

Chapter 127

Sophia stared at Bryan until he took her out of the pack house and reached his car.

The driver opened the back door immediately for him.

Bryan abruptly shut the back door, which caused the driver to become startled.

"I'll drive."

Almost instantly, the driver took a few steps back and bowed his head to him.

Bryan opened the passenger door and pushed Sophia inside, then climbed into the driver's seat.

Sophia was in a daze. Everything was happening so fast that she did not have time to comprehend anything.

As soon as Bryan started the car, she turned her head in his direction.

She concentrated her attention on him.

He looked angry—very angry. His furious eyes were fixed on the road as he drove. He had his fingers firmly gripping the steering wheel.

Because of the gloom that was in his eyes and the fierceness that was on his face, anyone would feel terrified. But Sophia could not just tear her eyes off of him.

"She is not an outsider to me."

His statement kept replaying in her mind again and again.

Rather than caring about his family, this man was only concerned about her. Because of her, he could even argue with his father.

He said she was not an outsider for him.

What exactly did he mean when he said that?

She did not need anymore proof to believe that he had feelings for her and that he was the best man for her.

'My man really cares for me,' she thought while looking at him with a smile.

"What's so funny?"

Her body jerked in response to his voice, and she immediately turned her gaze away from him.

"W-What?"

"Why are you smiling? Is there something funny happening here?" he asked, turning his head to glance at her.

She gulped and blinked her eyes a few times.

'He was looking at the road; then how did he see me smiling?' she thought.

"Alpha, you shouldn't have left your house."

"Pack house," he muttered, reminding her that it was not his home.

Sophia let out a sigh and turned her head toward the window.

"You didn't even have dinner. You must be hungry."

As soon as she finished saying that, the car came to a stop in a corner of the road just moments later.

Sophia felt confused as to why he stopped the car. But when she turned to face her, she came dangerously close to retreating.

Bryan leaned toward her and said,

"You are right. I am feeling hungry right now."

She gulped as she looked into his dark eyes. They were cruising over her face, taking in every detail.

All the things he did for her tonight were reflected in her mind. It made her muster up her courage.

Reaching up, she put her hand on his cheek. He looked down at her hand, his brows furrowed.

"Don't get mad at them, Mate. They are your parents."

Bryan fixed his eyes on her when she continued to talk.

"I am grateful that you stood by me today. No one had ever done that for me except my brother."

"So I remind you of your brother?" he asked with a deep growling tone.

Her eyes widened, and she shook her head. "No, no. I didn't mean that. It's just..."

She put her hand away from his cheek, lowered her head, and mumbled,

"It's just that you told your family that I am not an outsider. I also want to tell you that you are not an outsider to me either. I have the same feelings as well."

A few minutes passed, but Bryan did not let out a word.

She lifted her head to glance at him, only to find him staring at her.

His gaze made her feel shy. It reminded her of what he did to her in his office room today.

The intense gaze of the man, combined with the silence of the car on the dark and silent road, caused her heartbeat to run fast.

The lamplight on the road, which was a little further away, was the only way she could see his face. The yellow light cast a light shade over his handsome face, highlighting the beauty of his eyes for her.

"Mat-"

All of a sudden, he moved closer to her and pressed his lips against her.

She was completely taken aback. Every time, he surprised her with an unexpected kiss.

She immediately closed her eyes, wrapped her hands around his neck, and kissed him back.

She wanted to show him that she also wanted him the same way he did.

Along with tilting his head, he leaned his body toward her.

Her eyes opened when she heard a click sound.

She gasped when Bryan unfastened her seatbelt.

She had no idea why he did that. But then he grasped her waist and pulled her to make her sit on his lap.

After breaking the kiss, she looked at him with a pair of eyes that were filled with shock.

Bryan leaned back against his seat and looked at her.

With a slow motion, he ran his thumb over her lips and spoke in a raspy voice.

"Don't give me this innocent look. Because I don't even know myself when I'll ruin you."

Sophia blushed and averted her gaze from him. She covered her face with her hands to hide herself from him, almost forgetting that she was sitting on her lap in a straddling position.

"Look at me."

She moved her fingers away from her eyes to look at him, but she did not take her hands off her face.

He sighed and reached for her hands. He removed them from her face and lightly grabbed the back of her head before pulling her face closer to his.

She looked at him with her eyes widening.

When he was about to speak to her, his eyes wandered to the dress that she was wearing. It loosened on her neck and moved down, exposing her delicate collarbone.

"Damn! I can't even talk right now."

He scolded himself, and without any warning, he kissed her once again.

He kissed her hungrily, as if he were starving to kiss her.

She felt goosebumps at the sensation of his hands moving around her body.

Bryan broke the kiss and moved to her neck, where he then began to kiss her tender spot.

The silent car was no longer silent when she moaned.

She tried to move when she felt him suck on her neck, but his tight grip around her waist stopped her.

As he moved closer to her ear, he bit her earlobe, which caused her to let out a gasp.

She instantly fisted his shirt upon hearing his deep voice.

“Don't move to make me hard, baby girl. Otherwise, I will have to take you right here right now.”