

Chapter 207

Bryan was intently focusing his gaze on Sophia.

He came here to talk on his phone with his delta, but then he thought about smoking. He was about to smoke when he heard heels tapping the floor, which caused him to stop.

At that time, he saw Sophia entering the terrace. Because it was dark and he was not very close to the gate, she did not notice him.

He observed her making her way to the railing. He had a clear view of her from where he was standing.

He heard what she was saying to the moon. He was aware of who she was talking about.

There was no doubt that man was him.

Surprisingly, he did not feel any rage inside because of it.

His eyes moved on her face when she closed her eyes to feel the moonlight over her. Her body outline glowed in the moonlight as if she were a princess from some fantasy world.

For a while, his crimson eyes fixed their gaze on her.

The moment her phone started to ring, those eyes made a slight movement and then retuned back to black.

"Hello, Sara?"

"No, problem. I am currently on the terrace. You guys can take your time."

"No, no. Don't worry."

"Yeah, sure."

He overheard her talking on the phone with Sara. He assumed she would leave with Sara and Nolan.

His brows arched when this phone call reminded him of the phone call at the private cabin.

Someone called Sophia, and she appeared concerned about the man who had called her. The man sounded young, and his tone was desperate, too.

Bryan's eyes turned dark as he remembered how Sophia said to Tyra that he was very important to her.

His dark eyes lingered on Sophia. For some reason, he changed his mind about smoking and instead put his hands in his pockets while staring at her.

Meanwhile,

Sophia felt refreshed by the wind blowing there. It touched her whole body, giving her a relaxed feeling from inside.

Her mind was filled with Stella's words. Thinking back to the time when she believed her mate loved her too and would make her his girlfriend, made her want to laugh at herself.

The hatred in her heart rose as she looked at the moon and muttered,

"When will I finally be at peace? Just give me one chance to destroy him."

She was in her own world when she talked to the moon. Throughout the whole year, only the moon was her best companion, which gave her the inner strength to pass any danger.

She was lost in her thoughts, but the sound of a deep, chilling voice coming from behind her caused her entire body to freeze.

"Never."

She slowly turned around and saw a dark silhouette coming towards her.

She grasped the railing behind her when the moonlight then fell on him, and his face became clear to her. His scent was enough to make her enraged.

She gripped the railing tightly and glared at him.

"What are you doing here?"

Bryan stood in front of her. The coldness in her eyes made him feel uneasy inside. But he shoved the feeling away and looked at her calmly.

"You will never get what you are trying to achieve."

Sophia locked her gaze on Bryan. She could not believe she was meeting this man again on the same day.

‘I thought he had left the hotel. What is he doing here?’ she wondered.

But she did not care about it. She released her firm grip on the railing and folded her hands against her chest.

She proudly looked into his eyes as she asked,

"Why do you think so, Alpha Bryan?"

His face kept reminding her of her past, but she was adamant about breaking down in front of him.

This man was her most bitter enemy.

The villain of her life!

As if he could hear her thoughts, he replied,

“To destroy someone means to label that person as an enemy. But let me tell you something, Sophia Berge...”

After pausing for a moment, he lowered himself to her eye level. The sudden action that he took caused her eyes to move. She attempted to take a step back in order to maintain her distance from him, which resulted in her back leaning against the railing.

"You are not qualified to be my enemy."

His eyes were digging into hers. She also did not break eye contact, showing that she did not feel any fear.

His words made her furious. How could he say she was not qualified?

Did he come here to scare her because he was losing projects every month because of her?

Sophia was amazed that she had managed to shake this man's arrogance a little.

She let out a chuckle and asked,

"Oh, really? So, what qualifications do I need to become your enemy? Please tell me where I can go to get an education. Maybe you don't have any idea about my scores. I am a very attentive student. I can obtain the best qualifications to get to the top of your list."

Bryan frowned at her. He did not like how she kept speaking against him and acting as if he were a stranger to her.

He took a step closer to her, which stunned her. She blinked as she had no place to move backward.

"What's wrong with you, woman? You were never like this before."

When Sophia heard him, she went completely still. As she felt her heart tighten inside of her, her brows furrowed.

"You want to destroy me, don't you? But how? By stabbing me in the back?"

Sophia was taken aback. 'Backstabbing?' she thought.

When he saw her confused expression, he scoffed at her. "Do you really believe you will be able to destroy me by telling other people the secrets I told you because I trusted you? Even if you keep taking projects from my company for the rest of your life, Bryan Morrison will still have enough money to support his company and his pack."

Sophia tightened her fists. She was stubborn enough not to shift her gaze away from him. Her eyes were cold as they pierced him. She muttered under breath,

"I hate you, Bryan Morrison."

Seeing the rage in her eyes, he stood straight and took a few steps back from her.

"You asked about the qualification, right? You need to hate me to the point where your hand will never shake before stabbing my chest."

He then turned around and walked ahead to the gate.

As she continued to look at his back, Sophia's eyes began to well up with tears of dread and anger.

As soon as he stopped at the door, she immediately wiped her eyes, refusing to show him her tears.

He turned his head to the side but did not turn around to face her. He then muttered something, which shook her inside.

“You can never hate me that much. So stop deceiving yourself and wasting your time on those cheap things that don’t suit you at all.”