

## Chapter 310

"I love you too, Mate."

As soon as Sophia replied to Bryan, he pressed his lips on hers. She wrapped her hands around his neck, bringing him closer to her.

She had a different sensation compared to the night that he had marked her. The mark not only bonded her to him, but it also permanently sealed the bond between them.

As he started to unzip her dress, she let out moans in the kiss. She did not stop him.

The dress slipped off her body, leaving her half-naked. He picked her up in his arms and carried her to the bedroom.

She was blown away by the interior decorations. However, Bryan did not want to waste any time showing her around.

He pressed her against the bed and climbed onto her.

His lips began to leave his love marks on her body, giving her the pleasure she had been missing for the past two weeks.

She grabbed his collar and pulled him close. Bryan smiled as he observed her sudden dominance. He allowed her to take off his clothes.

She kissed him, running her hands along his abs before moving on to his member.

Throughout the night, the two bodies turned and twisted on the bed.

The loud moans and groans were evidence of how they felt for each other and were feeling while making love to each other.

During the time that Bryan was pounding inside her, his eyes never left her face. Her opened lips were calling for him to kiss her while thrusting harder.

There was no one who could have kept them apart from one another now. There was no problem that they needed to solve. They were happily married.

The night went long, just like the night of their heat and rut.

With tears in her eyes, Sophia begged Bryan, as she could not take the amount of pleasure that he was giving her. She was turning on by just looking at the sex god in front of her.

Bryan enticed her more, teasing her to keep her turning on. He claimed he wanted to ruin her in bed every night. He could not just let go of the powerful wolf in a few rounds.

They made love to each other the whole night.

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When Sophia opened her eyes, she found herself lying on Bryan's chest. He was holding her protectively. She kissed his chest and fell back asleep, as it was early in the morning.

The second time she awoke, she was alone in the bedroom. She sat up and rubbed her eyes.

She got out of bed, wrapping the quilt around her body. She left the bedroom to look for Bryan.

She turned her head to find Bryan, but he was not anywhere. She was about to return to the bedroom but heard noises coming from another door.

She did not know the way around the house because she had not looked around. She approached the door and noticed it was a large kitchen room.

Her gaze fell on the shirtless, handsome man wearing a gray apron. He was cooking something.

She approached him on her tiptoes, and when she finally came to a stop behind him, she gave him a hug from behind.

"Good morning, Mate."

Bryan paused before turning around to face her. She raised her head while wrapping her hands around his torso.

She gave him a smile. "What are you doing?"

"Preparing breakfast for my wife," he replied, lowering his head to kiss her lips.

She blushed and hid her face against his chest.

He laughed and rubbed her head. "Had a good sleep?"

"Hmm."

She released him and leaned against the counter. He continued to do what he was doing.

His eyes kept glancing at her bare shoulders and arms. She noticed it and mumbled,

"Focus. You will cut your finger. Let me help you."

"No need. Go and freshen up. I am setting the table for you."

Sophia gave him a nod, like an obedient woman. She walked slowly, almost limping. Her lower back ached from Bryan's pounding on her last night. She blushed deeply as the different positions sank into her mind from last night.

She was lucky that Bryan was not looking at her red face.

When she returned to the table, she saw that Bryan had prepared many dishes for her.

She served him first and rested her chin on her palm. She was staring at him full of love. She could never forget how he cried just for her.

She did not want to see him in that state again, but she wanted to remember it forever.

Bryan motioned for her with his brows. "What? Are you planning to seduce me by staring at me like this?"

She immediately moved her chin from her palm and sat straight. "What? No way."

Bryan laughed and shook his head. "Relax, baby girl. I was only teasing you."

After they had breakfast, Bryan was talking to her about taking her out since they would return to the pack house after two days.

But suddenly Sophia grabbed his shoulder with one hand and held her forehead with the other.

"Are you okay?" Bryan asked with a worried tone.

She tried to keep her gaze on him, but after a few seconds, everything went black.

Bryan immediately grabbed her waist when she was about to fall to the floor.

Bryan was taken aback when he saw her unconscious. He carried her into the bedroom, holding her in his arms.

He hurriedly called his private physician and told him to come here.

When the doctor arrived, he checked on Sophia.

Bryan was standing near the bed, waiting for the doctor to tell him Sophia was fine.

He wanted to call Angelina, but she was not in the Night Shade Pack right now. It was because Bryan declared Ken Bruce's gamma and assigned Angelina as his lead witch.

With a smile, the doctor turned to face Bryan.

"Congratulations, Alpha. You are going to be a father."

Bryan's eyes widened. Bryan could not believe a little child was inside Sophia's belly. It was his child, his blood, and his heir.

After a while, Sophia woke up. She looked at the doctor and asked him what had happened to her.

The doctor confirmed that she was two weeks pregnant.

When the doctor left after delivering the good news, Bryan pulled Sophia into a hug.

"Thank you so much for the surprise."

Sophia shed tears of joy.

Bryan leaned in and kissed her belly. This baby was a trace of their love.

They would raise a strong child and protect their baby from all dangers in the world.