

Chapter 292

Bryan turned around to face her. Sophia raised her head and gasped when she saw his red eyes.

They appeared different from other times. When his brows wrinkled, she almost took a step back.

It was his wolf. He let his wolf take over him in front of her for the first time.

In a blink of her eyes, he pressed her against the wall beside the window and looked into her eyes. She did not let her wolf cage anymore; she let her take over as well.

Her ocean blue eyes shone as they met his red eyes.

He leaned down at her and asked,

"Are you sure, my omega?"

His voice was huskier, shivering her from inside.

"Y-Yes, my Alpha," she replied, wrapping her hands around his neck.

She thought he would kiss her, but he leaned against her neck directly, and his sharp canines came out as if he could not wait for other things to mark her.

She closed her eyes and caressed his hair, letting him do whatever he wanted to do with her. She was all his.

However, as soon as his canines touched her neck, Bryan immediately pulled away and stared at her neck.

He did not mark her because there was something wrong.

He took over his wolf and came back to his senses. His eyes turned black as he looked at her neck with wide eyes.

Bloodlines appeared on her neck where his canines had come into contact. The blood lines turned black, as if there was poison spreading throughout her body.

However, it faded after a few seconds.

He turned his gaze at her face. She looked at him with confusion.

"What happened?" she asked.

His face turned nervous for the first time. He cupped her face as he asked,

"Did Victor do something to you when you were with him?"

Her eyes widened. "What are you saying? He never touched me."

He shook his head. "I didn't mean that by asking it."

"T-Then? Is everything okay?"

Bryan glanced at her neck again, then closed his eyes to calm himself.

He stepped backward and said, "Go to bed. It's late. You were outside the whole day. You need to take some rest."

She was stunned. "Why? Why don't you want to mark me? Don't you love me anymore?"

Her eyes turned teary. He clenched his jaw, seeing tears in her eyes.

No matter how much Bryan tried to stop loving this woman, just looking at her made him love her more.

He could not just stay mad at her.

Raising his hand, he placed it on her head. While looking into her eyes, he muttered,

"You are a strong woman. Never forget that."

She did not know why he was saying that. Her heartbeat fastened when he leaned in and kissed in the corner of her mouth.

"Goodnight. Be a good girl and sleep."

She smiled when he softened his tone toward her. As if she felt relaxed, she nodded at him and went to the bed.

She lay down, covered her body with a blanket, and closed her eyes before glancing at him.

On the other hand, Bryan was observing Sophia. When he was certain she had fallen asleep, he exited the room and called Angelina.

Angelina arrived at the pack house within an hour and entered the bedroom.

Bryan signaled her to Sophia and said,

"Just check everything quickly. I don't want her to wake up and find out anything."

Angelina grabbed Sophia's hand and pierced a needle into her arm. Sophia hissed in sleep briefly before settling down.

Bryan was relieved that she had not woken up.

Angelina removed the needle from Sophia's arm. She pulled out a bottle of green potion from her bag. When she inserted the needle in the bottle, the green potion started to turn transparent.

Angelina was taken aback. She turned her head at Bryan, who was desperately waiting for her answer.

Angelina stood up and said,

"Alpha, when you called me and told me about the symptoms, I came with the potion that might have been injected into her body. The result is clear in your eyes."

"Did he dare to poison my woman?"

Bryan tightened his fists in anger. He had the urge to kill Victor right away.

"Calm down, Alpha. It's not time to become angry. You have to make the decision with your mind. An angry man always makes the wrong decision."

Bryan turned to Sophia. He stared at her without saying anything to Angelina.

After a while, he said,

"Find out a cure to save her. I will burn that man alive if something happens to her."

Angelina lowered her head and murmured,

"There is no cure. I believe she is strong. I think she can take your mark. But you have to risk her life for that. Though I can't give you the guarantee of her life. She can stay alive without a mark. But marking her can endanger her life."

Bryan looked away from Sophia and returned his gaze to Angelina. "I will never mark her. She won't die. I won't let her die."

"But Alpha, what about the notice from the council? It's very serious. If you don't mark her, they will strip you off from your position."

Bryan took a brief pause as if he were thinking about something, then replied,

"I will settle everything tonight. There is no need to think about tomorrow."

When Angelina and Bryan left the room, the woman lying on the bed opened her eyes.

Her eyes welled up with tears as she stared at the door.

"Victor poisoned me? When?"

She tried to remember every interaction with Victor until her mind froze on the party night when he sent her home. She fell asleep without realizing it that night. She did experience a mild soreness in the nape of her neck the next morning.

Did he inject the poison into her body that night?

Anger causing her fists to clench around the bedsheet.

'How long will you continue to hurt everyone like this? You were aware that Bryan would somehow save me; that's why you poisoned me so that he could never mark me. How cheap you are, Victor! I hate you. You hurt my mom; you hurt me, Mila, Rose, and who knows how many girls. I will exact revenge on you on behalf of everyone.'

Her eyes glowed with rage and radiated fire.

She realized that it was the reason nowadays she started to feel weak. There were many times when she almost fell unconscious. She thought it was because she began to discover the truth, which was too much for her mental health.

However, it was because of the poison!

Sophia noticed that Bryan did not return to the bedroom the whole night.

She waited for the morning so that she could talk to Bryan.

That man refused to tell her about her health, fearing that she would become depressed if she found out.

When the sun shone brightly, Sophia took a quick shower and dressed in a gown.

She did not leave the bedroom first, as she tried to call her brother. She wanted to talk about it with him first.

But when Abraham received the call, she was shocked.

"Sophia."

It was not because of his voice, but because of the other voices around him. He felt as though many people surrounded him.

"Brother, where are you?"

"I can't hear you, Sophia. Alpha is speaking to everyone. I am right beside him. I will talk to you later."

The call was cut off. Sophia looked at her phone for a moment before dashing out of the room.

When she stepped out of the bedroom, she began to hear the sounds of people's voices.

She held a maid's hand and inquired, "What is going on outside?"

"Alpha is speaking with the pack members who have come here to oppose his decision about stepping down."

Sophia's hands trembled as she let go of the maid's hand.

"B-Bryan is stepping down from his position?"