

Chapter 169

A stab of pain shot through Sophia's heart. Sophia's eyes flickered with tears because she could not understand what was going on.

Her head nearly spun as she took a step back.

Her eyes met Bryan’s gaze. He remained motionless, standing next to his desk.

He remained calm, as if he had not let another woman hug him a while ago. His eyes were serene as he quietly looked at her.

"W-What is happening?" Sophia spoke in a low voice.

A frown appeared on Mila's face. She looked at Sophia with a pair of angry eyes.

Turning to face Bryan, she inquired,

"Bryan, what is this girl doing here?"

Sophia was stunned by Mila's demanding tone. It dawned on her that she had never spoken to Bryan in that manner.

With her eyes fixed on Bryan, Sophia awaited his response.

Bryan turned from Sophia to focus on Mila.

"She is my personal secretary."

After saying that, Bryan walked over to his chair and sat down on it.

Sophia's fists tightened. She could not take her eyes away from Bryan.

"WHAT?"

Mila's loud voice caused Sophia to flinch. She averted her gaze away from Bryan and turned to the door to wipe her tears, which had just fallen down on her cheeks. She did not want anyone to see her crying.

'Calm down, Sophia. That was nothing. Nothing is what you are thinking," Sophia told herself to console herself.

"Bryan, how can you make her your secretary? She is merely a young student and does not yet possess a degree. You are the Alpha Bryan Morrison. Your pack company is dominating the business world. How on earth is she going to manage to be your assistant for everything?"

As Sophia heard Mila's sour words, she looked up at her.

Ignoring her words, Bryan reached for his phone on the desk.

He dialed a number and then spoke out,

"Robert, come get Mila from my company."

Sophia felt relief in her heart. She assumed Mila came here to get Bryan back, but he did not give her any chance.

However, her heart broke when he let out the next sentence.

"She is moving to the pack house. Tell the maids to clean a large room downstairs for her. I don't want her to complain about anything."

Bryan's eyes shifted on Mila while saying that. Mila flushed as she lowered her head.

Meanwhile, Sophia was watching everything in front of her eyes. She did not know what to feel at that moment.

'She is going to live in the pack house? Why?' she thought.

Her heartbeat was getting faster, as if her heart would stop anytime if Bryan spoke further.

Bryan hung up the phone and tossed it on the desk. He moved his eyes to his laptop and began to type something.

The entire room was silent.

Sophia was stunned as she looked at the man.

Right now, in front of her was not her mate but Alpha Bryan, who did not give a damn about anyone in the world.

She could not believe that he was not even explaining anything to her.

"Brya--"

Mila was interrupted as Bryan lifted his gaze, which was sharp enough to shake anyone.

Mila grinned at him and said, "I was just asking if I could stay with you in this cabin for a while until Robert comes here."

He motioned for her to sit in the chair across from him on the desk in response.

With elegance, Mila made her way to the chair. Sophia was able to distinguish between herself and Mila.

Mila was an extremely beautiful woman. She was well-known for her status, flawless figure, and attractive appearance. Even though she was just walking to the chair, she looked like some goddess.

Sophia lowered her gaze. She was unable to express her feelings at the time. She wanted to go to Bryan and ask him about the woman.

But since Bryan was not even looking at her, she wanted to leave right now.

She slowly stepped toward the door. When she was about to touch the doorknob, Bryan's voice stopped her.

"Where are you going?"

She immediately turned around to look at him. She thought he would clear up all the misunderstandings between them.

"Organize a pack meeting tomorrow."

Sophia felt her heart sink. He stopped her for work.

She bit her lower lip and nodded her head. "Y-Yes, Alpha."

She tried to convey her hurtful feelings to him through her eyes. But he was indifferent.

"Inform all the Alphas in my packs about the meeting. Don't forget about the Moon Valley Pack."

Sophia looked away from Bryan. Her heart was piercing inside. She could not concentrate on what he had just said.

"Bryan, why the Moon Valley Pack?" Mila's terrified voice could be heard.

Sophia took a moment to look at Mila. Why did she look so terrified? Didn't she come from the Moon Valley Pack?

"It's important," Bryan replied.

Mila shook her head several times. "No, no. You don't have to. Dad is enough. If she informs anyone in my pack, the head Alpha himself will come here to attend the pack meeting."

"So?" Bryan asked, raising an eyebrow.

Mila's eyes widened as she mumbled,

"V-Victor..."

Bryan's eyes darkened as soon as Mila let the name out of her mouth. Seeing his fierce face, Mila could not continue.

Sophia noticed everything. But she was not in the right mind to understand anything.

"You are in my den right now. What will he do to you?" Bryan asked Mila in a deep voice.

Sophia thought back to what she had discovered about Alpha Victor yesterday in the pack gallery.

But Mila was acting in a way that baffled her. Wasn't she Alpha Victor's sister? What was there to be afraid of?

Mila stood up and leaned over the desk. She reached out for Bryan's hand and placed her hand over it.

"I believe you, Bryan."

The sight of Mila's palm rubbing against Bryan's hand caused Sophia's lips to tremble uncontrollably.

She could not remain silent and spoke out in a loud voice.

“We need to talk, Mate.”