

Chapter 128

Sophia was taken aback. Her cheeks heated up as she realized what he was saying.

She bit her bottom lip as an unfamiliar sensation rose in her core.

With a careful move, she slowly hugged his neck.

Bryan appeared to be stunned by her action. It was clear that she did not want that right now.

He sighed, realizing he was straining too hard to hold himself together.

He closed his eyes and let out a long, slow breath when she laid her head on his shoulder.

Without a word, he wrapped his hand around her back. His gaze was on the road, but the yellow light was preventing him from keeping his eyes fixed on the road. However, the girl in his arms made him feel at ease. Her soothing heartbeat was something that reduced his anger.

After staying like that for a while, Sophia moved her head back from his neck and looked at his face.

She met his dark gaze.

She looked into them. The closeness gave her the confidence to move her hands and cup his cheeks.

"Mate, don't look mad. I am afraid of you when you are mad. Your eyes..."

She moved her gaze to his whole face, then back to his eyes.

"Whenever you get angry, your eyes turn dark. I don't like it. I feel like you are two different people."

His brow furrowed upon hearing her words. She brushed her thumbs across his brow. It caused him to relax his frown.

He stared at her and found her cute. She was talking very sweetly, as though she were coercing him not to get angry ever again.

Bryan realized that he had never thought she would ever behave like that when he first met her. Every encounter with her used to give him the impression that she wanted to seduce him.

But now, she always managed to stop him when he tried to push himself too far. Her closeness and the way she behaved were killing him inside and making him feel like banging her the whole night.

He pulled her head and pressed it against his chest, then started the car.

Sophia was shocked.

'Is he thinking about driving the car like this?' she thought.

She tilted her head slightly to look at his face.

"Will you drive like this?"

"Hmm."

"What? No. I'm moving back to my seat."

She sat up to move, but he pressed her onto his lap once again.

"Didn't I tell you not to move?" he asked.

She pouted and returned to his chest abruptly. "Okay."

She smiled and hugged him tightly. She was over the moon. He was unwilling to let her go of his arms.

Bryan placed one hand on her back to keep her secure in his arm and the other on the steering wheel.

"Are we heading to my house?" she asked while fiddling with her fingers on his shirt button.

"No."

"Then?"

"Don't you want to have dinner?"

Sophia's face lightened up. "Dinner? Are we going somewhere for dinner?"

Bryan took a look at her and noticed her excitement.

"Yeah."

"Mate, can we go to a place I know?"

His eyes moved on the road while driving past the cars. "What place?"

"There is a restaurant a little distance from my university. Can we go there?"

He could not deny her and drove in the direction of the restaurant.

His brows knitted as he pulled the car up beside a tiny eatery.

"Are you sure this is the place you were talking about?" he asked her.

She sat up straight and gave her a cheery nod. "Yes."

She slowly moved back to her seat and fixed her clothes. She combed her hair with her finger, thinking that it had messed up while they were making out.

She blushed while thinking about it, totally oblivious that Bryan's eyes were on her every action and reaction.

"Let's go, Mate."

She got out of the car and went to the window beside him. She opened the door for him and said,

"I'm excited."

He had no idea why she was so excited about it. Because all he could see was that it was not even an average restaurant. She locked her arm with his and walked inside the restaurant.

Bryan glanced at her hand that she wrapped around his arm.

He averted his gaze away from her and looked inside the small restaurant.

He noticed a couple of tables set up there. The entire restaurant was filled with flowering plants. People who could not afford to eat at expensive restaurants came here to enjoy the lively atmosphere.

Sophia walked to a table next to the window and pulled a chair for him. "Please, sit, mate. I am giving you a treat today."

His brows lifted in surprise. But he did not say no to her to break her mood.

With a giggle, she sat on the chair across from him.

Bryan stared at her. He had been observing her for a long time and found that she was different from others.

He gave her enough salary to pay the bill at an expensive restaurant. But she brought him to a low-key restaurant where there were only ordinary people.

"I know you don't have a habit of coming to these types of places. However, I often come here. The food here is delicious. I hope you will like it."

Sophia handed him the menu and waited for him to choose something.

Bryan moved it back in her direction and said,

"Order something you like."

She looked stunned but then nodded her head with a pleased smile. She raised her hand to call a waitress to order the best dishes from the restaurant.

The waitress was pretty young. She kept glancing at Bryan when Sophia was ordering food.

When Sophia finished ordering, she noticed the woman was not listening to her, instead staring at Bryan.

She glared at the girl. "Excuse me? Why are you staring at him?"

The waitress chuckled nervously. She was not expecting to be caught. She pushed her hair behind her ear and blushed when Bryan turned his head toward her.

Sophia scoffed at the girl's flushed face and said,

"I know my man is handsome. But focus on your work. You don't need to stare at him all day."