

## Chapter 279

"L-Leave me," Sophia said, trying to push his chest. But she could not move him at all.

His grip tightened on her hand, which caused her to feel pain.

"You thought you would get away from me after taking his support in front of others, didn't you?"

His harsh tone made her look into his eyes. She realized everything was over.

There was no one who could save her from him.

"Did you rape—"

When he heard her, he let go of her hand and cut her off by grabbing her jaw.

"I observed your perception of me. You never failed to let me down and express how hateful you are for me."

Grabbing his wrist, she tried to push his hand away from her jaw. "Leave me. I don't want to be with you."

Bryan's eyes darkened as if he had lost his temper entirely.

"You think I am a rapist? If that's the case, why would I act like a saint in front of you?"

Then, without letting go of her jaw, he smashed his lips against hers.

His action caused her eyebrows to rise. She tried to push him again. In anger, he let go of her jaw and grabbed her hands.

He pinned them over her head and deepened the kiss.

Sophia's eyes widened when he pushed his tongue inside her mouth and kissed her roughly.

She tried to move her body, only to feel him pressing his body against hers.

When she felt breathless, he still did not let her go. She attempted to kick between his legs, but as if he knew all of her moves, he raised his legs between her thighs and pressed them against her core over the cloth.

She got so mad that he bit his lip.

He broke the kiss and touched his lip.

When he saw blood, it enraged him more.

He growled at her, causing her to tremble from within. He looked fiercer. She had never seen him this angry at her, not even when he made her sign the marriage contract, not even when Victor kissed her.

"You let that man kiss you and didn't hesitate for once. Now, when your husband is kissing you, you are biting his lips?" He asked her, glaring at her.

"Stay away from me. I don't want to be a man like you."

He nodded his head. "From my side, I never gave you a reason to hate me; I always tried to protect a foolish woman like you. But tonight, I will give you a reason to hate me."

After saying that, he released her hands and lifted her into his arms.

She kicked her legs into the air. "What are you doing? Leave me!"

He walked to the bed and threw her onto it.

Bryan appeared to have lost his mind completely. He approached her as if he were a beast that had lost all control over himself.

Fear caused her to sit up and move backward when he placed his knee on the bed.

Taking hold of his ankle, he drew her closer to him. He got on top of her and prevented her from moving, even though she tried to.

He took off his black suit jacket while looking at her.

"I am the bad guy in your eyes. Then why not make your perception permanent in your mind?" he muttered in anger.

She shook her head when he leaned down with a furious face.

When he was about to kiss her again, she turned her face away from him. His lips landed on her cheek.

Seeing her resistance to his kiss, he leaned on her neck hungrily. He sucked her neck and licked her skin, leaving his mark.

When he moved down to her chest, she pushed his head.

"You are a devil, Bryan. You are proving that you actually did something to that woman."

Bryan paused for a moment. Sophia thought her words had stopped him.

But she realized she was so wrong when he growled at her after meeting her gaze.

"Despite my warning, you let that man touch you. Now you are having problems with my touch?"

He grabbed her dress by the shoulders and tore the upper side, leaving her upper body in her bra.

She screamed in shock.

"BRYAN, LEAVE ME."

He buried his face in her breasts, sucking them over her bra. He groaned when his wolf wanted to take over.

"I hate you."

Her words fueled his anger more and more. He ripped her whole dress and threw it on the floor. She was in her underwear, crying like a mess.

There was no way he could control himself now. Even his wolf wanted to take his mate right now.

He tilted to kiss her again. He kissed her roughly while locking her hands with his.

However, when her tears touched his cheeks, he paused.

He let go of her hand and tightened his fists around the bedsheet.

His whole body was pressed against her, and he could feel himself getting harder.

But he clenched his jaw and pulled away from the kiss.

He looked at her face. Her eyes were closed, and tears streamed down from them.

He remained motionless for a long time, staring at her. She began to sob. His gaze moved to her tears.

When she felt him unmoved, her teary eyes opened.

He moved away from her body and got out of bed.

He threw the blanket over her without looking at her almost naked body.

"Stop crying. I'm leaving," he said, tightening his fists as if he were controlling himself.

He picked up his suit jacket, which was lying on the floor, and walked to the door.

He opened the door, turned his head to the side, and muttered.

"I wish I did not care about you and had never loved you so much that I lost self-esteem in my own eyes. I used to believe that loving someone would only make them weak. Today, you proved me right. Loving you turns into the worst feeling I am experiencing right now, leaving me completely powerless."