

Chapter 237

Sophia moved her head and took a step back to look at Juliana's face. She was satisfied with her stunned expression.

Victor walked into the pack house right then. He paused when he saw Sophia standing near the door. He stood next to Sophia and wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

"What happened, darling?"

Sophia grinned as her eyes fixed on Juliana. Without moving her eyes from Juliana, she replied to Victor,

"Nothing. It seems to me that Aunt Juliana is not pleased to see me."

"Is that so, Mrs. Morrison?"

Juliana shifted her gaze to Victor. She frowned at him but then shook her head. "No."

Sophia laughed at Juliana's lie. She turned to look at Victor, and he gave her a sly grin, getting what she was trying to do.

"Brother?"

Mila's voice reached their ears. Mila moved to the side in a terrible mood. She was not at all happy to see Sophia again. She thought only Victor would come, but she did not expect Sophia to be here.

She cast another angry glance at Sophia.

"Why doesn't this woman leave my son's life?" She pondered in her head.

Meanwhile, Sophia looked at Mila. She stood a long way from them. However, Mila was terrified while looking at Victor, causing Sophia to frown. But she composed herself.

Victor walked inside the house along with Sophia. They made their way to Mila.

Mila looked at Sophia before turning her gaze to Victor. He raised his hand and placed it on her head.

"Oh, my lil sister. How are you?"

Mila flinched as she took a step backward. "I-I am fine, brother."

Sophia observed Mila's expressions. It bothered her as to why this woman looked so afraid. She did not act like that in front of Bryan either.

"Brother, please sit. Everyone is in Bryan's office room. I am going to inform them about your arrival," Mila said, gesturing to him on the couches.

Victor gave her a big grin. "Office room? Did they intend to set any conditions? Is that why your fiancé called me here? Oh, that clever man!"

Mila turned around and proceeded to the stairs. Before going upstairs, she glanced at Juliana, who did not seem to be feeling well.

"What did you do to her? Why does she look horrified in front of you?" Sophia asked Victor as they were heading to the couches in the large living room.

Victor simply shrugged his shoulders. "Her dad is afraid of me. Who is she not to be afraid?"

She sat down and gave him a poker face.

"What?" he questioned.

"When will you start to talk directly? I don't know what's going on in your mind because you always beat around the bush whenever I ask you something."

Victor parted his lips to say something, but his gaze shifted behind her. He lifted his gaze upward and leaned closer to her.

"What are yo--?"

Victor cut her off and touched her hair.

"Darling, you look wonderful with your hair open. I just want to run my fingers through your hair all the time."

She was baffled. She heard someone clearing their throat. She turned her head to see Alpha Lucas and Alpha Harry approaching the couches.

Behind them, a man in a black suit descended the stairs with a cold expression.

Sophia clenched her jaw when her wolf began to react. She shut her wolf inside and turned her gaze away from then smiled at Victor without moving his hand.

Alpha Harry and Lucas took seats on the couches. Victor looked at Harry and gave him a mock greeting.

"Alpha Harry is so busy with Alpha Lucas that he must have forgotten that Alpha Lucas is no longer the head Alpha of the Moon Valley Pack."

Alpha Harry did not mind Victor's words, as if he were prepared to listen to them. He answered in a calm tone,

"I have not forgotten about it. Alpha Victor is too preoccupied to enter our house."

Victor turned his head and said, "Oh, your son is here."

Bryan walked over to the couch and sat across from Sophia and Victor.

Sophia cast a glance at him. She realized he was looking at her. However, his eyes appeared to be different to her. There was less darkness in them than other times.

On the other hand, Mila came to sit next to Bryan. Her mother followed her, as did Juliana's mother.

"Where were you, Miss Laurant?" Victor asked Mila's mother.

She gulped and responded, "In the kitchen with Juliana."

Victor gave her a cold look, which shook the woman. He turned to Sophia and asked,

"Do you think she mixed poison into our food?"

Sophia shook her head. "I don't know about her but I doubt Aunt Juliana can do that. Actually, she doesn't like me very much. So I think..."

"What are you saying? Why would I mix poison? You are making fake accusations against me now," Juliana said in a furious tone.

Victor frowned at her. "Slow down. You can't talk to my woman with this high pitch."

Juliana tightened her fists and shut her mouth while glaring at Sophia.

Sophia blinked a few times at Juliana with a sarcastic smile. This woman had slapped her in the past, but she let it go. She had attempted to humiliate her several times, but she also let it go. But she offered her a check and tried to buy her respect. She could not forget it. She remembered how she used to send seductive maids to her son's house to make Bryan lose interest in her.

But what about her son? He was much worse than his mother.

'Like mother, like son,' Sophia thought in her head.

Bryan was silently observing everything.

As everyone revealed their grudges against one another, he shifted his gaze away from Sophia and to Victor.

"I see. You accepted my invitation and came here."

Victor turned his attention to Bryan and replied,

"Don't underestimate my Luna. Since you invited her as well, she is with me here. I am pleased that Alpha Bryan has accepted my decision. I can't wait to invite you to my wedding."

Bryan sneered at him and muttered,

“That time will tell.”