

Chapter 17

Third POV

Sophia closed her eyes as she hugged the man who was sitting next to him.

Under the influence of alcohol, she thought it was Bruce.

Little did she know, it was Bruce's big brother, Bryan Morrison.

Bryan came to this club often. Whenever he appeared here, the second floor was always cleared out for him because he was the leader of this pack.

Exactly like today, he was in a meeting with a group of men for business purposes.

While everything was going on, one of the males took note of Sophia and began talking about her. At that moment, his gaze was drawn to her.

It was her attractive body that was drawing the attention of other men, and she was wearing a black dress that highlighted her shape.

When Sophia was looking around, his eyes met hers. However, she broke eye contact and started to flirt with the bartender. He could see how the bartender was replying to her, showing that she was doing the same.

Bryan assumed that she was not a good girl. So, his brother was fortunate that they ended their relationship so soon.

Despite the fact that he was here for a meeting, he was unable to concentrate on it. Incessantly, his dark eyes kept glancing at the girl.

The fact that his wolf desired his mate was bothering him. Usually, people tried hard but lost control over their wolves, but he was exceptional. He was a powerful Alpha who could control his own wolf.

Now, he did not understand why this girl came to him.

"Wow! What a breathtaking view!"

Bryan looked at the man who had approached him.

He was Delta Edger. Bryan gave him an angry look.

Edger raised his hands up. "I just told her that you were here. She was going somewhere."

Bryan moved Sophia's body away from him by pushing it aside. "So? What is it with me?"

Beta Robert walked to him and halted his steps.

"Isn't it our responsibility to protect our pack's omegas, Alpha?"

Even though she was able to hear them, Sophia was unable to comprehend what they were discussing. She rubbed her eyes. The push made her a little conscious.

On the couch, she sat back with her head leaning back. In a garbled voice, she asked,

"Bruce, why are you doing this? Why can't you let me live peacefully for once?"

Bryan glared at her. "Is she blind or what?" he muttered under his breath.

He had no idea what was going on, but the fact that Sophia had called him Bruce made him feel irritated.

Beta Robert burst up laughing and announced,

"We are leaving. You can handle her."

In agreement, Delta Edger gave a slight nod of his head.

Bryan gave them a stern look. "I will throw her in the middle of the street. I don't care."

Beta Robert turned in the direction of the main door of the club. He said loudly, "Yeah, that's why you keep eyeing her all the time."

The sight of Bryan becoming enraged caused Delta Edger to take a deep breath.

"See you in the pack house."

Both Robert and Edger left.

Bryan had four officials, but these two were his closest friends. They were involved in business with him as well. In other words, they spent most of their time together.

Bryan tried to find Sophia's two friends, with whom she had been spending time. But he could not see them.

As he turned his head to gaze at Sophia, who appeared to be sleeping on the couch, he let out a sigh.

In his mind, Bryan thought, "I don't care."

He looked away from her. After grabbing his coat, which was lying next to him, he rose up and was ready to leave.

A hand gripped his wrist, preventing him from moving ahead and stopping him from taking a step forward.

He looked at the soft and fair hand that was holding his hand. His eyes shifted to Sophia.

She stood up with shaky legs. It looked like she grabbed his hand to get support for standing up.

"Where are you going?" she asked him.

He could smell liquor in her mouth. Yet the scent of her body made him feel addicted. He assumed he was feeling that way towards her due to the alcohol that he had drunk.

He yanked his hand out of her grasp and glared at her.

Sophia looked stunned by his behavior.

"You dirty man! What did you think? I would come to you to get back together?" she asked and was about to fall down.

But Bryan grasped her waist to catch her. She placed her hands on his shoulder and raised her head to look at him.

He was so tall.

The flickering lights on the dance floor made his face unclear to her.

"You are a dishonest person. Cheater, cheater, cheater."

He stared at her, trying to understand whom he was talking to. With Bruce? Or with him?

Their bodies were very close to each other.

Her eyes turned teary, which he caught a glimpse of.

She shed a tear and bit her bottom lip. Tears sprang out of her eyes as she pointed her finger at his chest.

"Why did you cheat me with Luisa, Bruce? Why did you do that? Because of you, I have to bear so many things now."

It was brought to Bryan's attention that she had told everyone that Bruce had cheated on her. But at that time, no one believed her.

"I broke up with you that day. We are done. Why can't you let me live peacefully now? Why do you come every single day to win my heart again?"

Bryan's eyes were fixed on her. Although he was silent, he was listening to her. The loud music was not able to prevent him from paying attention to every word that she said. They were so close that he could hear her very clearly.

Sophia had no idea what she was doing or what she was saying. She started to feel that her head was spinning.

"Don't follow me again, Bruce."

When she turned around to leave, she felt a coat draped around her shoulder.

Before she could understand anything, Bryan lifted her.

She was not in a condition to let out a scream. She felt him holding her in his arms. He started to walk to the entrance.

"I don't want to go with you," she mumbled with a broken voice.

Bryan walked out of the club while carrying her in his arms. There was no expression on his face. He was receiving a bow from the guards.

He walked to his car directly.

The driver rushed out of the car and opened the back door for him. He looked surprised to see Bryan carrying a girl. Bryan had never done that to any other girl, as far as he could recall.

After forcing Sophia to sit in the car, he then got himself into the car.

The driver was terrified, but he started the car nonetheless, even though he had no idea where to go.

Meanwhile, Sophia hugged Bryan and kept muttering things.

"Is this your first time drinking?" he asked with a cold tone while looking out the window at the outside world.

"Hmm. But why are you talking so coldly like your big brother?"

"Big Brother?" he muttered.

She nodded her head and replied,

"Your brother...." she paused as if collecting her words, then said,

"Bryan Morrison is the most arrogant man I have ever met."