

Chapter 93

Sophia stared at Bryan. Why was he doing this to her?

Every second that went by, her heart was becoming more and more icy. During that very moment, she was unable to comprehend what actions to take.

As soon as Bryan noticed that she was staring at him without making any sound, he spoke in a calm tone.

"Come with me. I'll drop you home."

"I don't want to go with you. I can go alone. You don't have to worry about me," she muttered, looking away from his face.

His grip on her waist tightened, which caused her to hiss.

"This place is far away from your house. You won't get a lift here, either. If other wolves notice you, they will tear you apart. Is that better than going with me?"

Sophia was a little shocked by his statement. However, she shook her head.

"I still don't want to."

He glared at her as he did not like what she had said. He pulled her to his car and opened the door, then pushed her inside the passenger seat. The loudness with which he shut the door caused her to flinch.

He returned to the driver's seat. He was about to start the car but turned to her.

It was as if she had lost her mind as she stared at the road. To ensure that she was wearing her seatbelt, he moved closer to her. As soon as he extended his hand to the belt that was located next to her waist, she shoved him swiftly.

"Don't touch me."

Her response stunned him. All this time, he was trying to calm down in front of her. He did not like it, but for her, he was behaving with patience. However, right after how she had reacted, he lost his calm.

He grabbed her hands and locked them on the window glass with one hand.

Sophia was frightened by his actions. Both of her eyes widened as she gazed at him.

"I can't tolerate more nonsense of yours," he said, grabbing the belt and locking it.

She glanced at the belt and realized that he was only trying to do that. But his following sentence almost halted her breathing.

"If I want, I can take you right here. Don't make me do something that you will regret later. Right now, I only want to drop you home. Stay quiet, and let me drive calmly."

She let out a shaky breath when he released her hands and moved back.

After exhaling deeply, Bryan started the car.

Sophia leaned her back against the seat and turned to the window so that she could avoid looking at him.

She did not make any sound, just like he said. She became silent. Her eyes were fixed on the outside world.

The darkness implied her inner situation. The darkness of the night sky mirrored the blankness of her heart. The hopes that she had built up in her heart were dashed in a single night.

When she looked out the window, she could see drunk men going along the road while laughing with each other. It dawned on her that Bryan was actually right. But didn't he also have the same intention that those men would have after seeing her alone?

Her eyes fell on the woods when the car passed the forest, which was headed in another direction.

She stared at the trees. Because of the closed window, she could not feel the fresh air. Though she wanted to have some, she had no strength to roll down the window.

The tears were streaming down her face as she leaned her head against the edge of the seat.

Life betrayed her in a way where there was no way to go.

During the whole ride, Bryan did not say anything to her. She also shut her mouth, trying her best to avoid him completely. There was death silence in the car.

Bryan stopped the car in front of her house. She did not realize that they had reached her home, so she remained unmoved.

Bryan turned to look at her. "Do you want to go with me?"

His question made her come out of her thoughts. She turned her head and glanced at him.

"No."

He nodded his head and signaled her to her house. "You remained quiet and did not get out of the car, so I thought you had made up your mind."

Sophia looked away from him. "Never."

She opened the door and was about to get out of the car, but he grabbed her wrist to stop her.

"Wait."

She returned her gaze to him and saw him taking off his suit jacket.

"What are you doing?" she asked with wide eyes.

He did not reply to her and wrapped the jacket around her shoulder. "Go like that."

She immediately tried to remove it, but he held it tightly.

"You will regret not taking it," he muttered, looking at her neck.

She gave him a frown before she understood what he was trying to say. His hickeys were visible on her neck, and her mother could see them.

Like a good man, he showed care for her. However, she had learned what kind of care it was.

She scoffed at herself for falling for him. Without removing his jacket, she got out of the car.

When Bryan drove the car away from her house, she remained motionless and stood there.

As soon as she realized that the car was no longer in her line of sight, she cast a quick glance in the direction of her house.

She had no heart to return to her house tonight. She wanted to give her mother a call. But then she realized that she had left her phone in the restaurant.

"I'm sorry, Mom. I need some time right now. I'll come back tomorrow," she mumbled to herself and turned around.

She began to stroll and walk for a while. She stopped on the way to enter the forest.

She took a deep breath before making her way into the forest. She had no fear of getting into another wolf's hand. She was not frightened of anything right now.

All she wanted was to shift, and she would do it.

Under the moonlight, a beautiful white wolf set her legs on the ground and began to run. Her ocean blue eyes were teary, yet they looked like the most stunning eyes anyone had ever seen before.

She stopped in a place where she could see the moon very clearly.

She raised her head to look at the moon and howled with all of the pain in her heart.