

Chapter 232

"Your woman? Bryan, she is your mate, but she is not behaving like your woman anymore," Robert said as he walked to the couch.

He took a seat and lit a cigarette, concerned about everything that appeared to be slipping through their fingers. It was not only about their lives but also the future of the Night Shade Pack.

He offered Delta a cigarette. Edger shook his head in denial. Edger glanced at Bryan one last time, who was busy looking outside.

"I'm leaving," Edger said and left.

So it was only Robert and Bryan in the study room. While smoking, Robert stared at his best friend. For him, Bryan was not only his Alpha but also a man whom he could admire his whole life.

Since he and Edger had been Bryan's friends since childhood, they had known each other for a very long time.

Robert had been observing everything for years. He only witnessed Bryan change himself once, and that was a few years ago. That time was a very difficult time for the Night Shade Pack, and even Alpha Harry was worried as hell.

Bryan Morrison, on the other hand, was a young blood who sorted out every mess he had made. He not only saved himself but the whole pack.

Even though the years had passed, the memories remained ingrained in each and every one of their minds. As a recollection of the past came to his mind, he let out a long, deep puff.

It was the time when Bryan was not even their Alpha's leader. He was a young man known for his aggressive nature. He was not as calm as he preferred to be right now. He always had a smirk on his face and enjoyed living the life he desired. There was no concern for the pack or his future, despite the fact that he knew he was the Alpha for whom his pack had been waiting for many years.

That was the real Alpha Bryan, whom everyone was terrified of. Only a few people could encounter that man, and most of them did not survive after that. Fighters of the Night Shade Pack were only able to catch a glimpse of that face during the time of the war.

Robert lowered his head as he did not want to remember that man anymore. His best friend had transformed into a very calm man who was responsible for his pack. This man knew how to handle every situation, no matter if it was in the cruelest way.

"You know you have feelings for her. How long will you resist it, Bryan?" Robert asked out of nowhere.

Bryan's brows knitted in response to his question.

He crashed the cigarette bud against the window frame and muttered under his breath, "Don't be delusional."

Robert let out a sigh of defeat, knowing he had no choice but to confront Bryan about it.

"That night in your office, you said there was no other reason. But I know the reason. Why don't you just accept what you are feeling? How much longer will you deceive yourself?"

Bryan's calm face darkened as he turned to face his beta. But Robert did not shut his mouth and said,

"You can stop others from giving that look. But I am your best friend. I know you more than anyone else."

Brayn did not move his eyes away from him, but his look was enough to indicate that he did not want to talk about it.

Robert stood up and continued,

"Bryan, deceiving yourself can be the only reason for defeat in a war. It was your words from a few years ago. Why are you taking a step back from your own words?"

Robert kept pushing him to understand his feelings. He wanted to tell him that what he was doing was not because of the matebond but because of the feelings he had for Sophia. He had noticed a change in him since Sophia entered his life. She was the only woman who could move his best friend's heart, making him realize that he also had a heart.

"Go back to the pack house. I don't have time to discuss this nonsense."

After saying that, Bryan walked toward the door to leave the study room.

Robert dashed to stop him as he grabbed the door knob. Bryan scowled at him. "Now what?"

"I didn't get your answer, buddy."

"I think you forgot your position, Beta."

"You can't push me by saying these things. I want to know how long you will behave like this. At least for once, listen to your heart. I know nothing will change, but you can take a breath of relief after accepting it."

Bryan turned away from him and shook his head. "You are misunderstanding my actions. I am giving her all the facilities because she is my mate."

Robert scoffed upon hearing him. "Is that so? Then why didn't you kill her when you found out she was your mate? You had the opportunity to change everything on her eighteenth birthday, the night you learned about it. Killing was not a big deal for you, was it?"

Bryan froze when he heard Robert's words. Robert grabbed his arm and turned him around to face him.

"Bro, why are you lying to yourself? Or you are just lying to us that you don't lov—"

"NO, I DON'T."

Bryan yelled at Robert as he yanked his arm in anger. His eyes turned red in rage as he glared at his best friend.

"I don't love her. I can't love her. I can't love anyone. I can't make anyone my weakness, and you know that."

Robert smiled at him, seemingly relieved.

"You already know you love her."

"I said I don't."

"You love her, and that's why you wanted her as your mistress so that you wouldn't have to leave her. If not, why did you approach her? There are so many women dying to be your mistress. But you love her, which is why you continue to let her make mistakes and never express your feelings to her."

Bryan clenched his fists as he replied to Robert.

"Yes, you are right. I love her. But I hurt her so badly that she does not want to be with me anymore."