

Chapter 118

Sophia could not believe it. How would she get out of the pack? Her mother would never permit her to do it. In fact, she had never gone out of this pack in her whole life.

"I can't," she replied to him.

There was a slight movement in his calm eyes. She could see it clearly. They turned a little dark and gloomy.

She came to the realization that she had reacted too much. So she took a deep breath and lifted her hands to place them on his shoulders.

"Mate, you know my family. Mom will not give me permission."

He remained silent, which sent a shiver down her spine. She hugged him as she felt frightened by his calm and dark expression.

"Mate, I'm sorry."

His muscles loosened a little as she hugged him tightly.

"Don't worry about your mother. I'm taking you on a business trip, not a private vacation."

She froze because of his remark. But she did not break the hug; she only hid her face in his chest.

His cologne soothed her as she calmed down and smiled a little.

If he managed her mother, she would have no problem with it. It would be only a two-day event anyway.

In the last few days, Bryan was no longer the Bryan she met for the first time.

He turned soft for her; he let her touch him and hug him anytime. Just as he called her his baby girl, he looked after her.

He knew what she liked and never forgot to surprise her with her favorite things. He did not put her under much pressure at work. He took her to have meals sometimes.

Day by day, Sophia began to believe that he also knew he loved her. Otherwise, why hadn't he slept with her yet?

"Okay," she mumbled in reply.

She, on the other hand, turned into the most obedient girl, just like Bryan wanted her to be.

She knew when his mood was off, so she chose to remain silent. She knew her closeness calmed him, so she always tried to soothe him whenever he got angry.

Like the only woman in his life, he embraced her in his arms. His chin rested on the tip of her head.

After a while of staying like that, she broke the hug and looked at him. She recalled what Livia said to her.

She sat up straight, but when she felt her bottom move on his thigh, she blushed.

She lowered her head and started fiddling with his shirt's second button.

When Bryan saw she was biting her lower lip, he lifted her chin to make her look at him.

The touch of his fingertips gave her tickle feelings under her chin.

"What do you want to say?"

She looked at him with surprise. "How do you know I want to say something?"

He reached out his hand to hold the coffee mug and sipped it.

"I know you. Go ahead. "

She stared at him. 'He knows me. Yes, he knows me really well,' she said in her head.

She coughed a little and held his hand, which was holding his chin a few seconds ago.

"Can you please give a little more time to Miss Livia for submitting her project?"

She became nervous when he paused while drinking the coffee.

He shifted his gaze at her and raised an eyebrow.

She cleared her throat a few times, as if she could find her voice in front of him.

"Why?" he asked.

"Mate, please. Her mother is sick."

"So?"

She was stunned by his blank expression. She played her fingers on his button again and replied,

"Please give her two more days. She has to take care of her mother, too."

"Did she tell you all these things?"

She shook her head and lied to him. She could not risk Livia's job.

"No, I overheard others."

"That means she was talking about these in the office; otherwise, how did they know?"

She looked at him with a shocked expression. Why was this man so clever?

He knew that Livia was the one who said it. But he wanted to hear it from her mouth.

She tried to think of how she would convince him. She smiled at her and said,

"Please don't fire her, Mate. Give her some spare time. Pretty please?"

She gave him a puppy look and blinked her eyes quite a few times, the intention being to win his heart over.

But he looked like a stone.

She thought he would not agree.

After a while, he put the mug on the desk and unwrapped his hands from her waist, leaving her to go.

"Please?"

He gave her a nod. "If you want that, then okay."

A broad grin appeared on her face.

"But what will I get in return?" He asked, moving his finger around the mug's rim.

Sophia shook her head. This man was a business tycoon. He only believed in deals. She would have to give something in return.

But she was happy that he did not refuse her request.

"Thanks, Mate," she said and kissed his cheek.

Before he could turn his head toward her, she got up from his lap and rushed to the door with a flushed face.

"I am going back to my cabin," she said hastily, before opening the door and leaving.

When she came out of the cabin, she let out a deep breath that she had been holding before kissing Bryan's cheek.

For the first time, she took the initiative. It was because, in the last few days, he made her comfortable with him.

She patted her cheeks while going to her cabin. Trying to control her smile, she bit her bottom lip.

"You are so brave, Sophia. Not bad." She gave her shoulder a pat and chuckled.

She could only imagine Bryan's frozen expression at how boldly she had just reacted.

Her thoughts were interrupted when her phone rang.

She grabbed her phone from the desk and looked at the caller's name.

She received the call.

"Bruce."

“Will you be free around seven? I will come to pick you up.”