

## Chapter 153

"Bryan, I am asking you something," Juliana said as she stared at her son.

She had been questioning him for ten minutes about why he had called that girl at home, but he had not responded.

"Bryan, why are you—"

She paused when Bryan's gaze lifted from his plate and shifted to her.

Juliana gulped as she met her son's cold gaze. She averted her eyes from him.

Her son was not an ordinary Alpha. He had a history of dominance.

It was the prophecy of the fortune tellers that an Alpha would come to this pack and extend the pack to the highest reach, which no one had ever thought of.

During the time that Bryan was inside her womb and she was only three months pregnant, she had to endure the kind of pain that other pregnant women normally do not experience during that time.

In fact, doctors even told her that it would be tough for her to have this child. Nevertheless, she did not agree to the suggestion of having an abortion and instead made the decision to keep the child.

After some time had passed, when she was in the sixth month of her pregnancy, a fortune teller informed her and her husband that he could see the arrival of the Alpha of the Night Shade Pack, which everyone had been waiting for all of these years.

She and Alpha Max were happy about it.

When Bryan was born, the entire pack was filled with joy and celebration.

As time went on, Max and Juliana both witnessed the changes that occurred in his behavior and powers. Max had never considered going after other people's packs. However, a few years ago, just after Bryan had been given the responsibility, another pack thought about attacking the Night Shade Pack.

That was the time when all the packs realized who Alpha Bryan was.

Before the enemies could reach the border, Bryan attacked the pack and demolished the whole pack in one night.

From that night on, all the Alphas trembled in fear whenever they heard his name. They were afraid to even think of attacking the pack.

Bryan was not behind in the business world either. Business was like his favorite hobby. If any Alpha offended him, he punished them in the business field. The Night Shade Pack had grown to become the most developed pack just because of his extraordinary business skills.

"If you keep asking the same question and I am not replying to you, that means I don't want to, Mom."

Bryan's voice was sharp. His voice did not even shake a little to talk with his mother.

Juliana slowly turned her head to look at him. She was sitting beside his chair. They were having breakfast in the dining room.

"I can't understand what you have seen in that girl," she muttered in anger.

She reached for the knife and the fork, and then she started slicing the steak. But her movements froze when Bryan questioned her.

"What did you say to her that she had to leave my house like that?"

Juliana looked at Bryan and shrugged her shoulders. "I didn't tell her to leave your house."

Her grips around the fork and knife tightened as she thought, 'Instead, I told her to leave you and your pack.'

"Then why did she leave?" he asked in a calm tone.

"I don't know. Bryan, what made you fire that maid? She is a beautiful young girl who can—"

Bryan's eyes darkened. Placing his fork on his plate, he crossed his arm over his chest.

"I knew you intentionally sent those maids."

Juliana's shocked eyes grew larger. "I-I was just..."

"Mom, just because you are sick. You can't make me do whatever you want."

Juliana lowered her head to look at the plate and started eating without uttering a single word.

Bryan observed her for a while, then got up from his chair.

Juliana looked up at her son. "Where are you going?" She asked, then glanced at his unfinished plate.

"I lost my appetite," he replied, leaving the living room.

She hurriedly stood up and walked behind him.

"Bryan, your father is concerned for you. Why are you not receiving his calls?"

"Tell him I am busy these days," Bryan said, heading to the main door.

After raising her hand and placing it on her chest, Juliana let out a scream.

"Aaah.."

Bryan turned around and saw Juliana holding her chest. She almost fell to the floor but Bryan ran to her and kept her from falling.

"Mom!"

He made her sit on the couch. Hearing Juliana's scream, other maids rushed to the living room. Evana hurriedly brought a glass of water.

Juliana rested her head on Bryan's chest and drank the water.

As Bryan patted her on the back, he said,

"Let me call the pack doctor."

Juliana held his hand and shook her head. "There is no need for that."

She glanced at the maids, indicating that she wanted them to leave her and Bryan alone. As soon as they realized what she was trying to say, the maids left them alone.

Bryan frowned at his mother. "Why are you so stubborn? I saw dad's messages. This was the reason why I was not receiving his calls."

With a smile, Juliana questioned,

"So when he said your mom doesn't want to see a doctor anymore, you still ignored it?"

Bryan averted his gaze away from her. "I am trying to find someone to cure your illness."

She moved her head away from his chest and cupped his cheeks. She turned his head to look at her.

"Your mom has only a few years left. I want to see you get married and have children."

Bryan stared at her without any emotion in his eyes.

"My son, why are you so cold? Why can't you feel anything? Can you not see that your mother is dying? Or have you developed feelings for someone you shouldn't?"

Bryan's frown deepened as he asked,

"What do you mean?"

She removed her hands from his cheeks and replied,

"Bryan, it's been a while since you became the head Alpha. You need to think about this pack's future. Just like a half moon, a pack without a Luna is incomplete."