

Chapter 130

Sophia hurriedly made her way to the door with her luggage. As soon as she opened the door, she found Bryan standing outside his car.

Sophia blushed when she saw him looking at her while holding his phone close to his ear.

"Alpha!"

Sophia heard her mother's voice from beside her. Upon turning her head, she discovered that her mother was standing next to her. She was also looking at Bryan.

Sophia's mother pushed her aside and went outside the house. Her steps were slow as she made her way to Bryan.

Bringing her luggage with her, Sophia followed her.

"All hail to the head Alpha of our pack."

Sophia's mother bowed to Bryan respectfully.

Sophie fixed her gaze on her mother. Though Bryan was younger in age, it was the power and position he held that made every pack member of different ages bow their heads towards him.

Bryan hung up the phone and ordered,

"Raise."

Sophia's mother, Hanna Berge, stood straight and looked at Bryan. Since everyone referred to Alpha Bryan as cruel, she was under the impression that he was a man who was arrogant. But how he was treating her daughter was unexpected. Her perception of him was that he was a caring Alpha who was aware that Omegas were not safe, which is why he made sure that her daughter was protected.

"I'm grateful to Alpha Bryan for looking after my daughter."

Bryan cast a glance at Sophia, who was looking at her mother, before returning his gaze to Hanna.

"As this pack's Alpha, it is my responsibility."

"Alpha, I'm leaving my daughter in your hands. I have no doubt that she will be fine."

Sophia could feel a question hiding in her mother's remarks.

"She will," Bryan replied.

Sophia turned her attention to Bryan. He was not the same Bryan who had always been with her. Now, he looked like the leader who was talking with one of his pack members.

"Mom, I'll be fine. I will return in two days. Don't worry."

To indicate that she had finished speaking, Hanna gave a slight nod of her head and then took a few steps back.

Sophia walked to the back door, which was next to Bryan as he was standing near it.

"Let's go, Alpha."

She got inside the car. The gaze of Bryan was directed toward Hanna, who bowed to him once more. He gave her a nod and walked around to reach the other backdoor.

Sophia rolled down the window and waved at her mother.

"Bye, Mom."

Her mother waved her hand at her. "Bye."

In the pack house

Bruce was walking back and forth in his bedroom. His finger was gripping his phone tightly.

He appeared enraged, and his fury had reached its peak. He lost all self-control and hurled a vase of flowers onto the ground.

Just a while ago, one of the employees of the Morrison Company called him to inform him that Bryan was going out of the pack to attend the meeting. However, that was not what made him angry. The man said that Sophia would be accompanying Bryan, and that infuriated him greatly.

"How can she go with him?"

Bruce kicked on the tea table, which was close to his bed. He shook his head and brushed his fingers through his hair.

"I can't let them be together. She is mine."

At that time, maids rushed towards his parents, who were sitting downstairs.

"The young master is smashing things in his room. We heard sounds coming from inside."

Juliana frowned when she heard the maids. With a look of bewilderment on his face, Harry stood up.

"What happened to this boy right now?" he said.

Julianna saw her husband walking towards the staircase. She followed him to go upstairs.

She was angry with her younger son. He lied to her. She did not expect that from Bruce.

As soon as they got close enough to Bruce's bedroom, they heard the sound of things being breaking.

Harry opened the door and saw Bruce in a bad state. His eyes were red, and he looked fiercer.

They had never witnessed their son displaying such a level of anger before.

"Bruce! What happened to you?" Harry asked, making his way towards him.

The moment that Harry was about to seize hold of Bruce, Bruce took a step backward.

"Don't touch me. I'm on the verge of losing myself, Dad."

Juliana's eyes widened. This was the first time Bruce talked so loudly to Harry.

"Bruce!" she warned him.

Bruce looked at his mother with scowling eyes.

"Brother is taking her out of the pack," he said, gritting his teeth in anger.

"What?" Juliana asked in a mumbling tone.

On the other hand, Harry was also confused, but he eventually asked, "Why?"

"He has a meeting outside," Bruce replied.

Juliana exhaled a breath of relief. "So what's there to worry about? She works as his secretary. There is no doubt that she will accompany him to meetings."

Bruce shook his head. "No. I can't trust him. I know my brother really well. He will destroy her. She is only mine. How can he play with her? HOW?"

He threw another thing in anger, which caught his parents off guard.

"Bruce, control yourself."

Harry scolded him and grabbed his arm tightly.

"You know that girl is nothing in front of your brother. And why even bother caring about her? Just move on from your breakup."

Bruce frowned at his father. "How can I move on when my own brother is with my ex-girlfriend?"

Juliana walked to Bruce and held his hand. She rubbed the back of his hand and said,

"You will get so many girls if you want. Just forget about her. By the way, she is no match for your brother. It's just that she is his mate. That could be the reason why he is around her. Otherwise, there are so many Alphas' daughters lining up to marry him."

"Mom."

"No, listen to me. Your big brother is not a fool. I believe he has something in his mind."

After listening to her, Bruce yanked his hands from both of their grasps.

"Now you are overreacting because of a girl. What happened to you, Bruce?" Harry asked with a furious tone.

Bruce gave him a stern look and muttered,

"It's all your fault. If you had not decided on his position from the start and had given me a chance to prove myself, I would not be in this situation right now."