

## Chapter 80

As she lightly shut the door behind her, Sophia withdrew her gaze from his. To get a better look at his face, she crept over to the bed and moved to the opposite side of it.

The moment her eyes got a glimpse of his face, she inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly.

In his sleeping state, he looked innocent. It was as if the man who was sleeping in front of her was not the dangerous Alpha that everyone feared.

Her legs started to move in the direction of him without her being aware of it. Although she was there to wake him up so that they could be on time for the meeting, she couldn't help but be captivated by the handsomeness of his face.

She bent down and gazed intently at him.

With great attention, she stared at him.

She found a mole on the left side of his neck. His arms were folded on the pillow, and he was resting his face on them.

"So handsome!" she muttered.

As she could see that he was in a deep sleep, she stared at him for a long time. Her attention was drawn to his hair as it drooped over his forehead, endearing him to her.

She reached out her hand and was about to touch the bangs to move away from his forehead. But before she could touch them, a hand grabbed her wrist and stopped her from doing so.

Bryan opened his eyes and turned around to lay on his back, which caused her to let out a gasp.

She was so shocked that she tried to move away. But Bryan's hold on her became more firm as he drew her wrist closer to him. As a result, her heels twisted, and she ended up falling on him.

Sophia's eyes widened as she slowly looked into his eyes.

Bryan was looking at him, which made her nervous. Their faces were closer to each other.

"I-I was--"

She paused when Bryan wrapped his arm around her waist and asked,

"You were what?"

She gulped as she felt his touch on her waist. The way that her body was pressed against his caused her to feel warmth all over her body.

"A-Alpha, you are mis-misunderstanding me. I came to wake you up."

Bryan studied her face as he asked,

"By how? Staring at me and brushing my face?"

She blushed in embarrassment. She looked away from him.

He released her wrist and touched her hair strands before tucking them behind her ear so that he could get a clearer view of her face.

She fluttered her eyelashes as she felt his fingers brushing her ear, giving her a new sensation on her skin.

She cleared her throat and mumbled,

"G-Good morning, Alpha."

"Morning," he muttered while looking at her.

Since he was still staring at her, she made an effort to divert her attention away from his intense gaze and toward something else. However, what drew her attention was the hands that she was pressing against his bare chest.

She coughed lightly and pushed his chest to move away from him. The sight of her trying to move away from him caused him to loosen his hold on her.

She stood up and immediately looked away from his bare chest when her eyes fell on his abs.

Fortunately, he was dressed in sweatpants, which meant that she did not have to experience any further embarrassment.

"I am very sorry. I should have knocked on the door before entering your bedroom," she mumbled with a flushed face while looking at a blank wall blankly.

She could see from the corner of her eyes that he sat up and rested his back against the headboard.

"When did you come here?" Bryan asked her as he reached out to take the cigarette packet off the nightstand.

"A few minutes ago," she replied, glancing at him.

He lit the cigarette and puffed on the smoke. As he gazed at her, he blew the smoke out of his mouth.

Sophia wanted to tell him not to smoke so much. She always saw him smoking. It was bad for his health. But she had not become that close to him to prevent him from doing anything.

"How much time is left for the meeting?" he inquired carelessly.

She was stunned by his behavior. She had always seen him in a serious mood. What had happened to this man suddenly?

"Three hours," she responded after pulling out her phone from her bag to check the time.

He nodded his head and removed the blanket from his body.

By the time he got out of bed, she had already taken a few steps back. She gulped when he was about to walk past her but decided to stop in front of her. Her face turned red as she faced his sizzling abs.

He was so hot that she started to sweat. With the intention of avoiding staring at his elegant body, she lowered her head.

Bryan was still smoking, so the smoke made her cough a little. The moment Bryan placed his palm on her head, she became completely still. She took a deep breath.

Lowering his head down, he leaned closer to her ear.

"Get used to the smoke. You will have to smell it a lot from now on."

His whispers caused shivers to go through her entire body. In an effort to resist the sensation that was developing inside of her, she bit her bottom lip.

Bryan chuckled at her reaction and then straightened his posture.

She inhaled deeply when he lifted his hand and gently caressed her chin with his fingertips. He raised her chin to make her look at him.

She pressed her teeth harshly on her lower lip to control herself. His eyes began to stroke her face and stop on her lips.

He moved his thumb from her chin and touched her bottom lip. Her lips quivered at his touch. He pulled out her lip from her teeth and stopped her from biting it.

Slowly, his thumb brushed over her bottom lip, and his eyes returned to look into her eyes as he let out a low yet deep voice.

“Stop seducing me, Mate.”