

Chapter 135

In the living room, which was completely silent,

A girl had her head resting on a man's shoulder. She hugged him with such a strong embrace that it seemed as if her very existence depended on him.

The man was sitting calmly as she was seated on his lap. He was caressing her back over her white shirt, soothing her.

She was startled when she heard someone knock on the door. She lifted her head from his shoulder and moved away from his lap.

"I will go see who is here."

She fixed her clothes and went to open the door. As she made her way to the door, she began to comb her hair with her fingers and check the condition of her shirt to ensure that it was in good condition.

Everything was fine. They had just kissed, nothing else.

There was a tiniest grin that appeared on Sophia's lips. She was happy that he did not force himself on her. He was giving her time as much as she wanted.

Sophia opened the door and found a man in a hotel uniform. He had come with a trolley full of food.

The man bowed her head slightly and said,

"Your lunch is here, ma'am."

She gave him a nod and stepped aside.

When the man entered the suite, the first thing he noticed was the man sitting on the couch like a king.

He gulped as he was aware of who he was.

The most powerful Alpha who was not interested in the packs of other people but rather had his sights set on their business thrones in order to raise his own pack to the highest peak that people had ever seen.

As soon as Bryan's dark gaze landed on him, the man immediately averted his gaze and made his way to the dining table. He placed the dishes one by one hurriedly.

He had no idea when the almighty man got offended by his work, so he left the suite as soon as possible.

After closing the door, Sophia let out a sigh. She pulled her hair back and wrapped it in a bun.

"Let's eat?" she asked Bryan.

Bryan stood up from the couch and made his way to the table.

After seeing him seated in a chair at the table, Sophia could not help but smile. She approached him and started serving him food.

"Sit," he told her, signaling the seat that was closest to him.

She sat down on a chair, and the two of them ate their lunch together in complete silence.

Sophia was pleased with the gentle and calm manner in which he treated her.

When Bryan finished his lunch, he went straight to the bedroom.

Even though he instructed her to leave the dishes on the table for room service, Sophia went ahead and washed them anyway.

Everything that a house ought to have was present in the suite. It had a kitchen, too. She could cook anything she wanted there. So she just went there with dishes to feel like home.

The thought that she was going to be staying there with Bryan caused her to flush.

She was about to sit down on the couch when she noticed Bryan emerging from the bedroom wearing a brand new suit. He had just finished taking a shower, as evidenced by the fact that his hair was damp.

She walked over to him while maintaining her upright posture. While gently holding his hand, she inquired,

"Mate, are you going somewhere?"

He looked at her. His eyes caressed on her face, observing her innocent expressions.

"I'm going to my company."

At first, Sophia was perplexed, but then she recalled that he had originally established a subsidiary company in this pack.

"So, do you want me to come with you?"

He shook his head. "No need. Go and take a nap. You need some rest."

"What about you?"

"I will take a rest when I return."

She gradually released her grip on his hand and gave him a nod.

He did not move for a few seconds, then lifted his hand. He patted her hair and said,

"Be a good girl. If you need anything, just call me."

"Okay."

Though she did not want him to leave and wanted to spend some time with her, she could not stop him because he was a busy businessman. He had to work far beyond her expectations. He knew how to do business. He enjoyed devoting each and every second to his work.

The empire of business he created did not build in a single day.

Sophia saw Bryan leaving the suite. She did as he told her. She went to take some rest in the bedroom.

When she woke up from her sleep, it was late evening. She looked outside the window, thinking that Bryan had returned.

She went out of the bedroom and found the whole suite empty. She called Bryan, and he did not receive the call.

Time passed, and she kept waiting for him till night.

At that time, her phone vibrated, and she noticed Bryan's message.

"I will not be back tonight because I have some stuff to do."

She stared at the screen and then replied,

"Okay."

She started to get bored. When it was midnight, her mother called her.

"Sophia."

"Mom, you are still up!" What are you doing?"

"I could not sleep because I am thinking about you. Where are you? Are you ok over there?"

"Yeah, Mom. Don't worry." Her tone conveyed the reassurance in a very clear way.

"What were you doing?"

"I was about to take some rest," she lied. She did not tell her that she was waiting for Bryan in a lonely suite.

"That's good. You are in need of some rest."

Sophia was talking with her mother when she heard a knock on the door. This was not the door to the suite; rather, it was the door to her house. She could hear that from the phone.

"Who is there, Mom?" she asked.

Her mother opened the door and said,

"Oh, it's some gifts from the pack house."

Sophia frowned when she heard 'pack house'. "Why did they send you something?"

Sophia was worried for her mother. But she did not expect her mother's reply to be something like that.

"It's bestow of Alpha's birthday."

Sophia's pupils drew together.

"Birthday!"