

Chapter 184

Bryan's expression darkened when he heard her. His sharp eyes nearly tore her heart out of her chest.

'I wish I could give you the same cold look,' she thought.

"You are still thinking about those things?" He asked, rubbing his forehead as if she were speaking nonsense.

Sophia could not help but laugh. "I just came here to inform you about my leaving. I don't need a perfect job anywhere. Because I know that once I leave this company, no other company in this pack will give me a job. Your company will seal my CV, which will ruin my life. But still, I don't want to stay here anymore."

Bryan stared at her for a while. She glanced at him, trying to understand what he was thinking.

How could he be so calm all the time? Why did he not feel anything?

Suddenly, she wanted to make him feel the same pain she was experiencing right now.

But only a man with a heart could feel that. And he was heartless.

"What do you want?" He asked her.

Their eyes locked for a few seconds, and then she averted her gaze. She did not want him to see her tears.

"As if you can grant my wish," she mockingly remarked.

"Just name it."

She smiled at him, which did not go well with Bryan.

"Make me the Luna of this pack. I want that position now."

Her voice was clear and straightforward. She did not hesitate for a moment before saying that.

"That's impossible."

She nodded at him. "I knew it. You can't give me what I want."

The look of rage spread across Bryan's face. "I changed my perception of you after a long time. Don't change it again by asking for that position."

She had a feeling of regret for loving this man. He did not hesitate before announcing that news.

"I know you can't. That's why I am telling you that I'm leaving this company, and I'm leaving your life too. Don't look for me again."

She turned around, and her expression changed instantly. She closed her eyes and made her way to the door.

Once again, like a shameless girl, her heart wanted him to call her from behind and tell her that he would cancel the engagement and marry her instead.

But it was only her illusion. The reality was that he would never choose her over power.

Unexpectedly, she felt a hand gripping her wrist and turned her around.

"Why are you so stubborn?" Bryan asked, looking at her.

She yanked her hand away from him. "Don't touch me."

He ignored her words and frowned. "You are running a fever."

"I have a fever or have a deadly illness. Why do you even care? Just mind your own business. Go to that woman and make her your Luna."

She said this while pushing his chest to move him.

But he wrapped his hands around her waist and pulled her closer to him.

"Calm down."

"No, I can't. I don't want to calm down anymore."

She struggled to move him away from her, but his grip only tightened.

"I can't let you go."

She paused and looked at him. Her hair became messy as her eyes welled up with tears.

"Why? Do you want to play with me until I die?"

Her every word infuriated him. "Can you just shit up?"

"No, I can't shu—"

She was interrupted when he pressed his lips against hers.

Her entire body froze at the touch of his lips. Despite the fact that her entire body was burning with fever, her mind was drawn to his lips.

When he started moving his lips against hers, she realized what he was doing. He thought a kiss would be enough to persuade her.

She tried to push him, but he pressed her against the wall behind her. He cupped her cheeks and kissed her deeply.

He did not care how hot her lips felt against his; he kissed her passionately, despite her resistance.

She melted at the kiss and almost forgot everything.

This was what he always did to her. Like a spell, he bound her with his charms.

When Bryan broke the kiss, his lips were only a few inches apart from hers.

Her eyes were closed as she realized that she had once again let this man take advantage of her.

"Sophia, be my mistress."

As soon as he said that, she felt like the sky had fallen on her.

She opened her eyes right away. Her expression was startling at first, but it soon turned cold.

Bryan had never seen her with this expression. He was used to her soft demeanor.

"What did you just say?"

Bryan did not move his gaze, and he repeated it.

"Be my mistress. You don't have to seek the position. I promise that I will give you everything you want. The child that you will give birth to in the future will be the heir to my throne."

SLAP!

She slapped him.

She did not need to gather all of her courage to do that. She had no fear that no one had ever done that to him before, and it could lead to her death.

She had lost everything to this man. She somehow gathered her strength to come here to face him.

But this time, he broke her all over again.

By saying that, he clarified her position in his eyes and in his life.

She was nothing more than a prostitute in his life. That kind of woman could never be a wife, but she could warm the men's beds.

Tears rolled down her eyes, and she promised herself that it was the last time she was letting this man see her crying.

Bryan held his cheek and then curled his fingers into a fist.

He slowly turned his head to look at her.

She noticed that his eyes had turned red. He was outraged. He was so furious that he could even kill her for what she had just done.

She pushed him, and he backed away.

"Mistress? A toy to satisfy your sexual desire? A way to break the mate bond? I can connect every piece of the puzzle now."

She turned around and walked to the door to leave. She did not want to see this man ever again.

"Where are you going?"

His deep and angry voice sounded like a warning to her.

She turned around and looked directly into his eyes.

"One day, I will break your pride and arrogance. You will be standing with strangers, and I will be walking right by you, treating you like you don't matter to me. I will ignore you whenever you try to remind me of our past, just like how you have always neglected me.

I promise you, Bryan Morrison, I will show my level of coldness to you that day."