

Chapter 268

Sophia was trying to call Victor. She prayed that he would receive the call and help her mother because she knew Bryan would never help her.

Like before, he did not receive the call. She got so annoyed that she almost threw her phone on the ground.

She felt her heart shaking inside. She shut her eyes when she realized what she had done.

"I don't care. It's about my mother's life. How can I let him go? He deserves to die. If he doesn't allow the doctors to start my mother's treatment, I will kill him," she said to herself as tears rolled down her eyes.

She realized that her family's life was in jeopardy due to royal politics.

She wondered if her mother would be fine if she stayed away from Bryan. She was furious at Victor for not receiving her calls when she was in danger.

Her brother was also out of contact. Why was it all coming to her?

As she walked forward, her steps came to a halt, and her eyes widened when something hit her mind.

Didn't Bryan say that in two days, she would go back to him? Did he plan everything? Did he do something to her mother? Did he plan it, and was it the reason why he sent her brother out of the pack?

Her body began to shake as she realized that it was her fault that her mother was in this condition.

Suddenly, she felt someone grab her arms. She turned and saw the guards. They grabbed her arms and started to pull her back to the pack house area.

"What are you doing?" she yelled at them.

"You dared to harm our Alpha. You have to die."

She frowned at them and tried to break free. "Leave me. It's your Alpha's fault. He hurt my mom. She is dying right now because of him."

The guards did not listen to her. But instead of taking her to the training hall, they dragged her in the other direction.

She asked them where they were taking her, but they did not reply to her. She tried to free herself, but it was of no use.

They came to a halt in front of a small house. It was one of the houses in the pack house area. There were many buildings in the entire area. In addition to the pack house for Alpha and his family, there was also a large training hall, a big quarter for pack fighters, several halls for gatherings and pack meetings, and a few guest houses for guests from outside the pack.

The guards were taking her to the guest house. She stopped struggling when the guards outside the house opened the door.

As soon as the long gate opened, her eyes fell on the man sitting on the large couch.

The guards held her tightly as she entered the house. They pushed her harshly toward the man sitting on the couch. It caused her to fall to her knees in front of him.

The man's gaze remained fixed on her from the moment she walked into the house. His piercing eyes pried into her.

Her eyes shifted to his chest. He was wearing a black shirt, and there was no way she could see his wound.

Unknowingly, for the first time, she was startled by his look.

The way he was looking at her was not how he usually looked when he got mad at her. The look was like he was the predator, and she was his prey.

Behind him were his officials and a few guards.

With disgust on her face, she questioned, "Alpha Bryan, why did they bring me here?"

Bryan said nothing, his eyes glued to her. As if he were scheming the hatred in her eyes. When he lifted his hand, Theta Noble gave him a folder.

Bryan tossed it to her on the ground and uttered,

"Sign it."

When he spoke, his tone was not icy, but rather so rife with rage that it caused Sophia to shake on the inside.

But she took a deep breath and shoved the fear from her heart. She glared at him and asked,

"Did you tell the doctors to start my mom's treatment?"

Beta Robert growled at her as he was about to rush to her.

"How dare you hurt him and then expect him to help your mother?"

But Bryan signaled him with his hand to stop approaching her. Robert took a step back and lowered his head, as if he did not obey him, Bryan would kill him.

Sophia was perplexed by Robert's behavior. She always noticed him acting differently around Bryan because he was his best friend. Robert had never before been so submissive, as far as she could remember.

But the words that Robert said really infuriated her. So she said,

"Every single thing was planned by your Alpha. He made my mom sick. She was fine in the morning. How did she get sick so suddenly? How did he find out that my mother was sick? How did he order his men to stop the treatment? He is not a man but a beast."

Bryan raised a brow after hearing her. "You are so right. I am a beast. Everyone is terrified of this beast. They were so relieved when I kept it inside me for years. But you released it today, and now it's free."

Sophia clenched her jaw as she looked away from the look he was giving her.

She grabbed the folder and opened it. She knew that if she continued to argue, this man would kill her mother. Her hands were caged now.

To save her mother, she would have to do something she did not want to do. She would have to call off the wedding. She was now completely disgusted by this man.

But as soon as her eyes landed on the bold letters on the paper, they grew larger in shock.

"M-Marriage Contract?"