

Chapter 273

The next morning,

Sophia was talking to the doctor about her mother's health when one of the guards entered the cabin and told her that a driver was outside the hospital waiting for her to pick her up.

Sophia wanted to deny it, but she had no choice. She tried to argue with Bryan last night about not going to move into his house, but he made her realize that she was helpless. She had no other option except to listen to him now. She had finally become his pawn, allowing him to move her whenever he wanted.

Sophia glanced at her mother. There were two nurses assigned by the doctor. They will take care of her mother from now on.

Sophia left the hospital and noticed a car waiting for her. She got in the car, and the driver headed in the direction of Bryan's private villa.

When the car arrived at the villa, Sophia got out of the car with a gloomy face. She did not want to come here, and she could not even get an hour of sleep. So she looked exhausted.

She entered the house that Bryan referred to as his home. As soon as she stepped inside, she noticed Evana Stones lowering her head and listening to Bryan, who was sitting on the couch like a king.

His gaze landed on Sophia. "Look who's here," he said.

Evana raised her head and turned to look at the door. As soon as she caught sight of Sophia, Evana said,

"Miss—"

"Luna," Bryan muttered, interrupting Evana.

Evana's eyes widened as she looked shocked. Because when Bryan told her about their Luna, she assumed he was talking about Mila.

Sophia rolled her eyes after hearing Bryan and walked forward until she stopped beside the couch.

Bryan looked at Evana and said,

"Don't be surprised. I know I had a bad choice."

Sophia clenched her jaw as she stared at him. Evana was perplexed, as she still could not believe Sophia had become the Luna.

"A-Alpha, h-how?"

Brayn glared at her. "Do I have to answer you?"

Evana immediately shook her head and bowed to him. "I am so sorry, Alpha. Forgive me."

"Now call the maids and tell them to prepare her."

Sophia frowned when she heard him. "Prepare me? For what?"

With a fixed gaze at her, Bryan replied,

"I didn't know you were suffering from memory loss. You are now the Luna of this pack. Do you want to visit your in-laws with this appearance?"

Her eyebrows rose as she heard him refer to his family as her in-laws.

Evana hurriedly turned to call the maids.

"One more thing."

Evana paused in her steps and turned to face Bryan. "Yes, Alpha?"

"Don't try to inform my mom like a secret spy. You are my maid, not hers."

Evana nodded her head and left to call the maids. In a few seconds, a few maids entered the living room and gestured to Sophia to come with them upstairs.

Sophia turned away from Bryan and walked upstairs with the maids.

When she entered the familiar bedroom, she recalled all the past memories there. She let out a sigh and turned to the maids.

They wanted to assist her in the shower, but she rejected them.

"I am not a queen that you all have to do this. I am capable of showering myself."

"You are Alpha Bryan's Luna; of course you are the queen now. However, you have a valid point. You don't deserve to be his queen," one of the maids said.

The other maids agreed in silence. Sophia could see the envy in her eyes.

She glared at them, recalling an incident in which a maid attempted to seduce Bryan, and he fired her because she disliked her.

Sophia shoved the thought away and decided to ignore that fact.

She took a shower and came out in a bathrobe. She was astounded when she noticed a slew of dresses in her bedroom.

All of the dresses were long gowns with expensive labels, indicating that they were only for the Luna of the pack.

She dressed in a light colored gown. The maids assisted her in applying makeup and styling her hair, which looked great on her.

She put on high heels and examined herself in the mirror. She did not resemble Sophia Berge, who was an ordinary girl, but rather a noble woman from a royal family.

She believed that attire could change people's appearances but not their personalities.

She left the room and went downstairs.

Bryan was talking on the phone when she approached him. Bryan took a pause while talking as his eyes moved from her head to toe.

She looked away from him and fixed her gaze on the floor.

"I'm on the way," he said, cutting off the call.

He stood up and moved toward the door, signaling to her that she should follow him.

She followed him without saying a word. When they got into his car, the ride was quiet.

Sophia felt weird being so close to him. It had been a long time since they had stayed close to each other.

She turned her head to look at Bryan. He was looking outside the window. Her gaze moved to his chest. She could see the outline of a bandage on his chest underneath his shirt.

She remembered how she stabbed his chest. She still despised him. That one contract did not change anything between them.

The car came to a stop in front of the pack house. She could see everything was silent around the house. She assumed that no one was aware of the marriage yet.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door beside her.

She was about to step outside when she heard Bryan's voice.

"Don't try to act oversmart there. Try to stay away from the Laurant family and pretend to be happy with this marriage."

She turned to him and asked,

"Why would I pretend to be happy when you forced me—"

Bryan grabbed her jaw and stopped her from speaking any further.

"I don't want to spoil my mood with your nonsense. Let me handle my things by myself. If you dare humiliate me in front of anyone again, you will see the worst of me."