

Chapter 122

Bryan did not turn around or turn his head to glance at her. It made her feel more nervous.

It was clear to her from the message that he had learned that she had gone to meet Bruce. He was angry at her.

"Alpha."

She spoke out once again to grab his attention.

While he was smoking, Bryan kept his gaze fixed on the street and observed the people who were passing by from the window.

The smoke rings that came out of his mouth looked like works of art.

Sophia felt that she was standing in front of a painting. He looked like a stunning portrait.

She gathered her courage and lifted her hand to touch him, but before her hand could reach his arm, he let out a sharp tone.

"Miss Berge, have you forgotten that you are not allowed to enter your boss's cabin without his permission?"

Her hand froze in the air. She looked at him with a pair of soft eyes that were reflecting so many emotions at the same time.

She dropped her hand and lowered her head. "I'm sorry."

Bryan turned around and raised an eyebrow at her. "For what, Miss Berge?"

She could not say anything. She was too afraid to look into his cold eyes. He had pampered her so much in the past few days that she could not see him looking coldly at her.

She could feel his hand reaching up to her chin and lifting it so that he could get a better look at her face.

Her gaze met his, and she could see his dark eyes. They moved a little when they looked into hers. She felt that he could see through her.

His thumb touched her bottom lip and parted it from her upper lip. He took a puff on the cigarette while looking at her.

Suddenly, he leaned down at her, which skipped her heartbeat abruptly.

In a few seconds, his lips touched her, and she felt a gush of smoke rush inside her mouth.

She immediately moved back and began to cough.

The left corner of his mouth lifted as he said,

"You should have gotten used to it by now."

She bit her lower lip to stop her racing heart. She looked at him and saw that he was moving towards her.

She took a few steps back until her back pressed against the edge of the desk.

He stopped in front of her and observed her nervous state.

"What are you afraid of? Have you done something that I don't like?"

His question came out as a warning. It was an alarming tone that she ought to tell him the truth before he revealed to her that he was aware of it.

She looked at him with teary eyes and said,

"I'm sorry that I didn't tell you about Bruce."

She could see his eyes turning dusk. There was no emotion inside them.

"What about him?" he asked calmly.

But his calm tone could shake anyone into fear.

She took a deep breath and decided to tell him everything so that there would be no misunderstanding between them. She could not afford to see him mad at her.

"I am working on a study project with Bruce. We have two other members in our group, too. I thought you would not like it so I didn't tell you about it. Last night, I went to meet him and the other two members on campus. We worked together, and then I left for home. Even today, I had to be with Bruce in the library during my break hour. It's an important project, and I did not lose marks in that subject."

Sophia stared at Bryan after speaking nonstop. She thought he would still remain angry at her. But she noticed a little change in his eyes.

They became less cold as the darkness inside them disappeared slowly.

"I'm sorry, Mate. I won't lie to you again. Don't get mad at me, okay?"

Her voice was smooth, like a bird singing in the morning. He did not break eye contact and stared at her.

She looked away and moved to hug him. As her hands wrapped around his torso, her heartbeat immediately became calm. His warmth and his scent were soothing to her.

She raised her head to look at him.

"What can I do to make you accept my apology, huh?" she asked, pouting her lips like a baby.

Bryan took hold of her hands and removed them from his body.

She was shocked that he was moving her away from him.

"Mate, I—"

He could not let her speak as he leaned down and pressed his lips against hers.

Her eyes widened as if she did not expect him to kiss her right now.

She melted in the kiss and was about to wrap her hands around his neck. However, he grasped her hands and pinned her body down on the desk.

She gasped during the kiss when she felt her back pressing against the desk.

He broke the kiss and locked her hands over her head with one hand.

While looking at her, he moved his other hand toward her body.

His touch on her legs caused her body to move in response. Because of how she was lying on the desk, her long dress rolled up from her legs, revealing her thighs, which were wrapped around his waist.

She hissed in her feelings when his hand slid to the back of her thigh.

"Alph—ahhh!"

She moaned when his hand slapped her bottom. It was a sudden pain at first, but when he caressed his palm over her skin, she felt a strange pleasure.

This was all new to her.

It looked like he was punishing her by making her endure the dirty pleasure.

He leaned down to hover over her and looked into her eyes.

Her eyes grew wide with a moan when he spanked her again.

"Never try to keep anything from me again. Because you can never hide yourself from me."