

Chapter 248

Sophia looked away from Bryan and tried to stand up from the couch.

But Angelina grabbed her hand and made her sit back down on the couch. "Where are you going?"

"I think I should leave right now."

Ken glanced at Sophia while shaking his head. He was still bowing, so Bryan walked toward him and said,

"Raise."

Ken slowly stood up straight and addressed Bryan politely.

"Alpha."

"How are you, Ken?"

Sophia sat back on the couch, watching Bryan and Ken take seats on two other couches.

'Did they know each other?' she thought.

Angelina looked at her and whispered, "What are you thinking about?"

Sophia shrugged her shoulders and replied, "I am thinking about leaving. Don't you think that I should keep a distance from my rival Alpha?"

Angelina acknowledged her with a grin. "Why so serious? When your rival Alpha is this hot, you should enjoy staying close to him," she said, winking at Sophia.

Sophia was stunned. "Didn't you say you loved Ken? How can you talk about another man like that?"

Angelina let out a sigh and turned her head at Ken and Bryan, who were talking to each other.

"One is my boyfriend, and the other is my childhood crush."

"Childhood crush?" Sophia murmured.

Looking away, Angelina gave a nod. "Yeah. In the past, I used to have a huge crush on him. Then it hit me that I was not on his same level. He is untouchable."

Sophia rolled her eyes and muttered, "It looks like everyone has a crush on him."

Angelina leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Jealous?"

Sophia moved back and cleared her throat in response. "Why would I feel jealous?"

Angelina nodded with a calm expression as if she believed her.

"You mentioned you used to. So, how did you get over your crush?" Sophia asked with curiosity.

While looking at her beautiful nails, Angelina said,

"Something happened that caused everything to change."

Sophia cast a frown at her. Angelina sounded agitated and cold. Sophia became even more intrigued.

"What happened?"

Angelina glanced at Bryan and muttered to Sophia in a low voice,

"He lost both his temper and himself. His past is quite dark."

Sophia stared at Bryan. There was something mysterious about that man. Every time someone spoke of him, she became more perplexed.

"Past? What happened in his past?"

"That is not something you are allowed to know. But I will still tell you. Just give me some time."

She took a pause and then remarked, "Bryan used to be very different."

"What is the difference? Less cold?" Sophia inquired, her gaze fixed on Bryan, who was speaking professionally with Ken.

He did not even glance at her again. He did not look like the man who broke into her house and came to her bedroom at midnight. He appeared to be a cold Alpha talking to a member of his pack.

She heard Angelina's chuckle. "Less cold? Do you think Bryan is cold now?"

It caused Sophia to shift her gaze toward Angelina. "He is not? What are you? More cruel than him? How can you say he is not that cold now?"

Angelina lifted her hand to stroke Sophia's hair. "Calm down, little birdie. Don't put too much pressure on your head. It will be used heavily later."

Sophia did not understand Angelina's words. Her words seemed so enigmatic to her.

However, she soon heard Angelina's voice once more.

"He used to be a bad boy who enjoyed breaking rules. He was not this composed at all. His sassy remarks could defeat anyone with words. Alpha Harry and Luna Juliana treated him like a spoiled brat, and he took full advantage. Girls were always swooning over him, but he was a bad guy, not a playboy. That's why the girls were even more moved by him."

Sophia parted her lips. She could imagine Victor with these words, not Bryan. She had always seen Bryan keep his cool around everyone. He was cold, but he used his brain rather than his words.

"I am not sure who you are talking about. I have never seen that Bryan. So I don't know," she said to Angelina.

"Pray that you will never have to meet that man."

Sophia glanced at Angelina. "And why is that?"

Sophia was taken aback when Angelina's eyes briefly flashed emerald.

"Because the man sitting with my boyfriend is a powerful Alpha who can defeat evils like your fiancé. But the man I am talking about is the devil himself."

Sophia felt a shiver down her spine as she heard it. She did not understand why she took Angelina's words so seriously. Perhaps she was teasing her.

"He is already the devil. I don't know about others, but I have seen his true colors already." Sophia replied to Angelina with a sarcastic smile.

The anger in Sophia's eyes caught Angelina's attention. She smirked as she was thoroughly enjoying it. She turned to Bryan and noticed he was drinking.

"I assumed you would not come here. You were refusing me. I wonder why you suddenly showed up. Perhaps you have heard that someone is coming..."

Bryan glared at Angelina. His gaze shifted to Sophia, who appeared puzzled about something.

"What were you feeding her?" Bryan asked coldly.

"Don't worry. I didn't spill any dirty secrets about you. After all, she will be your rival's Luna," Angelina said with a wink.

Meanwhile,

Sophia paid close attention to Angelina. This was a truly formidable woman. The way she spoke to Bryan clearly demonstrated that she possessed powers.

Bryan cast a chilly glance at Angelina, his eyes growing darker. Ken started to feel nervous as he quickly got up from the couch and went over to Angelina.

He was concerned that Bryan would harm his girlfriend if she continued to bother him.

"Let's dance for a while. Alpha has just arrived. Let him have drinks first."

He glanced at Sophia and whispered, "Don't offend Alpha. I will be back with my crazy girlfriend in a while."

Sophia nodded as she did not want to ruin Ken's good mood. He was thrilled about tonight's meeting. She was going to leave this pack in a few days anyway.

When Sophia saw them moving toward the dance floor, her mind began to think about Angelina's words.

After a few seconds, she felt the couch dip slightly beside her. Someone approached and sat next to her.

The moment she turned her head, she saw Bryan.

He sat next to her, crossing his legs over one another and resting his left head on the backrest behind her.

He turned his head to her and asked,

"Was she bothering you?"

She glared at him and replied,

"Don't worry, no one can do that better than you."