

## Chapter 92

Sophia turned to the way of the entrance and headed there to leave as soon as possible from this hell, which she thought was heaven a few minutes ago.

"Do you think I even asked you? It was not a question but my command."

Bryan's words froze her. She tightened her fists as she prayed in her head.

'Please, please. Don't say something to break me more. I am already broken.'

She heard footsteps on the ground, indicating that he was coming close to her from behind.

Bryan stopped behind her. She did not turn to him. She had already shown him her breakdown. She could not let him see her weak side anymore.

"I thought you were an intelligent girl. How can you react like this?"

His words made her turn to face him. She stared at him.

The more she was looking at him, the more she felt that she fell for him hard.

Why could she not get into his heart? Which woman did he prefer in his heart that he could not give her that place?

Was she not beautiful enough to grab his heart?

"What do you mean?" she asked with a broken tone.

She did not want to hide it anymore. He had broken her, and he should see it.

"No choice," he muttered, scanning her face with his eyes.

"W-What?"

"You have no choice except to listen to my command. I could have asked for it that day. But I was not interested in you at that time. But..." he paused.

He lowered his head to look at her face and wrapped his hand around her waist, then continued,

"Since you caught my attention, I don't have the mind to let you go."

She broke into tears once again. She did not know when she was falling so deeply for him.

His words were good to hear until she learned the truth.

But now, everything has changed.

She started to feel disgusted with herself. Why does no man understand women's hearts? Why are they always after lust?

The man who she used to think was the best person in the world cheated on her because he was sleeping with another girl. And now, she felt that her true love wanted to sleep with her without any commitment, as if she were his sex slave.

"You are free to take some time. There's no hurry," he said, moving his head closer to her.

She lifted her hands and pushed him harshly into his chest.

It was an unexpected push, which caused him to retrieve a step.

He glared at her in anger. No one had ever behaved like that with him.

"You will never get me. I will never be with you," she said with a furious face.

She had lost her mind. She couldn't take it anymore. The pain in her heart rose to her head.

Bryan clenched his jaw as he had lost his temper. He did not expect her to react like that. He thought she would agree with it. How could she forget her commitment to him? She told him that she would do anything; now, where was her loyalty to it? Should he have made her sign a contract at that time before allowing her brother to get back into the gamma's position?

He experienced a sense of betrayal. He did not like losing in any manner, shape, or form.

"Don't make me mad at you. You know I can do anything to get what I want."

His warning did not affect Sophia. It was possible that she turned insane in that situation. Nothing could shatter her more.

She turned around and walked out of the place.

As she made her way through the reception area, the wait staff gave her a sideways glance. The fact that she was crying made them look taken aback.

She wiped her tears as she walked past them. She left the restaurant and looked at the street.

The entire street was completely dark. It was only the dim yellow lights of the restaurant's gate that were able to give a glimpse of the route to take.

She started to walk down the street while sobbing. She felt that she had no way to go. It was as if every door was shut for her. Her own mate broke her heart. Her mental state was a complete disaster.

He gave her pain that could never be healed.

One by one, every memory was reflected in her mind.

How could she misunderstand his intention? He was no different than other men who looked at her with nasty eyes.

From the very beginning, he only felt lust for her. It was never love.

The way he healed her, the way he showed care for her by asking for meals, the way he took care of her safety by dropping her home at night, the way he kissed her, the way he tried to get close to her—all of these things meant nothing?

Like a child who was lost in the middle of the road, she was crying while walking without any direction.

"Why is it that fate continues to test my patience? Where did I go wrong? Why me?" she asked herself.

Due to the fact that she could not walk properly, her heels were making a cracking sound on the ground.

The sound of a horn could be heard coming from behind. However, she was so preoccupied with her own thoughts that she could not hear it.

A car paced to her side and stopped beside her.

She halted her steps and slowly turned her head, only to find Bryan getting out of the car.

Seeing that it was Bryan, she started to walk again.

"Sophia, get in the car," he said while trying to grab her hand.

She yanked his hand and yelled at him,

"Don't touch me."

With a stern look on his face, he grasped her waist and pulled her closer to him.

"I will, and you can't stop me."

In her anger, she made an attempt to push him. "Leave me. I'm not a bitch who men can touch at any time."

He grabbed the back of her neck and made her look at him.

His eyes turned red as he replied to her remarks.

"Forget about other men. I'll make sure you'll just be my bitch."