

Chapter 154

The whole day, Sophia was upset. What Bryan's mother told her was beyond her imagination. It was not a joke. She loved Bryan. How could she tell her to get out of Bryan's life?

Though Bryan called her and asked what his mother had told her, she did not say anything to him. She had already told his mother what she needed to say. She did not want to cause any issues between the mother and son.

Because of the thoughts that she was having about Juliana's words, Sophia was unable to get a restful night's sleep. Bryan would indeed not be able to do anything when her brother's training period was over. It was because of the laws.

Gammas were very important for every pack. After the head Alpha, Gammas controlled the war since they were the main warriors of the packs.

The next morning,

Sophia woke up with a pale face. She thought about going to the company since her days off were over.

A message appeared on the screen of her phone just as she was getting out of bed.

As soon as she reached for her phone, she noticed the message that had been sent from the "Admirer" number.

"I will be at the restaurant in half an hour."

Her brows lifted as she read the message. She almost forgot about this person.

She rubbed her forehead and felt that her days were not going that well.

She did not reply and got ready as soon as possible.

She had to meet this person who knew many things about her. In fact, he was aware of her favorite pastry shop. She wondered if he was stalking her.

She left the house after apologizing to her mother for not being able to join her for breakfast.

She took a cab to the restaurant where she was supposed to meet the person.

She wanted to think about who this person might be, but her thoughts kept returning to what had happened yesterday.

"His mother will oppose my relationship with him. How am I going to handle her?"

She bit her bottom lip in nervousness when she remembered Bryan's father did not like her as well.

She was confronted with the chaos that was being caused by everything that was going on. However, she recalled what Bryan had told her in his bedroom.

She placed her hand on her chest and patted it. "He loves me. He calls me his woman. He will handle everything. I believe he will."

She smiled as the worry in her chest eased slightly as she thought about Bryan.

The cab came to a stop beside the restaurant. She paid the cab driver and got out of the cab.

She looked at the restaurant. Almost immediately, the memories of her and Bryan spending time in this restaurant came to her mind.

A grin spread across her lips as she gazed at the small restaurant.

As soon as she walked into the restaurant, she began to look around.

She suddenly became nervous. She came to meet a stranger who she did not even know, but the person knew her really well.

But when her gaze fell upon the person seated at the last table by the window, she froze.

"B-Bruce?"

She took a step back. She shook her head and looked away from him. "No, it can't be him."

She turned around as she thought to leave. She would block the person's number. She did not care who the hell it was.

But her steps halted when Bruce noticed her and called out her name.

"Sophia."

She turned around to face him. "Bruce, what are yo-"

Bruce moved in her direction and grasped her hand. He tugged her to the table while saying,

"I was waiting for you."

Sophia was too shocked to say something. When he pulled the chair for her, she got back to her senses and moved aside.

"What do you mean?"

"Didn't you come here to meet me?" He asked with a warm smile on his face.

"No. I came to meet someone else."

She could not just believe him and dialed the "Admirer" number. Her grip on her phone froze when Bruce's phone began to ring.

Sophia's hand dropped to her side in shock. "Y-You..."

Bruce locked his gaze on her. "I knew you would not speak to me if you knew it was me. So I had to contact you using an unknown number."

Sophia parted her lips, but no words came out.

All of a sudden, the day when someone sent the flowers to her cabin came to her mind. It was not from Bryan.

"So that B.M. was not Bryan Morrison but Bruce Morrison?" She mumbled while looking lost.

She made a huge mistake by accepting the flowers.

"Sophia, let's talk." Bruce said, holding her hand.

She shut her eyes in anger. She grabbed his wrist, removed his grip on her hand, and then pushed it.

"Why did you do that to me?" she asked.

He shook his head and cupped her cheeks.

"You know the answer. I can't see you with my brother. I want you to be with me."

During the time that she was staring at him, she was thinking about how she could convince this man that there was no possibility of them getting back together.

Bruce removed his hand from her cheeks when he noticed she was not responding to him.

She could not help but let out,

"You are just obsessed with me. Stop doing this. I am your brother's woman now."

"If he hadn't come between us--"

"Even if I had never met him or he had not been my mate, I would not have returned to you."

After saying that, she left him in the restaurant.

Everything she said to him was true. He and she would not have ended up together.

She hailed a cab and went to the company.

Her only intention was to see who the person was. Since she was aware of it now, she knew what I would need to do right now.

"I will tell Bryan about it. He will surely make Bruce understand it," she said to herself.

When she arrived at the company, everyone smiled and welcomed her. After all, she had returned after a full week.

She took a deep breath when she reached the top floor.

She thought about making Bryan's coffee but then decided to talk to him about Bruce first.

She went straight to Bryan's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

She entered the office and saw Bryan sitting on his chair behind the desk.

She closed the door behind her and walked over to the desk.

She noticed Bryan did not seem to be in a good mood. His deep furrowed brow was fixed on something.

"Mate, I need to talk to yo--"

Before she could finish, Bryan stood up and threw some photos in her face.

"What's this?" he asked her.

She was shocked by his actions. Her attention was drawn to a photograph that had fallen to the ground. It was a photo of her and Bruce at the restaurant. Bruce was cupping her cheeks. They looked quite close in the photo.

She flinched when Bryan asked with a furious tone.

"When will you leave my brother?"