

Chapter 61

Bryan held Sophia's hands to move them from his neck. But Sophia tightened her hands and asked,

"Why are you so arrogant? What will hurt you if you dance with me?"

The smell of alcohol came out of her mouth. Bryan looked into her eyes and saw they had turned cloudy.

He turned to the boy who was dancing with Sophia earlier.

Sara pulled the boy's hand while he was asking her what was going on.

"Sorry, Alpha. Please keep going," Sara said, moving towards the other side of the dance floor with Nolan and his friend.

Nolan frowned at her. "What are you doing?" he asked Sara.

"Can't you see? Alpha Bryan is with Sophia right now. We should give them some space."

Nolan's friend was confused about what was going on and why Bryan came to Sophia suddenly.

Sara made an excuse and managed to get another girl to dance with Nolan's friend.

Nolan glanced at Sophia and Bryan. Sara pulled him close to her and pecked his lips.

"Baby, I know you care for her. Believe me, I care for her more than you. But her mate is with her. We don't need to worry about her anymore. We should not go to them. Just let them spend some time together."

"What if he hurt her?"

"No mate can hurt their mate. He won't."

After Sara's assurance, Nolan gave her a nod and went away from the couple. He then pulled his mate into a deep kiss and began to enjoy his time with her.

Meanwhile,

Bryan was scolding Sophia in his head. Why did she even drink when she could not handle herself?

He got mad when she called him arrogant. She said that last time too, when she was drunk.

"You are not in your right mind. You should go home," Bryan said to her.

Upon hearing his remarks, Sophia chuckled. His eyes fell on her attractive smile. She appeared to be fragile and delicate. It was like anyone could break this girl at any moment if they went with her.

After looking around, he discovered that men were looking at her. The fact that she was beautiful with a flawless body was something that he could not ignore, even if he wanted to. Almost everyone wanted her there.

"I understand. You won't dance. Let me find another company for me."

Sophia broke her hold around his neck and turned around. During the time that she was looking for someone, she turned her head to the left and right.

She had no idea how drunk she was. The only thing she wanted was to dance.

Both the music and the lights began to flicker as the DJ made a shift. It drove her completely crazy. As she observed the people dancing as if there were no tomorrows, she stared at them.

Just as she prepared to approach them, an arm encircled her waist and compelled her to fall to her back, colliding with a rigid chest.

She turned around and saw Bryan looking at her.

She took a step back and smiled at him. "Have you changed your mind? Will you dance with me?"

He pulled her close to him. "You wanted to dance? Let's dance then."

Sophia's face brightened. She wrapped her hands around his neck once more. She began to jump with the loud music and beats.

She thought she was dreaming. Alpha Bryan was dancing with her.

He turned her around and drew her body against his front. As he placed his chin on her neck, she shut her eyes. At that moment, his nostrils were flooded with her scent. He found himself uncontrollable.

She felt goosebumps all over her body, which did not go unnoticed by him. When she was moving her hips, his hands ran on her body under the flickering lights, where no one could see what other people were doing.

His touches were like heaven to her. She let out a moan, and no one heard her except Bryan.

His eyes turned red for a second, but he controlled his wolf.

He felt himself tighten inside his pants, which made him grab her firmly.

"Stop playing with my mind, Sophia," he said in her ear as his lips brushed against it.

Sophia gasped when she felt he bit her earlobe. She turned around and looked into his eyes, which had now returned to black.

She no longer appeared to be smiling on her face. She looked emotional.

There was a wrinkle in Bryan's brow. He was under the impression that she did not enjoy his physical contact. He realized what he was doing. He felt that he had lost his mind a few seconds ago. He hated himself for losing control in front of her.

When he was ready to walk away from her, she wrapped her arms around his torso without uttering a single word.

He did not know what had just happened to her.

"I will drop you home. You don't look good to me," Bryan said, pulling her away from him.

She shook her head. "No, no. Carry me in your arms. I can't walk."

He frowned at her. "You were dancing a while ago and are now saying that you can't walk?"

Suddenly, she began to act as if she were crying. The other people around her glanced at them.

Bryan sighed and lifted her into his arms. As he looked around the dance floor, he could not find her friends.

"Your friends are very careless. They did the same last time."

"What did they do? Don't say anything about them."

Bryan scoffed at her and headed to the entrance of the club.

"They left you all alone with another man. They don't have any concern for you."

Sophia hugged his neck and muttered with a chuckle.

"They care for me. They didn't leave me with another man, but with my mate."

Once Bryan emerged from the club, his steps came to a complete standstill. He looked at her and asked,

"Did you tell them about it?"

She nodded her head and smiled at him while closing her eyes.

"They know who you are to me. You are my man, my Alpha."