

Chapter 62

Bryan stared at Sophia's face for a while. As soon as his driver saw his Alpha walking out of the club, he drove his car in the direction of him. The fact that Alpha Bryan was holding a girl who was hugging him around the neck surprised him.

He immediately opened the back door for Bryan.

First, Bryan positioned Sophia on the back seat, and then he moved to sit next to her.

The driver started the car and asked Bryan,

"Alpha, where do you want to go?"

Bryan gave Sophia a brief glance. Despite the fact that her eyes were closed, she was able to hear them.

"Please don't take me home. I'm going to get in trouble with my mother for drinking," she mumbled while shaking her head.

The driver cocked his head to the side in order to glance at Sophia. It was obvious to him that she was not sober. After having a clear view of her, he was able to recognize that she was Bryan's personal secretary.

"To my house," Bryan said to him.

The driver appeared to be in a state of shock. In spite of this, he started the car right away and drove straight to the villa where Bryan was staying.

Sophia was feeling uncomfortable in the seat.

Bryan was staring at her.

He had a feeling he should scold her for discussing the mate bond with his friends. Nevertheless, her delicate face prevented him from scolding her.

Sophia suddenly stepped closer to him and placed her head on his chest. She did this without any indication. Her eyes were closed as she hugged him.

"I want to sleep here. You are so warm. You smell so nice. My wolf likes everything about you," she mumbled in a lower tone.

Bryan looked at her face. As his gaze traveled to her hands, which were embracing him in a protective manner, it seemed as though if he were to remove them, she would lose all hope of continuing to live.

Neither did he give her a hug in return, nor did he attempt to pull her away from him. After turning around, he looked out the window at the outside world.

No one was able to understand what was going on inside of his head. He was impossible to read. Every single stride that he took was unpredictable.

After one and a half hours, the car came to a halt in front of a lavish villa.

The driver got out of the car and opened the door to assist him.

Bryan removed Sophia's hands from around him and got out of the car. He glanced at her and noticed that she was asleep.

He bent down and held her in his arms, then carried her inside his house.

The driver stared at him and thought,

'I have never seen Alpha carry another woman. Who is she to him?'

Bryan went to a bedroom and laid her on the bed. He saw her clothes being lifted up, and his eyes were able to see her bare legs as well as her thighs that were exposed.

Taking his gaze away from her, he drew the blanket closer to her body to cover her.

When he decided to leave her side, leaving her alone in the room, she grabbed his wrist and pulled him down.

The abruptness of her move left him speechless. It made him bend over her.

She mumbled something. He sat on the edge and attempted to comprehend what she was saying.

“Bryan, why are you so rude? Can't you see how much I want to be with you?”

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When Sophia opened her eyes, she saw that she was lying on a bed in a room that she had never been in before. She sat up and looked around. Despite her best efforts, she was unable to identify the room in which she was sitting.

The bedroom was so enormous that it was three times larger than her own bedroom.

Her eyes immediately went to her body inside the blanket. Upon discovering that she was dressed in full clothes, she had a sense of relief.

"Why did I drink last night? Who brought me here?"

She pulled her hair in anger. She was mad at herself.

"Did someone kidnap me?"

She took a deep breath and proceeded to the closed door. At the very instant that she made contact with the doorknob, someone from the outside opened it.

She was startled. She took a step back.

A lady of middle age entered the room with a soft smile.

"Good morning to you! I brought your dress with me," she said as she handed her a bag.

Sophia looked inside the bag and recognized it. The dress was one of the clothes that Bryan bought for her while they were in the showroom.

"Where am I?" she asked the lady.

"You are Alpha Bryan's house," she responded with a courteous smile.

The look of surprise spread across Sophia's eyes. But the realization that she had not been kidnapped last night brought her a sense of calm and relief.

"So am I in the pack house right now?"

"Not at all; it is Alpha's own residence. He stays here and only goes to the pack house on occasion."

Sophia was surprised to hear that. 'He did not live in the pack house? He has his own house!'

She recalled Bryan's words. She indeed did not know much about him.

"Thank you for the dress."

"It's okay. It was inside Alpha's car. From among those, I have merely selected one to bring to you."

"Where is he?" I asked her about Bryan.

"He is in the dining room. He ordered me to wake you up. Since you are already awake, please take a moment to refresh yourself and make your way to the dining room. Alpha is waiting for you."

After informing her of that, she left the room. Sophia did not move for a while as she tried to remember everything about last night.

She pushed her thoughts out of her mind and entered the bathroom to take a quick shower. She put on the lemon-colored dress that the lady had brought for her.

She wiped her hair and thought about letting it dry in the air. She could not afford to make Bryan wait for her. So she hurriedly left the room and went downstairs. She asked another maid about the dining room.

While making her way to the dining room, she noticed the gloriousness of the house. It was not an ancient palace like the pack house, but it was a dream house in modern times.

She stepped into the dining room. Her legs froze the moment her eyes landed on the man in a black suit, reading news on a tab. A maid was serving coffee to him and bowed to him, then left the room.

Bryan lifted his gaze from the tab and shifted it to Sophia. He gave her a signal to sit down on the chair that was located to his right.

Sophia nodded her head and walked to the chair close to him. She slowly sat on the chair with a nervous look.

She had no idea what had happened last night. She tried to recall but was unable to remember much.

Bryan moved a platter closer to her and said,

"Eat."

Sophia gave the table a quick glance. It appeared to be stuffed with a variety of foods for breakfast. There were already two platters arranged with food on them. Bryan gave one of them to her.

"What happened to him today? Why is he behaving so well with me?" With a look of bewilderment on her face, she thought and then touched the knife and the fork.

She froze when he spoke out.

“What's causing your confusion? Didn't you express last night that I always behave rudely towards you?”