

Chapter 267

Bryan felt a sharp pain in his chest. He could feel the sharpness of the stake. It was close, but it did not reach his heart.

The pain was unbearable because it was a very sharp wooden stake. He stared at Sophia as he saw the hatred in her eyes.

He could not just believe she could do that to him.

"You tried to play with my mom's life. How could you?"

He ignored her words as if he did not believe the hatred in her eyes. He still believed she was just angry and naïve.

But his heart clenched inside when he slowly moved his eyes from her face to her hand. His brows lifted as if he were in disbelief. He saw that the woman's hand was not shaking at all as she pierced the stake in his chest.

"What are you looking at? Didn't you say I would become your enemy the day I pierced your heart without shaking my hand? Should I twist the stake to show my strength?" Sophia asked while giving him a stern look.

Bryan stared at her hand as if he were lost. He was in pain, but the pain inside his heart was unendurable.

On the other hand,

Sophia pulled the stake out of his chest and noticed how blood was gushing out of it.

"I swear I would have killed you today. But it's just a warning," she muttered while taking a step backward.

Bryan's head was down, so she could not see his expression.

"Tell the doctors to start my mother's treatment. If she won't make it, next time I will kill you with my own hands."

Saying that, she loosened her grip on the wounded stake. The bloody stake fell to the ground and made a loud sound in the silent hall.

She turned around and left the training hall.

Bryan stared at the floor as if he were not in his mind anymore.

After a few seconds, he came back to his senses and let out an ear-piercing growl.

His eyes turned red, and his expression changed from calm to rage.

Hearing his growls, the guards outside rushed inside. They noticed Bryan's wound and screamed in shock.

"Alpha!"

But no one stepped out of the hall to catch Sophia.

Bryan glared at them and roared,

"Why didn't you go to catch the woman?"

The guards were surprised as one of them said,

"Alpha, you told us a year ago not to hurt her, even if she hurts you."

Bryan clenched his jaw in fury.

"GO AND BRING HER HERE RIGHT NOW."

His yell shook every guard, and they dashed out of the hall to catch Sophia.

Bryan held his chest and felt blood flowing out of it.

"It's an attempt to murder the head Alpha!" a guard said to others.

"She deserves to die."

"The only punishment is killing her."

"How dare that girl hurt our Alpha?"

"The man who no one can touch is injured by a young woman? How on earth is that even feasible?"

The guards whispered when Bryan told the rest of them to leave the hall.

They called the officials except Abraham, who was not in the pack, and informed them about it.

Within a few minutes, three of the officials dashed into the training hall.

They were shocked to see Bryan with the wound. But Bryan was not trying to stop the blood; instead, he was smoking as if he were trying to calm himself.

Beta Robert rushed to him and grabbed his arm.

"You need to treat your wound. Did it reach your heart? I believe it's not since you are standing tall."

Bryan yanked his hand away from his grip and turned to face him.

"Bring that woman back to me, Robert. She thought a wooden stake could kill Alpha Bryan?"

Robert's eyes widened as he took a step back. Behind him, the other two officials were also shocked.

It was not because of Bryan's words but because of his look. Robert's lips trembled as he said,

"A-Alpha."

Last night, when Bryan lost his temper, Robert noticed a resemblance to the old Bryan. But when Bryan returned to his house, he tried to push himself to calm down. It was because he loved Sophia and did not want to hurt her, even if he was enraged at her. There was tranquility inside his eyes, which was a hope that he would be able to keep his cool and maintain the look he had been wearing for five years.

However, after observing Bryan's current state, all hope vanished from Robert's heart.

Because in front of him, it was not the Bryan, who always liked to be calm. It was the old Bryan, the one everyone feared.

He did not care about anyone, not even Sophia. He was a free man who could do whatever he wanted without considering the consequences.

It looked as though he experienced a deep pain in his heart, which made him get back to his old self.

Robert took another step back as he got enraged at Sophia for changing his best friend. He warned the woman not to do anything to lose Bryan's mind. But she did not listen to him. She went so far as to try to hurt Bryan to the core, from which he could not return.

"A-Alpha, you need to treat your wound," Delta Edger said, bowing his head.

Bryan turned his head and looked at papers that were lying on another stand.

"Theta Noble."

"Yes, Alpha," Noble said, lowering his head.

Bryan walked toward the papers and grabbed them.

The clauses in the agreement were simple:

'I, Sophia Berge, will not marry Alpha Victor and will leave the Night Shade Pack safely with my mother because I don't want to be with my mate, Alpha Bryan, either. I am now free and not responsible for any future conflict between the two Alphas.'

Everything was in Sophia's favor, but she did not even look at the papers before hurting him and leaving the hall.

Bryan clutched the papers in his hand and said,

"Fuck this agreement. Make a new one. She hates me, right? I will show her what the real hatred is."