

Chapter 256

Sophia was stunned. She snatched her hands away from his grip.

She turned away from him and looked around the house.

"Is this where you would have taken me if I had agreed to be your mistress?"

There was a mockery in her tone; she could not help but laugh. She turned to face Bryan and asked,

"So, why did you bring me here? To sleep with me?"

Bryan's brows lifted as his expression changed. He stared at her without replying. She sneered at him when he became silent.

She assumed he had nothing to say. With a sigh, she moved in the direction of the stairs. She wanted to take a look upstairs. She could see there was a door. She assumed it was a bedroom.

The whole house only had one bedroom. The bedroom was upstairs, and the living, dining, and kitchen areas were all together downstairs.

Just as she was about to take her first step up the stairs, Bryan spoke up behind her.

"I brought you here so that I could spend the day with you here. I didn't have anything else in mind."

She decided not to go upstairs and turned to Bryan.

"Why? What is here to spend the day? I am not your friend or your fiancée Mila, who can give you their time. I have my own man who is currently out of the pack. My wedding is in just a few days. My family is planning everything for my wedding. And here you are, my head Alpha, thinking about taking my time."

He turned away from her and walked to the open kitchen.

"I don't want to hear anything about your wedding. Let's not talk about it. You are with me for one day, so let's push everything aside and enjoy our time."

"Are you kidding me? What will I do with you the whole day?"

"I am hungry. Why not cook for me?" he asked while pulling out an apron from a kitchen drawer.

She gave him a furious look. "Are you serious? You brought me all the way here to cook for you? Do you see me as a maid who will do your chores? You are neither a friend nor a family member. Why would I cook for an enemy?"

When she saw him emerge from the kitchen, she blinked. Instead of coming toward her, he walked to the couches. He took off his suit jacket and placed it on the couch. He rolled up the sleeves of his white shirt.

She was struck by the man's perfection. The veins on his hands became visible as the sleeves were rolled up. When he went back to the kitchen, she turned away from him.

He was so attractive that any woman would struggle to look away from him.

His scent made it really hard for Sophia to calm herself in that wooden house. It looked like nature was trying to push her toward his scent.

She looked over at Bryan and was surprised to see him wearing the apron.

"What are you doing?"

"Since you don't want to cook for me, let me cook for you."

She parted her lips. She was perplexed about why Bryan was doing that.

But then it dawned on her. He was doing all these things to make her get back to him and call off the wedding.

She scoffed in her head and walked to a couch. She observed him while sitting on the couch.

She realized he was a perfectionist. The way he was cooking, it was like she was watching a cooking show and a handsome chef was cooking on the screen.

After a while, she began to use her phone. She checked her inbox. She glanced at the convention she had with Victor the whole week.

She asked many questions. He only told her one thing at a time, and that was,

"I will reply to all of your questions when I am back, but for now, just stay away from Bryan Morrison."

She tried her best the whole week to stay away from Bryan, but her study was something she could not leave. She believed she could protect herself, and she should not be afraid of Bryan.

"Lunch is ready. Come, let's eat together."

She heard Bryan's voice. She raised her gaze from her phone and saw Bryan setting the round wooden table with the dishes. He pulled a chair for her and waited for her to come.

She placed the phone on the couch and moved toward the table.

She sat on the other chair instead of the one he was holding.

Bryan did not say anything about it and sat on the chair he had just pulled out for her.

When Sophia looked at the food, she was surprised. He had prepared her favorite dishes. She tried to ignore the fact and started eating quietly.

She just wanted to get through the day quickly so she could go back.

She was surprised that Bryan was really a good cook. She glanced at him when he put food on her plate.

"Eat more. You need to gain more strength if you want to be my enemy."

His taunt did not make her feel angry. She continued eating, and when she was finished, she went to wash her plate. She did not want him to do anything for her.

When she was wiping her hands with a towel, she heard him from behind.

"See? You trust me a lot. Otherwise, why would you eat the food I cook for you? I could mix poison in your food, too."

She paused as she wondered why this thing had not come to her mind. Did she still trust him?

She shook her head as she said to herself, 'No, I can't. Was Victor right? Is he melting my heart by doing these things? How ridiculous am I? I can not let my guard down around him.'

"I want to leave this place right now," she stated, turning to him.

Seeing that he was doing dishes, she waited for him to reply. She saw how calmly he was doing everything, as if he had a habit of staying here.

She wondered if he stayed here often.

She realized that this man had something in his head. That was the reason he brought her here.

She did not wait for his reply anymore as she went to the couch and grabbed her phone, then put it in her bag. She walked to the door and said,

"I am leaving."

But his voice reached her ears and stopped her.

"Wait."