

## Chapter 177

Sophia was speechless. There was nothing that she could argue about.

The man in front of her was only interested in gaining power.

Already, he had established himself as the most powerful figure in the world of business. But that was not enough for him. He wanted more.

If his pack turned out to be the largest pack after acquiring half of the Moon Valley Pack, he would be the king of Alphas.

But... What about her?

She did not have the reputation or packs under her family to offer him. Her father was a simple pack fighter who lived his entire life as a pack fighter of this pack before passing away in an accident.

They did not have the same level of wealth as Mila's royal family. She was not even close to being as capable as Mila in any way.

She felt hurt in her heart just thinking about how she had to weigh her love today.

Looking at the cruel man who rejected her heart so easily made her feel broken.

"You want to marry her because of her pack? What about her? Don't you think it's going to be unfair to her?"

'And unfair with me?' She said it in her mind.

When Bryan turned to face her, he responded,

"No. Not just for her pack. Not only is she a good woman, but she also possesses the ability to lead my pack and stand next to me. I have no doubt that she will be the most suitable Luna for my pack. By marrying me, she will gain respect that she will not find anywhere else."

The words that he had spoken made Sophia want to laugh. He was praising another woman to her, and it was so straightforward.

Every word he spoke caused her heart to become numb. She was no longer interested in listening to that.

So she looked into his eyes and asked directly,

"Alpha Bryan, I am in love with you. For once, don't you feel like you love me? Not even after spending the nights with me?"

All she wanted was an honest answer. If he said yes and told her to remain in his life, she would try to make him understand her love and convince him to live as his mate.

However, the harshness of reality struck her when he responded with a single word.

"No."

The tears inside her eyes dried. All the color in her face drained.

She looked into his eyes, trying to find any guilt to reply to her. But there were none.

He looked like a powerful Alpha but a heartless man.

"Sophia, you can't expect anything more from me. There is no such thing as love in my world. Attachments to other people give me the creeps. I am a man who is only interested in winning packs and gaining power in the business world. I don't want the matebond to come between me and my pack."

Sophia took a deep breath as she looked away from him.

The birthday cake that was sitting on the table caught her attention as she turned her head.

She let out a chuckle as the discomfort in her chest increased.

"L-Let's cut the cake to celebrate my brok—"

Just as she was about to say "broken heart," a loud ringtone interrupted her.

She realized that the place was so silent that even if a pin dropped, they could hear the sound.

She then turned her attention to Bryan, who had pulled out his phone and was looking at the screen.

He frowned as he immediately received the call, demonstrating that it was an important call to him.

"What happened?" Bryan asked the moment he received the call.

Sophia could sense his concern. She wondered what made him so worried.

"Where is she?"

She felt numb as she realized that he was talking about Mila. She was the cause of his concern.

That woman was going to be his wife someday. He had always considered her his fiancée. All these times, he protected her from any danger and told her to stay in her pack so that when he planned to announce the engagement again, he would not have to face any problems.

'I am just a pawn in his power game,' she thought.

Everyone always says the right thing.

People should not be desperate for anything. It will only bring it down.

"I am coming," Bryan said before hanging up the phone.

He looked at Sophia and said,

"I'm going back to the pack house."

Before Sophia could speak, he vanished like a gust of wind.

Sophia stared in the direction where Bryan had just gone.

She did not blink for a while.

When a cold breeze touched her body, it dawned on her that she was all alone on the balcony.

She slowly looked around, and the beautiful decorations of flowers seemed to be thorns in her eye.

She lowered her head and looked at the birthday cake. She was still frozen in her place.

He did not even let her cut the birthday cake, and broke her totally. Her birthday was not important to him.

What was she thinking? She herself was not important to him.

She reached for the knife and grabbed it. She realized how sweetly she celebrated Bryan's birthday. Did he not even give that night a single thought for a moment? He could have at least not broken her heart tonight.

While tears were forming in her eyes once more, Sophia stabbed the knife into the middle of the cake.

She pushed everything off the table onto the floor. Her broken state made her look miserable.

The sound of the noises prompted a few of the wait staff to rush toward her. They witnessed her tearing the decorations apart while she was crying.

"Miss, are you okay?"

"Miss, where is your boyfriend?"

They inquired, thinking about how they would handle her in this situation.

They understood what had happened. The man broke the girl's heart.

"Boyfriend?" Sophia mumbled.

Then she looked at the waiter, who had asked the question. The waiter gulped when he saw her in a broken state. Her eyes were wet, the maskara spreading beneath them.

"You said boyfriend? He is my mate. Do you know what he said to me? He wants to marry someone else. He doesn't care if I love him."

Sophia spoke out of her heart. She had no idea she was sharing her pain with complete strangers. She was not in her right mind.

She would lose herself if the pain in her heart continued to spread inside.

With trembling steps, she walked out of the restaurant.

"Miss."

She turned around and found a man.

"Miss, I'm the manager of this restaurant. The man you came here with instructed me to send you home safely. We have arranged for a car for you."

Sophia laughed like a mad girl. "Did he say safely? I am not safe anywhere."

The manager felt sorry for Sophia. With sympathy, he uttered,

"Miss, he paid us. We have to send you home with security."

The manager motioned for Sophia to climb into a car, but she shook her head.

She did not agree, and she began to walk in the opposite direction. Since Bryan paid him well, the manager could not help but call a guard to take Sophia back.

"Bring her back. We can not let her leave alone at this hour."

The guard went to Sophia and tried to make her understand calmly.

"No, I don't need your help. Not that cruel man's help. I just want to be alone."

When the guard grabbed Sophia's wrist and began to drag her back to the restaurant, a car came to a halt beside her.

The man in the driver's seat stepped out of the car and glared at the guard.

"Leave her."