

Chapter 236

Sophia looked at herself in the mirror. She wore a well-designed tunic that hung a few inches above her knees. Her beautiful legs were visible, giving her an attractive appearance.

She let her hair down while curling it in the lower half. Her delicate makeup did not give her a cakey appearance but rather a natural and pleasing one.

Her pink lips looked soft and matte, almost satin-like. However, one thing that did not match her look was her eyes. They were not bright but dull. If you looked closely, you could see there was no glint of happiness in them.

She appeared to be strong, but she was actually broken on the inside. She did not want to mend her broken heart; instead, she wanted to feel the pain, which reminded her of her hatred for the man who ended her life.

She grabbed her bag and was about to get her phone, which was lying on the bed. Her phone began to ring, which caused her to think that it was her fiancé.

Without looking at the contact number, she received the call.

"Hello?"

"Sophia."

Ken's voice paused her as she was about to go get a pair of high heels.

"Ken."

"Sophia, are you free today?"

"No, I am going to the pack house. Why? Is everything okay in the orphanage?" she asked with worry.

"Everything is alright there. I was just asking for your time. It's been a few days since our last training session."

She understood why he was asking for her time. It was because he wanted to introduce his girlfriend to her. The last few days were difficult for Sophia, so she could not go to the orphanage to meet the children or get training from Ken.

"How is she?"

"She is fine. If you are not willing to meet her, then—"

"Of course, I'm willing to meet her, Ken. She is your girlfriend. I will meet her tomorrow. Is it okay with you?"

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah."

After talking with Ken, she put on heels and exited her room.

Sophia realized she had also lost contact with her best friends. She could not get in touch with Sophia or Nolan much these days. However, she believed it was helping her adjust to the new lifestyle because she was leaving the pack soon.

She had not talked to her mother about it yet. She was confused about whether she would take her mother with her to the Moon Valley Pack after the wedding or not. She had a feeling her brother would disagree.

But her mother was seriously ill. So if she went with her, she could take care of her.

Sophia heard a deep voice as she made her way to the living room.

"Why are you so upset? I won't eat your daughter alive."

She took a slow step down as she noticed the man sitting on the couch, speaking to her mother.

Victor came to pick her up from her home.

Her mother lowered her head without letting out a single word. Sophia did not like it when her mother reacted like that toward Victor.

Victor's eyes met Sophia's as he said,

"She is going to be my Luna. Anyway, I have no choice but to take care of her."

Sophia turned away from him and walked toward her mother. She hugged her and said,

"Eat your dinner on time, and remember to take your medication. I will come back after dinner."

Her mother nodded her head. She did not look happy at all. Sophia was aware of this, but she had no other options at the time. She believed that marrying Victor would be the best option for her.

Victor rose from the couch and extended his hand to Sophia. She accepted his hand and left her house.

Victor's driver opened the door for them, and they got inside. When the driver started the car, Victor turned his head to Sophia and said,

"You gotta be kidding me. Why are you dressed like this? To kill me?"

Sophia looked at him. She frowned when he saw that his eyes were on her bare legs. She placed her bag on her legs and replied,

"I thought it would look nice for dinner."

He moved closer, which caught her off guard. These days, he always tried to get closer to her. But she always gave him stern looks to make him move away from her.

"One day, you and your killer looks will make us end up in bed before the wedding," he whispered.

Sophia rolled her eyes and mumbled,

"That is all you want. Ending up in bed."

Victor gave a chuckle as he moved away. "Why so scared? I haven't touched you yet."

She stared at him. He looked handsome in his expensive suit. However, there was something that always intrigued her, and that was his duality. He had the ability to change his personality whenever he wanted.

Sophia had been trying to learn more about him and his pack over the last few days. Nobody could give her accurate information about him. Everyone said the same thing she had read about him. Because the two packs were rivals, they did not have many connections, and the pack members knew very little other than the rumors that circulated.

It was as if she could not get to know him unless she went to his pack.

"Women say I am good in bed, but then they can never get into bed with someone else," he muttered while looking outside the window.

She was bewildered by his statement. But he liked to joke with her most of the time, so she did not take it too seriously.

As the car entered the pack house area, Sophia took a deep breath.

She did not have any pleasant memories of this pack house. Every time she came here, she was insulted.

But she was no longer the Sophia who would accept their humiliations.

She got out of the car and took a look around. When she noticed Victor getting out of the car, she began walking toward the pack house.

As soon as she entered the pack house, she met Bryan's mother, Juliana Morrison.

As if she did not know Sophia was coming, she walked up to her and asked,

"What are you doing here?"

Sophia lifted her brows in response. But then they relaxed, and a smirk appeared on her lips.

"Oh, Aunt Juliana, you must be very upset to see me here, right? But allow me to tell you something."

She took a step closer and whispered something in her ear, causing Juliana to widen her eyes.

"It would be better if you greeted me with respect because the person in front of you is not your son's mate but the future Luna of your rival pack."