

Chapter 63

Sophia was shocked. Did she tell him that last night?

Her jaw dropped in surprise when she recalled a few moments. How did she enter this house? Did he carry her to this house?

Bryan placed his finger under her chin and closed her mouth.

"Your jaw will drop to the floor."

His touch made Sophia realize what they had done on the dance floor.

She almost let out a loud gasp, but since he had not moved his finger from her chin, she froze.

Bryan moved his finger away from her chin and said,

"Eat. You didn't have dinner last night."

Sophia lowered her head. She blinked her eyes a few times to understand the reality.

'Am I still dreaming?' she asked herself.

When she heard the sound of cutlery brushing against a plate, she glanced at Bryan.

He started to eat. Seeing that, she immediately started eating. She did not want to offend him in any way.

While eating, she kept glancing at him. The way he moved the knife with his long and attractive fingers, the way he lifted the fork and put it inside his mouth—she was lost in his charms.

Bryan caught her gaze. She looked away from him and tried to concentrate on eating.

However, the memories of last night were reflected in her head.

She cursed herself for remembering everything in front of him. It was hard to control her expression.

After having breakfast, Sophia stood up and said,

"I am leaving, Alpha. I have to go to my university."

He gave her a nod, permitting her to leave.

Sophia turned around and walked out of the dining room.

There was a blush on her cheeks. The way Bryan had started to treat her was so new to her.

He talked to her so softly today!

As she walked to the living room while heading to the main door, she patted her cheeks.

"Calm down."

But she could not stop her heart from beating faster. She recalled how she wrapped her hands around his neck and how she asked him to lift her into his arms.

'Why did I do that? What if he thinks that I am desperate?' she thought, feeling embarrassed.

Nevertheless, he was behaving well with her after last night. So, she could not blame her actions.

"Are you leaving?" she heard someone's voice.

She turned around and saw the middle-aged lady.

"Yes," she replied with a polite smile.

"Here is your phone. You forgot to take it from the room," she handed her phone.

Sophia realized that she had to contact her mother. She immediately unlocked the phone and saw that there were no missed calls. She was stunned by it. She thought her mother was worried about her.

Did someone call her mother and inform her about her?

"Thank you," Sophia said to the lady.

"Come here again," the lady said with a bright grin.

Sophia could not understand the reason behind her grin, but she nodded her head and left Bryan's house.

She walked past Bryan's car, which was parked outside the house. The driver glanced at her. She noticed that he was giving her a strange look.

She ignored him and walked down the street. She took a cab and decided to go to her university directly.

On the way, she called her mother.

"Mom?"

"Good morning, my baby."

Sophia was surprised. Her mother was talking so well to her. What she thought was that she would scold her for last night.

"Good morning."

"Did you and Sara enjoy your girls' night?"

Sophia realized that Sara had saved her. "Y-Yes, Mom."

"Where are you? Aren't you coming home?"

"No, Mom. I am going to the university directly. I will return at night. I am sorry for last night. I should not hav-"

"It's okay, my baby. You have to enjoy your life with your friends besides your studies and work. At your age, you are doing so many things. You also have the right to live like a cheerful girl."

"Thank you, Mom."

After talking with her mother, Sophia felt relaxed.

When she arrived at the university, everyone was glancing at her.

She tried to understand their gazes. Then she realized that they were looking at her branded clothes and shoes.

Sophia shook her head to discard their gazes and walked to the campus.

She met her friends, and they looked delighted.

"How was last night?" Sara whispered while hugging her when the two friends were alone.

Sophia got the meaning of her question. She broke the hug and blushed. "Nothing happened last night. It was just that I was too drunk. That's it."

"What? How can that man have such great control over himself? If it were my mate, he would have..." She paused and turned red as if a memory came to her mind.

Something caught Sophia's attention. She noticed Sara's dress shifted a little from her neck, and it was showing a few red marks.

They were hickeys. Sophia fixed Sara's dress and cleared her throat.

"I understand..."

Sara hit her arm lightly. Both of them laughed together.

"You know my relationship with my mate is not the same as yours," Sophia said.

Sara shook her head. "Yeah, yeah. We all saw that last night. We saw how he pulled you closer to him to move the other boy away from you. You looked crazy in his love. I can assure you, he feels the same too. I saw the jealousy in his eyes, Sophia."

Sophia reflected on last night once more. She began to memorize how his hands traced her body when she was dancing. Her heartbeat stopped when she recalled the feeling of his lips brushing against her ear and biting her earlobe.

She felt a shiver around her spine.

"Did he tell you anything about his feelings?" Sara asked excitedly.

"No."

"Then make him."

"How?" Sophia asked with confusion.

"Make him more jealous. It will help you without any doubt. Mates are very protective of their mates. He will not like it if you go close to anyone. He will make sure to draw you closer to him."

"No, no. I can't take a chance. I don't even know what he feels about me right now."

Sara sighed in disappointment. "Will you listen to me for once?"

Sophia gave it some thought. What if Sara was right? What if her and Bryan's feelings were mutual? Would he tell her about it?

Sophia accepted her idea and replied, "Okay, I will think about it."