

Chapter 150

Sophia pressed her hand against his chest, lightly pushing him. She looked at him and said,

"Now go change your clothes and freshen up. I am feeling hungry."

He gave her a sly smile. "Hungry for what?"

She turned her head away from him. "Mate, I'm starving. I want to have dinner now. Go, go."

She stood up and gave him a quick look. With a sigh, he got up. "As you wish, baby girl."

He turned around and made his way to the staircase. She stared at his broad shoulders until he went to his bedroom upstairs.

Sophia's lips curled up into a smile. She felt fortunate to have Bryan in her life. He was the best man in the world. He knew what she liked, he knew what she wanted and he knew what could make her happy. He was the perfect mate for her.

Sophia went to the kitchen and told the maids to set up the table. She kept an eye on the maids while they were setting the table. She could not trust anyone here. They were all after her mate.

When she saw that the table was filled with food, she grinned while looking at it.

"Why are you so happy today? Is it because of your last exam?"

She heard Bryan's voice coming from a distance.

She turned around to see him approaching the table.

He was in casual clothes, which grabbed her heart tightly.

She walked over to the table's head chair and pulled it out for Bryan.

"Please, sit."

Bryan was stunned by it. But he made his way to the chair and sat down.

Sophia sat on the right side of the table, close to his seat.

She took Bryan's plate and served him food. She placed it close to him and said,

"Eat."

Then, with her chin resting on her hands, she fixed her gaze on Bryan.

Bryan frowned at her. "Why are you not eating? Didn't you say you were hungry? You should have eaten first."

She just shook her head. "No, I want to watch you eat."

Bryan put a spoonful of food into his mouth with a puzzled expression. His brows arched slightly.

Sophia began to feel nervous. She gulped when she noticed a change in his expression. After removing the empty spoon from his mouth, he chewed the food.

"How is it?" She asked in a mumbling tone.

"Hmm. It's good. A different taste," he replied calmly.

Her eyes lightened up in happiness. He chuckled at her reaction and asked,

"Why are you so pleased?"

"Nothing," she answered, shaking her head.

She did not tell him that she was the one who cooked it for him. She started eating quietly. He liked it, and that was enough for her.

The sounds of cutlery could be heard in the silent dining room.

When Sophia and Bryan got up from their seats after dinner, the maids came to clean the table.

Sophia glanced at the watch and thought,

'I should leave now. Though I sent mom a message before coming here, I should not return home too late.'

Bryan sat on the couch in the living room, studying her thoughtful look.

"What happened?"

She blinked her eyes and replied,

"I need to go home now. Mom must be waiting for me. She knows I am on leave from the company, so I don't have any official work now to return home late."

Bryan's eyes observed her expressions. He noticed how she was fiddling with her fingers in nervousness.

"Call your mom and tell her you are staying at Sara's house tonight."

Sophia's eyes widened. "But Sara is going out of the pack tonight."

Bryan turned his head to look at the phone that was sitting on the tea table.

It was Sophia's phone. He reached out to grab the phone and handed it to her.

"But your mom doesn't know that Sara is leaving. You are staying with me tonight."

Sophia's heart began to fasten. She lowered her head and looked at her phone in her hand.

She was a blushing mess. Even after months of sleeping together, she still felt shy around him.

She called her mother. When she received the call, Sophia turned around from Bryan and told her mother that she would stay at Sara's home tonight. Her mother agreed with it.

Most of the time, Sophia made this excuse to stay with Bryan.

When her mother hung up the call, Sophia was about to turn around. But before that, a pair of strong arms wrapped around her body and lifted her.

She looked at Bryan, who was holding her in his arms.

"I haven't touched you for a week. It is very hard for me to control myself right now."

His deep voice and seductive words caused a sensation in her lower abdomen. She rested her head on his chest and let him take her to his bedroom.

The whole night, her loud moans could be heard from the bedroom. Every time she clenched around him, his desire grew stronger, and he never let her breathe freely.

Sophia felt as if her body had no more strength when the man let go of her.

She wrapped her naked body around him very tightly, and she could feel the warmth emanating from his body.

In his arms, which was the safest place for her, she fell asleep.

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Early in the morning,

Sophia was jolted awake by a loud knock that woke her up from her sleep.

She opened her eyes and felt startled by the knocks on the door. She turned her head and noticed Bryan had also awoken just now.

"Alpha, Madam Juliana is here. She is calling you downstairs," Evana's voice came out of the door.

Sophia immediately sat up, holding the quilt to her chest.

"What is Mom doing here this morning?" He murmured in a raspy voice.

As if he had no concern about it, he sat up leisurely and turned to look at Sophia.

"Go and take a shower. I'm going downstairs to see what happened."

Sophia nodded her head in response. But she flinched when she heard Juliana's loud voice coming from downstairs.

"BRYAN, COME DOWN RIGHT NOW."