

## Chapter 81

Sophia was shocked. She could not believe that Bryan had just called her 'Mate.'

She stared at him as she controlled her tears, which almost crawled into her eyes.

Her attention was drawn to him by the intriguing look in his eyes, which compelled her to go closer to him. But she was lost in Bryan's one word.

Finally, he had accepted her as his mate. Before today, he had always demonstrated that he did not believe mate things but only had to stay in the bond just for the law.

However, today, he himself called her his mate.

She wanted to hug him and say what she felt for him. She also wanted to call him her mate.

"Mate," she mumbled while looking into his eyes. Her lower lip kept brushing his thumb while she let it out.

Hearing her caused his brows to raise, as if he had suddenly become aware of what he had just said.

He slowly let go of her chin and moved his thumb away from her lip. He slipped one hand into his pocket and raised the other hand to continue smoking.

Sophia realized that he was still holding the cigarette between his two fingers.

While he was silently looking at her, he took a long inhalation of the smoke. His silence caused her to feel nervous. She was the focus of his attention.

He was the one who broke eye contact and walked past her to proceed to the closet. When he opened it, he pulled out a suit for him to wear.

She was unable to tear her gaze away from him because he was so incredibly hot.

She had never seen him in casual clothes. So, looking at him in just sweatpants was something she had never imagined.

Her eyes were fixed on him as she saw him holding the shirt and pants and placing the suit jacket on a couch close to the bed.

He threw the cigarette bud on the floor and looked at her.

"I'm coming in ten minutes."

She nodded her head immediately as his utterance pulled her out of her analysis of him.

During the time that Bryan was in the bathroom, Sophia had a peek around the room.

Now, she could view every corner of the master bedroom. As she walked around the room, she could smell Bryan's scent in every corner.

Her wolf started acting in a wildly chaotic way, as if she wanted to shift and sniff at the scent.

The moment her gaze landed on the bed, she blushed as she reflected on what had happened a few minutes ago. Her mind was completely blown by the manner in which Bryan had grasped her and dragged her into him at that moment. She covered her face in shyness.

Every day, they were getting closer and closer.

As she sat on the side of the bed, she cast a brief glance in the direction of the bathroom.

'I want to learn you, Mate. I want to be with you,' she thought.

After a while, the door opened, and Bryan emerged from the bathroom wearing a white shirt and black pants.

She got to her feet and remained silent as she observed him. His damp hair had fallen over his forehead, and he was wiping it off with a towel.

She was taken aback by the extraordinary look he possessed. She realized that he looked different with his hair falling on his forehead.

He dried his hair and brushed it back. With a smile on her face, she stared at him while standing in a corner.

The fact that she had fallen deeply in love with him was something that she admitted to herself, and she did not care if she was acting like a fangirl.

The emotions that she had for him were different from those that she had experienced with his younger brother. She was already quite young when she went into a relationship with Bruce. However, she was now mature, and she realized that mates were inseparable. They could not feel the same for another person as they felt for their mates.

Sophia noticed Bryan coming toward the couch. She reached for the suit jacket and looked at him.

"Let me help you."

He did not look surprised as he gave her a nod. He turned around, and she stood behind him. She helped him to wear the suit jacket. She felt happy to do that.

She walked out of the room with him and headed downstairs.

When she glanced at the clock, she found that they still had a lot of time left for the meeting.

"Won't you have breakfast?" she asked, thinking of preparing something for him.

He nodded his head while making his way to the main door. "We will have breakfast in the company."

"Okay," she replied, following him behind while tossing out the idea to prepare breakfast.

Bryan's driver opened the door for them. She maintained her silence during the entire ride as she sat next to Bryan. However, she continued to cast a glance in his direction from time to time.

Like a busy person, he grabbed his tab and began to check on the stock market. While looking at him, she never failed to carry a smile on her face at all times.

The driver stopped the car in front of the company.

As soon as Sophia stepped out of the car, her smile began to fade as she looked at the man who was standing outside the company.

"Bruce?" she mumbled under her breath.

Bruce made his way towards her and eventually came to a stop right next to Bryan's car.

"Why did you get out of your brother's car?" he asked with a dissatisfied look.

She rolled her eyes. "Can't you see? Your brother is also with me."

At that moment, Bruce's gaze fell upon the person who was seated inside the car. Bryan got out of the car and walked to them.

Sophia tried to calm herself as she was feeling both Alpha males' presence. She knew Bryan loved his younger brother a lot. The photo frame that she had accidentally broken with her hand was still fresh in her mind. She had seen the photos of the two brothers. He got very mad at her that day.

"What are you doing here?" Bryan asked Bruce as he stood beside Sophia.

Bruce glanced at Sophia, then switched his attention to Bryan.

"Brother, I am here to talk to my ex-girlfriend. Can you give us some privacy?"