

## Chapter 145

When Sophia opened her eyes, it was already morning. She lifted her hand to rub her eyes. As she turned her head to the side, her gaze fell on the man sitting beside her, leaning against the headboard of the bed.

He was smoking. His bare chest was visible to her. His lower body was covered with a quilt.

All of the memories from last night flooded her mind. Sophia could not help but stare at the man, who looked like a Greek god.

His handsome features captured her attention. His mysterious eyes were fixed on the blank wall at the end of the room. They were cloudy, indicating he was thinking about something.

His soft lips, which touched the cigarette, captured her gaze. She observed how calmly he took in the deep breath of smoke.

The ethereal handsome man belonged to her. She could not just believe in her fate.

Bryan blew the smoke out of his nose and muttered,

"Stop staring at me like that."

She let out a gasp as he caught her. He lowered his head to look at her.

He raised an eyebrow with a smirk on his lips.

"Or do you want to enjoy another round this early morning?"

Sophia shook her head and hid her face with the blanket that was covering her body.

She heard the sound of a chuckle. She shifted the blanket a little to look at him.

He was still staring at her. She hid her face again.

"Baby girl, what is there to be so shy about?"

She sighed and moved the blanket away from her face. Without looking at him, she responded in a mumble tone,

"I am not used to it."

He touched her hair and ran his finger through it. She closed her eyes as she felt blissful.

"You will get used to it."

Her cheeks turned red. She opened her eyes and moved her head to rest it on his thigh.

She tilted her head to look at him. "Can I tell you something, Mate?"

"Hmm," he responded as his hand moved from her hair and began stroking her cheek with his knuckles.

Sophia smiled at him and said,

"You are very handsome. Every woman is head over heels for you. But the Moon Goddess selected you for me. I can say that no man can match your beautiful features."

His hand paused on her head as he shifted his gaze away from her face and back to the wall.

"Beauty doesn't matter in this world; only power does. If you have power, you own everything. If you don't have it, you are nothing."

Sophia felt strangely moved by his words. However, she shook her head in disagreement.

"No, Mate. Not everything comes with power. We should see other people's hearts as well."

He refocused his gaze on her. She could see the darkness surrounding his eyes.

"You are too young to understand all of this."

She frowned at him. She sat up immediately and said,

"What do you mean I am young? I have already done everything with yo—"

She paused when she realized the blanket had fallen off her upper body. She quickly covered her chest and looked shyly at Bryan.

She noticed that his eyes were on her chest even after she had covered them.

He moved his gaze to her eyes and muttered,

"You don't want me to stay calm, do you?"

Saying that, he threw the cigarette bud on the floor and leaned over her.

She pressed her hands on his chest. "Mate, I didn't mean to seduce you. I was jus-mmnn."

He did not let her complete her sentence and kissed her. It took him no time at all to yank the blanket off of her body.

Sophia was surprised to see so many hickeys in her body. She blushed when he looked at the marks on her body.

When Bryan did not let her go, she was a moaning mess with her eyes closed as he made love to her again.

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It was late afternoon when Sophia got ready to head to the airport. They were leaving the River Moon Pack tonight.

When she came here, everything was different. Now, she was closer to Bryan than before.

While she was combing her hair and looking at her phone, she caught a glimpse of the medicine packet that was sitting on the nightstand.

As soon as Bryan decided to leave the hotel room, he instructed a woman to bring the pill to the room.

She immediately took the pill without giving it any thought. She was aware of these pills. Bryan wanted her to take that so that she would not get pregnant.

For once, she thought about the future. How happy their lives would be once they had children!

She patted her red cheeks and concentrated on the time.

Her phone rang and she found it under the bed. The bed was messed up by how they had used it. When the staff arrived to clean the room, it is possible that they failed to notice that her phone was lying on the floor while they were cleaning.

Sophia noticed that Bryan had sent her a message. He said he was outside the hotel, waiting for her.

Sophia checked out of the hotel and saw Bryan sitting in a car. Their luggage was already set up in the trunk of the car.

As she got closer to the car, the driver emerged from the vehicle and opened the back door for her.

She sat beside Bryan, and the driver started the car, heading in the direction of the airport.

Bryan turned his head and asked, "How are you right now?"

Sophia bit her lower lip while turning her head to the other side. "I'm fine."

He was asking about the pain in her lower body. She was limping after they had done that again in the morning.

Within an hour, they arrived at the airport terminal.

While Sophia was busy holding Bryan's hand while walking ahead, another person entered the airport.

His eyes landed on them, and his gaze paused on her. He ignored the man, who was walking next to her, as he stared at Sophia until she faded from his sight.

The corner of his lips tugged in a curve as he muttered,

"Sophia Berge."