

## Chapter 306

FLASHBACK

"Sophia!"

Bryan had no idea what had happened to Sophia. His gaze lingered on the black veins that slowly started to emerge throughout her entire body.

He immediately grabbed his phone and called the last person who could help him.

The phone connected, and he yelled,

"Angelina, I am sending you my location. Come here right now."

He cut the call and sent her the address. Where Bryan was staying right now was a secret place, and no one was aware of the location for safety purposes.

He sat beside Sophia and began to rub her hand.

"I am sorry."

That was the only thing he repeated the whole time.

Angelina called her after an hour, telling him she was on her way but would take longer because she was not a werewolf capable of shifting and arriving fastly.

Bryan threw his phone to the ground in frustration. His phone broke, but he did not care.

He pulled his hair in anger as he watched the love of his life die.

He caged his wolf inside him. The fact that he had marked Sophia made him angry with both himself and his wolf.

"I will never forgive myself."

What was happening to Sophia was a sign of death. He almost felt traumatized by watching her die in front of his eyes.

When Angelina arrived at the house, she was shocked.

"T-This is..."

She could not speak further as her eyes widened. She rushed to Sophia, and her lips trembled.

"She is dying, Alpha!"

She could not believe her eyes. All of the blood lines turned black and were visible.

"Save her," Bryan said, clenching his jaw.

His vision was blurry. He was fighting himself by not shedding any tears. He had never cried before.

But seeing Sophia in that state was making him feel broken. He wanted to die with her. He felt like the worst mate in the world for killing his own mate.

Angelina took a deep breath and turned to face Bryan. "You are a moonchild. I need your blood. I think it can help us."

Bryan turned his head from left to right before reaching for a knife from the fruit basket on a small table near the couch.

He cut deep into his palm and clenched his fist. A pool of blood began to drain from his wound.

Angelina gasped when she saw how deeply he had cut his hand.

"I-I wanted a few droplets. You cut so deep."

Bryan glared at her, demonstrating that he was losing his mind.

She quickly placed her palm under his fist. Her palm became bloody from his blood.

She then turned to Sophia and bent down. She closed her eyes and started to chant something.

Bryan kept his gaze fixed on Sophia. He took a deep breath as he choked back his anxiety. Because of his fear, his heart was beating as fast as a marathon.

When Angela opened her eyes, they were glowing emerald.

She touched Sophia's neck with her bloodied palm, pressing it against Bryan's mark.

She began to chant once more, doing her best to temporarily neutralize the poison's effects.

But she took a step back with wide eyes, as though something had shoved her hard.

She felt an electric force on her body, causing her hand to start shaking.

"What happened?" Bryan asked when he saw her moving back.

Angelina blinked her eyes. It appeared as though she was startled. Her eyes were on Sophia, and her lips were trembling.

"S-She is..."

"She is what? Why can't you help me? Save her, Angelina!" Bryan yelled at her out of frustration.

"I-I can not save her."

Bryan growled at her as he approached her and grabbed her arms.

"What did you just say? You are the most powerful witch capable of rescuing anyone from death. She is not dead yet, so why can't you help me? She is still breathing. If you really want to stay alive, save her," he said, gritting his teeth in the fit of rage.

"I can't."

"WHY?"

Angelina's whole body began to shake as her eyes moved to Sophia again.

"Because.... She is a moon child."

"What?" he muttered, looking at her in confusion.

Angelina nodded her head. "Yes, Alpha. She is a moonchild, just like you. I was not aware of it until I tried to communicate with her wolf. She is so powerful that I can't help her right now. Only the moon can save her child. She requires the power, which is moonlight. My spells will not work on her without the moon."

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Bryan spent the entire day waiting for nightfall. He continued to observe Sophia's breath. It was truly heartbreaking. He had not felt this heartbreak when she stabbed his heart, but now that she was dying.

When the night came,

Angelina instructed Bryan to bring Sophia to the forest under the moonlight.

Bryan carried Sophia to the forest. He laid her near a lake where the moon could be easily seen.

Surprisingly, the moon was so bright today, as if it were glowing to save its moonchild.

Angelina closed her eyes and started to chant spells that could help Sophia's wolf connect with her.

Bryan stared at Sophia. She had a white quilt covering her body, and it was glowing in the moonlight. People would have thought she had become ugly because of her black bloodline, but in his eyes, she was still the most beautiful girl in the world.

When Angelina's voice became louder, he shifted her gaze at her. He noticed that her nose was bleeding.

When she stopped, he returned his gaze to Sophia.

He felt relieved when he noticed that all of her black veins were slowly fading from her body.

But his heart froze when he could not hear her heartbeat.

Angelina opened her eyes and looked at Sophia with shock. She began to shake Sophia.

"Sophia?"

On the other hand, Sophia did not open her eyes, looking like her body was slowly leaning toward death.

Bryan's entire body shook as he lifted her head, placed it on his lap, and hugged her.

"Please don't die. I don't want to live without you."

Angelina burst into tears when she realized she had not saved Sophia. She had just attempted to communicate with her wolf, which had been harmed by the poison and had received the effect of Bryan's mark. It was the only way to keep her alive. But she failed to do so.

She had never seen her Alpha break down like that. Years of her spells and experiments were in vain.

Meanwhile, Bryan blamed himself. He killed his mate.

He was about to move from Sophia to howl in the pain that he was feeling in his heart.

But before he could move, he felt a soft touch on the back.

He was surprised to realize it was Sophia's touch.

He moved his head from her neck and looked at her.

Sophia slowly opened her eyes. It was glowing ocean blue. Her pale face started to transform into beauty.

Her skin shone in the moonlight, and she blinked her eyes.

Her eyes caught Angelina, who looked shocked.

She then turned her gaze to the man who was holding her in his arms. His red eyes met hers, and a smile appeared on her lips.

She reached her hand up to his cheek and wiped the tear that was rolling down his cheek.

"Mate, why are you crying?"

Bryan shut his eyes and hugged her tightly.

"I thought you..."

Sophia shook her head and replied,

"I told you I would not die for your mark. The moon goddess loves you. She does not like seeing you in pain. She gave me back my life for you."

END OF THE FLASHBACK