

Chapter 302

As she felt each of the thrusts feel heavenly, she could not help but hum in response to his sexy voice.

The way he touched her body had a magical effect on her form.

Her body jerked as he began to thrust inside her. She was over the moon with every thrust.

His hands caressed her waist, and he leaned down to kiss her.

“Yes!”

“There!”

“Ahhh! Bryan!”

She kept moaning whenever Bryan went deeper, hitting the spot, which caused her to see stars. He continued doing this to drive her insane.

She turned into a completely wild woman who yearned for him to take her without any resistance.

When she reached the point where the pleasure became intolerable, she held his shoulder.

But he grabbed her hands and pinned them over her head.

He leaned down to her breasts and rolled his tongue over one of her nipples.

Sophia felt that this man was a sex god. With his every touch, she was blooming.

He released her hands after a while as he left that nipple and went for the other one. His fingers played with the one his mouth had just left.

Her rounded bosoms felt very soft under his plans that he could suck them the night long.

The two bodies were intertwined with each other throughout the entirety of the night, and the bed never stopped moving in response to their movements. The rooms were filled with loud moans and pleasurable groans.

Although they went through rounds after rounds, none of them felt exhausted but rather needy.

The two of them, as well as their wolves, appeared to be very hungry for each other.

It was past three when Bryan was thrusting her roughly while hugging her, burying his head in his neck.

When he moved his head to look at her, his red eyes met ocean blue eyes.

Both of them had lost their senses. They were in the world of lust where they could not think properly and only wanted to feel each other deeply.

As Bryan felt himself losing control of his wolf, his canines began to emerge.

Sophia smiled at him. She grabbed the back of his neck and pulled his head close to her neck.

She tilted her neck to make space for his head to bury there.

She whispered in his ear,

"Mark me, Alpha."

He groaned with the thrusts. He bit her earlobe, then took it in his mouth, licking it for a while.

After leaving it, he moved to her neck and kissed there, licking the spot where her mate should mark her.

She caressed his hair as if she was seducing him even more, despite the fact that they were already so high.

Her touches made him feel more encouraged.

After a few minutes, he felt her clenching around his member.

Then both of them moaned as they came together.

At that time, his canines pierced her neck. She moaned in pain, moving her fingers to his upper back and digging her nails on his skin.

The satisfaction of marking his mate as his own made him feel something he had never felt before.

He licked the blood that was dripping down her neck from the mark. He rolled his tongue over the mark, healing it.

When he saw his mark on her, he was pleased. He finally marked Sophia as his mate.

When he looked at Sophia, her eyes were slowly closing. He was also tired as the temperature in his body returned to normal.

He pulled out her member from her and laid down beside her. He drew her closer to him and fell asleep with her body tightly embraced.

As the sun rose, its sunlight illuminated the world.

Through the window, the wooden bedroom gradually came to light.

The sunlight fell on the couples' bodies, which were covered in a quilt.

Bryan felt the ray in his eyes and groaned. He closed his eyes tightly and turned around to keep them from falling on his eyes.

After a while, his eyes opened, and he realized that it was already morning.

He rubbed his eyes and then ran his finger through his hair.

He shifted his body to the opposite side, and his gaze landed on the person he desired to spend the rest of his life with.

His movements caused the quilt to move away from her upper body.

Her beautiful, rounded breasts came into his sight. He could see love marks on them. His eyes moved her belly, and she saw there were also love bites, as if he had left traces of his love in her whole body.

It came to the realization that he had sex with her last night.

He smiled at her beautiful face. Her eyelashes were long and looked very pretty. He lifted his hand and stroked her cheek with his knuckles.

He moved his head and kissed her lips. He tilted his head, nuzzling his nose against her neck a little.

A frown appeared on his face as a result of something that caught his attention.

He sat up and was about to pat her shoulder since she did not respond.

But his eyes widened when they fell on the mark on her neck.

He immediately shook her shoulder in fear.

"Sophia?"

She did not wake up. A tremor ran through his body. He shook his head to calm himself and shook her body again.

"How could I do that? I am sorry. Please wake up."

But Sophia was unmoved. His eyes turned blurry as he lost his mind. He had no idea why she was not opening her eyes.

Did his mark kill her?

He had lost his way of thinking and was unable to comprehend anything.

A memory from last night appeared in his mind, and it was of him marking Sophia. His heart trembled, and it started to pound faster.

He was afraid that he had lost her.

He could not help but growl at her.

"Sophia!"