

## Chapter 203

Under the table, Sophia clenched her fists and pressed them tightly around the tablecloth.

She met him twice today. She did not want to see him again, not at least today.

However, fate had other plans.

She lowered her gaze and shifted her attention to the way the woman was locking her arm with his. She felt something piercing in the corner of her eyes. She blinked quickly to keep any tears from forming inside her eyes.

She had spent the entire year believing that the pain she was experiencing at the time was unbearable. But now she realized it was just a minor ache. She had never seen them together in front of her eyes before, so she didn't know what the real pain was until tonight.

Bryan's eyes gazed around as they stopped on Sophia. His brow furrowed slightly.

His expression caught everyone's attention as they turned to look at Sophia. They were taken aback as to why she did not stand up and bow to him.

Sara glanced at her and elbowed her before muttering,

"Sophia, bow down."

Sophia realized that she was not alone in the room. Everyone around her was bowing to the man with respect.

She lowered her head and stood up. Then she bowed to Bryan and mumbled,

"All hail to the head Alpha of our pack."

Tyra chuckled awkwardly. "She must be stunned by the sight of you two. No one expected the head Alpha to be here."

Bryan looked away from Sophia and said,

"Raise."

Everyone stood up straight, letting out the breath they had held since Bryan entered the room.

"I can't believe Alpha Bryan is here!"

"It's Tyra's birthday, but she gave us a present today."

"You are right. I have never thought to meet him and his fiancée in person."

Whispers rang out across the table as everyone began to gossip about the situation.

Sophia sat down like others. But her mood was not the same as theirs.

Sara and Nolan gave her a quick glance. Nolan came close to Sara so that he could look at Sophia, then said,

"I didn't know about it. I swear."

Sophia nodded her head without looking at anyone. "It's okay."

Sara held her hand under the table and mumbled,

"Babe, are you okay?"

Sophia became heartbroken as she came to the realization that the situation had reverted back to the previous times when Bryan had the ability to break her heart.

However, she could not be the same Sophia again. She had changed. She did not care about that man anymore. She hated him.

She shut her eyes and took a deep breath, only to shove the pain away from her heart.

When she opened her eyes, they became cold.

With a grin on her lips, she turned to Sara and answered in a low tone,

"I'm fine. It's funny that all of my exes are here."

Sara smiled at her when she noticed Sophia had returned to normal after her painful expression.

Sophia shook her head and whispered, "Oh, sorry. I can't even call the man my ex. He never counted that as a relationship, so..."

When she looked back, her gaze was drawn to the couple who had taken seats in front of her.

Mila was the one who chose the seats. Sophia wondered if she had chosen those chairs purposefully.

Mila looked gorgeous as always. Her beauty blossomed more in one year, as if she had gotten everything she desired.

"Tyra, happy birthday, darling," Mila said to Tyra after settling down in the seat next to Bryan.

Tyra nodded her head and looked around at everyone at the table.

"Guys, I consider myself extremely fortunate to have Mila Laurant as a client. I have been designing her clothes for six months, and she never complains about them. She is a very kind and down-to-earth woman. She is so sweet that she came here to attend my birthday celebration with our head Alpha."

Sophia ignored Tyra's lengthy speech and looked at Bryan, who was staring at the table, as if he did not want to move his gaze.

Sophia scoffed, thinking that he was pretending to be a good man in front of Mila.

After sitting down, Tyra started to introduce everyone to Bryan and Mila.

It was observed by everyone that Bruce did not communicate with his brother. The two brothers looked indifferent to each other. They assumed something had happened between them.

"And she is Sophia, Nolan's fric—"

"She is Bruce's ex-girlfriend. Yeah, we know her. Really well," Mila said, interrupting Tyra.

The atmosphere turned awkward as everyone glanced at Bruce, then turned to Sophia.

Sophia rolled her eyes as she understood what Mila was trying to do. She had come here only to humiliate her in front of others.

"W-Well, that's past," Tyra mumbled, trying to ease the situation.

On the other hand, Sophia looked at Mila directly into her eyes.

Sophia was calm, and she did not feel bothered by her words.

"You are right, Miss Mila. By the way, it's been a while," she said to Mila.

Mila raised a brow as she looked at her. "How are you, Sophia?"

"I'm good." She replied and shifted her eyes at Bryan.

Bryan lifted his gaze and looked at her.

Sophia returned her gaze at Mila. She clenched her jaw as she gritted her teeth and said,

"As far as I have heard, your life in our pack is going really well."

Mila chuckled at her words. She wrapped her arms around Bryan's arm and then leaned her head against his shoulder.

"Of course. It's all because of my man. He looks after me and doesn't want me to leave the pack."

Sophia looked at how close they were. But she did not let her emotions come to her face. Because Bryan was looking at her.

Sophia moved her gaze and looked into Bryan's eyes. They were staring at each other without letting out anything. One looked indifferent, and the other looked cold.

Sophia stared at the brutal man. Fate played with her really well.

The man who used to be hers was now shamelessly protecting another woman in his arms.

Sophia averted her gaze from Bryan when Mila spoke again.

"I expected you to come to our engagement as his Gamma's sister. Why didn't you come to celebrate our happiness, Sophia?"

Mila's mocking tone irritated Sophia. So she smiled at Mila and replied,

"Because I thought something would happen that happened last time. By the way, does anyone know why Alpha had to postpone his engagement the first time?"