

Chapter 209

Sophia immediately broke the hug and looked at Abraham with a frown.

"Brother, are you serious?"

He nodded his head. "Yes."

Sophia got up from the bed and sneered at the thought. "Brother, he is making a fool of you."

"What?"

She turned to him and replied with a cold tone.

"There is no way to break the mate bond for the head Alpha. If he rejects me, either I will die or he will lose his position. Maybe he is planning to send me another pack after zipping my mouth forever so that I can never speak up about this to anyone."

Abraham's calm face turned dark. He stood up and asked,

"Do you think your brother will ever let him do that to you? Can't you see why I am so calm? It's because he is away from you."

Sophia stared at him, not knowing the meaning of his words. "Brother, you never say that it would be good if he accepted the matebon."

"No!"

Sophia's eyes were widened by his loud tone.

"B-Brother..."

Abraham approached her and looked at her with a fierce face. "You have no idea about that man. He is my head Alpha and I have to respect him as my leader. But, as your brother, I would never wish for him to wed my sister."

"But why?"

It appeared as though Abraham was contemplating something as he turned around and looked out the window instead. After a brief pause, he mumbled,

"I am sorry, Sophia, but this world is not for you. You are the flower who can bloom in beautiful weather, not in the rain of blood. Alpha Bryan is not just a name. He is extremely dangerous. If he can decide to marry a woman to gain power, he can sacrifice her too. What do you think of him? He thinks faster than we can think. He is ten steps ahead of his enemies."

The air in the room heated as no one spoke again. Sophia felt everyone kept telling her Bryan was undefeatable. Why was there no one who could defeat him? Or had no one ever given it a shot?

Abraham turned to her. His face returned to its calm state.

"What are your thoughts regarding Lucas Laurent? Who is he? He was once the most intimidating Alpha in the East Wing. Why did he agree to give up half of his throne? He is not helping Alpha Bryan. He is begging Alpha Bryan to marry his daughter and, in return, take half of his throne."

Sophia's eyes widened. "W-What?"

Abraham let out a sigh. "My sis, ruling a pack is not that simple, as we see from the outside. An Alpha and his officials have to give up their lives for their packs from the moment they think to serve themselves in their positions."

"But I don't think Alpha Bryan needs to give up his life. In fact, he will have to give up his position if he won't accept his mate."

Seeing his sister's cold eyes, Abraham shook his head. "Calm down. Let's see what he will say after the party."

Sophia felt irritated by the party. "What will happen at the party? Why is it so important?"

"Every key member of the Moon Valley Pack will come to the pack to attend the party. They are asking Alpha why he is not moving forward from the engagement."

It had been a year since Bryan got engaged to Mila. The wedding was supposed to take place in six months, but he made no indication that he intended to marry soon.

"So they are coming to set the date for their wedding?" Sophia mumbled.

Her heart was piercing inside, telling her it could not bear any more pain.

"Maybe. Beta Robert is expecting that from them. We will not know until they come here and speak with Alpha."

Sophia looked away from her brother and nodded her head. "I see."

Abraham stepped forward and was about to touch her head again, but she took a step back.

"Alright, brother. I am feeling sleepy. I don't want to talk about it anymore."

Abraham folded his finger into a fist and placed it down. "Are you mad at my brother?"

She looked at him and replied,

"No, brother. You are not at fault in this situation. It's just my fate."

"Something good is waiting for you for sure. Fate will never disappoint you. If it causes problems, it also provides solutions."

After Abraham left the room, Sophia sat on the bed. She did not know where to go or what to feel.

People were pleading with that man to marry their daughters. How did she think she could get him for free? He was an expensive person. Catching him was like having an impossible dream.

That night, she could not sleep. Her mind kept asking her if she would continue to do what she was doing to ruin him. Her hatred never faded, but thinking about him made her feel hurt.

Early in the morning,

Her head started to hurt as a result of her being unable to sleep. She considered skipping class at the university today. She looked like a zombie, with black circles under her eyes.

She thought of making breakfast first, then returning to her room to sleep.

She got up from the bed and freshened up. There was no sign of emotion evident on her face.

She went downstairs and discovered that her brother had already left the house. Her mother had not gotten up yet because it was too early.

She unhurriedly prepared breakfast. She felt empty inside. The moment she started to set the table, she took a quick glance at the clock.

It dawned on her that she had spent quite a bit of time preparing breakfast. It seemed as though she was so preoccupied with her own thoughts that she did not care about the passing time.

Her mother looked at her with shocked eyes as soon as she entered the living room. "What happened to your face? Did you not sleep last night?"

Giving her mother a hug, Sophia led her to the table and proceeded to serve her breakfast.

"Mom, don't forget to take your medicine for the morning. I am going to sleep for a few hours."

She feared that if she did not sleep now, her mind would explode in a second.

So she went back to her room and took a nap. Her body and mind were exhausted from everything.

When her eyes opened, it was dark outside. She rubbed her eyes and sat up on the bed.

She wanted to go see her mother because she had not woken her up at noon. She felt concerned for her.

But as she was about to get out of bed, her phone vibrated, indicating a message had come to her phone.

She checked on it and saw a familiar number.

"I am coming to your pack tomorrow. Won't you come to welcome me?"