

Chapter 179

Sophia was stunned by Victor's remarks. She looked at him with a frown.

"What are you saying? How can you call your sister that?"

He scoffed at her question. "Sister? That bitch is the daughter of another bitch."

She was confused as she watched how he sounded mocking about Mila and his mother. She was not in the state to ask him anything. But she wondered why he said that.

"Your mothe—"

"She is not my mother. In fact, my father turned out to be a motherfucker."

Sophia's eyes widened. Her disbelief grew as she listened to the man's abusive words about his own family.

After a quick look at her, he shook his head.

"That man cheated on my mom. I believe he killed my mom to marry a bitch."

She turned her gaze away as she let out a deep breath through her mouth.

She already had enough for the day. She did not wish to know or learn anything more.

She was not even sure why she was in this man's car. She kept quiet and waited to get home as soon as possible.

She had a great headache because of her nonstop crying. She had no idea how she was going to live her life from now on.

She closed her eyes as a cold breeze brushed against her face through the window.

She assumed her tears had dried. But she was wrong. More tears flowed down her cheeks from her closed eyes.

Suddenly, one by one, everything came to her mind. Beginning with the first time she met Bryan and continuing until the very last time they were in the restaurant.

One thing was similar. Regardless of the amount of time that had passed or the amount of effort that she had put forth, that man remained cold in both of their interactions.

He was still Alpha Bryan, without a heart to beat for anyone.

When Sophia opened her eyes, her eyes glowed blue, which did not go unnoticed by Victor. Nonetheless, he continued driving the car.

She glanced at the road and said,

"Stop the car."

However, he did not pay attention to her words and kept driving.

"I said stop the car, Alpha Victor."

Victor pulled over the car in a corner of the street.

Sophia turned her head at him and said,

"Thank you."

When she reached out her hand to open the door, he grabbed her wrist.

"Where are you going? If you think about shifting right now, let me tell you it will be dangerous for you."

Sophia moved his hand away from hers and turned to face him.

She noticed he was very close to her face. She did not push him. Instead, she muttered,

"I can be a fool for the person I love. But I am not dumb. I know why you are helping me. Don't pretend to care about a stranger like me after only meeting three times."

Alpha Victor stared at her for a while before breaking into laughter.

He moved back to his seat. His face was full of amusement.

"You look stupid, but you are not."

"What do you want from me, Alpha Victor?"

His laughter faded as he looked at her with a serious expression.

"I want you to accompany me."

"Where?"

"Maybe in bed," he replied, winking at her.

She gave him a cold look. Her swollen eyes and broken appearance could not make her look any better.

"Shut up."

His face turned fiercer at her response. "You are cold to everyone except that man."

She looked away from him and kept her gaze on the road before replying,

"I can be the coldest to him if I want."

"I'm waiting for that day."

She glanced at him. "What's your motive?"

He leaned close to her and muttered,

"Let's destroy that man together."

Her brows rose in surprise, unable to maintain the cold expression on her face. "Destroy him?"

"You still have feelings for him? How? He has just broken your heart."

Her eyes moved slightly. "It's he who betrayed me. Otherwise, I don't have a single thought of betraying him. I was always loyal to him. No matter what, I always tried to solve every single misunderstanding so that his love for me never ceased. Little did I know there was nothing in his heart for me."

Victor noticed a blaze arousing her eyes when she was talking about Bryan.

He caught sight of something fascinating.

It was the demise of Bryan Morrison.

This girl was no ordinary girl. The Moon Goddess indeed chose a perfect girl for that man. But he was a fool who was running after power instead of keeping his mate to himself.

Sophia opened the door and got out of the car. Victor immediately stepped out of the car and asked,

"Where are you going?"

"I want to run for a while," she said, heading towards the forest beside the road.

She paused as he spoke from behind her.

"My father wants to give half of the throne to that man because he doesn't want me to rule it."

She looked ahead but listened to him without turning to him.

"Do you want to take over that part?" she asked him.

He raised an eyebrow but shook his head, even though she was not looking at him.

"I wanted it before, but after I met you, I changed my mind."

She slowly turned around to face him. He approached her and handed her a handkerchief.

"Wipe underneath your eyes."

She sneered as she looked at it. "Who cares what others will think if they see me in this condition? The person for whom I always dressed never saw me more than an object of desire."

"Leave him."

She gave him a bitter smile. "Of course, I will leave him. The man who doesn't love me should not be my mate. But that doesn't mean I would come to you to destroy him. I am not the woman who will shake hands with his enemy. I will start a new life without him. I am no longer in need of anyone. So just leave me alone."

With a calm look, he stepped back and said,

"You are dreaming that he will let you go. He will play with you all the way through. He will cage you forever. Only one man can rescue you from him."

He took a pause and then muttered,

"And you already know who he is."