

Chapter 134

Everyone in the conference hall was shocked. They turned their attention to Sophia. Meanwhile, Sophia felt awkward under their gaze.

However, she could not deny that she was also surprised. She did not expect Bryan to ask another Alpha to leave his seat for her.

That Alpha rose from his seat and walked toward the empty seat. Sophia could see that he felt a little embarrassed.

Bryan looked at Sophia, directed her to the seat on his right side, and said, "Sit."

She hurried over to her seat, not wanting to attract any more attention.

As she sat down on the chair, Bryan told Alpha Elias to continue the meeting.

Sophia looked at Alpha Elias' secretary, who was looking at her with a puzzled expression. Elias did not tell her to sit down.

Sophia averted her gaze from her and paid attention to the meeting.

Sophia could not keep track of how long the meeting went on.

The meeting went well since Bryan agreed with Alpha Elias, and they signed the deal.

When they left the conference hall, she realized it was noon.

Stepping out of the lobby area, she followed Bryan behind.

Her steps halted when her stomach growled inside, making her feel starving.

She grabbed her stomach, realizing she was hungry.

Bryan turned his head toward her. "What happened?"

She gave him a smile before shaking her head. "Nothing."

His eyes shifted to her body, and he saw her covering her stomach. "Don't worry, we are returning to the hotel. We will have our lunch there."

Her eyes lightened up. She felt relieved that she would no longer be hungry.

"Okay."

They arrived at the hotel and went to their suite.

As soon as Bryan opened the door to enter, Sophia quickly took off her high heels and dashed to the couches.

She sat down and leaned her back against the couch, then closed her eyes.

"The meeting is over. Such a relief!" she mumbled to herself.

Bryan was watching her every move. He took a look at her high heels, which were on the floor, before making his way over to the couches.

He sat down next to her.

Sophia sensed his presence on the couch. So she opened her eyes and turned her head toward him.

She was surprised to see him sitting so close to her.

"Are you tired?" he inquired, looking into her eyes.

She took a deep breath before smiling at him. "No, Mate. Just a little drowsy."

"Then take a nap after lunch."

"Okay..." she paused and thought about how to thank him.

She continued to speak softly, "Mate, thank you for today."

"For what?" he asked, as though he had no idea what she was talking about.

"You allowed me to sit beside you in the meeting. That's such a sweet gesture from you."

He acknowledged her with a nod. Then, without moving his eyes away from hers, he placed his hand on her thigh.

She gasped at his touch. She lowered her head and looked at his hand, which was resting on her thigh. The only thing keeping him from touching her skin directly was her skirt.

"Since you are grateful, what will I get in return?" he asked, circling her finger on the thigh.

Her leg moved slightly in response to the tickling sensation. It was difficult to stay still.

"M-Mate, I-"

She paused as he placed his hand on the headrest and leaned in toward her. She blinked several times as she looked at him.

His fingers curled on her thigh, and he moved them around in a playful way.

Her heart started racing as her gaze locked on his.

The realization that she was alone in an unfamiliar pack with him rushed through her mind.

He leaned into her face, and his nose brushed against hers. She parted her lips to take a breath because she felt he had stopped her breathing at this closeness.

His hand moved upward and came to rest on her waist. She closed her eyes, trying to feel his touch.

He moved his nose to brush against her cheek. "You are so ungrateful, baby girl."

Almost immediately, she put her hands on his shoulder and shook her head in disapproval.

"No, I'm not."

He raised an eyebrow and said, "Oh, really?"

"Hmm."

"Then what about payback?"

"P-Payback?"

She began to think about how she would pay this man back. There was nothing that existed for him without give and take.

His dark gaze fixed on her, studying her expressions.

"Done thinki-"

She did not let him finish as she moved her head to press her lips against his.

She could feel that he was frozen. She was proud of herself for being able to stun him.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and started kissing him.

She noticed that he did not close his eyes or kiss her back. It was as though he wanted to see what she could do to him.

She blushed and broke the kiss. She lowered her head, tucking the hair strand behind her ear.

She did not know if he liked her sudden courage.

However, she had to jerk up from her thoughts when Bryan's grip tightened around her waist and pulled her onto his lap.

She gasped when she felt so close to him.

She was sitting on his lap, with her legs on either side of his waist. It made her skirt move up to her thighs.

He pulled her closer and made her breasts press against his chest.

Their noses touched, and silence fell between them.

She could see the blaze in his eyes.

The flame of lust.

She wanted to close her legs, but the way she was sitting made that impossible.

"M-Mate."

"Trying to be bold, huh?"

He gripped the back of her neck and smashed his lips against hers.

She could not resist it and kissed him back.

His touches were divine, making her feel heavenly.

With each passing moment, her body craved his touch more and more.