

Chapter 65

"Re-Reward?"

Sophia was confused by his words. On the other hand, his touch was driving her mind crazy.

"Yeah, you deserve a reward," he muttered.

She could not help but twist her chair to move to the other side. However, Bryan grabbed the hand rest and turned the chair to make her face him.

She was shocked. She gulped when she found his face close to hers.

"A-Alpha, I-I don't need any reward."

His eyes scrutinized her expression. Her cheeks turned red. Her eyes were avoiding his gaze.

"Where is the confidence you were showing me last night?"

Sophia looked at him. Her attention was drawn to his handsome face. His sharp jaw was stunning and attractive.

Suddenly, Sophia wanted to caress her fingers over his jawline. But when she realized what she was thinking, she shook her head.

"No, no," Sophia mumbled while looking away from him.

He frowned while looking at her. "No? What no? You don't want any reward, or..." he paused.

She thought he would move away from her, but she was so wrong.

He leaned forward in her ear and asked,

"Or do you only get your confidence when you are drunk?"

She bit my bottom lip to control her heart, which started racing.

Bryan's scent was moving her heart. It was like an addiction. She almost closed her eyes and sniffed his neck.

"A-Alpha, what happened to you?"

"Why? Didn't you want me to behave well with you? I am trying to fulfill my secretary's wish."

Saying that, he brushed his lips on her earlobe.

She almost moaned but immediately pushed him and stood up from the chair.

"I-I think I have other things to do right now," she said, pushing the hair strands behind her ear.

Bryan stood straight and looked at her nervous expression.

When she just took a step to go to the door, Bryan stopped her.

"Wait."

Sophia turned to him. "Y-Yes?"

He walked to the side of the desk, where his chair was, and opened a drawer. He grabbed something from inside and closed the drawer.

He returned to her. "Take it."

Sophia looked at his hand. He was holding a bank card.

He glanced at him and inquired, "What is it?"

"Buy anything you want from it."

She shook her head. "No, I can't take this from you."

He reached for her hand and placed the card in her palm.

"Return it to me after buying something for you. You can't deny it. It's a reward for your work."

Sophia stared at the card. What would she buy from it? She did not want anything. He had already bought so many things for her. She did not want anything else.

"So you were talking about this? No, I can't take it," she said, trying to return the card.

He lowered himself to her level and peered at her nervous face as he observed her.

"Why? What did you think? What reward was I talking about?" His voice was tempting her.

Her wolf began to jump inside as he approached. She wanted him to remain with her.

"I-I am going to my cabin," Sophia said, hurriedly moving back to place the card on the desk and walking to the door.

She opened the door and turned to glance at him. As he stood there, he looked at her intently.

She left the cabin, closing the door behind her.

During the time that she was walking by other employees, Sophia had a smile on her face that she carefully tried to hide.

"What happened to you, Sophia? Why are your cheeks red? Did you eat something allergic?" A woman asked her.

She patted her cheeks and felt them hot. She smiled at the woman awkwardly.

"Maybe. I don't know." She tried to make an excuse. But it was not caused by any allergies. She was blushing so much at how Bryan was trying to get close to her.

"Do you need a check-up?"

"No, no. Thanks for your concern, but I think I will be fine in a few minutes."

Saying that, Sophia went to her cabin. She rushed to her chair and sat down.

"Was I dreaming? What has happened to Bryan? He was acting like a whole different person!"

Sophia dropped her head on the desk and started to think about Bryan. Was Sara saying that right? Did Bryan also like her?

She covered her mouth in shock. She had never thought Bryan would feel something for her or ever try to be near her.

Hope was growing inside her to be with that man. What if he wanted to accept his fate and stay with his mate?

Sophia made an effort to concentrate on her work. Work caused her to become quite busy.

A tone of receiving a message came in from her phone just as the work hour was drawing to a close. She got a text from the earlier unknown number.

"Why are you running from reality? Don't you know concealing your feelings is a cowardly thing?"

Sophia was surprised. From whom was she hiding something? Who could be the person who sent her text again?

She dismissed the thought of replying to the person and got to her feet to leave the office.

She grabbed her backpack and walked out of her cabin. She did not want to be the last one returning home tonight. She was fortunate enough to have her mother allow her to spend last night outside. She wanted to thank her mother and hug her for a while. To have a mother like her was surely a blessing for her.

During the time that Sophia was waiting for the elevator, she became aware of Bryan coming in that direction.

Taking a single look at him caused her to blush once again.

'Calm down, Sophia,' she reminded herself.

Bryan walked over and stood next to her. The moment she looked at him, she noticed that he was gazing at her.

"What are you waiting for?" he asked her.

Sophia understood he was talking about entering the VIP elevator with him. Despite the fact that he had previously given her permission to use it, she did not utilize it without him. She felt like she was taking advantage of something other employees could not use.

Together with him, Sophia stepped into the elevator. They remained silent as they stood there. Nobody let out anything that could have broken it.

As they exited the elevator and made their way outside, Sophia bowed her head to him and uttered, "Goodbye, Alpha."

Sophia turned around and headed in the direction of the bus stop.

When she was getting close to the bus stop, a familiar car pulled up right next to her. She turned to the car and stopped her steps.

It was then that Bryan came into her line of sight when the window in the backseat rolled down.

He looked at her and said,

"Get in the car."