

Chapter 72

Sophia was shocked as her eyes widened. Her heart raced as his lips met hers. Bryan was kissing her!

As soon as he began to move his lips on hers, all of her anger vanished in an instant. She had never before experienced feelings like these. She appeared to be in heaven at that moment. She yearned for him to touch her from the bottom of her being.

She saw him looking directly into her eyes while kissing her. She immediately closed her eyes and stayed unmoved.

Bryan moved his hand from her cheek to behind her ear and grabbed the back of her neck. He tilted her head and kissed her deeply.

With a passionate kiss, he savored her and seemed to cherish the moment as if time had stopped moving away from him.

His lips gently brushed against hers and then began to suck on them. Their lips met in an electric movement.

His kiss tasted like an unspoken confession. He tasted like moonlight and desire. Her heart was pounding in rhythm with his.

Meanwhile, he was lost in kissing her. Her lips were soft, as if he were biting into cotton candy. For him, it was too sweet to bear.

Sophia let out a moan when he nibbled her bottom lip. It was almost impossible for him to control the desire that had been locked inside him for a very long time. His inner beast groaned inside to come out and hover over her.

Sophia started to feel breathless, but it did not stop him from continuing the kiss. She lifted her hands and patted his chest to break the kiss.

He broke the kiss and looked at her intensely.

She opened her eyes and gasped for air. She blushed hard when she saw him staring at her.

After he had released her from her neck, he stroked his thumb to wipe her lips.

She closed her eyes when she felt his thumb brushing over her wet lips.

After a few seconds, she felt him move back to his seat.

Sophia opened her eyes and turned her head to sheepishly look at him as soon as she felt the car begin to move.

'What has just happened! He kissed me! Bryan Morrison kissed me! My mate kissed me!' She thought as her mind was swirling by thinking about the kiss.

The fact that their mates were getting closer to them made her wolf extremely pleased. Sophia lacked the ability to suppress the sensations that were brewing inside of her.

Bryan did not look at her during the whole ride. Sophia did not ask anything either. There was complete silence throughout the entire ride.

The car stopped in front of Sophia's house. Instead of opening the door and getting out of the car, Sophia sat there quietly, thinking about the meaning of the kiss.

Bryan turned his head toward her, which made her gulp. She lowered her head and began to play with her fingers.

"I'm sorry for what I said to you earlier," he said, as if making sure to break her anger.

She looked at him, finding him looking at her calmly.

"A-Alpha, you k-kiss..." she could let out anymore in shyness.

He looked away from her and replied,

"You were talking too much that time. If you talk like that again, then you know I can stop you again," he replied, then turned his gaze at her once again.

His words were making her cheeks flush. What did he mean? Did he mean that he would kiss her again?

Her lips parted, and her eyes widened at the thought.

He licked his lips with his tongue as his gaze landed on her parted lips.

Sophia averted her gaze from him shyly. She opened the door and said,

"Bye, Alpha."

"Bye."

Hearing him, she wanted to turn around and hug him for once to see how she would feel. But she ignored her desire and got out of the car.

When she closed the door, she recalled her mother's words. She walked to his side and bent down to the window, then knocked on it.

Bryan rolled down the window and turned to look at her.

"A-Alpha, mom said to ask you to come inside if you drop me again."

"Another time," he replied with his deep voice.

She gave him a nod. "Bye then."

"Hmm," he responded without moving his gaze away from her.

It was impossible for her to break eye contact as she kept staring at his mysterious eyes.

"Sophia?"

She heard her mother's voice coming from her house. Bryan raised his brow and signaled her behind her back.

She stood up straight and cleared her throat. She turned around and rushed to the house in embarrassment.

"Mom."

Her mother was standing at the door. Sophia noticed her peeking from there and trying to look at the person inside the car. But the moment she entered the house, the car drove away from there.

"Mom, Alpha dropped me off today," Sophia muttered as she walked inside.

"I know."

She turned to her mother. "How?"

Her mother closed the door and replied, "Troy informed me not to worry."

"Oh."

Her mother saw that she appeared to be lost. She walked to her and held her hand.

"What are you thinking? Have you asked him to come inside?"

"Nothing, Mom. And yes, I did. He said another day."

Her mother nodded her head. "That's a relief that you asked him. It is up to him to decide whether he will accept it or not, but as members of his pack, we should show respect to him."

Sophia recalled that she had bought something for her mother. She took it out of her bag and handed her the box.

"What's this?"

"Check it."

She smiled when her mother opened the box and looked at the diamond earrings.

"You didn't have to, my dear. You are my child. I should give you gifts," her mother said with teary eyes.

She hugged her mother tightly. "Mom, it's a small thing from me. You have to accept it."

After talking with her mother, Sophia went to her bedroom.

She changed her clothes and freshened up. While standing beside her window, she looked at the moon, which was shining brightly.

She wanted to shift and run for a long time in happiness. But she was an omega. It was not safe for her to go into the forest alone. So, she prevented herself from doing so.

She stared at the moon and touched her lips. She blushed and thought,

'Does he like me? Love me? Has he accepted me as his mate in his heart?'