

Chapter 286

Sophia was amazed by Bryan's words that he had said to the Laurant family. She felt relieved that what she was thinking was right.

'I knew he could not do that,' she thought in her heart.

She was relaxed after learning everything. It was as if there were so many twisted things that she could not grasp and accept them a year ago. That one year really made her stronger.

But she felt sad that she had been misunderstanding Bryan all these times.

She left the office room and headed to her and Bryan's bedroom. Her steps were slow. She did not know if he was in the room. She wanted to apologize to him, ask him why he didn't trust her a little, and tell her everything a year ago.

Then she remembered Angelina's statements, claiming that it would have just put her life in danger. He did not tell her anything because of her safety.

She was about to reach the bedroom when a hand grabbed her wrist tightly and pulled her back a few steps.

She turned her head and saw the man in front of her.

"Bruce!"

Bruce was looking at her with disappointment in his eyes. He looked very mad. She could say that by looking into his eyes.

"Why did you marry my brother? Why did you even want to marry that dirty Victor a month ago? Why didn't you ask me just once? I would have married you without even caring about my family."

Sophia frowned at him and asked,

"Do you think I was looking for a groom who could marry me? I didn't know Victor would turn out to be a dirty man."

He came close to her. She could not move backward since he was still grabbing her hand.

"Why did you choose my brother over me?" he asked, looking into her eyes.

Bruce's eyes made her remember how many times this man asked for forgiveness, but she never returned to him. However, she remembered what Angelina and Mila had told her about four years ago.

Bryan had been in love with her for more than four years. She realized that Bryan might really feel bad when he saw her with Bruce.

Was it the reason he left early in Bruce's birthday party so that he could not face her?

He sacrificed his love, and at the same time, he was forced to do it.

Sophia took a deep breath and tried to break her hand free from Bruce's grip.

"It's not about choosing. It's not a game, Bruce. He is my mate. I am bound to be with your big brother."

Bruce's grip tightened around her wrist as he stepped closer to her.

"How can I ever accept you as my brother's wife?"

Someone interrupted Bruce by placing a hand on his shoulder.

Bruce turned his head and saw Bryan, glaring at him.

Sophia was stunned. She struggled with Bruce's grip. She had always misunderstood Bryan. Now she did not want him to misunderstand her.

Bryan glanced at Sophia's hand, which Bruce was holding firmly, then said,

"Leave her."

Sophia felt exactly the same as the night when she realized that he was her mate. That night, just like this time, he told Bruce to leave her.

"But, Brother, I am talking to her," Bruce replied, refusing to let go of her hand.

Bryan grabbed Bruce's wrist and yanked it away from Sophia's hand.

He then pushed Bruce's hand and stood before Sophia, blocking Bruce's sight to see her.

Sophia looked at Bryan's strong back, shielding her from his brother.

"Brother, you betrayed me. You married the woman I love. How can you do that to your own brother? You never loved me. You always came between me and my ways. You got the pack under your rule; I never said anything. Then you snatched the woman I loved. How can you get everything while I have nothing? Why is it so unfair?"

Sophia shook her head. Bruce did not know how much his brother loved him. He even sacrificed his love for him years ago. Sophia knew how much Bryan cared for his brother. She had seen that when she used to be his secretary.

Sophia was about to say something to Bruce. But before that, Bryan warned Bruce,

"Think whatever you want; I don't care. But stay away from my wife. If you dare to touch her again, I will forget that you are my brother."

Bruce's eyes widened.

Sophia parted her lips with surprise. She felt warmth in her heart when Bryan called her his 'wife'.

Bryan grabbed her hand and opened the bedroom's door. They got into the room.

As soon as Bryan closed the door, he let go of Sophia's hand. She stared at her hand for a while. She could still feel his touch on her hand.

She raised her head and saw him going to the bathroom. After a few minutes, he came out wearing casual clothes.

Sophia was almost lost when he looked at him carefully. He was a strikingly good looking man. No matter how long she stared at her, it was nothing.

He grabbed a bottle of wine and a glass, then went to sit on the couch.

She was worried when she noticed that he was drinking a lot lately. She had never seen him drink so much before. In truth, he was a chain smoker who drank less.

He did not look at her and ignored her as if she were not in the room. She sighed and went to the closet to get something to wear. She found a lot of night dresses. She grabbed a nightgown and went to the bathroom to change her clothes. She decided to talk to Bryan about everything tonight.

When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Bryan still drinking.

She bit her bottom lip, wondering how she would approach him.

With slow steps, she walked toward him. But he did not give a glance at her.

As he was about to pour another glass of wine, Sophia held his hand, which was holding the bottle.

"Don't drink too much," she mumbled in a low tone.

Bryan ignored her words and tried to move his hand, but she gripped it tightly. She did not want him to drink. It was her responsibility, as his wife, to stop him.

But Bryan was not the man who would listen to anyone.

So he yanked his hand away from her grip.

However, it caused Sophia to lose her balance and fall directly into his lap.