

Chapter 262

Sophia looked away as soon as Bryan's gaze met hers. She shifted her gaze to Mila, who was holding Bryan's arm. Sophia scoffed and turned her gaze away.

'Didn't he confess to me about his love yesterday? Look how he came here with Mila like a shameless man,' she thought.

Sophia felt a hand wrap around her waist. She turned to Victor, who grinned at her.

"Let's welcome them. After all, we are the hosts of the party."

She nodded her head and made their way toward Bryan and Mila, who had just taken seats in the launch area.

When Mila noticed Victor, she spoke out.

"Brother."

Sophia noticed her trembling tone. Now she understood why she always looked so afraid of him. It was because she had a fear that Victor would kill her, just like Bryan had killed his woman.

Victor glanced at Mila, then turned his attention to Bryan, who was sitting on the couch calmly. But his eyes were not calm. His eyes were fixed on Victor's hand, which was holding Sophia's waist.

Victor pulled Sophia a little closer to him to remove all the distance. Sophia was stunned by his pull, but when she looked at him, Victor smiled at her.

"Try to stay close to me. In four days, there will be no distance between us anyway."

Sophia tried not to react in any way. She looked over at Bryan, who was sipping his drink. She took a deep breath and nodded at Victor.

Her eyes were on Bryan, who looked so calm, as if he were not the man who killed someone's mate. She wondered how he could sleep so peacefully after taking someone's life away. It was not even a war where he needed to kill an enemy. In fact, Victor told her that his family had been good to him at the time. Their packs had a great friendship until he killed Victor's mate, and everything changed.

"Let's sit down with them," Victor said to Sophia, and they settled on a couch.

At that time, Bryan's officials had entered the club. They searched for their Alpha and eventually located him. They approached him. They then took seats close to him.

Sophia ignored them while sitting silently.

"I did not expect Alpha Bryan to show up," Victor said mockingly.

"Why not? Alpha Victor is getting married. I should be present at every party and celebration," Bryan muttered.

Sophia felt enraged inside just hearing his voice. She was not like Victor, who could mock and taunt around even after getting hurt; she was a person who wanted to end everything and every connection if she thought to get over it.

She ignored the conversation between two enemy Alphas and looked around for Sara and Nolan.

When she saw that they were drinking, she waved at them. She stood up from the couch and looked at Victor.

"I am going to my friends."

"Sure, darling. I am coming back to you in a few minutes. Since Alpha Bryan is here, I need to give him some time, you know."

"Hmm."

Sophia turned around and headed to her friends. She talked to Sara and Nolan for a while.

"We just want you to be happy," Sara said as she hugged Sophia.

"Let's have a dance," Nolan said to Sara and Sophia to cheer their mood.

Sara's eyes brightened, and she held Sophia's hand. "Let's go for a dance. It will be our last dance before your wedding."

Though Sara was sad, she wanted to enjoy the last moments with Sophia with a happy face.

Sophia sighed and gave her and Nolan a nod. She went to the dance floor and began to dance.

Sophia tried to follow their lead and laughed as she saw Sara begin to jump on the floor with every beat of the music.

While dancing, she turned her head and gulped. Bryan and Victor were both staring at her. She saw Mila glaring at her. Sophia could see how much she despised her. Sophia smirked, liking Mila's reaction, and returned her attention to dancing after looking away from them.

After a few seconds, a hand reached out and pulled her into the crowd on the dance floor.

She gasped and tried to control her steps. But the man who was holding her kept her from falling.

She raised her head and saw the man with a frown.

"Beta Robert?"

Robert looked at her and helped her to stand straight.

"Let's dance," he said.

She was stunned but did not deny it. She looked at him carefully, wondering why he had suddenly approached her.

Perhaps Bryan sent him to her to convince her to call off her wedding.

"Sophia."

"If you are here to talk about canceling my wedding, then don't," she said to him beforehand.

Robert exhaled deeply as he turned his head to glance at the couches. She shifted her gaze and realized they had come far to see that area.

Robert turned his head back to Sophia. He leaned down so that only she could hear him and said,

"He is on the edge of losing himself. Don't do anything to make him lose his temper."

She rolled her eyes when she heard him. "I don't care if he loses his temper. So don't worry about me."

He moved back and looked at her while shaking his head. "I am not worried about you but about us. Don't push him to the point where he has to change again, Sophia. It will only bring out the worst of him."

Sophia did not understand what he meant. But her heart was filled with rage against Bryan. How could his beta expect her to think about his temper? Did he mean Bryan would kill her just like he killed Victor's mate?

Before Sophia could say something to Robert, someone else interrupted her.

"Excuse me? She is with me. How can you dance with her before her Alpha?"

When she turned around, she noticed Victor glaring at Robert.