

## Chapter 155

Sophia replied by shaking her head. "I didn't do anything. I didn't go to him."

Bryan glared at her. His fists tightened, indicating that he was enraged. This man's fury would burn anyone who dared to come across him, turning them to ashes.

Sophia's body shook when she saw how fierce he looked. He no longer looked like Bryan, who always behaved softly with her.

She tried to calm him down by saying,

"Mate, it was he who always came to me."

Gathering her courage, she walked to him and held his arm.

"Trust me."

Bryan yanked his hand away from her grip, which caused her to take a few steps back.

"If he comes to you, then what's this?" He muttered while pointing his finger at a photo on the floor.

Sophia slowly shifted her gaze and felt stunned. The photo seemed to click when she went to the dorm to do her study project. In the photo, she and Bruce were entering a room together.

She immediately turned her head to Bryan and said,

"Nothing is like what you are thinking. That photo was clicked a few months ago. I told you I went to the university to do the study project."

Bryan stared at her without uttering a single word. His jaw was clenched. After seeing those pictures, he seemed to have gone insane.

Someone had sent him a lot of photos today before Sophia arrived at the office.

In all of the photos, Bruce and Sophia appeared to be very close. Sophia did not seem to be refusing Bruce or anything. In fact, it looked like Sophia was smiling at Bruce, holding his hand, and walking with him somewhere.

Sophia's eyes started welling up with tears. Why was he not believing her? She approached him once more and said,

"I told him I could not be with him, but he still acts foolishly. Please don't misunderstand me."

Hearing her, Bryan raised a brow and asked,

"Are you telling me that my brother, who never dared to speak in front of me, approached you behind my back? I don't think he has the audacity to do that."

Sophia felt heartbroken. What did he mean?

Did he mean that it was her who approached his brother behind his back? Did he not trust her? Was his love for his brother so strong that he could not see that she was innocent?

She took a deep breath and decided to tell him the truth about how Bruce had trapped her by sending her messages from an unknown number.

"I wanted to tell you about him. He—"

She was interrupted by the ringtone of her phone. Bryan looked at the screen of her phone, which she was holding in her hand.

The moment he saw the contact "Admirer," his eyes scowled.

"Who the fuck is this admirer now?" he asked and grabbed her phone before she could cut the call.

Bryan received the call and put it on loudspeaker.

"I love you, Sophia."

Bruce's voice echoed in the silent room. Sophia swallowed as she saw the darkness creep into Bryan's eyes.

She felt shaken inside. Bryan did not say anything as Bruce continued to speak again.

"Why are you so afraid of my brother? Don't worry about him. I will take care of him. He will never learn about our secret relationship. Just don't get mad at me."

Sophia's eyes widened. Bryan's dark gaze drifted towards her. She shook her head. 'No, no. I can't let him misunderstand me anymore.'

She took the last chance and grabbed the phone from Bryan, then spoke out.

"Bruce, what nonsense are you talking about? What secret relationship are you talking about? I don't know how many times I need to keep repeating to you that I don't love you. I don't want to be with you either. Please leave me alone. Should I repeat that to yo—"

Bruce cut me off and said,

"No, you are mine. I can't see you with anyone else. I love you."

Sophia had had enough of Bruce. Under Bryan's enraged stare, she could feel her blood half dried.

However, she tried to clear her side. She did not have any regrets now.

"Sophia, are you listening to me? Why are you not saying anything? Are you scared of my brother? Then don't. I will be with you."

As soon as Bruce said that, Bryan spoke out.

"I see. You are incredibly brave. Now you are going to protect her from me? You seem to have gotten some wings. Would you like me to cut them, Bruce Morrison?"

His voice was sharp. Sophia gulped while lowering her head. It would be better for her to keep quiet right now.

"B-Brother?"

Bruce's shaken voice reached Sophia's ears. She sighed as she felt that Bruce had really crossed his line. All these times, she tried to forget her past so that the two brothers would never fight against each other.

Now, she did not know what Bryan would do. But she knew he really loved his younger brother.

As she contemplated the fact that Bryan had placed his trust in his brother rather than in her, she felt a pang of pain in her chest. Though those photos showed something else, he should have listened to her side before trusting them. She wondered who sent those photos to Bryan.

"Brother, I-I was just—"

Bryan cut the call and handed the phone to Sophia.

She was silently staring at the floor, expecting him to say something to her.

Instead of speaking to her, Bryan grabbed his phone from the desk and called someone.

Sophia glanced at him with teary eyes. It was clear to her that he was becoming more agitated.

As if the call had connected, he spoke to the person on the other end of the phone.

"Block every card that Bruce has. Take his car back and sell it in the market. Stop giving him the benefits of being Alpha's family member."

"Okay, Alpha," the other person replied.

Bryan took a brief moment, looking like he was thinking about something, then said,

"If my father dares to help him behind my back, tell him to contact me."