

Chapter 142

Sophia blushed and turned her head on the other side. It gave Bryan a view of the soft skin on her neck.

With a slight movement of his head, he began to kiss her neck. She was completely blown away by his kisses.

He leaned his body against her, and she felt half of his weight on her. She immediately wrapped her hands around her neck.

Her fingers brushed through his soft hair. She closed her eyes to feel his touch on her skin.

The hand that he was using to gently stroke her leg moved upward until it reached her breast, where it remained stopped.

He kneaded her breasts while moving both of his hands in a circular motion.

"Ahh!"

She was feeling things at the moment that she could not believe. They were lying on the couch, which made her feel so close to him. The way he was kissing her neck and touching her breasts turned her on.

The sound of her moan caused him to tighten his hold on her breasts as he raised his head to look at her.

She let out a gasp as soon as her eyes met his. Soon after, the desire began to spread throughout their bodies.

His eyes moved from her face to her body, and he mumbled something under his breath.

"You look so fucking hot!"

Taking it as a compliment, she bit her lower lip in an effort to reduce the redness that was beginning to appear on her cheeks.

He placed his hands on her lips, then removed her bottom lip to prevent her from biting it.

"Tonight you broke my patience with you."

"No, I-I was just trying to look—"

Without waiting for her to finish, he pressed his lips against hers and smashed them together.

He moved his lips on hers in a way that was both slow and desperate. As if he slowly wanted to eat them entirely. His tongue rubbed on her lower lip.

When his hand moved to her lower back through the cut of the dress, she was taken aback and her lips parted in shock.

Bryan pushed his tongue inside her mouth and sucked her tongue. He made her gasp for air and wanted to devour every inch of her mouth. Using his fingers, he gently rubbed the skin of her back.

Whatever he was doing to her, she felt a spark of excitement spread throughout her entire body.

He broke the kiss when she felt breathless. His head moved to her collarbone and he attacked it.

His lips moved slowly down to her cleavage, and then he sucked around in that area roughly.

She moaned in pain but when he licked there with his tongue, the pain turned into pleasure.

Bryan took off his suit jacket and threw it on the floor.

It did not take time for her to understand what was on his mind.

She was a virgin. She had never done that with anyone before. She was afraid. She felt an unknown fear inside her. Before she wore this dress, she did not give it any thought. She thought they would spend some loving time together, not thinking about having sex.

When Bryan's hand started to move on the back chain of her dress, he kept his gaze fixed on her.

Immediately, she tried to stop him by pressing on his chest.

A frown appeared on his face as he cast a glance at her hand before turning his attention back to her.

"I-I have never done that with anyone before," she said.

His hand froze as his brows rose in surprise.

As she looked into his eyes, she noticed a change. She recalled how he had accused her of attempting to seduce him in the past. Did he think that she had done that many times with others?

He blinked his eyes and moved away from her. He sat up and turned his gaze away from her.

She stared at him while lying on the couch. She could not understand his look. Why could she not read him?

While she slowly sat up, she took his arm in hers.

"M-Mate, I—"

He turned to look at her, which stopped her from saying anything further.

He looked into her eyes and lifted his hand to touch her cheek.

The touch of his hand caused her to close her eyes. One could compare it to a sprinkling of ice in a hot climate.

"I didn't know you..."

The tone of his voice was low and sounded confused. She opened her eyes and looked directly into his eyes.

She held his hand, which was touching her cheek and said after breaking eye contact,

"I never got close to anyone other than Bruce. And..." she paused for a breath before continuing, "I have never let him touch me like this."

He was able to comprehend what she meant by her words.

He looked away from her. It was hard for him to believe that his brother had never slept with his girlfriend. He knew his brother really well. He was not like him, who could control his desire.

But then, Bruce's words came to his mind when he accepted his cheating in front of him in his office. He cheated on Sophia because of his desire.

It was because she never let him do that to her!

Sophia kissed his hand when she saw him lost in his thoughts.

As Bryan turned his head toward her, he removed his hand from her cheek and moved it away from her. He got up from the couch.

Sophia's hand was still holding his wrist. She looked up at him with surprise.

She could not help but think,

'Did I say something that made him angry?'

He tilted his head to look at her for some time, then shook his head and said,

"The celebration is over. You can change your dress and go to bed to sleep. I'm going to take a shower. Don't worry, I won't disturb your sleep."

Sophia knew what he meant by taking a shower. When he started moving, she noticed her hand loosen. He left the living room, leaving her alone.

She stared at the birthday cake. The wind that was blowing in through the window was blowing out the candles.

She started to miss Bryan's touch.

She was frightened when he was about to undress her. But now she felt that she should have let him do that.

She stood up and grabbed the cake. She walked toward the kitchen, thinking about everything that had happened just a few minutes ago.

She was afraid that Bryan would change after getting her body, but the way he let her go after learning that she was a virgin and had never done that to anyone, she now fully believed that he loved her.

If someone else had been in his place, he would have done everything with her already. But he gave her time. He respected her decision. He was turned on many times, but he controlled himself in front of her and never went to another woman to release his desire.

After placing the cake in the freezer, she turned around and leaned against it.

She took a deep breath and thought,

'Today is his birthday. I should trust him and give him the only thing I have as a present. It's time for me to let my guard down and give myself to him.'