

Chapter 243

Sophia was stunned. She immediately pushed Bryan, causing him to move slightly. Then she rose from the bed, moving away from him.

She made her way to the switchboard and turned on the lights in her room.

When she turned around, Bryan had already risen. She glared at him and said,

"Just leave my room right now. I will not tolerate this disrespect, Alpha Bryan. I am no longer any ordinary woman but the soon-to-be Luna of the Moon Valley Pack."

Bryan gave her a serene look and muttered,

"Stop taking the name of that pack."

Sophia lifted her brows. "Sorry? Why can't I take that pack's name? Let me guess what offended you."

She folded her arms across her chest and tapped her finger on her chin as if considering the reason.

"Oh yes, I got it. It is because you have been banished from that pack," she said sarcastically.

He frowned at her, noticing how she began to speak in different ways.

He turned away from her and looked around her room.

"Nice room," he said, ignoring her remarks.

She parted his lips in surprise. She was trying to humiliate him, but he was complimenting her room?

Was he even real?

Bryan moved to the other side of the bed when he noticed a photo frame.

He grabbed the photo and noticed it was a family portrait of her family. In the photo, she appeared to be happy. It was taken when she was very young.

He stared at the photo for a while, as if thinking about something.

Sophia made her way to him and snatched the photo frame from him.

"Don't touch any of my things."

He gave her a look and said, "I have no intention of breaking it the way you broke mine."

Sophia realized he was talking about their first encounter. That day, he entered his room and mistook it for Bruce's. She broke his photo frame that day. She remembered how he yelled at her that day and how his fiancée entered the room after him and mocked her about being Bruce's girlfriend.

It infuriated her. This man had been belittling her from the start. It was her turn to give it back to him.

She put the photo frame back in its place and responded,

"What is the point of displaying fake love for your brother by keeping a photo in your room? Your brother doesn't like you that much anyway. He knew your true colors and had warned me numerous times before."

Bryan did not like her words, but instead of reacting, he sat on the edge of the bed, pulling out a cigarette packet and a lighter.

He placed the packet on the bed after pulling out a cigarette from it.

He held the cigarette between his lips and was about to light it. But Sophia snatched the cigarette from his lips and threw it to the floor.

Bryan lifted his gaze at her. She shot him an angry look.

"You are such a chain smoker! All the time, cigarette, cigarette, and cigarette."

He turned off the lighter and placed it next to the packet. He let out a sigh and muttered,

“Then what should I do? I came here to talk, but you will not let me do so.”

"I am not interested in listening to you. Just leave my house. If you really want to smoke, just go to Milla Laurant's house and smoke there. She is going to be your wife, so she should see how her future husband actually is. A dirty smoker who enjoys smoking while mentally planning the futures of others."

Bryan lost his cool after hearing her. He glared at her and asked,

"Why did you bring her into the conversation? Should I bring up the fact that you started to cross your limits these days with that man?"

With raised eyebrows, Sophia said,

"What did you just say? The person who has exceeded all limits will now tell me what my limit is."

Bryan noticed she was becoming angrier. He lowered his tone and softened it.

"Look, I did not come here to argue with you."

"Yeah, sure. You came here to order me not to marry Victor, and you expected me to obey you while bowing my head."

Bryan stared at her. She appeared enraged at him, but her rude tone deeply hurt him.

All of a sudden,

He reached for her hand, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her close to him.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and leaned his head against her chest, tightly hugging her.

Sophia was frozen by his sudden action. It was as if the sensation of the matebond had returned to her, and she felt a jolt inside her body. Her wolf started howling in an attempt to get closer to her mate.

Like a spell, his warmth engulfed her completely. She wondered if he was a magician capable of enchanting anyone with his charms.

She came back to her senses when he uttered something.

"I missed you."

She blinked her eyes. Unbeknownst to her, the emotion that had been roving in her eyes for a few seconds was slowly fading.

Her eyes flashed ocean blue for a moment before returning to black.

She looked fierce with her dark, emotionless eyes. They were the coldest anyone had ever seen.

She grabbed his arms and tried to free herself, but his firm grip did not budge.

When he raised his head to look at her without unwrapping his arms, she spoke coldly, staring at the blank wall.

"Stop uttering nonsense. There was nothing between us to make you miss me."

His hands loosened as his brows furrowed. "There was nothing between us?"

"Are you talking about the deal of fulfilling your desire that you forced me to agree to in order to save my brother's position while I was your personal secretary?"

"Don't marry him," he muttered while gritting his teeth, avoiding her question.

She realized all of his words came to a stop in one thing. He was only concerned that she was marrying Victor Laurant, nothing else.

"I will."

"You told me you loved me. How can you marry another man?" he asked in disbelief.

She moved her gaze away from the wall and glanced down at him.

She slowly leaned down toward his face and smirked at him. Her gaze was fixed on him, as if she were trying to remember Victor's words about becoming weaker by looking into his eyes.

“That was just my foolishness in the past. And love? In this world, love doesn't matter, only power does. Isn't that what you told me a year ago, Alpha Bryan? I am just walking down the same path as you.”