

## Chapter 149

With a smile on her face, Sophia hurried from the kitchen into the living room.

She saw that Bryan had just entered the house. His suit jacket rested on his wrist, and his other hand was in his pants pocket.

She looked at the handsome man returning from work and felt like a newlywed bride who had been cooking for her husband while waiting for him to come home.

Her cheeks reddened as she thought about these things. She was shocked that she was even thinking about their future married life.

It was her dream now. She would assist him in his business and be the ideal wife in his home.

"Mate," she murmured when Bryan's gaze fell on her.

She ignored the maids around them and ran to him to hug him. He wrapped his hand around her waist immediately as he embraced her.

"Mate, I thought you would be back earlier."

The maids had heard her refer to Bryan many times before, so they were aware that she was his mate.

"There was a meeting I had to handle," he replied to her.

She broke the hug and looked at him. He placed his hand on her head and patted it.

Her smile never went out of its freshness. He turned his attention from her to the maids.

The maids immediately looked away from them and bowed their heads. They hurriedly went back to their work.

Sophia noticed this and realized that no matter what the maids wanted, they would never approach Bryan because they were afraid of him and his dark gaze.

"How was your exam?"

She heard Bryan and turned her head to him. He opened one button on his shirt and walked over to the couches.

She locked her arm with his and sat next to him. She took the suit jacket from him and placed it on the other side.

As she rested her head on his shoulder, she replied,

"Good."

He moved his hand behind her back, allowing her to rest on his chest.

Sophia felt at ease. She was missing this. She closed her eyes as she listened to his steady heartbeat.

A maid approached Bryan with a tray of drinks. She paused when she saw the scene in front of her.

"Alpha, have a glass of water," she said.

Sophia opened her eyes and gazed at the maid. A frown formed in the middle of her brows.

The same maid who had rolled her eyes at her earlier. Sophia did not like what she was wearing. Her panties were nearly visible where her dress ended on her upper thighs.

"Indeed, I'm thirsty," Bryan muttered under his breath as his eyes were fixed on Sophia.

On the other hand, Sophia was completely oblivious to it.

After listening to Bryan's words, the maid came up to them. She moved the tray closer to Bryan by bending down in front of him.

The sight of the maid's breasts being exposed while she was bending in front of Bryan caused Sophia to tighten her fists into a ball.

Sophia moved her head away from his chest and turned to Bryan.

Bryan looked at her face, which was filled with anger. Sophia moved away from him and stood up, which caused him to be stunned. He was confused by her actions.

"I see you are very thirsty. Then drink a glass of water, as she asked you to. I am leaving," Sophia said to him in a sarcastic tone, indicating that she was leaving his house.

Just as she was about to take a step, Bryan grabbed her wrist and pulled her back to the couch.

He turned his head toward the maid and asked,

"Don't you like her?"

With a shocked expression, the maid parted her lips. "Alpha, how can I..."

"I didn't ask you," Bryan interrupted her, turning her head to Sophia.

"Don't you like this maid?"

Sophia did not respond and instead turned her head to the opposite side of the room. Her answer was clear to Bryan.

"You are fired," Bryan said to the maid.

Sophia's eyes widened in shock. She immediately looked at Bryan, who looked very calm. The maid could not believe her ears and began to cry.

"Please don't fire me. I was just doing my job."

Sophia did not know what to say. Bryan had just fired a maid just because she did not like her.

Sophia glanced at the maid, who was crying on her knees. She was on the verge of feeling slightly emotional for her until her eyes found themselves drawn back to her cleavage once more.

Even after Evana scolded her, this maid continued to choose to wear such a short dress.

She should not show her sympathy. She surely wanted to seduce her mate.

"Evana."

Bryan called out.

Evana came to the living room. Her attention immediately turned to the young maid.

"Throw her out of my house."

Evana was shocked, but then she cleared her throat and bowed to him.

"But, Alpha, your mother chose her as one of your maids."

"I don't care."

Evana glanced at Sophia, who was silent. Considering that it was Alpha's order, Evana was powerless to do anything about it; instead, she merely informed Alpha's mother about it.

After pulling the young maid to her feet and forcing her to stand up, Evana dragged her in the direction of the maids' room. She assured them that the maid would disappear from the house as quickly as she could.

"Are you happy now?"

Sophia heard Bryan. She shrugged her shoulders.

Without looking at him, she replied.

"I was not the one who told you to fire her."

He lifted her chin and made her look at him. He leaned close to her face, which caused her heart to skip a beat.

He leaned in close to her ear and tilted his head to the side. She closed her eyes and inhaled his scent deeply.

Her eyes opened when she heard him again.

"Don't be so insecure about your position. I didn't even look at that maid. She had no power to grab my attention."