

Chapter 175

Sophia's grip loosened. A stab went through her chest. While she was trying to process his words in her head, she blinked her eyes. But no matter what, she could not process it. As if she had been hit by a sudden force, she was completely devastated.

She was so shocked that the bouquet fell out of her hand.

"Sophia"

She shook her head without breaking eye contact. She appeared to be completely disoriented. As her chest felt like it was being pierced, her lips began to tremble.

"O-Opportunity? Do you t-think it's an opportunity for me to be with you?"

She asked, taking a step back. Upon observing her retreat, he reached out and grabbed her wrist, and then he said,

"Now you are overreacting."

She was able to sense that his tone was somewhat tinged with irritation. Could it be that her confession was irritating him?

"I-I thought you loved me..." she mumbled, staring at him.

Her tearful eyes were no longer able to contain their tears. They broke down and flooded down her cheeks.

It was not merely a tear; rather, it was a severe pain that she was experiencing deep within her heart.

Bryan did not look to be slightly moved by her tears at all. She was astounded by the sudden cruelty that this man could display before her eyes.

Or was she so desperate to be with him that she ignored his negligence toward her?

The fact that Bryan was staring at her with a look of indifference made the situation even more difficult for her.

He had not released his grip on her wrist. He drew her closer to him and gazed into her eyes.

"Listen to me."

She shook her head in denial while biting the bottom of her lip.

“I don't believe in love. There is no one who can make me feel that way, either. You are still very young and have a lot to learn about the world.”

She stared at him. If she looked deeply into his eyes, she could see the annoyance. This was the first time that she had the ability to see through his eyes, and they were making it abundantly clear that he did not love her.

"So if I were not your mate...."

She took a moment to pause and take a deep breath before continuing with the question that she had planned to ask. "You would not have—"

Bryan did not let her complete the sentence as he let go of her hand.

"Isn't it obvious? You mentioned these things a few months ago. Could I not make you understand it properly?"

His cold manner of speaking to her caused her to flinch. It was hard for her to accept the fact that he was the same Bryan that she had loved.

"D-Don't show me this side of yours. I-I can't take it, M-Mate."

Her words did not fit well with his. He sighed as if talking with her was like talking with a blank wall. She kept saying the same thing over and over again, which was something that he did not enjoy hearing.

When she noticed that he was not speaking, she made an effort to calm herself and wiped her tears away.

'No, he is lying. He loves me,' she said to herself and once again approached him.

She hugged him and mumbled,

"Don't lie to me, Mate. I know you love me."

Bryan looked straight ahead, his eyes focusing on the flowers that adorned the railing.

His eyes were dark, and his face contained no expressions of emotion. The fact that he did not give the girl a hug in return demonstrated how cruel he was toward her.

She raised her head while hugging him. Why wasn't he hugging her back?

She would go crazy if this man would not accept that he also loved her. He had to accept her heart. After all, he was her mate, her life partner, chosen by the moon goddess.

On the other hand, she did not want their relationship to be based on compromise but rather on love. Though they were mates, she wanted to be with him because he loved her and cared for her.

Or was she just imagining it?

"Mate, let's reveal our matebond to others."

Lastly, she had no other option but to tell him to stop concealing their bond from others. It was only because she was frightened. She was frightened that he would abandon her one day.

Bryan moved his gaze toward her. A frown appeared on his face, which froze her whole body.

She felt shivers run down her spine as she looked into his dark eyes. Her grip on his body loosened.

"You don't want to do that?" she asked with a soft tone, almost begging him not to say no in reply.

Her insides trembled at his icy stare. He was no longer the man who liked to caress her hair or treat her gently.

"I can't do that."

She was shocked. With a puzzled expression, she stepped away from him.

"Why can't you do that?"

The majority of the time, he did not respond to her question, which led her to believe that he would not answer her this time, too. However, he replied today. He replied, which shattered her to the end.

"My pack is the most important thing in my life. I can't betray my pack."

She was confused. Why was it considered a betrayal to accept her in front of others?

"What do you mean?" she asked, looking for an answer.

Little did she know that the deeper she wanted to learn, the more she would be hurt.

After staring at her for a while, he replied to her with a deep voice that cut deep into her heart.

"When I became the head Alpha of this pack, I fixed Mila as the Luna of my pack.”

She was taken aback by his response.

Her whole body trembled as she almost collapsed to the floor. She would have lost control of her steps if she had not grabbed a chair behind her.

However, when he paused briefly before speaking again, he totally destroyed her, leaving no chance for recovery.

“I didn't break the engagement that day but only postponed it.”