

Chapter 240

"Second week? It is too early to prepare everything," Bryan's mother, Juliana Morrison, stated.

Others in the living room agreed with her and nodded their heads, except Bryan Morrison.

He was staring at Victor. His eyes reflected rage.

Victor was also looking at him. The smirk on his lips was broad. With a sly grin, he showed Bryan, who was defeated.

Bryan had no way to stop this wedding. Victor turned to Sophia and moved his hand to stroke her hair.

"Are you happy with my decision? I hope you do not mind if it is the second or last week, as the wedding is next month."

Sophia shook her head in response. She had no problem with anything now. She was ready to marry Victor. However, she was upset because she had to leave this pack. This was where she lived her whole life. Her family was here. She felt bad because if Abraham did not agree, she would have to leave her mother here. Her brother was the gamma of this pack, so he might not be allowed to visit the Moon Valley Pack either.

Did she choose the right thing to take a step toward Victor in order to destroy a man? She would have to abandon her family for this one vengeance.

She glanced at Bryan, and the rage inside her heart was fueled.

She could not take any more steps back. She moved far away from the stage. There was no way she would leave him to hang her as his mate forever and let him live happily with his soon-to-be wife.

"I am happy," she replied with a smile.

Even though the smile was phony, she did her best not to show it.

Mila's mother, Bethany Laurant, glanced at Alpha Lucas and signaled him with her eyes toward Bryan. She wanted to set her daughter's wedding date as well.

Alpha Lucas shook his head in denial. When others were busy adjusting to the new discussion, Bethany leaned close to him.

"Lucas, talk to Alpha Bryan about Mila and his wedding. Let's set the date now. He mentioned the timing of Victor's decision at the party, didn't he?"

Lucas gripped her hand and patted it. "Calm down, Bethany. We can't do anything in a hurry. Have you forgotten who he is? He is Bryan, not Victor, so we can't talk and make a decision like that."

Bethany wrinkled her brow. How long would her daughter have to wait for the wedding? It had been years since Mila's marriage was fixed with Bryan. Every time they tried to speak with Bryan, they had to leave empty-handed because he was not someone they could approach easily.

"Push your fear aside and speak with him right now, Lucas. It's about our daughter's life."

Bethany was a little too loud to be heard close to the people around her. So Juliana overheard her.

"Let me talk to him after dinner," Alpha Lucas said with an assuring tone.

Bethany took a quick glance at Bryan before shifting her attention to Mila.

Mila looked stunned as she stared at Sophia. She was not pleased with the wedding date.

As if she were angry, she stood up from the couch and said to Sophia,

"You can't marry him."

Everyone was shocked. They turned their attention to Mila.

Sophia raised her eyebrows. "Why can't I?"

"No, you can't."

"Did you say something, little sister?" Victor let out his cold voice.

As if Mila realized what she was doing, she immediately looked at Victor with wide eyes.

"S-She doesn't deserve you."

Victor shot her a cold look. Bethany got up quickly and went to Mila. She grasped Mila's hand and muttered,

"What are you doing? Have you completely lost your mind? Or do you want us to get killed in that man's hands?"

"B-But Mom..."

"Shut up!"

Mila looked at Bryan's mother, who shook her head as if signaling not to speak.

Sophia noticed that Mila was unhappy with her marriage to Victor. She did not like how she insulted her again.

"Well, you are very deserving of Alpha Bryan. However, I am wondering, after all of your capabilities, why Alpha Lucas has to give up his half pack to your soon-to-be husband."

Mila glared at her upon hearing that. Victor let out a chuckle as if he were impressed by her words.

"Sophia, nobody wants us to tie the knot. But still, we will be together in the future. Maybe we will meet them in a war."

Sophia nodded in agreement and gave Mila a glare in return.

Bryan and his officials remained silent as they observed what was going on around them.

They had no say in this. Victor glanced at them and understood that their plan had failed.

He stood up and reached out his hand to Sophia.

"I think we should leave now."

As soon as Sophia held his hand, Bryan got up from the couch and said,

"Where are you both going? I summoned you for dinner. Let's have dinner together."

After saying that, he began walking toward the dining room.

Victor raised an eyebrow. "Are you really in the mood for dinner? I thought you had lost your appetite."

Bryan paused in his step and turned to face him.

"Since I invited you to my house, I can not let you leave with an empty mouth, can I?"

Sophia did not want to eat dinner here anymore, so she tugged on Victor, saying,

"Let's leave already."

Victor shook his head. "No. Let's have dinner."

He pulled her along with him as he made his way to the dining room.

Sophia felt annoyed. She did not like how Victor had begun to act dominantly. But he was a head Alpha, and right now, she could not say anything to him.

She let out a sigh and went with him.

He pulled out a chair for her, which was a nice gesture. She sat down and he took a seat next to her.

As Bryan took the head chair at the table, all the maids hurriedly served the dinner on the table.

It was more than just dinner; it was a feast.

There were a variety of foods on the table. But no one was in the mood to eat except for Victor.

Mila took a seat close to Bryan. Her eyes were focused on Sophia.

"How time changes everything. The last time I saw you in this house, you used to call Bryan Big Brother-in-law," Mila mocked Sophia.

Sophia froze as she heard that. Victor noticed it and said sarcastically,

"It's okay. I am a few months younger than him. You can still call him that."

Sophia was taken aback. She looked at Victor before shifting her gaze to Bryan, whose expression had changed slightly.

A grin spread across her face. "I don't mind calling him that. He should not be bothered about it either."

She then asked Bryan with a mocking tone,

"Am I right, Big Brother-in-law?"