

## Chapter 115

Sophia fixed her gaze on the back of the man. The width of his shoulders was highlighted by the white shirt he was wearing. With the power he was holding and the way he walked forward like a king, she realized that she was nothing in comparison to him.

To him, her wishes held no weight.

He was the head Alpha of the largest pack. She did not even know how many packs he had won in the last few years.

A powerful man like him would never like a girl like her. She was not from a high-class family. She did not come from a wealthy family that would have allowed her to be by his side.

There was only one reputation that could at least give her respect, which was that she was the sister of the gamma of this pack.

Otherwise, a mare omega like her was not close to him.

She was chosen for him by fate. She was not his choice.

A tear escaped from her eyes. She lowered her head once again to wipe her tears and trailed along at a slow pace behind him.

While she was walking behind him, she cast a glance in his direction. As he was using his phone to make a phone call to someone, he put one hand in his pocket.

Sophia assumed that he was calling his driver.

As she continued to look at him, the intimate things that he had been doing to her a short while ago kept playing over and over in her head.

She raised her hand and held the coat tightly to her chest. The feeling of the touches of his lips still lingered on her body.

She stopped when she saw Bryan reach the door. She wondered how he knew that there was a back door.

How many times had he come to this place? Why did he come here before?

Just thinking about him doing those things that he was doing to her with some other woman, her heart clenched inside.

She sighed and shook her head. "That was his past. I also had a past with his brother. But he never brings those matters up. So I should not think about his past, too."

As Bryan walked out of the club, Sophia also did the same. The moment she came outside, the cold wind touched her face and legs. She felt shivers in her body.

She glanced at Bryan's coat, which was covering her upper body fully.

Bryan's car approached from the other side and came to a stop right next to him. His driver got out hurriedly to open the back door for him.

Bryan did not get inside. Instead, he turned to Sophia and asked,

"What are you waiting for?"

"Huh?" She came out of her thoughts and walked to the car.

She got inside the car. Bryan closed the door and walked to the other side. When he sat next to Sophia, the driver went back to his seat and started the car.

"Alpha, where to?" the driver asked while driving the car away from the club area.

"Her house," Bryan replied.

Sophia turned her head to look at Bryan. He was silently looking outside the window.

She stared at him and thought,

"Why are you so hesitant to make any promises? Why can't you just open your heart for me?"

A few minutes later, the car moved onto a bumpy road, which caused her to lean on him, dangerously close to falling onto his lap.

He wrapped his hand around her to keep her from getting hurt by the front seats. Taking advantage of the opportunity, she rested her head against his chest.

She could sense that her action had frozen him. However, she did not care what he would do or think. She had the courage to lean on him, and she had done it.

She closed her eyes and slowly wrapped her hands around his torso.

"I will be obedient. Please don't treat me coldly," she mumbled in a low tone.

But Bryan heard her clearly. He moved his hand from her shoulder to her head and began to stroke her hair.

When she felt his gentle caress on her hair, she could not help but smile. Her grip on him is tightening.

She was over the moon. She felt a sense of relief when she realized that he was not angry with her.

The last few days, she was stubborn enough to even talk to him and decided to stay away from him. But at this moment, everything seemed to be under a spell. As if he were a magician and did some magic on her. Or he was a wizard who used a spell to bind her.

Her wolf was overjoyed to get close to her mate.

Sophia blushed when she felt him pulling her closer to him. In just one night, they had become so close! She had never imagined that they could be this close one day.

"Sleep. When we get to your house, I will wake you up," he stated quietly.

She nodded her head and did not move at all. He let her sleep on his chest, which gave her a sense of security. She felt that it was her safe place. No one in the world could harm her if he was with her.

She did not realize it when she fell asleep in his arms. When she opened her eyes, she saw smoke in front of her.

She was about to sit up but found her head leaning on a firm chest and an arm wrapped around her. She realized what had happened before she fell asleep.

She turned her head and saw Bryan smoking. He was still holding her in his arms.

"Have we arrived at my house?" she asked softly.

"Hmm," he replied, unwrapping his arm from her shoulder.

She sat up and looked at him. His stillness sometimes frightened her. She could only get a few reactions from him, such as a calm look, his glare, smirk, or dark chuckle. One of his favorite responses was to maintain his composure. That was what Sophia thought.

The fact that he continued to stare at her caused her to flush. She lowered her head and said,

"Alpha, I am leaving then."

He raised his hand and patted her head.

"Be a good girl, and don't overthink about anything."

Like an obedient girl, she replied, "Y-yes."

But her face brightened up with happiness when she heard his next statement.

"And you can call me that."

She raised her head to look at him. She smiled at him and asked, "Mate?"

He gave him a nod and replied,

"Only when we are alone."