

Chapter 116

With a bright smile on her face, Sophia nodded her head at Bryan. "Okay."

She just cared about him; no one else. If he wanted her to address him by it only when they were alone, she was okay with it.

She opened the door and got out of the car. She then lowered herself to the window and looked at him.

"Good night, Mate."

He blew out a smoke ring after taking a puff and blinked at her.

"Good night."

She blushed and turned around, then headed to the door of her house.

"Miss."

Sophia came to a halt and spun around. It was Bryan's driver. He walked over to her with a small bag.

"Yes?"

"Alpha told me to hand you this."

Sophia gazed at the car. Bryan was looking at her.

"What is it?" she asked Bryan.

"You haven't had your dinner," Bryan replied.

After giving the bag a closer inspection, Sophia realized that it belonged to a fancy restaurant.

She felt warmth in her heart, and he kept that in mind and picked up a parcel for her.

"Thanks."

Bryan did not reply. She said thanks to the driver, too, and proceeded to the door once again.

She took out the keys from her bag and slowly opened the door, praying that her mother was asleep.

She turned her head and found Bryan's car still there. She thought he would leave once she entered the house.

She went inside and found the light dim. She understood that her mother was sleeping. She let out a sigh of relief and closed the door.

She hurried to her bedroom on tiptoes.

The moment she entered her room, she closed the door and leaned her back against the door.

She was happy—very happy.

She could not believe how close Bryan and she had come today. He even gave her permission to call him 'Mate'.

Everything felt like a dream to her. She lowered her head and sniffed Bryan's coat. His scent lingered on it, causing her heart to race.

She walked toward the mirror and slowly took off the coat.

Her lips parted in surprise when she found so many hickeys in her neck and over her breasts.

She slowly touched them, then hissed. She could still feel the touch of his lips on them.

She covered her face in shyness. She went to the window and looked outside.

She looked down at the road outside her house. She could see Bryan's car leaving. She leaned her head against the frame of the window while looking at the car.

She took a deep breath and mumbled,

"I really love you, Mate."

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Sophia walked on campus with a delightful face. Sara kept looking at her as she walked alongside her to their class.

"Will you tell me what happened? You are smiling like a fool."

When Sara did not get any response, she guessed what might have happened.

"Did Alpha and you... last night?" She whispered to Sophia.

Sophia's face turned red as she came out of her thoughts.

"I can see you blushing, honey."

"T-That's--"

"Oh, come on. You don't have to tell me anything in detail. Just let me know if he makes a move toward you."

Sophia flushed and lowered her head. "He allowed me to call him mate when we were alone."

Sara's eyes lightened up. "Wow. That means he has accepted you as his mate in his heart."

"I think so."

Sophia could not say Bryan had nothing in his heart for her. That man took care of her. Even though she thought she would go to bed hungry, he gave her a box of dinner. He did not leave without seeing her enter the house.

'If it's not love, then what is it? He is too stubborn to accept it. But I will be the woman in his heart.' Sophia thought.

After finishing two classes, it was the class where Sophia would have to attend with her group.

From today on, they were going to start working on their project.

As the professor said last time, Sophia went to sit with Bruce.

She was calm. She did not want to argue with Bruce in any way.

Right now, for her, he was only her mate's younger brother.

"Bruce, will you just stop staring at me?" Sophia asked when Bruce kept looking at her in the whole class.

"I can't help it."

"Whatever."

As usual, she could not pay attention in class.

When the class was over, her other two group members turned their heads at them since they were sitting in front of them.

"Let's meet in the afternoon to start the work on this project," the girl said.

Sophia was worried about it. She had to work in the office. It was impossible for her to meet them in the afternoon.

"Well, as you all know, I am currently working for a company. I can't come to meet you all in the afternoon."

The girl rolled her eyes as if she had no interest in Sophia's words.

"What about you, Bruce?"

"Since she won't come, how do you think I will?"

Sophia gave Bruce a look, but he ignored it. The girl stood up and looked at her boyfriend.

"Let's not prioritize the project since two of our members are not active."

Bruce frowned at her and said,

"Divide the work into two parts. Sophia will be on my team. I will work with her."

"Excuse me?" Sophia said.

The girl gave a nod to Bruce. "Good idea."

Her boyfriend also agreed with it.

Sophia got to her feet. "Oh, hello? I am also a member of this group. You all can't decide anything without me."

Bruce stood up and replied, "Majority wins, baby."

Sophia pushed him and got off the bench. "Do whatever you want."

When she walked out of the class, Bruce followed her behind.

"Sophia."

"Don't follow me."

He grabbed her hand and turned her toward him. "Can you please just listen to me?"

"What?"

"I was only saying that because I knew you could not make it on their schedule."

"Okay, how will I make it with your timetable then?"

"You can. You can call me whenever you are free from work. We will work on this project at that time."

Sophia was stunned. Was he telling the truth? Why would he do that?

Suddenly, Bruce lowered his head and said,

"I had thought about it a lot."

"About what?" she asked in confusion.

He looked at her and replied, "I will not bother you from now on."

Sophia's brows lifted in shock. "Do you really mean this?"

Then she smiled at him. "Oh! Such great news! It's a good thing."

He stared at her for a while. He then extended his hand toward her and said,

"Let's be friends, Sophia. Maybe it can help us to remove the discomfort between us."