

## Chapter 140

Sophia felt a slight pain in her neck. But what frightened her more was the way his red eyes were looking at her.

While she was staring at him, her lips began to tremble. She was adamant about looking away from him.

"I-I was-"

He gritted his teeth and muttered, "Have you any idea how worried I was?"

She could see his jaw clenching after saying that.

His words caused her body to relax. He was concerned for her. His anger was just his reaction.

"Mate, I went outside fo—"

"Shut up!"

She flinched and closed her eyes. She bit her lower lip to keep her tears from falling. She was too hurt by his yelling at her.

"I nearly reached the other side of the damn river for you."

His words bewildered her, even as his icy tone shook her. She opened her eyes slowly and looked at him.

He still had his hand around her neck. However, she had no fear of death. He had feelings for her; at least she believed that.

He would never kill her.

"River?"

Bryan became even more enraged by her tone of confusion. He kept glaring at her while his hand tightened his grip.

As soon as she felt the firm grip, her pupils drew in wider.

"What pack are you in right now? Our pack? What do you think? Why didn't I take you with me to my company yesterday?"

Sophia ignored the pain in her neck and tried to understand him.

With fire forming in his eyes, Bryan remarked, "As long as you are with me, you are safe. The moment you lose your track..."

Sophia realized that the River Moon Pack really had a river that Bryan was talking about. She had no idea what would have happened if Bryan had crossed the river. She was clueless as to the reason why Bryan was so enraged about it.

"I am sorry," she mumbled, closing her eyes.

Tears rolled down her closed eyes. She knew she made him worried, but he was hurting her.

She did not expect that from him.

"Why are you crying?" he asked, feeling more furious as his eyes fell on her tears.

"You are hurting me."

He glanced at his hand that was wrapping around her neck. He loosened his grip and closed his eyes. He took a few deep breaths in order to calm himself down.

When he opened his eyes, they were back to black.

"Open your eyes."

She remained in a state of denial, turning her head without opening her eyes. "You are scaring me now," she sobbed.

He moved his hand up and grabbed her jaw. He turned her head and lifted it to face him.

"Where were you?" he asked, speaking in a less aggressive tone.

She finally opened her eyes. He could see they were filled with tears. Her eyes locked on his black orbs. She sobbed and replied,

"I just wanted to surprise you."

He frowned at her. "Surprise?"

She noticed his confused expression. She stared at him for a few seconds, silently.

"What?" he asked.

She sobbed again and said,

"H-Happy B-Birthday, Mate."

His hand on her jaw froze. She looked away from him and mumbled,

"I wanted to do something special for you, but..."

She could not find any words to say. She was terrified by the way he reacted.

Bryan slowly turned his attention to the living room. He was so occupied with anger that he did not even care to turn around earlier.

His hand released his grip on her jaw.

His eyes fell on the cake and candles on the small table close to the couch. His gaze shifted to the walls, which were beautifully decorated.

Sophia pushed him and rushed to the window of the living room.

She looked outside at the nightlife of this pack. Her eyes started to well up with tears again. She had not expected the night to turn out this way. If she knew, she would never have left the hotel.

Bryan, on the other hand, tightened his fists.

"Fuck!"

He muttered as he was losing his temper once again.

He did not know that Sophia had left the hotel to plan something for him. In fact, he almost forgot that it was his birthday.

But Sophia should not have gone out without informing him. He was worried as hell. This pack was full of his foes. This was why he did not want the pack meeting to take place here. But since Alpha Elias decided to be here, he had to come.

He was busy the whole night, reviewing all the problems in his company. Later, when he checked his phone, it was already late at night. So he did not want to disturb her sleep.

Taylor informed him that she had called him. So he returned to the hotel without informing her. But after coming here, he could not find her, so he looked for her everywhere. He thought someone had kidnapped her. He went so far as to make the decision to cross the river and go to the other pack, though it was a place where he should not go.

Both sides of the river were divided into two territories.

By the time she called, he was already on the boat. He was returning at that time because, before her call, the receptionist had already informed him about her arrival.

Bryan heard a sound of sobbing. His gaze shifted to Sophia.

He sighed and made his way over to her. She was standing facing the window. The radiant glow of the city lights danced across her face, casting a stunning glow.

His eyes moved to her dress. It blew his mind that she was dressed in a hot red dress.

He stopped behind her. "Don't cry."

This time, his voice was low and soft. Nevertheless, she did not give him any kind of response.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close to him.

Sophia let out a gasp as her back made contact with his firm chest.

She turned around to face him and shook her head. "I don't want to talk to you."

His dark eyes, which were fixed on her, slowly moved to her lips but then they shifted to her neck.

A look of rage appeared in his eyes. His fingerprints left slightly faded red marks there.

She followed his gaze. She looked away from him and tried to break free herself.

However, he lowered his head and tilted it toward her neck. She was shocked when he kissed her neck and said,

"I'm sorry, baby girl."