

Chapter 132

Sophia's eyes widened when she heard Bryan. She felt a tickling sensation in her stomach. She blinked her eyes a few times.

"O-One bedroom?"

He raised an eyebrow as if he could not understand her reaction. "Yeah."

"H-How can we sleep in the same room?" She asked in a low tone.

He sneered after taking a deep puff of the smoke. He blew the smoke out of his nose and replied,

"How will we do that? What do you think?"

She blushed as she noticed his gaze shift from her face to her clothes. She averted her gaze from him and dashed into the bedroom.

She opened the door, then closed and locked it behind her. She pressed her hands against her cheeks and then patted them because she felt them getting hot.

She paused as her gaze moved around the bedroom. She could not help but feel shocked.

"What the hell!"

The size of the bedroom was enormous. It was a king-sized bed that was positioned on the right side of the room. Beside the bed, a large window was installed with a view of the city.

Her gaze shifted across the room. A pair of couches and a small table were present; atop the table rested a large silver bowl, which contained a bottle of champagne.

She was astounded by the gorgeous and stylish bedroom in every way. Wherever she looked, she could feel that only a wealthy person could stay in a place like this.

She heaved a sigh and then made her way toward the bed. The moment she sat down on it, she was taken aback.

The mattress on the bed was extremely soft!

She smiled as she gently stroked her hand over the black silk sheet that was covering her bed. It was also velvety beneath her hand.

"How can I forget who he is? He is the Alpha Bryan Morrison."

She slapped her hand on her forehead, feeling foolish for sometimes forgetting that Bryan was not an ordinary man.

The sound of someone knocking on the door caused her body to jerk quickly upward. She got to her feet and soon realized that the door that was being knocked on was not the door to the bedroom but rather the door to the main entrance.

She approached the door and placed her ear on the door in order to listen to the person who had arrived at the suit.

"Alpha, your luggage."

When Sophia heard a man's voice, she immediately understood that it was the room service that had brought their luggage.

She opened the door and looked outside. She overheard Bryan having a conversation with the staff.

She hurriedly walked out of the room. She approached Bryan on her tiptoes and looked at the two suitcases that were standing behind him. The man was talking about something, and he was standing at the door listening to him.

Avoiding the black-colored luggage, which belonged to Bryan, Sophia grabbed the handle of the bottle of green-colored luggage. It was her luggage.

She slowly turned around and rushed to the bedroom door.

As if Bryan had picked up on the noise coming from behind him, he asked the man,

"What did I do last time with the person who offended me last time?"

"Alpha, you sent the man to prison and instructed the head Alpha of our pack not to release him before two years."

When Sophia overheard it, her steps halted. She gulped as he turned her head toward Bryan.

Bryan also turned his head in her direction at the same time, and the two of them locked eyes immediately.

"I always give people chances, you know. But if someone—"

Sophia spun around and dashed back into her bedroom. She shut the door and huffed.

"Did he just warn me?" she whispered to herself.

She shrugged her shoulders. "No, no. He can't warn me. He is just teasing me. I know."

After putting her four sets of clothes in the closet, she went to the bathroom to take a shower.

The size of the bathroom was comparable to that of a master bedroom. Not only was there the sauna, but there was also the bathtub.

She was dumbfounded as she was about to leave the bathroom after her shower.

"Oh crap! I forgot to bring my clothes with me."

She scolded herself for being so careless. But then she thought that it was all Bryan's fault. His words were constantly replaying in her mind, causing her to forget things.

She took a quick look at the white bathrobes stored inside the cabinet. She decided not to wear them. She snatched the white towel that she had brought inside the bathroom with her and wrapped it around her body.

She opened the bathroom's door and stepped out. Water was drenching down her neck since her hair was wet.

She rubbed her hair with a small towel. She glanced at the closet before tossing the small towel on the couch and making her way to it.

She decided to wear a formal dress today since she was going to attend a pack meeting.

Just as she was about to open the closet, she heard a click on the door.

Almost instantly, she turned around and noticed that the lock was moving, indicating that someone was opening the door from the outside.

She realized she had forgotten to lock the door after bringing her luggage in.

She rushed over to lock the door before it opened from the outside.

However, just as she was about to reach it, the door opened.

Her eyes widened when she saw Bryan entering the room.

Her heart skipped a beat when she felt the towel loosen.

She immediately grabbed the towel tightly, close to her chest, to keep it wrapped around her body.

Bryan's eyes moved from her shocked face to her body.

She was able to observe a shift in his eyes. As the dark eyes focused their intense gaze on her body, they began to become cloudy. Under his gaze, she wanted to hide every inch of her body with the towel.

"A-Alpha."

His gaze returned to her face. His mysterious eyes met her delicate orbs once again.

"Not bad, baby girl. It's only been an hour since we arrived here, and you are already seducing me."