

Chapter 251

Brayn was about to get up from the couch, indicating that he did not want to hear anymore, when Mila grabbed his hand and stopped him.

"Didn't I say you needed to hear me?" she questioned him.

He glared at her and then shifted his gaze to the hand that was holding him.

She slowly released his hand and mumbled,

"You never allowed me to touch you. How will you keep away from me after our wedding? Or do you intend to leave your wife alone and spend every night with your mistress?"

"Just shut up," he muttered, gritting his teeth in fury.

Mila laughed at his rage. She saw how angry he became after calling Sophia his mistress.

"She didn't agree, did she? She is running after power, not you. If I were in her shoes, I would have lived with you in any circumstance. She abandoned you and chose that man. What a silly woman!"

"Stop annoying me. Be a good woman and go to sleep," he said with a calm tone.

He was doing his best not to erupt in anger. But Mila was pushing his limit.

"You took a vow in my pack in front of my whole family that you would never leave me and always protect me with your life."

"Am I not doing that, Mila Laurant?" he asked, glaring at her.

"Yes, you are. But what about my heart? Isn't it a part of my life, too?"

He raised a brow and replied, "I am not obliged to take care of your heart. It was not part of the contract."

Mila averted her gaze from him and nodded. "It's all because of her. "She is the only reason you never look at me."

Bryan got up from the couch and walked over to the desk.

He sat behind his desk, grabbed a file, and began reading it.

Mila noticed how he was ignoring her. She grabbed the bottle and took several sips.

Bryan moved the file and looked at her. "What are you doing?"

Mila did not look at him after hearing his question. She let out a chuckle and mumbled,

"She will never choose you. I am telling you. She is not the woman you expected. She is more interested in the position than in you."

Bryan avoided her remarks and called his beta, Robert.

"Come into my office right now."

"I am on my way," Robert told him.

Bryan tossed his phone and rubbed his forehead in annoyance. He was growing tired of everything.

Just when he thought he could calm down, Mila spoke out again.

"You know why I hate her. You have had feelings for that woman for years but never told her. How couldn't you? It's because you are bound to me, Bryan Morrison," she exclaimed, laughing as hard as she could.

As she walked toward the desk and pressed her hands against it, the alcohol slowly overtook her.

"When I saw her in your room two years ago, I mocked her not because she was Bruce's girlfriend, but because she was the woman my man liked. Although I had never told you before, I was fully aware of you. I knew how you used to observe her in the past. Abraham Berge—how could I forget that name? Because of him, you two brothers got to meet that woman."

Bryan's eyes flashed red as he gave her a stern expression. At that time, Robert opened the door and saw what was happening inside.

"Get her out of my office right now before I lose control."

Robert dashed to grab Mila. But she jerked her hand away from Robert.

"Why don't you all show a mirror to your Alpha instead of treating me like garbage?"

Robert took a quick glance at Bryan before gulping. "Look, if he loses his mind, you will cry after being reprimanded. He doesn't like it when someone talks to him like that. Now, let's get out of his office."

Robert tried to make Mila understand the facts. Mila had already gotten drunk before arriving at this office. She wanted to say what she was thinking.

She looked at Bryan and said,

"That woman chose your younger brother over you four years ago. Now she is choosing your rival over you. I am telling you she is after your throne. Victor will prepare her for your demise and you will have to lose your life for her."

Bryan moved his chair and stood up. Before he could move a step, Robert pulled Mila out of his office in fear that Bryan would break into anger.

Bryan looked at the door when Robert closed the door after taking Mila away from his office room.

Though Mila was drunk, she did not say anything wrong. Having consumed alcohol, she finally worked up the nerve to tell him that.

Bryan tucked his hands into his pockets and proceeded to walk towards the window that was located close to the desk.

His mind was preoccupied with what Mila was saying.

Was she telling the truth?

She was right when she said he had liked Sophia for a long time.

She was in high school at the time, roughly four years ago. It was common for her to visit her brother in the training hall in order to bring him his lunch.

Most of the time, boys in the training hall observed her. She was a true beauty who grabbed everyone's attention.

Abraham wanted to introduce his sister to him, but he denied it and silently watched her from afar. He once decided to approach her, but that day, he saw her with his younger brother. From then on, he ignored her.

If someone asked him why he did not kill her when he discovered she was his mate, he would not be able to answer.

However, the truth was that he had been quietly in love with that girl for a long time, just like a silent lover.