

Chapter 249

"Oh, really?"

Bryan smirked, sipping his drink as he looked at her.

She blinked and shifted her gaze away from him. She moved slightly to create distance between them.

"Why did you come here?" she asked him coldly.

"For you."

"What?"

He nodded his head and replied with a soft tone,

"I had no intention of coming here. But when I heard you were coming, I thought why not come here and bother you?"

She looked at him right away. She wanted to scold him, but she was surprised to see that his eyes were not as cold as they had been before.

She recalled Angelina's words. She was astounded by how quickly he changed his mood.

"You are an excellent actor. You talk in this fake tone when you are alone with me, but when everyone is around you, you show others how cold you are. What a fake personality!"

She expected him to mock her in return. However, instead of doing that, he moved closer to her and looked into her eyes.

"This low voice and soft tone are not fake. They are only for you. I don't speak like this to others."

For a second, Sophia's heart skipped a beat at his words and the closeness.

On her lap, Sophia sensed a vibration. Without any delay, she lowered her head and looked away from Brayn.

She grabbed her bag and pulled out her phone, which was vibrating inside.

She noticed it was Victor who had called.

She cast a glance at Bryan, who was staring at her phone screen.

She received the call and was about to get up from the couch to speak with Victor.

But Bryan grabbed her waist and drew her closer to him.

"What the hell!"

Sophia said and tried to move from his grip.

"Are you okay?"

When Victor's voice reached her ears, she attempted to calm down. She eased up on her struggle as she considered telling Victor nothing about it.

She shot a hard look at Bryan and answered Victor,

"Nothing. There was someone bothering me. I think I should kill him."

"Him? Who?" Victor asked.

"Someone very little in front of you. Leave it."

Bryan rolled his eyes after hearing her words. He pulled her closer, and she found herself pressed against his chest.

She nearly gasped, but she restrained herself. She gritted her teeth and glared at Bryan.

He was taking advantage of the situation.

"Where are you?" Victor questioned him as if he were doubting something.

"Where am I?" she smirked at Bryan.

Bryan glared at her, indicating that she should not tell him. It was clear to her that Bryan did not even want to see Victor for a moment.

She wanted to call Victor here, but after seeing their behavior in the pack house last night, she did not want to start a fight while everyone else was having fun at the club.

"I came to meet one of my friend's girlfriends."

"I see. I wanted to tell you something."

"What?"

She inquired, trying her hardest to remove Bryan's hand from her waist. She became so enraged that she wanted to kill this man right then.

"I am leaving the Night Shade Pack today."

Sophia was taken aback for a moment. "Why?"

"My gamma is deadly sick. I need to go."

"Oh," she mumbled, stopping struggling.

"I will be back a few days before our wedding. I also need to get everything ready in my pack. They are getting their Luna, so they should have the opportunity to plan a celebration."

Sophia closed her eyes, realizing that everything was moving much faster. There were so many questions she wanted to ask Victor. Now, how would she talk? On the phone? But he would not answer her like that.

"Okay," she said before cutting the call.

She let out a sigh, almost forgetting that someone was holding her with his strong arm.

"Why are you so upset? Let him go. He doesn't deserve you."

Bryan's words made her furious.

She gave him a shove. Her nails brushed harshly against his neck.

She noticed the nail marks when he raised his other hand and touched his neck.

"Did you hurt your head Alpha?"

"Hurt? I want to kill him."

"Why so angry, huh? Just because he is leaving you for a few days? Do you really like that man?" he asked angrily.

"Yes, I do. I like him so much that I can't even live for a few days without seeing him."

"Then don't be sad. I am here to accompany you."

"I despise you so much that I can be with anyone here but you."

He released her waist immediately after hearing that.

Sophia got the chance and looked at a boy who was passing by.

"Excuse me?"

"Yes," the boy replied, turning to her.

The boy cast a glance at Bryan, unaware that he was the head Alpha.

"Are you alone? I mean, I am in a bad mood. Would you like to accompany me?" Sophia asked him, then glanced at Bryan with a grin.

Bryan glared at her without letting out anything.

"Sure. Would you like to dance with me, my beauty?" The boy asked, approached her, and offered her his hand.

Sophia was about to take his hand, but Bryan got up from the couch and pushed the boy.

"Go find someone else."

"No, he is no—"

Bryan interrupted Sophia by grabbing her hand.

"What are you doing?"

He pulled her up to stand her up before dragging her. When they got to the dance floor, he came to a stop.

She cast a glance at others who were engrossed with their partners.

Looking back at Bryan, she questioned,

"Why did you bring me here?"

"Didn't you just get ready to dance with that boy? Now dance for as long as you can."

After that, he grabbed her waist and pulled her closer to him.

Sophia clenched her jaw, trying not to create any scenes there.

"It's your plan to send him back to his pack, isn't it? I am going to do something out of anger. I swear, you have no idea how much I hate you."

"What will you do? Throw me out of this club the way you threw me out of your room?"

She tried to push him, but he twisted her body around and pressed her back against his front.

He lowered his head and rested it on her neck, firmly wrapping his arms around her waist to keep her from moving.

"I know you don't hate me. That's why I'm here with you. I will never let you throw me out of your life, baby girl."