Chapter 0002

"How dare you enter my room without my permission?"

I immediately stood up and turned to the door. The man standing at the door was none other than Bryan Morrison.

He possessed an undeniable charm, with his striking appearance.

But the chill in his gaze sent shivers down my spine. His dark eyes glared at me.

I let out a gasp, and my hand began to shake. The photo frame slipped out of my grasp and onto the floor without my knowledge.

I did not know that it was his room.

"B-Big Brother-in-law?" I said with a trembling tone.

"Brother-in-law? Is what I've heard correct, Bryan?"

After entering the room, a woman positioned herself next to Bryan.

She was a stunningly beautiful woman. She had a beauty that men usually worship. She was wearing a white dress that reached her knees. Her curves underlined her slender and attractive figure.

After giving me an in-depth look from head to toe, she turned her attention to him.

"Is she Bruce's girlf-"

Bryan raised his hand to stop her from continuing to speak. His gaze moved down to the floor.

I slowly lowered my eyes and saw that the glass of the photo frame was broken!

My eyes widened when I saw the crack between the two brothers in the picture.

In a hurry, I sat down and reached out to touch the photo.

"I am cleaning it," I said.

"Leave." I heard him.

I turned my head to look at him. His eyes were still on the photo as if he were angry to look at me. And if he did, he would kill me.

I gulped and tried to apologize.

"I-I am sorry."

"LEAVE."

He yelled at me.

I flinched at his cold tone, and a shard of glass pierced my finger.

I lowered my head and stood up. I rushed out of his room while trying to control my tears.

The moment I came out of his room, tears began to stream down my cheeks. I stopped and bit my bottom lip to prevent myself from crying.

No one had ever talked to me like that. I sobbed and was about to move when I heard the woman talking to him.

"Bryan, she is so cheap. Did you see her dressing sense?"

I looked down at my clothes. What was wrong with my clothes? I was wearing a decent dress.

"What's wrong with our Bruce? Does he really like that girl? I can't believe this. He has such a bad choice!"

I frowned and made my way to the stairs. I did not want to stay a single second here. I did not come here to take any humiliation.

I climbed down the stairs and directly headed to the main door.

"Sophia?"

I heard someone calling me from behind. As I turned around, I saw Bruce's mother, Juliana Morrison.

She tilted her head and smiled at me. "Hey! How come you are here? And why are you leaving?"

In an effort to get myself back under control, I smiled at her back.

I had seen her last year at Bruce's birthday party, just like his big brother. But the difference was that Bruce could introduce me to his parents.

They knew me. His mother was a very nice lady.

"Luna, how are you?" I asked and walked to her.

She held my hands and told me to sit on the couch with her.

She glanced at the maids who were working there. They bowed to her and left the living hall.

She chuckled and shook her head in reply.

"I am not your Luna anymore. Mila will be your Luna very soon." She said.

'Mila?' I thought about this name. She was talking about Bryan's fiancee, the woman I had just seen in his room.

Considering that his brother was going to marry her in the near future, Bruce always referred to her as his sister-in-law. In fact, it was Bruce who told me to call Bryan brother-in-law. He said calling him Alpha would sound awkward since we would become a family soon.

"Y-Yeah," I said while recalling the humiliations.

"She is the daughter of the head Alpha of the Moon Valley pack. She is the best choice for my son. She is an eligible woman. She will treat the whole pack well. At least, I hope so." She described her soon-to-be daughter-in-law with a very bright face.

I experienced a sense of unease. I would be her daughter-in-law, too. But I was not from any different pack with any high status.

I belonged to a very average family. My father was not an Alpha of any pack but a fighter wolf. He died in an accident, leaving my mother and us alone. To raise my brother and me, my mother had to work very hard. For the sake of achieving the rank of Gamma, my brother worked with his blood, sweat, and tears. For the purpose of getting into the best university so that I could graduate and make my mother proud, I studied hard. That was what we had. We had self-respect but no higher reputation.

As if she understood my thoughts, she placed her hand on my head.

"Don't think that I am not happy with you just because I am talking about my big daughter-in-law. Every time Bruce speaks, he mentions you. When I met you at the party, I felt that he had made a wise decision. You are a pretty girl. Does he behave well with you?"

I looked at her. The anxiety that had been nagging at my head vanished swiftly. With a smile on my face, I gave her a nod.

"He is really good with me. I am very lucky to have him."

I received a nod from her. Her smile never left her face. She was happy that both of her sons were settling down with good women.

A few maids arrived with snacks and arranged them on the tea table.

"Where is Bruce, Auntie?"

"I heard him having a conversation with a girl named Luisa. Maybe he has some work outside."

"Oh."

Luisa? What was Bruce talking about with her?

Then it hit my mind. Tomorrow was my birthday. So, were they planning something for me?

I stood up and said,

"Auntie, give me permission to leave now. I have some work."

She raised her brows. "You didn't eat anything."

"Next time, Auntie. I am in a hurry right now."

"You are coming tomorrow with Abraham, right?"

"Yeah."

"Bring your mother with you."

I lowered my head shyly and nodded my head.

I left the pack house. I dialed Luisa's number. She did not receive my call again.

I took a cab to go to Luisa's house.

'You both are planning a surprise for me and thought I would never know that?' I thought with a chuckle.

But in my mind, I did not want to ruin their surprise. I was just going to her house to see if she was okay because she did not come to the university today.

I had no idea where Bruce was. But since he lied to me, he was really up to something.

I reached Luisa's house. It was her maid who opened the door.

"Hello. Where is Luisa?"

"She is in her bedroom."

"Okay. I am going there." I told her and made my way upstairs to Luisa's bedroom.

I was pleased today. Why not? I had the opportunity to listen to compliments from my future mother-in-law.

I stood in front of Luisa's door. I was surprised when I opened the door.

She was using her phone. Didn't I call her many times? What caused her not to receive mine?

Nevertheless, my eyes fell on her body which was covered with a blanket.

I entered the room and asked,

"Luisa? Do you have a fever?"

She looked shocked when she saw me, as if she were looking at a ghost.

"Y-You! W-Why are you here?" She asked and immediately tried to cover her neck and arms with the blanket.

I was unable to understand her reaction. But suddenly I heard the sound of someone opening a door.

I turned my head toward the bathroom. There, I saw a man coming out with wet hair, wearing a white bathrobe.

I could not believe my eyes. I felt a pang in my heart. My eyes began to well up with tears as I uttered his name.

"Bruce?"

Comments (1)