

Chapter 98

It was the weekend.

For Sophia, the past two days had been awful. She locked herself in her room and cried alone.

She wanted the old Bryan back. She yearned for that Bryan, who had given her a gentle kiss while she was riding in his car, who had taken care of her when she was going home alone at night, and who had complimented her on how beautiful she looked in his gifted dress.

Why did everything change in one night? What was the reason that all of her hopes were dashed in the blink of an eye?

As she examined her face in the mirror, she rubbed her dark circles under her eyes. Her face was getting worse as a result of her lack of sleep at night, and she did not like how it was getting worse.

"Sophia."

She heard her mother's voice coming from downstairs.

"Come to have breakfast, darling."

Her mother shouted to let her know that breakfast was ready.

She responded in a loud voice after opening the door.

"I'm coming, Mom."

She freshened up hurriedly and went to the closet to change her clothes.

Her eyes fell on a black suit jacket. She slowly lifted her hand and touched the soft jacket.

She pulled it close to her nose and sniffed the scent on it.

It was Bryan's coat that he wrapped around her before leaving her in front of her home.

She could not figure out why he had changed so suddenly or if that was how he had always been.

With a hasty movement, she took out a dress for herself and put on it.

She left her room and went downstairs to have breakfast with her mother.

"Are you not going somewhere today?" her mother inquired.

Sophia stopped chewing, and she gave her mother a glance. "Where, Mom?"

"It's the weekend. I thought you planned to go somewhere."

The expression on Sophia's face changed. She did not want to go anywhere. She was not feeling good. She was heartbroken.

"No, Mom."

"Why are you feeling so down, my sweetheart? Are you missing your brother?"

She looked at her mother and replied, "How is he, Mom?"

Right at that moment, her mother's phone began to ring.

"Oh! My! It's your brother!" Her mother let out a resounding jolt.

Sophia smiled at her and said, "Please receive the call."

Her mother was overjoyed to see that her son had called him, and she received the call almost immediately. Despite his busy schedule, he took his time out to just talk to his mother.

"Abraham!"

As Sophia watched her mother talk on the phone, she noticed that she was beaming. It gave her a warm feeling in her heart.

Her mother turned her gaze to Sophia while she was speaking to Abraham. After a few minutes of conversation, she said,

"Yes, your sister is here. Talk to her."

She handed the phone to Sophia.

Sophia held the phone and put it close to her ear, only to hear her brother's voice.

"Sophia."

Her eyes got teary the moment she heard his voice. She stood up from the chair to go back to her room to talk to her brother alone.

She gave her mother a quick glance, who gave her a nod of approval, indicating that she could return to her bedroom.

As soon as Sophia entered her bedroom and shut the door behind her, she began to cry silently.

"Brother, how are you?" she asked with sobs.

"Sophia, are you crying?"

"No, it's a tear of happiness."

"I'm totally fine. But I'm mad at you."

"Why, brother?"

Sophia was perplexed as to why her brother was angry with her.

"Why didn't you tell me that you joined the Morrison Group?"

Her eyes widened in shock. How did he get to know about it? What she remembered, she told her mother not to tell him about it.

"Who told you that?"

"Whoever told me that doesn't matter anymore. First, tell me, why didn't you inform me about it? And why did you go to that company in the first place where Alpha was working? In fact, it's his own company."

Sophia was nervous. She knew he would get mad, which was why she forbade her mother not to raise the matter with him.

"I-I am sorry, brother. I-I thought it would help--"

"No, Sophia. You shouldn't have done it. You know I'm here, and I always think about your safety. Alpha Bryan is dangerous. How can you go to his den yourself?"

Her irritation was mounting. Why did everyone keep warning her that Bryan was dangerous? She was aware of it.

"Brother, how did you get to know about it?"

"Beta Robert and Delta Edger were talking about you. I overheard them."

"Please don't get mad, brother. I am going to resign very soon. The only thing I need to do is wait for Alpha to sign the papers."

Her brother sighed and replied,

"It's a good thing. By the way, Alpha is the one who is currently training me. He was telling me that I should take a leave."

Sophia froze after hearing him. "L-Leave? Why?"

"I don't know. I have never heard of a gamma taking a leave before finishing his training in the camp. I am not sure what is going on in his head, but I will return home tomorrow. I just wanted to share the good news with you and your mother. I wanted to give you a surprise, but Alpha suggested that I let you know first. So don't tell mom about it, okay? I'll give her a surprise."

Sophia was shocked when she heard that Bryan told Abraham to inform her about it.

"Why is he sending my brother on leave? Isn't it kind of a pause in training?" she thought.

Her heart started beating fast when she recalled Bryan's words, "In two days, you'll come back to me and ask for your job back. Mark my words."

"Two days?" she mumbled.

"What two days? I'm coming tomorrow," Abraham replied.

"Y-Yes, brother. I'll talk to you later."

She hung up the call and sat on the bed while grabbing her forehead.

"You can't do this, Alpha Bryan. How can you play with me like this?"

She realized that it was Bryan's plan to force her to return to her job. Not only that, he wanted to remove her brother from Gamma's position because she did not fulfill her promise to accept his demand.

It was the last chance for Abraham to keep his position.

If Abraham was able to stay in the pack house for a fixed period of time, Bryan would never be able to remove him from his position because he would have passed all of the gamma's tests.

But if her brother returned home now, there would be no way to go back there.

Sophia pulled her hair in anger. The tears began to fall down her cheeks.

Did Bryan intend to send her a warning with that?

She could not help but ask herself,

"What should I do now?"