

Chapter 124

Sophia could not help but feel shocked. Did he just say he wanted her to accompany him to his family dinner?

It was really a big deal. She knew what a family dinner in the pack house meant.

Bryan did not live with his family. So every week, his father called him for a family dinner.

She almost forgot about it, but now she recalls that Bruce once mentioned it to her. He had stated that Bryan never missed family dinner because it was the only way for others to meet or talk with him. He was indeed a very busy person.

But one thing Bruce clearly defined was that no one from outside the family was invited there. Only the family members and their chosen lovers could attend the dinner.

Sophia lowered her head. She started to fiddle with her fingers as she thought,

'He wants to take me to the pack house with him. He sure has feelings for me.'

"Why do you look upset? Do I need to remind you that you have to be with me whenever and whatever I want?"

His voice was not cold, and at the same time, it was not soft either. It was as if he were alarming her, and she would have to listen to him.

She let out a sigh and raised her head to look at her.

It seemed that he only knew dominance. He knew only this language to make others do what he wanted.

Even if he had not put any pressure on her, she would have been willing to comply with his requests.

"I can go anywhere with you, Mate."

He fixed his gaze on her when he heard her soft voice. She also did not break eye contact. Her smile reached her eyes, showing that she was telling him the truth.

They heard a knock on the door. Sophia turned to the door and left the cabin, as she had work to do.

The whole day, she set appointments and meetings for Bryan. She realized that she would have to work and study in advance for the next two days since she would have to go to another pack in a few days.

It was already evening.

Sophia collected all the files and headed back to Bryan's office.

She placed the file on his desk securely and looked at him.

He was swamped with work.

Sophia glanced at the clock and saw that it was already eight of the clock in the evening.

She shook her head and walked to Bryan's chair.

She held his wrist lightly, which was about to turn the page of the file.

Bryan glanced at her hand, then lifted her head to look at her.

"Mate, don't you want to go to the pack house? You will be late."

"That's my house, not my office, where I will be late," he replied to her but put the file on the desk.

She let go of his hand and said,

"Family is more important than work. You can't sacrifice your family time for your work."

His brows lifted in response. "Oh, really? Does family give you the power that a big business deal can give you?"

Sophia was taken aback by his question.

She was quiet, as she was speechless. How could he compare his family time with a business deal?

She took a few steps back as he rose from his chair, grabbed his suit jacket, and placed it on his wrist.

"Let's go."

He walked past her and made his way to the door.

She stared at his back while trailing behind him.

He was a business tycoon for a reason.

It looked like he only liked to do business.

He portrayed that he had no emotions for his family. But she knew that he cared for his family. He cared for his brother the most. She had seen his dark look when she broke the photo frame in his bedroom. There was no other photo in his room but only him with his younger brother. It showed that he loved him the most.

Sophia had a wish to make him understand that he loved his people; why did he never confess it to them?

They walked out of the company. Bryan's driver was waiting outside for him with his car. They got in the car and headed in the direction of the pack house.

Sophia began to feel nervous the moment the car started to move.

Since the day she spoke with Bryan there on behalf of her brother, she has not gone to the pack house again.

She could recall how displeased everyone was when they learned that she was Bryan's mate.

His mother's slap still made her feel pain in her heart. They were very rude to her.

Suddenly, she did not want to go to the pack house.

She turned her head toward Bryan, whose eyes were outside the window.

"I don't want to go there."

Hearing her, he moved his head toward her.

"What?"

"Mate, I don't want to go there. Can you please go there without me?" She asked politely, but her tone was convincing.

She did not have to care for the driver since he had already known that she was Bryan's mate. He had heard her a few times addressing Bryan as her mate. So there was nothing to worry about.

Bryan returned his gaze back to the window after saying,

"I will be there with you. You don't need to think about anything else."

She lowered her head. She knew that once he said something, he would do that. If he wanted her to accompany him, then she would have to go there.

She kept quiet and waited for the car to reach the pack house.

After a while, the car stopped in front of the packing house.

Sophia got out of the car and looked ahead at the pack house. She felt that she had bad memories of this house.

Bryan walked ahead, but when he did not find her beside him, he turned around to look at her.

She inhaled deeply before approaching him.

They entered the pack house together.

In the living room, Bryan's parents were seated on the couch. So when they noticed her with Bryan, they seemed shocked.

Juliana got to her feet and pointed her finger at her.

“Why are you here?”