

Chapter 382

Bruce's hands froze at the voice.

I slowly turned my head to look at the door.

Here was my mate, Alpha Bryan Morrison, standing at the door.

I had never considered any other man to be my mate since I had always believed that Bruce would be my mate. The fact that his brother, whom I had always referred to as my 'brother-in-law' would end up becoming my mate, was something I never imagined in my life.

With a single glance, my heart began to race fast. Due to the fact that her mate was there, my wolf was delighted.

Having to only look at him was enough to ignite my emotions.

I closed my eyes to take a deep breath. I knew I was feeling like that because of the mate bond.

I could not help but feel a twinge of guilt for feeling like this towards him.

"Bruce"

When I heard his voice again, I felt a chill run down my spine.

Almost instantly, Bruce left my arms and turned to his brother.

At that time, their parents also entered the room. Aunt Juliana closed the door. She looked worried about the situation. Meanwhile, Alpha Harry looked furious.

"In such a short amount of time, my reputation has been completely ruined. I can't believe it. Did I work hard all of my life to see this day?" Harry Morrison yelled out to express his rage.

"Harry, just calm down. Let Bryan handle it."

"But how? Have you forgotten who he is? As our leader, he is our head Alpha. It is impossible to violate the law of mates."

I lowered my head while listening to them.

"Brother, I don't believe in this type of mate thing. You know about me. She is my girlfriend. I can't allow this to play out." Bruce reminded Bryan.

As soon as I heard that, I shook my head.

How could he say that? Did he forget I had him caught red-handed?

Or was he trying to maintain a squeaky-clean image in his brother's eyes? Fear may have gripped his heart, as he thought the wrath his brother would unleash upon him for what he had done.

"He is lying. I am not his girlfriend. Not any longer," I spoke out.

Bruce glared at me, telling me to shut my mouth with his eyes.

"What are you saying, my child?" Aunt Juliana asked me and walked to me.

I nodded at her. I felt it was important to let them know what Bruce had done to me.

"H-He cheated on me with my best friend."

SLAP!

I touched my cheek. Aunt Juliana had just slapped me hard.

I turned my face slowly toward her.

Why did she slap me? What was my fault? She should have slapped her younger son.

"How can you become so cheap? You told me yesterday that you are happy with Bruce. Upon discovering that you were Bryan's mate, you immediately began tossing accusations that my other son had cheated on you. He always talked about you. He told me that he loved you. You, on the other hand, turned out to be a gold digger. After seeing the head Alpha, you decided to change your preference instead."

I was startled by her words.

"Don't misunderstand me. Up until yesterday, I was completely oblivious to everything. He was unfaithful to me. Because I cannot be with a man who has cheated me, I decided to end my relationship with him. I am not lying. You can ask your son."

I tried to explain things to her because she had the impression that I was a horrible girl.

I could not blame their mother for not trusting me because I had spoken with her yesterday. I was dumb, believing that Bruce was the knight of my life.

"What are you saying? When did I cheat on you?" Bruce directly denied the fact.

When I saw how plainly Bruce had lied, my eyes widened.

Had he been a liar from the very beginning? He was, without a doubt. He always fooled me in that way.

I looked at him with disbelief.

"How can yo—?"

"Everyone, leave." Bryan's voice echoed in the room as he interrupted Bruce.

I turned my head to Bryan, then glanced at the door. I was the first one to move my leg, but he stopped me.

"Not you."

His voice made my legs freeze where they were.

"Bryan, what are you saying? It is not the time to talk. It is time to make a decision." Harry Morrison told his son.

Though he was angry that he had lost his face in front of the guests, he was concerned about his son's position too.

"Leave, Dad." His voice was still cold. It seemed like he did not obey his father either.

It came as a complete surprise to me that he did not even have any fear of his father. His words were like commands that others would have to obey.

"Brothe—"

Bryan interrupted Bruce with his sharp gaze piercing into him.

Bruce lowered his head. His anger was noticeable, yet he remained silent in the presence of his big brother. Reluctance filled his eyes as he did not want to leave this room, yet the weight of his brother's authority compelled him to comply.

He glanced at me and then left the room first; his parents followed him behind.

Bryan made his way to the door and locked it. His actions made me feel nervous.

In the blink of an eye, he came in front of me. It was an instantaneous speed.

Before I could understand anything, he grabbed my throat and asked,

"So what were you calling me in the hall room?"

I gazed upon his striking face, which left me feeling captivated.

However, I felt almost breathless in his firm grip around my neck. I held his hand and tried to pull it away from my neck.

But when I heard his next sentence, my hand trembled.

"I will kill you before accepting you as my mate."