

Chapter 100

Sophia stared at him for a while. She almost lost herself in his eyes but then realized what he had done to her.

Her gaze moved on his smirk, which indicated that he was aware of her arrival.

She slowly averted her gaze from him and said,

"Y-You are late."

With an echoing laugh, he shook his head. Sophia glanced at him again. How many times would she control her in front of this cruel man? How could she avoid her feelings for him? It could not escape from her heart overnight.

"I think you have forgotten that I am not a worker but the owner of this company. I don't need to follow any rules, now do I?"

Sophia lowered her head to avoid making any eye contact with him.

"Why are you here, Miss Berge? I thought you wouldn't come back."

His tone was full of mockery. She felt upset about it. She also did not want to come here.

Bryan leaned down to reach her ear and whispered to her,

"Perhaps you have changed your mind."

Upon hearing his whisper, she felt a chill run down her spine. As he moved his mouth away from her ear, she felt his lips slowly touch her earlobe, which caused goosebumps to appear all over her body.

She immediately moved away from him and took a step back.

Bryan stood straight and inhaled deeply. He turned to the desk and went behind it to sit on his chair.

After taking a look at her, he noticed that her face was becoming paler than it had been before. He did not like it. His gaze examined her expressions very carefully with his predatory eyes.

She had no idea what was going on in his mind. She was too close yet too far from him.

Bryan had the desire to pull her to his chest and do all the things that were going on inside his mind.

The way that she was biting her lower lip while looking down at the floor in a nervous manner was causing him to become aroused.

He tightened his fists to control his desire and cleared his throat.

"Why are you here? Do you need me to sign the papers? I think I can prepare it for you," he said, sounding cold.

On the other hand, his cold tone frightened Sophia. She raised her head and looked at him.

"Alpha, why are you doing this?" she asked with an innocent tone.

Her broken look made Bryan feel almost out of control. He was unable to stop himself from imagining how he would feel when she was beneath him.

When Sophia did not get a reply from him, she understood that this man would not be moved by her pleas.

"I am a businessman. As my personal secretary, you know how much I dislike when other parties disrespect me or betray me. You made a deal, and now that it is about to be fulfilled, you want to get away."

She let out a sigh as she realized he had never considered her a real woman, but rather a dealership party.

So, whatever he would do to her would be only a deal.

Should she think of it as a deal as well? Would it hurt her less?

"Alpha, I'm sorry for taking a step back. Please return my job to me," she mumbled while looking at him.

His mood brightened when he heard her. He leaned his back against his chair and gave her a shake of his head in disappointment.

"You came one day late. The deadline was for only two days. I told your brother to let you know about his leave the day before yesterday. But I think it's his bad luck. He forgot to tell you that day and informed you one day later."

As soon as she heard him, her eyes grew wide. She shook her head and leaned on the desk by pressing her palm against the glass.

"You can't do this with him. He is your Gamma. Why can't you give some value to his hard work? Don't you have any sympathy in your heart?" She asked with a little anger.

His eyes grew darker. She realized that she had enraged him. She slowly removed her hands from the desk and stood up straight.

She was astounded that Bryan was being so obstinate at the moment.

"Alpha, I'm sorry. Please forgive me for disrespecting you. Let's not give him a leave, okay?"

His expression did not soften; anger lingered in his eyes.

She gulped at his angry face. In the last few days, she had almost forgotten how aggressive a person he was.

"What do you want me to do?" she asked as if she was tired of this situation and her messed up life.

He looked away from her, not to make her more nervous with his dark gaze. Taking one from a packet, he lit up a cigarette.

Sophia stared at him while he was smoking. It seemed as though smoking was the only thing that could help him ease his anger.

After taking a few puffs of smoke, he replied to her question.

"You know the answer. Be with me and forget every tension in your family. I will protect them."

Though she knew the meaning behind it, his words kind of gave her a little warmth in her heart.

"Will he really protect my family? Forever?" she thought.

Her eyes were fixed on the man sitting in front of her. He was not a stranger to her. What if she gave in? Would she ever be able to soften his heart for her? Would the closeness between them ease his mind? Would she become his safe place where he would not treat her coldly anymore?

Would she be able to change this man?

With a deep hole in her heart, she replied to him,

"I agree with your deal. I will be with you, Alpha."