

## Chapter 91

Sophia was shocked. She could not just believe her ears. Was she dreaming? No, it was not less than a nightmare for her.

How could someone say something like that to her? Was she this kind of girl who could sell her body or serve anyone in exchange for something?

He was not anyone else but her own mate. Did he need something to give her to touch her? He only needed love in his heart.

Didn't he have feelings for her? Wasn't that the only reason he got close to her?

She slowly turned her head toward him. She could see his handsome face, which turned stranger to her now.

"W-What are you s-saying?" she asked him as she tried her best not to cry.

A frown appeared on his face as if he did not like her reaction.

What did he expect? She would feel happy with his statements?

"Be my woman and stay with me," he replied.

"For what?"

"Because my wolf wants you."

She took a deep breath and asked directly,

"What about you? What about your heart?"

He lifted his brows. His expressions demonstrated that she asked him an irrelevant question.

"What about my heart?" he asked.

She looked into his eyes for a while, then said,

"I-I thought you l-love m--"

He interrupted her with a laugh. She felt a pang in her heart. She noticed his laugh halted, and his face turned grimace.

"Have you lost your mind, Sophia Berge?" he asked with a cold tone.

She flinched at his chilly voice. It was rare when he called her first name, and every time he did, she liked it.

But today, she was not liking it at all. She could not just understand how everything turned out like this.

"After having a heartbreaking breakup, do you still believe in love? Bruce was right. You are still too young to understand the reality," he uttered, shaking his head in disappointment.

She clenched her jaw when he reminded her about her breakup with Bruce. It was indeed heartbreaking to learn that her boyfriend was sleeping with her best friend.

But what she was feeling right now was unbearable pain in her heart. That heartbreak was not bigger than this.

She tried to believe that Bryan might be angry with her for some reason; that was why he was saying all these things.

So she moved toward him and held his hands. She tried to talk to him softly to melt his anger.

"Are you mad at me? Did I do something again? I am sorry, okay? Don't get mad."

It was like she was trying to persuade a child. Bryan furrowed his brows as he grabbed her hands to move them away from his wrists.

"How can you even think that I have some feelings for you? Didn't I clear it to you the very first day?"

The darkening of his gaze caused her to feel shivers all the way down her spine. Her heart was completely torn apart by his words.

"Why? Why can't you love me?" She mumbled, trying to cage her tears inside her eyes.

He released her hands while fixing his eyes on her.

"Don't behave like the other women who act like this to get the Luna's position. I can't waste my time on such a useless thing as love. You better know that grabbing someone's attention and making them fall for you are a whole different thing."

At that moment, she was unable to hold back her tears any longer. They flowed down her cheeks. She bit her lower lip to control her sobs.

How could a man be so cruel?

How could he even talk like that?

Did he not have a heart? Perhaps she had never been able to melt his cold heart.

Sophia took a few steps back. Because she was unable to take any further steps backward, her back was again pressed against the tree.

She looked at the ground as if she could not find a way to step forward. Because her mind was messed up.

"Y-You want me to be your s-slave? That is exactly what you mean, isn't it?" She spoke in a murmur while keeping her head lowered.

She could hear Bryan inhaling deeply. She raised her head to look at him.

He looked at her indifferently, as if her tears did not make him feel bad for her.

She clutched her dress in anger when she noticed him standing silent.

"All those shopping, this dress, everything was because you wanted to use me?"

"Stop overreacting. You were not behaving like this when you begged me to return your brother's position. Let me remind you. You said you could do anything. Now, what happened to that vow?"

She laughed like a crazy girl who was crying as well. He kept reminding her about his brother.

How could she forget about that? She thought they were in love, and he would never expect anything from her. In her assumption, even if he asked for something, it could not be something like this.

"I just can't believe it. I thought I was getting close to my mate, and he wanted me as his lover. But what did I get in return? He wants me to be his slave?"

She pulled her hair in anger. Everything around her was getting dizzy. Without drinking wine, she felt drunk.

Suddenly, Bruce's warning came to her mind. That day, she did not believe him, but tonight, it echoed in her mind repeatedly.

'You only know CEO Bryan. You have never seen Alpha Bryan. He will hurt you more than I ever hurt you. Mark my words.'

She wiped her eyes and shook her head as she tried to shove Bruce's words from her mind.

She looked at Bryan, who stared at her, observing her every movement.

He was no longer the person she fell in love with.

"Alpha Bryan, you should look for someone else to fulfill your desire. I can't be your slave."