

Chapter 60

The boy took a step back when he realized who was in front of him. The aura that the man in front of him was holding was really powerful. It was impossible for him to avoid experiencing fear.

Upon turning her head, Sophia noticed that Bryan was giving the boy a stern look.

He looked angry, as if the boy had offended him. The moment Bryan removed his hand from the boy's face, he fled from the dread that he was feeling.

On the other hand, Sophia was staring at Bryan.

She felt a shove from the side, which made her body press against Bryan.

He looked at her with narrowed eyes. She looked away and tried to move. But Bryan grabbed her waist and began to pull her along with him to the area where her friends were headed.

Her mind was completely blown by his touch. The combination of the loud music and his touch caused her body to start feeling strange.

She continued to look at him until he brought her to the lounge area in a more secure manner.

As soon as Bryan removed his hand from her waist, she discovered herself there. She averted her gaze and walked to sit next to Sara on the couch.

Bryan made his way to get a seat next to Robert. When Sophia was talking with her friends, she couldn't help but glance over at him.

Sara raised her glass and said, "Let's have a drink."

"No, I can't. Have you forgotten what happened to me last time?" Sophia asked her.

"That time Alpha sent you to my home, and this time he is here with us. So why not?" Sara asked. Her voice was loud enough to reach Bryan's ears.

Sophia bit her bottom lip when she noticed Bryan chugging down his drink in one go. It was like he was not drinking alcohol but a glass of water.

Robert began to talk to him about something, and both of them went busy with their own conversation.

Sophia started to feel bored and thought that one drink would not hurt her.

She reached for one of the glasses and sipped from it.

Sara and Nolan went to the dance floor to enjoy themselves. They asked Sophia to go with them, but she rejected them. She could not dance when Bryan was there.

Her mind began to feel dull as she started to drink more glasses.

Robert got a call and said to Bryan,

"I have to leave right now. Take care of her."

Bryan glared at him. He knew the reason for Robert's decision to come here. He was doing the same thing he had done months ago.

"Bye, Sophia," Robert said to her.

She smiled at him. Alcohol was slowly lifting up in her head.

"Bye, bye, Beta Robert."

"Take care of yourself. You can't believe in anyone you know. I mean anyone," he said to her, then winked at Bryan.

Bryan rolled his eyes as he did not like the conspiracy his best friend was trying to do against him.

"But why are you leaving? You are so handsome. You can have any company here." Sophia said.

She had no idea what she was saying. As soon as she realized what she had just uttered, her eyes widened in surprise. After turning her head, she noticed that Bryan was looking at her.

She covered her mouth with her palm and murmured behind it, "I'm sorry."

Robert laughed at her reaction. "You are right. But right now, someone else needs company. Will you accompany him?" He asked her while pointing his finger at Bryan.

Sophia nodded her head and stood up. She moved to Bryan's couch and sat beside him.

Robert gave Sophia a thumbs up and left the club.

Bryan was glaring at Robert's back until he exited the club.

"I am sorry. I am not drunk. I just drink a little bit," Sophia said to him.

She did not lose consciousness. It was just her mouth that was out of control.

"Keep your mouth shut," Bryan muttered as he reached for another glass, which was placed on the tiny table close to the couch.

By the time he was able to reach the glass, Sophia had already snatched it and gulped it down.

Bryan grabbed her arm and said,

"You are not even capable of withstanding the load of beer. How will you deal with the effects of that wine?"

Sophia chuckled at him. Her mind began to mess with her. It swirled around, just like the DJ light was moving on the dance floor.

"Sophia, come. Dance with us."

Sara came to her and started to pull her hand. Then she glanced at Bryan and felt frightened to ask him to dance with Sophia.

Sophia gave Sara a nod and turned her head to Bryan.

"Give me five minutes. I will return to accompany you again."

Bryan did not stop her and let her do what she wanted.

Sara led Sophia to the dance floor.

Sophia began to dance on the floor. But the smell of her mate made her mentality go crazy.

Under the influence of alcohol, she started to dance like a crazy woman. As if there were no one around her, she moved her hips carelessly.

A boy came to dance with her. She did not oppose it and began to dance with him. She realized that it was one of Nolan's friends.

The fact that Bryan's dark eyes were fixated on them was something that she was completely unaware of.

While watching her on the dance floor, Bryan continued to drink a few more glasses of alcohol. His eyes moved to the boy's hand. He was touching Sophia's waist and moving his hand up and down.

Bryan's blood boiled as he got to his feet and walked to her.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her toward him. His sudden action astounded her. But the drunken state did not let her think sensibly.

She gave him a warm grin and wrapped her hands around his neck.

"Will you dance with me, Alpha?"