

Chapter 47

When he continued to lick my wound, I shut my eyes and remained silent. In the beginning, I experienced a slight amount of pain. However, as time went on, it started to feel strange.

My body was almost completely numb as a result of a new sensation that occurred inside of me.

As my heart rate increased, I squeezed the corner of the counter tightly in my hands. Because of the amount of pressure I applied to the grip with my fingers, my knuckles turned white.

Upon opening my eyes, I let out a breath that was shaking. Without warning, my gaze landed in the mirror. I could see our reflections.

Bryan's eyes were closed. Upon observing his action of opening his mouth and kissing on my wound, my lips began to part.

The color of my eyes changed to blue, as if my wolf was trying to take me over. I closed my eyes once again when I saw he was going to open his eyes.

I felt him moving from my cheek, but his body was still pressed against me. I could feel the warmth coming from him.

I wanted to lean my head back against his chest as my mind lost its sanity from just processing the healing.

It was too intimate, maybe more than a kiss.

He was quiet. I reopened my eyes to look at myself.

When his gaze caught mine through the mirror, I struggled to catch my breath.

"What?" he asked.

"Y-You w-wer-"

"Done," he said in a deep voice.

I turned my head to look at my cheek in the mirror. To my surprise, my wound was healed.

My eyes widened in shock. How powerful was he that he healed my wound in a minute?

When he saw my surprised look, he chuckled and shook his head.

His warm breath brushed against my bare neck. I felt tickled on my skin.

"T-Thank you," I said as my eyes wandered to the sink, I tried to collect more words.

Alpha Bryan was here, and he had just healed my wound. It was more than shocking to me. I could not believe that this was all happening to me.

Bryan broke the silence and said,

"I hope you will return to my company tomorrow."

I heard him, which made me furrow my brows.

Did he do all these things just to make me go back to his company? Thinking about his intention, I felt upset.

I turned around to him to ask him about it. However, I forgot how close our bodies were.

I cursed myself when my body brushed against him. My breasts were pressed against his, which made me feel even more embarrassed than I already did.

He lifted his hand and touched my chin, then turned it to the right side so that he could see my left cheek.

"Done and dusted," he muttered.

I pushed his hand away from my chin and looked at him. I tried to show the anger inside me for him.

"The reason behind helping me is because you want me to go back to your company, isn't it?"

He raised an eyebrow. "No."

His response helped to lessen my rage a little. I tried to halt my faster heartbeat.

His attractiveness captivated my attention deliberately.

The descriptions that people made about this person were accurate.

Alpha Bryan Morrison was a man who had both looks and power. His handsome features had the ability to bewitch women.

For once, I had the thought, 'What if we were not mates? Were we going to come across each other in this manner?'

"I want to correct what I did wrong. I should not have behaved like that to you."

I pursed my lips and lowered my head. Though his voice was emotionless, he was saying all these were not possible things.

I jerked up when I heard a knock on the door.

"Sophia? Are you inside?" Nolan's voice came from outside the door.

I raised my head to look at Bryan, who looked indifferent.

"My friend! He will see you here." I mumbled and pushed him.

Bryan pulled me toward him with my hand and frowned at me.

"Why are you behaving like this?"

"You are in the ladies' washroom! What will he think?"

"There's nothing to think about. We were doing nothing."

I was stunned. "We were doing nothing?" I whispered the question in a low tone.

"I was only helping you to heal the wound that I caused you. Nothing else."

Out of disbelief, my brows rose. The way he spoke was simply as if he did not feel anything the moment earlier, as if all of these were only a procedure for him.

I took a step back as I felt a pang in my heart.

"Oh," I replied, as only it came out of my mouth.

The intimacy between us was nothing to him! I was the only foolish girl here who started to think and feel so many things for this man.

"Sophia? Are you okay?" Nolan's worried tone reached my ear. He began to bang on the door.

"I-I am fine, Nolan. I'll be back in a moment." I almost shouted to make him hear me.

"Okay. We are waiting for you." Nolan said.

I heard the sound of footsteps fading away. I understood that he had gone to our cabin.

I turned my head to Bryan, who was calmly looking at me.

"Alpha, thanks for your help. But I can't go back to your company. It's my final decision."

His calm face darkened. "Why? I even healed you. Now, what do you want me to do?"

When people said Alpha Bryan always thinks before doing something and makes calculative moves, they did not lie. Indeed, he was a very calculative man.

"If you think your help can change my mind, you are wrong."

I turned to the door and made my way to it. As I opened the door, he spoke out from behind.

"You can't deny. I haven't given you a resignation letter. And you forgot my company's contract that you signed one month ago."

I turned to him and asked, "What contract?"

He walked to me and held the doorknob. I immediately let it go when his fingers brushed mine.

"Without my wish, you can't quit your job."

I could not help but feel astonished. He looked at my shocked look and sighed.

As if he wanted to say something, he averted his gaze from me and looked outside the door.

"I am sorry for that day."

After saying that, he left, leaving me in confusion.