

Chapter 110

She was so lost in his handsome face that she could not notice how Bryan's eyes shifted from her eyes to her body.

His eyes slowly caressed every part of her body. As soon as the driver started the car, Sophia became aware of Bryan's gaze and immediately averted her gaze away from him.

She was blushing hard under his predatory gaze. She wanted to run away and hide herself somewhere.

She cleared her throat to break the silence and spoke out,

"Hello, Alpha."

"Hello."

When he spoke, his voice was raspy, and it caused her to turn around and face him. At that moment, he was no longer looking at her.

Her gaze moved from his side profile to his perfectly fitted suit.

She could not be more stunned by his charms than this. His suit clung to his well-built body. Even while he was sitting in the car, he appeared to be quite tall.

Taking a quick look at his torso, she recalled the sexy abs he had.

The moment she attempted to return her gaze to his face, her eyes widened in surprise. He caught her scanning his body.

"Done staring at me?"

She turned around and looked outside the window. "I-I was not staring at you."

"Oh, really?"

"Yeah."

Though she was lying, she tried to speak confidently. She did not want to feel embarrassed.

She leaned her back against the seat and closed her eyes when she felt the cold breeze touch her face.

All of a sudden, she felt Bryan's scent coming closer to her. As she opened her eyes, she found him leaning toward her.

She sat up while looking at him. "A-Alpha," she muttered as she glanced at the driver.

He kept moving until his face got closer to hers. It made her lean her back against the car once again.

Because he was so close to her face, she could not even take a deep breath without catching a whiff of his cologne.

She closed her eyes and asked,

"W-What are you doing?"

"You will catch a cold. So I am going to roll up the window."

An instant after she heard him, she opened her eyes.

She was an idiot. She thought he would kiss her.

She glanced at his face as he turned toward her. She almost lost her breath when his nose brushed against hers.

She gulped at the closeness.

He then moved his hand to reach the window switch to close the window.

She got goosebumps as his hand brushed her thighs while he was doing this.

She eventually came to the realization that she needed to pull the dress down a little bit because it had shifted up while she was sitting in a hurry.

"I-I can do that," she mumbled.

"Done," he said as he returned to his seat a moment later.

Fixing her dress instantly, she closed her eyes and exhaled deeply, releasing the breath she had been holding the entire time.

'This man is doing this intentionally,' she thought.

She did not open her eyes for a while and decided she would remain like that until she reached the club. She did not want to face him right now because she feared she might be flushing red.

Bryan did not speak during the whole ride. She wondered why he was so calm today. She realized that she could not ask him about his mother. Was his quiet mood related to hers?

Just when she opened her eyes to ask him about his mother, the car came to a complete stop.

She glanced outside the window. It was indeed the most expensive club in their pack.

All the high class people were entering the club with expensive clothing, though she found the women's clothes a little too revealing.

She was relieved that she wore a knee length dress.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door for Bryan. Sophia got out by herself.

She looked around and felt amazed by the atmosphere outside the club.

"Let's go."

Bryan stated that and proceeded to the entrance, where two guards were standing for checkups.

They saw Bryan and bowed to him. When they glanced at Sophia, she was about to unzip the chain of her bag to take out her company's ID card to show.

However, Bryan held her hand and told the two guards,

"She is with me."

They immediately nodded their heads and stepped aside to let them enter the club.

Sophia looked at her hand, which Bryan was holding. She bit her bottom lip to control her smile when he went inside the club with her hand in hand.

Sophia looked around to see. In comparison to the club she visited the previous time, the establishment of the club was even more stunning.

Bryan headed to the lounging area. There, she discovered the members of the business community seated on the couches.

She noticed Troy waving at her from there. She smiled at him and was about to wave him back but realized that Bryan was still holding her hand.

She cleared her throat and said to him, "Alpha, leave my hand. Others will mistake us."

Bryan turned his head with a frown. But when he noticed her giving a smile to Troy, he let go of her hand and began to walk alone.

Sophia followed him behind. She stood beside him when he took a seat on the couch.

The clients who were also Alpha in rank shook hands with him and then sat back in their seats.

The meeting started after the waiter served them drinks.

During the meeting, Sophia kept herself busy since she had to keep informing Bryan about the project.

"Sophia, you are free to take a seat here," Troy spoke out, which interrupted everyone.

Bryan turned his head to look at him and noticed that he was smiling toward Sophia again.

Bryan frowned when Sophia did not even glance at the seat beside him. Instead, after giving it some thought, she went to sit next to Troy without asking his permission.

The men chuckled as one of them spoke out,

"It appears that the financial department and Alpha's secretary are fairly close."

Another man laughed and joined the conversation. "No, she only has a close relationship with the department head."

Meanwhile, Sophia smiled at them awkwardly, as she did not know what to say. It was not a rule for a secretary. She had always seen Lily standing next to Bryan during the meeting.

The only reason she chose to sit was that she felt uncomfortable with other men glancing at her legs.

Little did she know someone did not like her action and was not pleased with how others were talking about her and Troy.

With a calm expression and deep eyes, he fixed his gaze on them with a clenched jaw.