

Chapter 113

It came as a complete surprise to Sophia when Bryan began to kiss her. Her anger was alleviated by the touch of his lips, but she did not want to give in to her feelings.

She tried to push on his chest. However, he grabbed her hands and locked them behind her back.

He broke the kiss for a second. She could see his alluring face under the flickering silver lights.

He gazed directly into her eyes. Her eyes could see something enigmatic in his eyes.

His gaze slowly moved to her lips, and he leaned over them again.

She shut her eyes as his lips began to move against hers. No matter how much she tried to make up her mind, his one touch had the ability to melt her entirely.

It was a rough kiss. He was expressing all of his anger toward her in that kiss.

The harsh strokes of his lips over her tender ones caused her to moan in the kiss. She felt drunk without even consuming alcohol.

She could taste alcohol in his mouth when his tongue touched hers.

As if he understood that she had given in to him, he slowly let go of her hands and wrapped his hands around her waist.

Almost as if he wanted to eliminate any distance between them, he pulled her closer to him. She started to feel breathless and placed her hands lightly on his shoulder.

He broke the kiss and looked at her. His predatory eyes were scrutinizing her delicate face. She kept her eyes half closed and parted her lips to catch her breath.

Her soft and sweet lips were wet, and it made him hard down there.

When she took a few deep breaths to calm herself, she tried to look at him clearly.

However, as soon as she looked at him, he removed his hand from her waist and began to pull her in the opposite direction by grabbing her wrist.

While passing the crowd, Sophia noticed there were couples making out on the dance floor. She cast a glance outside the dance floor and spotted that some of the couples were almost having sex by the way they were straddling each other.

She immediately looked away from them and lowered her head while walking behind Bryan.

Here, nobody gave a damn about anybody. Everyone was engrossed in their own worlds, relishing the night with their partners.

Sophia thought they were leaving, but to her surprise, Bryan brought her to another side, where the sounds of music faded as they continued to walk ahead.

The lights were dim, and she was unable to make out anyone there.

Before she could ask where they were heading, he stopped and turned to her.

"Where are we go—"

He pushed her against a wall and caged her between his arms. The sudden closeness made her gasp.

"We are close to the back door of the club."

"B-Back door?" she asked, blinking her eyes while looking at him.

When she saw how deeply he was looking at her, she lowered her head, avoiding his gaze.

He lifted her chin and made her look at him. She let out a shaky breath when she met his eyes again.

"I was calm, wasn't I? Why did you provoke me when you asked for time from me to prepare yourself? Why did you awaken my beast, which now seeks to hover over you?"

His husky voice and his intimate words twisted her stomach inside.

Her lips parted to say something, but she lost her voice. She bit her bottom lip when he leaned down to come close to her face.

She moved back slightly and ended up pressing her head against the wall, just like her back.

"Now you have to take the responsibility," Bryan whispered, leaning into her ear.

She wanted to ask what he was saying. However, she moaned when he sucked her earlobe.

She reached up and grabbed his hands right away. But he grabbed them and pinned them over her head, despite the fact that she was not resisting him.

She was taking deep breaths with her mouth open when he continually kissed and licked her earlobe.

The sound of her long breaths was making him feel twitch inside his pants.

He moved from her ear and kissed her cheek. She was surprised when his thumbs began to circle around her palms, giving her different pleasures.

"A-Alpha."

"Hmm?"

He hummed when his nose kept brushing her cheek. It seemed as though he desired to kiss not only her lips but also her entire face. He wanted to express his desire for her with these small things.

He kissed her eyelids, which caused her to close her eyes.

"Why can't you be obedient, huh? You know I don't like to get mad at you."

She froze at his words. He did not like to get mad at her?

"Why?" she asked with a desperate tone.

He stopped kissing her face to look at her when she opened her eyes. She gazed into his mysterious eyes to understand him.

He smirked and leaned on her lips.

"You know the answer."

Saying that, he crashed his lips on hers.

The kiss was so passionate that she could not stop herself from kissing him back.

She struggled to free her hands from his grips so that she could touch him, wrap her hands around his neck, and caress his soft locks.

But as if he were punishing her, he did not let go of her hands.

In fact, he released her lips and looked at her. The focus of his attention was shifting to her cleavage.

She gulped the way he was looking at her breasts. Though she was wearing a dress, she felt she was naked in front of him.

"How dare you try to grab another man's attention?" he asked her.

"I-I was just...aahh!"

He attacked her neck and began to kiss her there. His mouth moved down until he reached her collarbone. He lightly bit there, which caused her to hiss.

How much he wanted to touch him right now. It felt like a torment to not be able to hold him in her arms when he was doing so much to her.

Glancing at her, he slowly moved his face to her cleavage, brushing his nose over it.

Her eyes were closed tightly as she was taking in all the pleasure he was giving her.

But her eyes flung open in surprise when he pressed his body against hers. She felt something hard brush against her lower abdomen.

At that time, he released her hands and wrapped his hands around her body.

He leaned over her breasts and uttered,

“I want you to keep looking into my eyes, babygirl.”