

Chapter 83

"Sophia! Are you okay?"

Sophia heard Selena's voice. She put the coffee mug on the counter and turned to her.

As soon as the women heard her voice and turned around, they were taken aback when they realized that Sophia was there.

"Oh, my God! Miss Sophia, what happened to you?" One of them hurried over to Sophia and gently took her hand.

It was clear to Sophia that she was only acting in order to conceal the nasty thoughts they had, so she yanked her hand away.

"I'm okay, thank you," Sophia muttered, turning to hold the coffee from the counter.

"Sophia, treat your wound. Your finger is burnt."

Sophia smiled at Selena, and she tightened her lips. "Thanks for the care, Miss Selena."

Sometimes, she felt that only Selena was the one who was genuine in this company, and all the other women here were fake.

Before she left, Sophia turned her head to the women who were talking badly about her.

"Instead of gossiping about who has come to the company with whom, I believe that you should all concentrate more on the work that you are doing. If Alpha finds out that you are ruining his reputation by spreading false rumors, you already know how he will react to this information."

It caused the woman's eyes to widen. They wanted to apologize to Sophia in fear that she would complain to Bryan about it.

Nevertheless, Sophia did not give them any chance to say sorry. She headed to Bryan's office.

When she knocked on the door, she heard his voice and entered the cabin.

She gulped when she saw him focusing on his laptop. He appeared to be utterly devastated by his work.

What exactly is he focused on? The meeting is the only thing he has to do today,' she thought.

With a low pace, she made her way to the desk. She put down the coffee mug in front of him and said it in a lower tone,

"Alpha, your coffee."

She peaked over at the laptop to get a glimpse of what he was doing. The moment he turned his gaze to her, she remained frozen in her position.

"I-I was just looking."

He returned his attention to the laptop and continued to type on it. She noticed that he did not touch the coffee mug. In fact, his breakfast was also on the desk. He had not started eating either.

"Alpha, I think you should eat something. It won't be long before we have to leave for the meeting."

Bryan looked at her and reminded her in a chilly tone.

"You don't have to remind me of anything. Simply eat your breakfast and then head back to your cabin so that you can get back to work."

Her gaze was fixed on him. She was hurt by his words. What was it that caused him to become angry with her once more? She had done nothing wrong today.

"D-Did I do somethi--"

She was interrupted by a knock on the door. The knock caused her to frown because it disturbed her conversation in the middle. The expression on her face was one of obvious annoyance.

"Come in," Bryan said.

The door was opened, and Bruce entered the cabin. Sophia parted her lips as she saw him enter the room.

'Didn't Alpha tell him to wait in the lobby?' After gathering her thoughts, she turned her attention to Bryan.

'This man has a deep affection for his brother. It was impossible for him to refrain from calling him within fifteen minutes, despite the fact that he had made the decision to make him wait.'

Bruce glanced at Sophia. She turned her gaze away from him and maintained a quiet stance next to Bryan.

"Brother."

"Sit down."

Bryan made a motion with his hand toward the chair on the other side. Bruce sat on the chair and said,

"Thanks, brother. I thought you would call me in the last hour."

"Won't you wait if I make you wait?"

"Of course."

Bryan nodded his head after hearing his younger brother. He turned his head to look at Sophia.

She looked at him and asked,

"Yes?" She thought he wanted something.

"I want to talk to him alone. Excuse us."

"S-Sure."

Having the realization that she ought to have said that before him, Sophia hurriedly made her way to the door. But she stopped when she heard Bryan once again.

"Take your breakfast set with you."

As she turned her attention to the desk, she noticed that the name of her box was also present there. She was confused about who sent it because she had only told the staff about Bryan's breakfast.

She gazed at Bryan, who was still looking at her. She could not help but feel that he cared for her. He was the one who asked for her breakfast, since he knew she was hungry too.

"Thanks for the breakfast, Alpha."

Sophia grabbed the box from the desk and turned to leave.

"What happened to your hand?" Bruce asked, getting on his feet as he grabbed her hand.

She tried to pull her hand away from his grip. "Nothing."

"How did your finger burn? Who hurt you?" Bruce asked. Anger could be heard in his tone of voice.

"I'm totally fine. It's just a little wound," Sophia replied, trying to free her hand from him. As a result of the hot liquor, the skin on her finger was swollen, and she could see that it was turning red.

While trying to move away from Bruce, her eyes landed on Bryan. His eyes were on her hand, which was gripped by Bruce.

"Let me treat your fing--"

"Leave her hand. She is not a child," Bryan spoke up.

Bruce halted his movements and twisted his neck to look at him. "But bro--"

"Leave her hand," Bryan said once again calmly. However, his dark voice was enough to make Bruce let go of Sophia's hand.

As soon as he released her hand, Sophia left the cabin to not create any arguments in the room.

Bruce turned his head away from the door, which Sophia had just closed after leaving. He sighed and turned to Bryan, who was glaring at him.

"Brother, I was ju--"

"Sit down."

Bruce immediately followed his order and sat on the chair again.

Bryan reached his hand to the coffee that Sophia had made for him and took a gulp. He then turned his attention to Bruce and asked,

"What do you want?"

Bruce tightened his fists as he replied to what was on his mind.

"Sophia."

Just the moment he let out Sophia's name, Bryan's eyes turned red. Bruce lowered his head to avoid his eyes.

"Brother, I can't stay away from her. I swear, I have tried, but I couldn't."

Bryan stood up from his chair and lit a cigarette. He walked to the window and looked outside.

"What will you take to leave her side?" he muttered under his breath.

Bruce raised his head. He stood up as well, but he did not have the courage to walk over to him.

"I don't want anything, brother. I only want her."

"She can't be yours," Bryan replied after taking a puff on the smoke.

Bruce stared at him for a while. Bryan turned to him and said,

"You are done getting your answer; you can leave now."

Bruce looked into his eyes as he could see how dangerous his big brother was.

"I bet you have never shown her this side of yourself. She is so naive to understand Alpha Bryan."

Bruce's words made Bryan grimace at him.

"She is my mate. I will handle her by myself. You don't have to worry about her anymore."

Bruce heaved a sigh and shook his head.

"Brother, she is too young to deal with everything. Don't make her a pawn of your game."