

## Chapter 247

Sophia was surprised to see the witch. She was the same witch she met at Morrison Company. She was the head Alpha's clothing designer.

She reflected on how close she and Bryan were. It gave her a bad impression about them that day. However, she later discovered that they were longtime friends.

"How can it be possible?" Sophia murmured under her breath.

Ken noticed her puzzled expression and patted her shoulder. "What happened, Sophia?"

She came to her senses. "Huh? N-Nothing."

Angelina rose from the stool and grasped Sophia's hand. She turned to Ken and said,

"I have met your friend before. She is a sweet little princess."

Ken raised his eyebrows and asked, "Are you serious? Sweet little princess? She is a bomb. For the first time, you could not recognize someone's personality, baby. You should see how she enjoys beating me while training."

Sophia was lost in her own thoughts while Ken was having a good laugh.

Angelina patted her hand and said, "Why not sit somewhere?"

Sophia cast a glance at her hand. Angelina's long, sharp nails reminded her that witches wielded immense power.

"Sure, let's go."

Ken led them to the launch area. Angelina and Sophia took seats for themselves. When Ken was about to sit beside Angelina, she said,

"Why don't you grab a drink for your friend?"

"It's okay. I don't drink," Sophia said, preventing Ken from going.

"A soft drink would be fine for her," Angelina said to Ken.

Ken let out a sigh and went to the bar to grab Sophia a soft drink.

Sophia turned to Angelina and inquired,

"How come you are Ken's girlfriend?"

There was a protectiveness in her tone that Angelina could catch easily. She smiled at her and asked,

"Why? Am I too old for him? He is just two years younger than me," she said and laughed.

Sophia shook her head in denial. "I didn't mean it. I didn't say anything about your age. Age doesn't matter in love. But Ken is a really good person. Do you really love him?"

Angelina's eyes carefully observed Sophia's face until they shifted on her forehead, and her smile froze.

Sophia frowned at her, suspecting that her question had made Angelina nervous.

"What happened? Don't break his heart. He is a soft hearted man."

Angelina let out a shaky breath and mumbled,

"Your forehead."

Sophia touched her forehead and asked, "What happened to my forehead?"

"The lines have changed..."

"Which line?" Sophia rubbed her forehead, not knowing what the witch was talking about.

'Am I getting old fast? Is she talking about wrinkles?' she thought.

Angelina looked away from Sophia, and her behavior toward her changed slightly, making Sophia feel awkward.

"I thought you were still the same girl I had met a year ago. But it looks like I made a mistake. I shouldn't have called to meet you again," Angelina said, sipping her drink.

Sophia was completely taken aback by her words. "What do you mean?"

Angelina cast a glance at Ken, who was talking to the bartender.

"I love Ken. He is a caring man. I cherished him. But his dad..."

"I know, he doesn't like witches. Ken told me about it," Sophia replied, focusing her gaze on Ken.

Angelina shook her head. "No, his dad doesn't hate witches. He just hates me."

Sophia could not help but turn her head at her with a surprised expression.

"Why?"

Angelina turned to face her and asked, "Do you really want to know why?"

"Yeah."

Angelina's smile, which had vanished, reappeared as she answered,

"I am the main witch of this pack. If the officials are our Alpha's right hand, then I am his left hand."

Sophia did not know what to say. She was unaware of this. Her brother had never told her about this either. She had been with Bryan for nearly six months, but he had never told her much about Angelina.

"Main witch? Our pack doesn't have many witches," Sophia said.

"Yeah, that's why I am important to this pack, you know," she replied, chuckling.

Sophia looked away from her. She expected Ken's girlfriend to be a soft woman. She never imagined he was dating the most powerful woman in her pack.

"Does Ken know about this?"

"Yes."

"Oh."

Sophia rubbed her forehead. She felt she was surrounded by all of Bryan's people.

"No matter how hard you rub your forehead, there is something written there that even if you peel off your skin, you can't remove it."

Sophia froze as she slowly turned her head toward her.

"What exactly are you saying?"

With another quick look at her forehead, Angelina uttered,

"Your fate has changed. Let me look into your eyes."

Sophia stared at her, trying to understand her deep words.

Angelina's eyebrows furrowed. "Death is not so easy that you can give it to anyone at any time. Use the weapons of your hands after thinking twice. It can ruin your life and change your loved ones in a blink of your eyes."

Sophia was about to ask what she meant by it, but before that, a glass of apple juice appeared in front of her.

"I am sorry for being late. The bartender is a friend from school. So I was just talking to him for a while," Ken said, handing the drink to Sophia.

"It's okay, my baby. Come here," Angelina said to Ken, patting the seat next to her.

Sophia could tell Angelina was a dominant woman. But she also noticed warmth in her eyes for Ken.

"She is getting married to Alpha Victor," Ken said to Angelina about Sophia.

When Ken started talking to Angelina about Victor and her marriage, Sophia sipped her drink and paid attention to them.

Angelina scoffed as if she did not care. "That man is a psychopath. Marrying him means killing herself daily."

Sophia's calm face turned infuriated. How could Angelina say that about Victor?

"Maybe you do not like Victor because I know you are close to Alpha Bryan. But I would appreciate it if you could refrain from making absurd remarks about my fiancé."

As soon as she finished saying that, a deep voice reached her ears, which froze her.

"Someone is very protective of their fiancé."

Sophia looked over and noticed Bryan standing near their couch.

Without delay, Ken got up and bowed to him.

"Alpha, you are here!" he said while bowing.

Angelina gave Ken a smile and stroked his hair when he bowed his head.

"You brought me here to introduce me to your friend. How could I pass up the opportunity to introduce mine to you? Alpha is here to join us."