

## Chapter 123

Sophia could not even comprehend what she was feeling right now. The way Bryan was looking at her was so intense that even if she covered her face to hide from him, she could not hide herself. Just like he said.

His mysterious eyes were flashing a warning to her, saying silently,

'You are mine.'

She could feel that. His gaze was drinking every ounce of courage in her and leaving her helpless in front of him.

She parted her lips as she felt his palm run over her bare thighs.

She let out shaky breaths when he leaned down and nuzzled her neck.

She tried to break free with her hands just to touch him, but he did not let her do that. His hand tightened the grip around her wrists.

His nose slowly moved down as it brushed against her skin. It ended in her cleavage. She bit her bottom lip when he placed a kiss there.

She let out a low moan when his hand, which was on her thigh, moved upward inside her dress.

Her eyes widened when it reached the waistband of her panties.

"M-Mate!"

She could only call him, as she was stunned by his action. He did not pull down her panties or touch her over them, but only played with the waistband with his long fingers as if he were teasing her.

She did not know how this man could make her feel so different.

He was playing with her, teasing her while at the same time showing his possessive side to her, demonstrating his possession of her.

Her eyes closed as Bryan kissed her delicate collarbone.

At that time, a ring tone began echoing in the massive office room.

Bryan stopped, and Sophia opened her eyes abruptly.

She recognized that it was her phone that was ringing. She looked at Bryan and saw him staring at her.

"T-That's my phone," she mumbled.

Bryan did not look like he wanted to leave her. She gulped when he released her hands and pulled her to sit up on the desk.

She immediately wrapped her hands around his neck to balance herself.

She blushed when their faces came closer.

Her phone stopped ringing.

She almost forgot that someone was calling her on the phone.

His hands moved around her waist and drew her closer.

She let out a gasp as she felt his hard member poking her thigh, nearly brushing her down there.

Her eyes widened as she began to feel wet at the touch of it.

Just before she could look into his eyes, her phone began to ring once again.

There was a frown formed between Bryan's brows as he released her waist and moved back from her.

It was really hard for him to control himself when she was this close to him. Her innocent look was the biggest turn-on for him. No matter how much he tried to restrain himself, the desire that built inside him to ruin her grew daily.

She turned red when she glanced at him. He was gazing at her.

She tried to get down from the desk but became unbalanced.

Before she could fall to the floor, a strong arm wrapped around her waist.

"Are you okay?"

Bryan's gentle voice reached her ears. She looked up at him and found him looking at her with a little worry.

She smiled at him.

He cared for her.

She could see that clearly in his eyes.

If he was jealous of Bruce because he was with her, it was also a sign of love.

She was convinced that he loved her.

"I'm okay," she said softly, and she let go of his arms, which she had held a while ago to support herself.

She rushed to the couch, where her bag was. Though the ringing stopped once again, she pulled out her phone from the bag and looked at the missed calls.

She checked the caller's number and found that it was an unknown number.

"Mate, let me check who called me," she mumbled to Bryan without looking at him, knowing that her voice reached him.

Just as she was about to dial the number, that person called her again.

She hurriedly received the call.

"Hello?"

"Are you Bryan's new secretary?" A woman's voice came out of the phone.

Sophia found the voice familiar. But she could not recognize it.

"Yes. Who's speaking?"

"I'm his mother. Where is he?"

Sophia was stunned. It was Bryan's mother, Juliana!

She remembered her last encounter with Juliana. She slapped her and scolded her after believing her younger son's lie.

"Girl, are you listening?"

"Y-Yes."

"Hand the phone to him. He is not receiving my calls."

Sophia realized that Juliana did not recognize her.

She slowly turned around to glance at Bryan. He was already sitting in his chair, clutching the coffee mug, which had nearly spilled on the desk when he moved it slightly before pinning her down there.

He gazed at her and raised a brow, indicating that he wanted to know who had called.

Sophia removed her phone from her ear, placed her hand on the receiver, and walked towards him.

"It's your mom."

He frowned when he heard that. She gave him her phone, as his mother told her.

He glanced at her phone and grabbed it.

"Mom."

Sophia stared at Bryan, trying to understand the conversation between the mother and son.

"I'm busy," Bryan said, leaning his back against his chair.

Sophia felt awkward while standing there. She realized that she should not be eavesdropping on others' conversations.

She leaned down to grasp Bryan's coffee mug, which he was holding.

He did not let it go as he looked at her.

"Let me make another cup of coffee. It turned cold."

He gave her a nod and let go of the cup for her. After grabbing it, she hurriedly left the cabin.

She did not forget to see if her clothes were fixed before leaving the cabin.

She did not waste her time and went to make another cup of coffee for Bryan.

By the time she returned to Bryan's cabin, she saw him reading a file.

She put the coffee mug in front of him and grabbed her phone, which was lying on the desk, close to him.

Just as she stood straight after grasping her phone, Bryan spoke up.

"You are going to the pack house with me tonight."

She was stunned after hearing him. She met his gaze and asked,

"W-Why?"

He replied to her calmly,

"Mom asked me to attend the family dinner. I want you to accompany me there."