

Chapter 102

Sophia was taken aback by his order. Why was he calling her to him? Did she make some mistakes?

She cast a quick glance in the direction of the coffee mug, which Bryan had not even touched yet.

Why did she have the feeling that he would reprimand her for something?

With slow steps, she made her way to him.

"Yes?" she asked as she returned her gaze to him.

He did not reply to her, which made her feel more nervous. What was it about him that made her feel such dread?

What was the reason for this? Was it because he was capable of doing anything? Or was it his personality that made him so intimidating that anyone could be afraid of him?

Without any warning, Bryan grabbed her wrist and pulled her toward him.

The yank caused her to let out a gasp. She was shocked when her legs disbalanced, and she could not keep her body from falling forward.

Her eyes widened when she landed on his lap.

Bryan wrapped his hands around her waist and looked at her.

Upon realizing what he was referring to when he said, "Come here," Sophia's jaw dropped.

She turned her gaze away from him and made an effort to get out of his lap.

However, Bryan had other things on his mind. His hold on her waist became more firm, and he prevented her from getting up from his lap.

Sophia could not help but blush.

She was sitting on his lap!

He had strong and thick thighs, and she could feel them beneath her! She wondered if he went to the gym to build such a body.

It brought back memories of the day when she had gone to his house to pick him up. Her mind was completely blown when she saw his abs and biceps that day. He possessed the kind of body that women would feel a deep desire to touch.

When she felt his warm breath on her face, she realized that she was still sitting on his lap.

At that moment, she immediately placed her hands on his chest and attempted to stand up once more.

"Alpha, I-"

"Why are you acting as if this is the first time you are sitting on my lap?" he asked with a smirk.

She froze when she heard his question. His question reminded her of the very first day of her job, when she accidentally landed on his lap.

Suddenly, her brows furrowed as she pondered the question,

‘Wait just a second! Was that really an accident?’

She caught a glimpse of his sly grin and recalled the day. He was the one who ended up pulling the bag, which resulted in her falling on his lap. Did he do that intentionally?

She shoved her thoughts from her mind and cleared her throat.

"I-I have a lot of work to do. Let me go."

With a raised eyebrow, he inquired,

"What kind of work?"

She looked at him directly and replied, "As a personal secretary of the CEO, I have some responsibility."

His eyes looked intently at her face. Under his gaze, she experienced a rapid acceleration of her heartbeat.

Her heart almost skipped a beat when he moved his fingers to caress her upper back.

A light touch was all it took for her to straighten her back immediately.

But he did not stop it. Instead, he focused his attention on the reactions she gave to his touch.

"A-Alpha..."

She tried to tell him to leave her but paused when his fingers slowly moved to her lower back.

She immediately grabbed his hand to stop him and shut her eyes.

After taking a few deep breaths, she uttered,

"I-I am not ready yet."

He remained silent. She waited for a few minutes, but still, he did not speak up.

Her eyes slowly opened, and they gazed at him. His gaze remained fixed on her as he posed the question.

"What makes you think that I want to fuck my secretary right now?"

Her eyes grew wider. Almost instantly, she averted her gaze, her cheeks glowing with redness.

How could he say those things so openly to her?

Suddenly, he pulled her closer to him, which resulted in her body being pressed against him. Their faces got closer to each other.

She blinked her eyes to calm her mind in that situation. She was able to sense the surge of adrenaline that was occurring within her because of the closeness.

"You don't have to worry about getting ready. You will learn everything as time passes."

His deep voice skimmed over her mind. There was something in his eyes that she could not identify.

She saw him leaning his face closer to her. Her gaze shifted to his lips, which were inches apart from hers.

"You can't even imagine what I will do to you. So I can only warn you to make up your mind."

She felt a tickling sensation in her lower abdomen when she tried to comprehend his words.

His breath brushed across her lips.

"I want to be gentle with you whenever I think of you in my mind. But I can't help but become rougher."

Sophia let out a shaky breath. Those words caused a fire to ignite within her. She realized that no one had said those dirty words to her.

When he tilted his head, she thought he would kiss her so she gulped and closed her eyes.

However, his lips touched the left corner of her lips, then moved to her cheek.

It seemed as though he was playing a teasing game with her, making her admit that she desired him just as much as he did.

When he moved his face away from hers, she opened her eyes and looked at him.

Even his eyes were a mystery to her. But his next action surprised her.

He cupped her cheek with his hand and stroked his thumb under her eyes.

"I think you couldn't sleep the past few nights. So I am giving you today off from work. Go back home and take some rest."