Chapter 76

After raising her hand, Angelina reached out and gripped Bryan's wrist. He groaned as if her touch felt like an electric shock.

Instead of removing his hand, he pressed on her neck tightly. Angelina patted his hand.

"I'm sorry, you are not a coward."

Bryan scoffed at her and moved her hand away from her neck.

By turning his head toward Sophia, who appeared to be disoriented, he gave her a warning.

"Don't ever try to stop me in any circumstance. It's not something I like."

again. It will fail again."

her connection was with Bryan.

Sophia lowered her head. "Y-Yes, Alpha."

Angelina coughed a little and shook her head.

Bryan rolled his eyes. "Sure, why not?" The same thing that happened ten years ago will happen

"Bryan Morrison, I will make you drink the poison potion that I made two weeks ago."

'Ten years ago? They had known one another for such a long time!' Sophia thought.

She shook her head and wanted to leave the room. She had no idea who the woman was or what

"You made a promise to me that you would keep quiet about it, didn't you? Why did you seem to

him.

"Alpha, I think I should leave now. I have other things to do," Sophia said sadly.

bring up memories of my troubled past?" Angelina said this to him while she was standing next to

She did not like how Bryan was talking with the girl in a friendly tone. That was the first time she

In fact, he was reacting like nothing had happened yesterday.

Was that kiss nothing to him?

had ever witnessed him conversing with another woman.

"There is nothing for you to do at this moment. So stay here. I am afraid this woman will steal something from my cabin and do black magic on me," Bryan said while glaring at Angelina.

seconds ago.

Angelina laughed and sat down on a chair as if this man had not attempted to kill her a few

"Happy to learn that you are afraid of someone, even if it's only in the mocking."

Keeping her gaze fixed on the floor, Sophia stood close to the desk. She was not feeling well.

She thought Bryan liked her. But his behavior was saying something else.

She bit her lower lip to control her emotions.

A man entered the cabin. The moment Angelina looked at the man, she immediately stood up.

At that time, someone knocked on the door. Bryan permitted the person to come inside.

"This is my manager. Come here. Put it down here."

Angelina reached out and grabbed the bouquet just as the man was placing the box on the desk.

Sophia observed that the man was holding a large black box and a bouquet.

Sophia took a quick glimpse at the flower and reflected on the message she had received from the

unknown number. Bryan talked to her about the flowers. He said he liked it more than his coffee since it made him think about her.

"What do you have for me?"

Angelina handed it to Bryan. "For you."

However, someone else was giving him flowers. She looked away from the bouquet and gazed at the box without any emotion.

After putting the bouquet to the side, Bryan turned his attention to the box.

"You can go now," Angelia said to her manager. The man nodded at her and left the cabin.

Angelina opened the box. Sophia's eyes fell on the various ties.

"I have come up with a fresh collection for your upcoming party. How is it?" Angelina asked with excitement.

"Select one."

Sophia blinked her eyes a few times. Did he tell her to select? Why?

Brian turned his attention to Sophia and asked, "Which one?"

"Of course. She is your private secretary. She should do everything for you," Angelia said, turning the box in the direction where Sophia was standing.

Sophia turned to him with a stunned look. "Huh?"

She went to the box and looked at the ties that were inside. When she saw that all of the ties were black, she could not help but be completely taken aback.

She pointed her finger to a tie and said, "This one."

As Angelia removed the tie from the box, she flashed a grin. "Let me try it on him."

Letting out that, she was about to walk to Bryan; however, he stopped her by saying,

Usually, Bryan did not wear ties most of the time. Perhaps he wore ties only at parties.

Sophia realized Angelina was saying it right. It could be the only reason he asked that.

"I don't need to try it. I'm okay with whatever she chooses."

mumbled,

his gaze.

Alpha Bryan.

"Not bad. What if she herself assists you in giving it a shot?"

Sophia was shocked. She immediately looked at Angelina, who winked at her.

Angelina smirked as if she found his words interesting. She turned her head toward Sophia and

She had no idea why Angelina had made such a statement. In fact, she thought Angelina liked Bryan, which was why she went closer to him.

Sophia glanced at Bryan, whose gaze met hers. She gulped and bent down toward him, avoiding

Angelina handed the tie to her and pushed her lightly toward Bryan. "Please, help this lazy man."

"I think it will look okay on you. You don't need to try anymore."

He did not stop her as he stared at her. Just when she touched his collar, Angelina spoke out.

"Oh, yes. I remember something to do right now. See you later," Angelina said to Bryan as she grabbed her bag hurriedly. It appeared as though she was scared that she had finally offended

Sophia was watching Angelina without moving. She saw her open the door and turn to her.

"Bye, little birdy," she said, waving her hand at her, then leaving the cabin.

Bryan turned to her and glared at her. She grinned at him and said,

Sophia did not know how to react. She sighed and stood straight to move away from Bryan.

Her eyes widened as she was on the verge of falling on Bryan.

Bryan, on the other hand, grabbed her hand and tugged her toward him.

"Why are you running away from me?"

He looked into her eyes and asked,

She withdrew her gaze from his and moved away from him.

"Since I am your secretary, I have work to do."

from his chair.

He stood up without leaving her hand. Sophia realized how tall he was when he slowly got up

She tried to take a step back, but he pulled her closer to him and said,

"Help me with the tie that you have chosen for me. I want to see how it will look on me."