

## Chapter 281

Sophia rubbed her eyes as she found herself leaning against the headboard. The sunlight was falling on her face through the window.

She cleared her vision and saw that Bryan was not on the couch. There were bottles of wine, and a glass was still on the coffee table near the couch. However, they were empty, indicating that he had consumed the alcohol.

Sophia drew her legs closer to her chest and rested her head on her knees, gazing out the window.

She tried to face the sun as the sunshine hit her eyes directly. It looked like she had fallen asleep while staring at Bryan.

He did not speak to her the entire night. There was a strange silence between them.

She did not know why she was not feeling well. Her wolf was also upset.

She closed her eyes to take a deep breath. When she opened them, they turned ocean blue.

Her beautiful face glowed under the sunlight, and her ocean blue colored eyes looked lighter.

'I can't stay like this. I need to know the truth. There are so many things I am not aware of. How long will I be in the dark?' She thought and exhaled deeply.

She went to the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out and looked for clothes, she was surprised to see that half of the closet was full of dresses for her.

She grabbed a high-necked dress and quickly put it on. She wanted to go visit her mother first. She was worried for her health.

When she walked out of the room, she noticed maids on the floor. They paused what they were doing after seeing her, then hurriedly bowed to her.

"Good morning, Luna," they greeted her.

She felt awkward whenever she heard someone calling her Luna. It was because she was not used to it.

But she nodded at them with a light smile. "Good morning."

She felt they were quite welcoming compared to the maids of Bryan's own house.

She walked forward while thinking about last night's dream. She had no idea what that was. How could just one dream calm her so much?

She felt she was different today. Was it because Bryan tried to force her last night?

Her heart reminded her that Bryan did not have sex with her forcefully, even though he could have done that, and there was no one to stop him.

Sophia's heart sank when she remembered his words.

She shook her head to shove everything from her head. She just wanted to see her mother right now. She would think about everything else later. Right now, only her mother was important to her.

As she descended the stairs, she glanced at the door. The living room was empty, so there was nothing she needed to think about before leaving.

But her steps came to a halt when she heard sounds of crying. She frowned and turned her heel in the direction of the sounds. She walked to the left corner and took a few steps until she arrived in a room where she could hear crying.

The door was ajar. Sophia could see who was crying. It was Mila.

Sophia's eyebrows raised as she noticed Mila's broken appearance. She was crying while hugging her mother.

Mila's eyes fell on Sophia, and she stopped crying.

Sophia was taken aback when Mila rushed toward her and grabbed her arms.

"How could you marry my man? How?"

Sophia looked away from her. In other times, she could have taunted Mila, but right now, she felt bad for her.

Mila had been preparing to be Bryan's Luna based on what she had heard at the meeting yesterday. She sighed, grabbed Mila's hands, and pushed them away lightly.

Mila's mother, Bethany, came to Sophia and said,

"Please, leave my daughter alone. You have already destroyed her life enough. Now why did you come here?"

Mila looked at her mother and said,

"Mom, I am feeling regret for trying to stop her wedding with Victor. I was a fool who sympathized with her and believed that no woman deserved a man like him. I should never have spoken up for her."

Sophia parted her lips in surprise. She remembered how Mila tried to stop his brother from marrying her when they came here for dinner.

Sophia could not help but ask, "I never asked you before. Why are you so scared of Victor?"

Mila glared at her. "You are no one to know anything. You snatched Bryan from me."

Sophia frowned at her. "Just because I am behaving warmly, you can't talk to me like this. You were the one who had trapped him in a contract that he desperately wanted to break. He never wanted you in the first place."

Mila's eyes widened as more tears rolled down her cheeks.

Sophia shut her eyes as she realized she should not have said those harsh words to her.

"Listen, Mila. You are not my enemy. But Bryan is my mate. You can't blame me for it."

Sophia was shocked by her own words. Until yesterday, she wanted to leave him. But after learning what she learned in the meeting hall and thinking deeply about it, she wanted to learn the truth.

"I have no problem if he is protecting you or something. But I really want to know why your family behaves so strangely around Victor. Why do you look so scared? You are the daughter of an Alpha. You can get any Alpha as a life partner. Why does your father only want Bryan to protect you?"

Sophia's question caused Mila to smile at her bitterly.

"Do you really want to know the truth?"

Bethany shook her head at Mila. "My dear, calm down. Let's not talk about it."

"No, mom. She should know who she married and who she almost married," Mila said to her mother, pushing her mother's hand away from her shoulder.

Mila looked into Sophia's eyes with a broken look and replied,

"The man you were about to marry was the man from whom I escaped and came here for refuge. Despite being my half-brother, Victor used to sexually assault me. Bryan was the man who came into my life like a knight and saved me from him."