

Chapter 200

“What? Are you really going to shut down all of the borders for the Mountain Howl Pack?” Beta Robert spoke out in disbelief.

All the officials were standing near the desk. They were at the CEO's office right now.

Behind the desk, Bryan was sitting while leaning his back against his chair.

His attention was focused on his laptop. The cigarette between his two fingers was slowly burning into ashes, becoming shorter as he continued to inhale its smoke.

"Alpha, you have never made a decision like that before," Theta Noble said, glancing at Bryan.

“Bro, are you okay? Or are you planning something behind it that we have no idea about?” Delta Edger said as he let out a sigh.

Without a doubt, Bryan would never engage in an activity that would result in him losing out on business.

What would happen to the products that they were selling to people who lived close to the mountain if he were to abandon all of the business that was associated with the Mountain Howl Pack? Those products were manufactured just for them. It was the only reason they never took action against Alpha Oliver last time.

Bryan averted his gaze from the laptop and shifted it to the four officials who were staring at him.

Abraham was silent from the moment he heard about it. The other three were asking questions since they did not find it amusing.

"Stop questioning your Alpha about his decision. Go and focus on your work."

His calm tone came out as a warning to them. They glanced at each other and left the office without asking anything else.

Meanwhile, Abraham made his way to the door with slow steps.

He had something on his mind that he wanted to ask. Upon reaching the door, he halted for a moment. He turned around and looked at Bryan, who was looking at him.

"Is there anything else, Gamma Abraham?"

After taking a few deep breaths, Abraham inquired,

"Alpha, when will you break the mate bond with my sister?"

Upon hearing the question, Brayn's calm eyes became dark.

Abraham noticed the changes and felt confused. He did not know why Bryan was not breaking the bond.

"Thank you, Alpha, for showing concern for her. By closing the border, you are ensuring that he will never be able to come here and communicate with Sophia. You are a great leader who is taking so much care for his gamma's family members. But Alpha, what about the mate bond? You assured me about breaking it two years ago. I am still waiting for your next step."

Bryan stared at him without replying. Abraham felt strange; why did he never talk about it?

Was there really any way or...

Just thinking about it broke Abraham's heart. He prayed in his heart that the bond would break soon.

Bryan noticed his worried look. As if he could read his mind, he replied with a deep voice,

"The Night Shade Pack will host a pack party a week later. I will talk about the mate bond after the party."

Abraham's eyes lit up as if he had found new hope. He immediately bowed to him and said,

"Thanks a lot, Alpha. I hope she will be fine and continue to be blessed in her life. And I promise I will talk to her about whatever she is doing right now."

When Abraham stood straight, Bryan motioned him to the door with his two fingers, which were holding the cigarette.

"Go back to the pack house to continue your work."

"Okay, Alpha. I'm leaving."

As soon as Abraham left the cabin, Bryan's brows furrowed. He turned the chair to the window and looked outside from it.

His eyes were on the sky as he took a deep puff of smoke.

This was the only thing that occupied his thoughts throughout the entire year.

"Matebond," he muttered under his breath as smoke blew out of his nose.

His mind kept going back to the moment when he saw Sophia in the restaurant. He met her after a year. She did change a lot. She appeared mature and acted coldly. The way her eyes shone with hatred toward him made him feel strange in his heart.

However, he was Alpha Bryan. No woman could change her mind. He did not need anyone to survive his life. He had enough for himself and his whole pack.

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In the evening,

Bryan was having a conversation with a young man. He was Levi Marcel, his personal secretary.

After Sophia left her job, he made the decision not to hire any other female employee to fill the position of his personal secretary.

It all started with that position. He called that woman one and a half years ago with the intention of humiliating her, but in the end, he ended up making her his assistant secretary.

He wondered what had happened to him that he trusted her so much and made her his personal secretary. Since she was with him all day long, she had seen and learned every secret of the company. He used to work in front of her and never felt the need to hide anything from her.

He never thought one day she would use his trust against him like that.

"Alpha, there is no meeting for today. But after an hour, you have to attend a dinner with Miss Mila," Levi said to him.

Bryan gave him a nod. At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Beta Robert pushed open the door and took a quick look inside. "May I come in, Alpha?"

"Hmm," Bryan said to Robert and told Levi to leave.

Robert closed the door when Levi left. He walked to the desk while examining Bryan's mood.

He took a chair and settled himself. "Is your mood okay now?"

Bryan frowned at him. "What happened with my mood?"

Robert raised his brow and answered,

"I did not say anything the entire day because her brother was with us. But how can you let her go so easily?"

Bryan looked at him, giving him a look that indicated he did not want to talk about it.

"Bro, if she continues to do this, this pack company will become a laughingstock among other packs. What about the loss? It can harm our pack, too."

Bryan glared at him and asked,

"Who is bearing all of the losses? The pack company or me?"

Robert shrugged his shoulders and replied with an awkward grin.

"That woman will make you lose all of the money you have earned over the years. I know no one is affected by the loss except you. For her, you are taking on all the losses. But what is the reason? Can you explain it?"

Bryan tossed the files he was holding and got up from his chair.

"In one hour, I have a dinner to attend."

Robert also stood up and tried to stop his path as he asked,

“Bryan, is it just because she is your mate? Or is there something else?”