

Chapter 114

Slowly, Sophia looked into his eyes. The sight of his face close to her breasts caused her to gasp.

While he was looking into her eyes, he pulled her sleeves down a little bit, which revealed the upper side of her breasts. She was taken aback by the fact that if he had pulled harshly, her breasts would have been completely exposed to him.

But to her surprise, he was not that insensible to strip her in a hallway.

As he kissed her upper breasts, he eventually let go of her sleeves. She moaned while looking at him.

His grip tightened as her soft moans only made him harder.

While he was fixated on her, he noticed that she was trying to avoid making eye contact with him.

It was then that he released his grip on her body and pressed his body against hers once more.

She leaned her head against his shoulder, as everything was too much pleasure for her.

He bit the tip of her earlobe gently and whispered, "I am not done yet."

She moaned and moved her head away from his shoulder. She looked at him with an innocent face.

His face remained calm, as if he were not feeling upside down inside. He lifted his hand while caressing the side of her body. His hand came to a stop on her face. He rubbed her lips with his thumb.

When he shoved his thumb inside her mouth, her eyes grew wide.

The sensation of his thumb circling around her tongue left her unsure of how to react.

The look in his eyes became lustful. He took out his thumb and kissed her once again. This time, she wrapped her hands around his neck and pulled him closer.

She did not know what the consequences of loving this man would be, but she decided that she would continue loving him.

He tilted her head as his hand reached the back of her neck. He gave her a passionate kiss as if there were no tomorrow.

She continued to moan during the kiss as he, on the other hand, started to touch her body. She let out a gasp when he reached out and touched her lower back.

He broke the kiss, leaned down, and began to kiss her breasts again.

She saw him rolling his tongue over her upper breasts. She wondered what he would do to her when he got to see them entirely.

"Aahhh!"

Her moan echoed there when he sucked harshly on her skin.

"You dared to seduce another man. This is your punishment, and you have to take it."

She kept moaning when he sucked her upper breasts, then moved to her neck, leaving his marks here and there.

The little pain with a lot of pleasure engrossed her in him. She caressed his soft locks and let him punish her as he wanted.

As soon as his lips made contact with the tender spot where mates were supposed to mark, she could not help but call him.

"Mate."

Just as he heard her, he came to a halt. When he looked at her, he noticed that her eyes were filled with tears.

It dawned on him that he had come dangerously close to losing control.

Did he make her feel uncomfortable?

He immediately tried to move back with a frowning face. On the other hand, she did not remove her hands from his neck, which prevented him from moving.

"C-Can I call you m-mate?" She asked as she realized she could not live without this man.

He was her mate, and all she wanted in her life now was to stay close to him. The way he made her feel was something she could never imagine.

She had never gotten so close with anyone before like that, not even with Bruce. The only thing they had done together in that relationship was kiss, and she had always prevented Bruce from touching her body whenever he tried to do so. She was afraid that he would lose control and they would end up having sex. Though she wanted to give her all to Bruce at that time, there was always something stopping her inside.

Now she realized what used to stop her.

It was her wolf.

Her wolf might have felt that Bruce was not her mate. That was the reason why her wolf prevented her from going any further.

Bryan stared at her without replying. She thought he did not like what she asked him.

She was afraid that, because of it, the softness in his eyes for her would disappear.

She did not want him to become cold toward her once again.

She released his neck. He stood straight. She looked at his tall figure, which was hovering over her a while ago.

Never in her life had she been this close to another man. She only gave him the right to do anything to her.

She would agree to be in a relationship with him that was not committed if that was what he desired.

After taking a deep breath, she tiptoed and hugged his neck.

Bryan was taken aback by her sudden action. She closed her eyes and mumbled to him,

"I am ready to do anything you want. But be completely mine and never hurt me, Mate."

He stared at the blank wall without letting out anything or hugging her in return.

She felt his distant mood and broke the hug.

She was frightened by his silence. She almost cried when she thought he did not care about her words.

She lowered her head and wiped the corners of her eyes.

After a while, she saw him moving. She raised her head and saw that he was taking off his suit jacket.

He wrapped the jacket around her without making any eye contact, even though she was eager to meet his eyes. He turned around and started walking in the direction of the back door.

"Let's go. It's getting late."