

Chapter 297

Days passed as Sophia and Bryan began to live in the forest house together happily. Sophia was pleased to get a chance where Bryan was only around her and not buried with work.

She most of the time admired him whenever he went to the forest to train himself.

Sophia once asked him to teach her how to fight. Bryan at first refused her because he believed she should only rest and drink the potion that Angelina had sent her through Beta Robert. Robert said it was a special potion that would make Sophia healthy and give her wolf power to withstand any kind of harm.

Sophia managed to persuade Bryan to train her. She stated that she wished to be a strong woman capable of standing alongside him, regardless of whether she was the Luna of the pack.

Bryan could not resist her request and agreed to teach him his fighting skills, which she could never learn from anyone else.

It was afternoon,

Sophia was standing beside a tree. There were a few wooden stakes piercing the tree next to her.

She held one and turned to face her target, a different tree some distance away. With her keen eyes, she drew her hand back and threw the stake forward.

With a groan, she closed her eyes in disappointment. It was the ninth time she came close but failed to hit the target. She realized she could hit the targets closer to her but not the ones farther away.

"I can't do it," she mumbled as she huffed.

At that time, a pair of hands slowly wrapped around her waist. She closed her eyes in reaction to the touch. Her back was pressed against a hard, bare chest.

"Bryan"

Her soft voice almost caused Bryan to tighten his grip around her.

His hands move to touch her bare thighs beneath the black shirt. She was wearing one of his shirts. Though Beta Robert had come to give her luggage and Angelina's potion the next time they came here, Sophia preferred to wear Bryan's shirts the most of the time.

Sophia grabbed his hands to stop him from roaming on her skin.

"Can't you see I am trying to do something? Don't disturb me," she said, moving his hands shyly.

She liked how he always teased her, touching her and kissing her. But he never slept with her after they had come to this forest house.

The reason for this was his fear of losing himself to his wolf. He said he once almost marked her; so he was afraid that if he had sex with her, his wolf would take over and mark her. His wolf was dominant and was desperate to mark his mate.

So it was like an inner war for Bryan, who had to fight with his own wolf.

"This is not how you should hit your target," Bryan said, pulling her back to him from behind.

He removed a stake from the tree, grabbed Sophia's hand. He then held it together with her.

He raised her hand and said,

"Stay focused on your goal, not the stake. Assume it was your most despised foe, and your life depended on killing it."

Sophia heard him and concentrated on the target. Bryan moved her hand and threw the stake toward the far tree with a force that she had never tried before.

Her eyes widened as the stake pierced the center of the tree, which was far away. It was not even her intended target.

Her jaw dropped at his skill. She turned to him with wide eyes.

Bryan let out a chuckle as he placed his finger under her chin and closed her mouth.

"Your jaw should only drop after seeing something else," he said, winking at her.

She realized what he was trying to say. She immediately pushed against his chest and attempted to kick him. He laughed and dodged the kick.

"It's time for our training. Don't try to mess with me, Alpha Bryan," she said.

But her eyes betrayed her as they shifted on his perfect abs. They were like calling her to run her hands over them.

He looked so hot shirtless. He tucked his hands into his training pants and muttered,

"I am not in the mood for training today. You changed my mind."

"About what?" she asked, frowning at him.

She gulped when she saw his sly grin. With slow steps, he approached her. She took steps back until her body pressed against a tree.

He did not let her move as he stopped in front of her. He lowered his head to her level and murmured,

"I think I should take slow steps to get myself under control."

"What do you mean?" she questioned, blinking her eyes.

The look he was giving her made her blush even more. They kissed every day, and Bryan had always tried to avoid getting any deeper with her. So, seeing his intense gaze, her cheeks reddened.

He tilted her head and kissed her chin before replying,

"I want to taste you, baby girl."

She felt her breath hitch. He did not even let her say anything as he lifted her into his arms and carried her to their home.

She avoided his gaze the entire time, hugging his neck and concealing her red face.

She felt a rush of excitement running down her spine, mixed with shyness.

As soon as he entered the house, he went upstairs to the bedroom and pressed her against the bed.

His lips smashed against hers, and his hands began to run down her bare legs.

She moaned as he broke the kiss and whispered in her ear,

"I want to kiss every single place on your body to demonstrate my love for you."

After that, he started kissing her neck while playing his fingers on her pantie in an attempt to get to her essence.

With a hiss, she grabbed his hand and tried to stop him. He slowly moved away from her neck to look directly at her.

He assumed she was stopping him because she didn't want that.

"If you don't want to, I won't."

She placed her finger on his lips. Her eyes glowed with lust as she mumbled,

"I also want to please you, Mate."