

Chapter 227

A glimpse of fire could be seen inside Victor's eyes as he glared at Bryan. As if his good mood had gone, he slowly let go of Sophia and stepped toward Bryan.

"Why so calm, Alpha Bryan?"

A smirk formed on Bryan's lips. He looked sinister, which shook many of them.

As if he were trying to rein in his anger, Victor clenched his jaw tightly.

"If you had crossed the border that night, you would not be here smirking like this."

Bryan sneered at him. "In their own realms, every Alpha reigns supreme. But everyone knows who the real king is and who is a tempted beast."

Sophia was too shocked to react. She could hear their conversation in low tones. She could see Victor was losing his temper. She had never seen him get out of control like this.

So before Victor could do something foolish, she held his hand and said,

"Victor, calm down."

Bryan's eyes immediately turned back to Sophia as his lips curled, fading the smirk. He looked down at her hand, which was holding Victor's.

Victor looked at Sophia and sighed. He smiled at her as if he had not been mad just a few seconds ago.

"Let's enjoy the party. It's a celebration for us, isn't it?"

Sophia blinked her eyes. She had no idea how to react. She gave him a nod. Then, she walked away while holding Victor's hand.

Bryan stared at her until she returned to her friends.

"Bryan."

He shifted his gaze away from Sophia when he heard Mila's voice. He looked at the guests and said,

"Continue the party."

With terrified faces, everyone turned their attention away from the two Alphas.

Very soon, the hall returned to normal. People began to enjoy the party once more, this time with two celebrations.

Meanwhile,

Sophia wanted to speak with Victor about his announcement. But it looked like he was avoiding the discussion. He went to his pack's people and started talking to them.

Sophia rubbed her brow in frustration. She did not know the situation would turn out like this.

"Sophia, are you really going to marry Alpha Victor?" Sara asked with a worried face.

Sophia remained quiet. She could not say anything to anyone until she spoke with Victor.

Nolan held Sophia's hand and spoke in a convincing tone.

"Sophia, you are too good for Alpha Victor. He is not our pack's Alpha. He has a very bad reputation with women. You should consider your decision."

Sophia was speechless. How would she consider anything when Victor did not even give her the opportunity to decide something? He was the one who made the decision and announced it without asking her.

She withdrew her hand from Nolan's grip and mumbled, "I can't say anything right now. Give me some time. I will explain everything later."

As Nolan was about to say something, he noticed his sister, Tracie, and her boyfriend, Hector. Because they were Bruce's friends, they got the invitation.

Sophia noticed them and told Nolan and Sara to meet them.

"What about you?" Sara asked her.

"I need to get some fresh air right now."

"Are you alright, Sophia?"

"Yeah, I am fine. I promise."

Sara nodded and walked over to Tracie and Hector, accompanied by Nolan.

Sophia knew both of her friends were worried about her. However, right now, she did not need anyone but needed to spend some time all alone. Her head was nearly spinning from stress.

She looked around before turning left down a hallway.

The people around her glanced at her, making her feel awkward. As if she was already their Luna, a few of them even bowed to her.

She wondered why they were scared of Victor. Even his own father could not speak in front of him.

While she was walking through the hallway, she discovered another smaller hall. It was dark. She looked around, observing the couches through the moonlight streaming through the window.

It appeared to be a launch area where Alphas could have private conversations. For the evening, all of the lights were turned off because the hall was not going to be used.

She moved over to stand close to a window. The fresh wind caused her to close her eyes. She wanted to go to the forest and run for a while.

She did not know where her fate was leading her. How would she become the Luna of a pack? How could she leave this pack? What about her family? What about her? Was she okay with it?

She liked Victor as a man, but he was not someone she wanted to spend her life with. It would only destroy two lives. He deserved someone who loved and accepted him in their heart.

Her eyes glowed an ocean blue when she opened them. As hatred grew in her heart, anger rose in her mind.

She believed all of that was happening because of that one man, Bryan Morrison. He was responsible for everything she had to go through. If he had not come into her life and played with her by blackmailing her brother's position, she would not have had to face the time where she had no idea what was going to happen in her life.

While she was thinking about what to say to Victor, a hand grabbed her arm and turned her around.

Her eyes returned to black in surprise, and she gasped as her back was pressed hard against the wall next to the window.

She saw a pair of red, fierce eyes looking at her. They were extremely close to her. It was as if they would hunt her alive.

She composed herself and faced the man with those eyes without a trace of fear.

"Alpha Bryan?"

She muttered in an indifferent tone, as if he were no one to her but only the head Alpha of her pack.

Bryan gazed into her cold eyes. Without saying anything to her, he stared at her.

Sophia did not break eye contact as she asked,

"Why are you here, Alpha? You should enjoy the celebration. Your wedding is in just one month."

She felt his hands tighten around her arms. She grinned at him. "What happened, Alpha Bry—"

Bryan moved closer to her, which interrupted her. Her breath hitched in her throat as she blinked her eyes.

His cold breath touched her face as he spoke,

“So you are mateless, huh?”