

Chapter 183

Sophia stared at the message. She locked her phone and threw it on the bed.

She closed her eyes and leaned her head against the pillow once again.

She had no way to escape this situation. She wished she had never woken up.

She was losing her desire to live.

It was a world where only powerful people with high ranks could get respect, positions, and the right to live a happy life.

After a while of thinking, she did not reach anywhere. She slowly got out of bed and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When the cold water ran down her head, her entire body shivered.

She still had a fever, but she was not concerned about it. She wanted to get rid of the pain in her heart.

Would she be able to do that?

How?

If that man got engaged to someone else, how would she see it?

When she came out of the bathroom, her body began to shake.

After wearing a dress, she left her room and went downstairs. She went to her mother's room.

"Mom."

Her mother looked at her and noticed her clothes.

"Are you going somewhere?"

She sighed and replied,

"Yes, mom. I am going to the company."

Her mother walked to her and held her hand. "You are sick. You don't have to go there. Your brother asked for a leave from Alpha for you."

Sophia patted her mother's hand. "Mom, I need to go. I had some unfinished work that I needed to finish right away."

"But Sophi--"

"Mom, please. I will come back soon. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

"Okay."

Sophia left the house.

Enduring all the pain alone, she started to walk on the streets.

She could not tell anything to her brother because he would think that because of her sacrifice, he got the position.

At the same time, she could not say anything to her mother because she was a heart patient. She had already had a mild attack when she learned about Abraham losing his position a year ago. If she found out about her, she would not be able to accept it.

Sophia hailed a cab and headed to the Morrison Group.

She looked outside through the window. The whole pack was adorned for the upcoming engagement.

It reminded her of the day when she went to the pack house one year ago.

That day was the first time she met Bryan in person. He was rude to her in their first encounter. But she had some respect for him.

‘I could not believe how quickly time passed and how easily life fucked me up.’

Her thoughts were interrupted when the car came to a stop.

"Miss, we are here."

Sophia realized that she had arrived at the Morrison Group.

She paid the driver and got out of the cab.

When she entered the company, everyone started to glance at her.

She paid no attention to them as she directly went to the top floor.

All the employees on the floor turned their heads toward her. Some of them even began to whisper.

"I thought Alpha liked her. But as usual, the secretaries are there only to be fucked, not to be in a relationship."

"Yes, you are right. She thought she could be the queen of the king. But she forgot she lost when Miss Lautant entered the company and Alpha's life again."

Those words from the female employees pierced her heart.

She did not look at them and made her way to the CEO's office.

She lifted her hand and knocked on the door. She did not want to watch the same scene as the day before.

"Come in."

The moment she heard that man's voice, her legs froze.

Why did he become her weakness? Why could she not just ignore everything?

She took a deep breath and entered the cabin.

There was no woman in the cabin like the other day. She turned her gaze, and her eyes immediately landed on the man sitting behind the desk.

As soon as he lifted his gaze, she felt numb inside her.

He had not changed, but he appeared to be a different person to her.

It was because she was aware of his real self now. She had already seen the Alpha Bryan, whom everyone had been talking to all these times.

"Why are you here?" Bryan asked, frowning at her.

She walked up to the desk and stopped in front of it.

"I thought you gave me a leave, not restricted me," she said, trying to remain calm.

Bryan's sharp gaze was observing her when she was talking to him.

"I told you to come see me when you were completely fine. You look sick to me. You should go back home and have some rest."

Sophia averted her gaze from him and asked,

"Then when should I come to see you? After the celebration of your engagement?"

Bryan did not say anything. He put down the file that he was holding and rose up from his chair.

She fixed her gaze on him when he approached her.

His handsome face, which she wished to cherish, appeared bitter to her now.

He was no longer the man she admired.

He deceived her.

"I see you have already heard about it," he said, stopping in front of her.

She raised her head to look at him and said,

"Yeah."

He lifted his hand and was about to press it against her forehead when she took a few steps back.

He frowned at how she reacted. Sophia gazed at him and said,

"I am here to let you know that I will not be able to continue my job in your company from tomorrow. If you want to blackmail me because of my brother's position, you can do that. No matter what, I'm not going to return here."

"Why?" he asked, sounding in disbelief.

She laughed because she could not understand this man. What did he think about her? A toy he could play with whenever he wanted?

She took slow, measured steps toward him and answered in a cool manner.

“In love, sharing is forbidden. I refuse to accept the leftover.”