

Chapter 217

Bryan was looking out the window of his car. His face was far from calm. His dark eyes grew darker with each passing second.

Mila glanced at him from time to time as both of them were sitting in the car.

There were two cars that were following behind his car. Meanwhile, in front of it, two cars were driving ahead to protect Alpha's car.

Bryan did not need all of these, but when he went somewhere with his officials, he had to bring the securities with him.

When all the royals were together, no one could take a risk.

Mila lifted her hand and dared to hold his arm. His gaze paused as he turned his attention to her.

Mila quickly hugged his arm and leaned her head against it.

"We have been together for years, Bryan. You have never talked to me like that before. I am very upset."

Bryan looked at her. His eyes did not hold any pity for her.

"How many times do I have to tell you not to touch me?"

Mila froze when she heard him. She tilted her head to look at him.

"Why are you doing this? We are going to marry soon. Will you do this to Luna? Will you treat me this badly?"

Bryan averted his gaze from her. He did not let out anything, as if he did not need to give any justification for his behavior.

Fearing that he would become enraged with her, Mila removed her head from his arm. She was annoyed at how much Bryan had changed.

The one year when she was at her pack, she used to think that Bryan would never change. He was cold before, but that did not stop her from touching him or holding his hand. He did not seem to care. But now, it was as though he did not like her touch.

She remembered his warning at the airport. She cleared her throat and said,

"Bryan, no one knows Victor better than you. He will never listen to me. Please don't force me to talk to him. All I want to do in life is stay away from that man."

Bryan turned his head toward her and replied,

"I will bury him in a place where your father will not find his body."

Mila's eyes widened. "What are you saying? It will only lead to a war between the two packs."

"Isn't it what your brother wants?"

Her gaze shifted away from him, and she lowered her head. Her tone softened as she mumbled,

"I don't know. H-He..."

As she was unable to speak further, tears rolled down her cheeks. Bryan rubbed his forehead in frustration as he closed his eyes.

"I am not good at soothing others, so don't cry in front of me."

His cold voice made her body tremble. She immediately wiped her tears, thinking he did not know how to comfort a woman.

She believed that if she, the daughter of Lucas Laurant, could not tempt this man, then no other woman could.

When the car stopped in front of the pack house, Mila got out of the car.

She bent to the window and thanked Bryan. He stepped down after opening the door.

He walked past Mila, heading to the entrance of the pack house.

Mila parted her lips at his ignorance toward her. She turned around and stared at his back.

"Don't bother him for a few hours. He is mad. He will be fine soon."

Hearing Beta Robert's voice, Mila spun around.

Robert stepped next to her while looking at his Alpha, who was more like a best friend, entering the pack house with a furious face.

"But why is he so mad?"

Robert gave her a look and asked,

"Isn't it simple? He is mad because he saw his mate with someone else."

A shadow fell over Mila's face. "But why? She is nothing to him."

Robert glanced at the pack house and muttered,

"That's what he thinks, but maybe the reality is something else."

"No way. He is Alpha Bryan. He can never—"

"I'm warning you again. Stop bothering my Alpha. I can only alert you about the situation. I don't want Alpha Lucas's daughter to be harmed by anything. We are good now. We don't want any war."

Mila stomped her foot on the ground in anger. "She is just a poor girl who can't even afford a house like mine. How can she afford to affect my fiancé's mood?"

Robert noticed Delta Edger rushing toward him. Theta Noble moved over to stand beside him.

Robert was the beta of the pack. After the head Alpha, he was the second in command. His one command could shake the whole pack. That was why all the officials ran to him whenever they felt any problems.

Robert turned to Mila and said,

"Calm down. Everything will be fine. Just let the party end. Everything will return to normal once your brother leaves the pack."

With an angry face, Mila moved toward the pack house.

Meanwhile, Delta Edger stopped in front of Robert and Noble.

"What is Bryan mad about? He was fine before leaving the pack house after picking up Mila from here. Did that man do something?"

Robert ran his fingers through his hair in rage. "Don't ask what happened."

When Noble told Edger everything, he was stunned. "Sophia can't be with that man, can she?"

"Don't know. Where is Abraham?" Robert asked.

"He is currently in the training hall. He is so mad that he flung two pack fighters on the ground while training," Edger said, shaking his head.

"I called him and explained what Bryan had said. Perhaps that is why he is so angry. Tell him not to go in front of Bryan right now," Robert said.

They nodded in agreement and went to do their duties.

In the evening,

Bryan was seated behind the table. His eyes were blurry because of the smoke he was exhaling from his mouth.

His phone started ringing on the desk.

He glanced at his phone and received the call.

"Alpha."

"Go ahead."

His cold tone was so sharp that it could freeze the person on the phone.

"Alpha, she just got back to her home. An unfamiliar car came to drop her."

Bryan shifted his gaze to his watch after hearing the man.

"And?"

"After dropping her off, no one came outside. The car drove away from her house."

Bryan blew smoke out of his mouth and smashed the cigarette bud into the ashtray.

"Is there a jacket on top of her dress?"

"Jacket? No, Alpha. She is only wearing a white dress. She has just entered her house."

Bryan paused for a moment before ordering the man.

"From now on, make sure to keep a close eye on her."