

Chapter 264

Victor's officials tried to push Bryan to move him away from Victor. Bryan mocked them.

"Like Alpha, like officials. Cowards and weaklings."

Victor held his head and touched blood; he found himself dizzy.

Bryan stared at Sophia when she rushed to Victor and held his arm. He saw how she touched his head and how she told him to go to the hospital.

Sophia became furious after witnessing Victor's state. She glared at Bryan and pushed on his chest.

"How dare you hurt him? What was his fault? He has a right to kiss me. He is my fiancé. And you."

She pointed her finger at him and continued,

"You are no one to tell me who I should allow to touch me. So just stay away from us."

Bryan clenched his jaw. His eyes caught Victor's gaze at him. He wanted to give him another blow, but his officials stopped him by grabbing his arms.

"Alpha, calm down. I swear, you need to relax right now," Delta Edger said with a shaky tone. Theta Noble lowered his head, unsure of what to do next.

Meanwhile, Robert was staring at Bryan. There was a fear in his eyes that no one noticed. He gulped as he tried to calm himself first.

He glanced at Edger, who shook his head in defeat. Edger's eyes were also filled with fear.

Robert noticed that Victor's officials were looking at Bryan. He cleared his throat and said,

"That's an issue between two men, not between two head Alphas. So I believe we should wrap things up here."

Sophia ignored Robert's words toward Victor's officials and wrapped Victor's hand around her shoulder in order to support him.

Victor was not weak, but the way Bryan struck his head against the pillar caused his blood to continue rushing out of his head.

Victor looked at Bryan as he drew Sophia closer. "Four more days."

When Bryan heard him say that, he rushed towards Victor again, but Robert blocked his path. Robert glared at Victor and said,

"Shut your fucking mouth, bastard. You are poking him continuously. Do you really want to die the same way as your mate?"

Sophia frowned at him. "How can you talk to a head Alpha like that? He is not hurting any of you but you all kept hurting him again and again."

Robert glanced at her. His eyes were sharp. "If you were not my Alpha's mate and he did not want you to be alive, I would have killed you that day when you dropped to your knees in front of all the guests to stop the engagement."

Sophia was shocked. Bryan's officials were just like him. They did not value anyone's life. They just wanted to clear out anyone who came in their way.

Even though Victor was in pain, he laughed.

"I see. Alpha Bryan is getting so weak that he took a step back and moved his beta forward to warn others."

His officials wanted to move Robert but Victor shook his head to stop them.

Sophia did not know how to react. The situation had gotten messed up. The way Bryan had treated Victor really enraged her.

He gazed at Bryan with icy eyes, capturing his attention. Her expression changed and turned into a stunned look when she caught a glimpse of the shape of a flame burning inside his red eyes. His face grew fiercer as he refused to look at anyone else but her.

It was as if the face was the same but the person had changed.

His eyes moved at how Victor's arm was wrapping around her. He knitted his brows and said,

"I gave you so many chances to return. However, you ridiculed me in the presence of my enemy. I have always chosen to overlook this and let you do whatever you wanted."

He took a pause before walking toward her. Sophia did not move but Victor's grip around her tightened in response.

Bryan stopped in front of them, but his eyes were solely on Sophia.

Robert immediately turned to him and grabbed his arm. "Alpha, let's—"

Bryan yanked his arm away from him and said to Sophia,

"I thought you were different, Sophia Berge. But I was wrong. I should have understood that a woman like you couldn't be different. You..."

He pointed his finger at her and muttered,

"You can't be any throne's Luna. Because people can manipulate you at any time, how will you rule a pack with it? Did you want to be my wife and Luna with this personality? With this attitude, will you take revenge from me for your broken heart? You must be kidding me."

Sophia felt her heart shatter. She stared at him, refusing to let out a tear.

Seeing her pale look, a smirk formed in the corner of his lips.

Sophia's eyes moved slightly. But she gathered up her courage to not break eye contact.

"The man who can't even protect himself from me, how will he protect you from me?"

Victor removed his hand from Sophia, pushed her gently to the side, and moved to face Bryan.

"Talk to me. Don't humiliate her in front of me."

Hearing Victor, Bryan laughed at him. It was a dark laugh that shook everyone around them.

"Now a psychopath like you will tell me how I should talk to my mate?"

Moving closer to Victor, he whispered, "Should I remind you about your mate, Victor Laurant? Just one year of doses made you forget her death? Then I shouldn't have sent you there in the first place."

Sophia was confused about what Bryan was talking about. She did not like how he called Victor a psychopath.

"Move away from him. You have already killed his mate. Now, what are you talking about? How can you speak so proudly instead of feeling guilty?"

Bryan sneered when he heard Sophia. He glared at her and replied,

"Guilty and Alpha Bryan? That might work in your dreams, Sophia Berge. I will send your beloved fiancé back to the mental asylum where I sent him years ago after killing his mate."