

Chapter 210

Sophia's brows furrowed. She rubbed her eyes once again to see if she was reading right.

"What's wrong with this man?" She mumbled, slowly putting her phone on the bed.

"Why is Victor Laurant coming here?" she thought.

She almost forgot what her brother had said last night. Only the setting of the wedding date was roaming around her mind.

"He said all the key members! Oh shit! How can I forget that he is the main key of that pack, the heir, and the head Alpha of the Moon Valley Pack?"

His father, Lucas Laurant, still held the power of the half pack in his hand, which he wanted to give to his future son-in-law.

Sophia leaned her head against the headboard of the bed, rubbing her forehead.

"Everything is going over my head. This man is no less dangerous than Bryan Morrison."

She recalled the night of Bryan's engagement. Victor had come to meet her at her house. The way he reacted to her mother was quite intimidating.

She did not know if it would be good for her to be around him or connect with him in any way.

The door of her bedroom opened slowly, which caught her attention.

She immediately jumped up from the bed when she saw her mother.

"Mom, are you okay? I was about to come to check on you," she said, approaching her mother, who looked pale.

Her mother, Hanna Berge, was getting weaker day by day. Sophia was always worried about her mother's health. It had become her main concern.

"I am fine, Sophia," Hanna replied with a cough.

"Then why did you not call me at noon, Mom?"

"Your brother told me not to wake you up. He said you didn't sleep last night and need a proper sleep."

Sophia looked away from her, realizing that her brother understood that she did not feel okay after their last night's conversation.

"Sophia, you didn't eat anything the whole day. Please, my child, come and eat something. I came here to call you."

Sophia gave her a nod and went to take a shower.

In the shower, she thought about how she was going to handle everything.

When she emerged from the bathroom after taking a shower and changing into a dress, she noticed her mother was still in her room, sitting on the bed.

"Mom, were you waiting for me?" she asked, proceeding to the dressing table.

She began to dry her hair while glancing at her mother through the mirror.

"Sophia, who is Adon?"

Her hand's frozen. Her mother saw her reaction, which caused her to feel suspicious about it.

"Is he your boyfriend?"

"What! No, mom," Sophia immediately replied, turning off the hair dryer.

She turned around to face her mother and asked in confusion. "Why did you ask that? And how did you even get to know about that name?"

People in this pack only knew him as Alpha Victor. Only his pack's people called him that. So Sophia was perplexed by how her mother learned about it.

"He is calling you," Hanna replied.

Sophia's eyes widened as she turned her gaze to look at her phone, which was lying close to her mother on the bed.

She quickly went to get her phone. Her mother watched her with a stunned look. Then, a small smile formed on her lips.

"I was right."

"No, Mom."

Sophia cut the call and placed the phone on the nightstand.

"If you wanted to cut the call, then why did you even rush like that? Are you hiding your relationship from me?"

Her mother's question made her feel awkward. It was because she was not in her right mind.

First of all, Bryan was destroying her every day. Secondly, his rival was calling her to welcome him into this pack.

She wondered what she would do.

She remembered how Bryan insulted her last night on the terrace. She wanted to smack his face with the same insults.

That man had the audacity to even speak to her after doing all these things with her; it really surprised her.

"Sophia."

Her mother's voice pulled her out of her thoughts. She turned to her and replied,

"Mom, there is nothing like that. He is just my friend."

Sophia did not want to tell her that Adon was Victor because it would scare her mother. She did not know why, but her mother was terrified of that man.

She was lucky enough to persuade her that night not to tell anything to Abraham about Victor; otherwise, her brother would scold her for even talking to him.

His brother was a fan of his head Alpha.

Hanna got up from the bed with a dissatisfied look. "You are my beautiful girl. I know boys want to be with you but it's you who is pushing them."

Sophia let out a fake laugh. "Mom, every daughter is beautiful in their mother's eyes."

She paused and said it in her mind, 'No man wants to be with your daughter, Mom. At least not the man with whom fate has bonded her.'

"Rubbish! You always say these things whenever I ask you about your love life. You should know that your mother is going to di—"

"Mom!"

She looked at her mother with shocked eyes. It prevented her mother from letting out anything further.

Hanna sighed and muttered, "Okay, not saying anything. Now come to eat something. I am going downstairs."

Hanna left Sophia in her room, leaving her in pain and fear.

She followed her mother behind and thought to spend the rest of the time with her until she returned to the bed.

Spending time with her mother really worked well with Sophia. She felt good and decided to live her life to the fullest, at least for her mother.

She made every effort to push Bryan's thoughts aside for a moment.

If that man did not think about her, why would she waste her time on him?

It was late at night when Abraham came home. He was surprised to see Sophia and his mother giggling over something while chatting on the couch.

He felt relieved that his sister had gotten rid of the conversation last night.

"You both are awake!"

Sophia and Hanna turned their heads to look at them.

"We were waiting for you to have dinner with us," Sophia replied to him, turning her attention back to Hanna.

"But Mom should eat on time. It's late," Aharam said.

"Sophia forced me to eat without you and her. She was waiting for you. So I persuaded her to let me accompany her."

Abraham looked at Sophia, who clearly ignored him.

He went to freshen up before sitting on a chair at the table.

Sophia and Hanna moved toward the table and took seats for themselves.

"Why are you so late today?" Hanna asked her son as she watched him and Sophia began to eat.

Abraham shifted his gaze at Hanna and replied,

"The head Alpha of the Moon Valley Pack is coming tomorrow. So I was busy making some arrangements in the pack house."