

Chapter 300

It was late at night.

Bryan had not returned home yet. Sophia was walking back and forth in the house while glancing at the door.

She shook her head when she saw that it was past eleven.

"No. I have to go out. Why is he not back yet?"

Sophia left the house and began to search for Bryan.

It had been almost one month since they came here and started to live. But Bryan had never returned home this late. So she was worried for him.

The day after tomorrow was the crown ceremony for the new Alpha of the Night Shade Pack. So she had to pack her bags too. After such a long time, they were going back to the pack house.

She was happy that she was going to meet her family again. The whole month went really well.

Bryan was with her all the time, and whenever he wanted, he went to the forest to run to feel the refreshing air or the moonlight.

Tonight seemed different to Sophia.

She did not know why, but she was not feeling well.

The whole month, she tried her best to make Bryan mark her. She didn't want him to step down from his position. Even if it meant letting go of her life, she wanted to give up on Bryan. She did not want to see anyone else in his place.

But every time she tried to get close to him, he thought she desired to have sex. They ended up making up, and he gave her pleasure. He always said that he was afraid that the intimacy could take her life.

"Bryan."

Sophia called his name while looking around.

He was nowhere to be found. She bit her bottom lip, not knowing where to search for him.

She started to feel concerned about him.

Suddenly, she stopped her steps when she heard something. Her ear perked up as a sound approached her from behind.

She immediately tilted her head as if avoiding something, and a second later, a wooden stake pierced a tree.

She looked at the stake, and her eyes shone ocean blue. She made her way to the stake and pulled it out.

She threw it to the person in front of her after turning around.

But her eyes widened when he did not move to dodge it.

"Bryan!"

She screamed in fear.

Just as it was about to hit Bryan's forehead, he grabbed it with his hand and smirked at her.

"Not bad. The perfect target, huh?"

Sophia stared at him for a while. She walked up to him and pushed against his chest.

"How dare you make me scared like this? I will kill you today," she said.

"Let's see who will kill whom," he replied without removing his smirk.

They began to fight like enemies; however, it was just a cute fight between two lovers.

The way Sophia was moving her hands and legs, she looked like a perfect fighter.

It was because Alpha Bryan had trained her himself. Even if she was attacked, she would not have to shift, and she would undoubtedly kill the person.

Bryan grabbed her waist and pulled her against his chest. His other hand slowly brushed her upper thigh.

He leaned in her ear and whispered,

"If you keep moving your body in this short dress, how can I concentrate my mind on the fight, baby girl?"

She blushed and shoved him. "You made me worry about you. I was scared. Where were you?"

"I was just roaming around," he muttered.

Sophia looked at him carefully. She stepped forward and kissed his cheek.

"Are you upset about the Crown ceremony?" she asked.

He furrowed his brows. "No way."

"But I am. Bryan, please mark me. It will prove that I am your mate."

"And what about you?" he asked.

"I really feel that you need someone who can love you more than anything. I feel that I never gave you that much of what you have given me. You can marry someone better if I die."

Just as she had spoken, he grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her close to his face.

"I didn't leave anything to hear this from you, woman. How can you ask for your death? I will pull you out of the ground if you dare to die," he said, glaring at her.

His angry eyes were demonstrating that he was mad at her for talking about her death.

They were really close to each other. Sophia smiled at him, though he was mad at her. Nowadays he liked to express his love, which she liked a lot.

She brushed her lips against him, and Bryan immediately calmed down.

His gaze moved to her lips from her eyes. But before he could kiss her, she backed away.

She took a few more steps back with a grin on her face. He did not understand what she was trying to do.

Her brows lifted as she reached for her dress's back chain.

He gulped when he saw her dress fall to her feet, exposing her entire body.

She wore nothing inside.

Was she trying to seduce him in the forest?

His eyes moved on her perfect body, which was illuminated under the moonlight.

Though she felt shy under his gaze, she grinned deeply and turned around.

"What are you go—"

He paused when she started to run and shifted into her wolf form on the way.

His eyes froze on the beautiful white wolf. She was running like she had become free. She paused and turned her head toward him.

Her ocean blue eyes met his eyes. Immediately, his eyes turned red as he groaned.

It was like he could not control himself anymore. He ran after her and shifted instantly.

The black wolf reached for the white wolf, and they looked at each other.

It was the first time their wolves had met each other. Without a second, the black wolf jumped on the white wolf, sniffed her scent, and began to lick her neck.

It was the beauty of nature.

A black and a white wolf had become mates by fate and found themselves after leaving everyone behind.

They went for a long run together.

They relished the moonlight and the fresh air that caressed their furs. They were happy, living their lives as if there was no tomorrow.