

## Chapter 308

Victor looked around and was startled. Then he heard a female voice.

"How are you, Alpha Victor? Long time. No see."

"Angelina!"

He muttered while holding his head.

The pain intensified with each passing second. Angelina emerged from another tree, just like Rose, and looked at Victor.

"I wish my potion had worked to kill you years ago. You killed my father and made me homeless. Why? Just because he witnessed the last war and told your pack the truth about who actually saved them? What did you think? I wasn't aware of the truth? I knew everything and was waiting to kill you. Today is the day. But I won't kill you. Because your death is written in someone else's hand."

Angelina's words shocked everyone, except Bryan. They were not aware of it. Sophia felt she had found another reason to kill Victor.

Her hatred was pushing her to kill him, just like the heat of the fire was rising up inside her.

"You all are talking nonsense. I will not let you all win," Victor said, though he was feeling pain in his head.

He turned around, trying to find wolves to help him. But surprisingly, Bryan's officials were killing them. He was losing everything.

He was losing a winning war!

His eyes fell on his father.

"Dad!"

Alpha Lucas growled at him. "Don't call me dad. I wish I could have killed you the day you were born. It's good that your mother is not alive, otherwise, she would not be able to take in how dirty her son had become."

"You are my dad. How can you support the other pack? If I survive, I will kill you first."

However, no one seemed to be paying attention to his warning. He saw Mila looking at him. He could see a proud look in her eyes, as if she were telling him that she was not afraid of him anymore.

His gaze moved to Bryan, who was just a little distance from the circle of fire.

"No one will save you. I killed your mate. Now, my mate will kill you. It's your fate. I have never seen a coward like you. You don't know how to fight, you don't know how to protect your family, you don't know how to secure your pack, you don't know how to respect women, and you don't know what the meaning of being an Alpha leader is. What a shame!"

Bryan mocked him in the mind link. Victor clenched his jaw and turned to Sophia.

"How will you kill me? With this silver stake? Do you think you can kill me with it?"

At that moment, Angelina pulled out a dagger. It had blood on it. She strode over to the fire and threw it to Sophia.

Victor tried to grab it before her. But Sophia's gaze narrowed, and Victor dropped to his knees in agony.

"Not so easy, Victor," she murmured.

She reached up and took the dagger in her hand. After glancing at the blood on it, she uttered,

"Do you know what it is?"

Victor nearly begged her to put an end to the mental anguish he was experiencing. It was getting close to mentally crippling him.

"It is soaked with the blood of two moonchildren. One is your favorite adversary, Alpha Bryan, and the other..."

She paused and blinked her eyes to stop messing with Victor's mind. He raised his head to look at her to know who the second person was. So she continued,

"The other is me, your favorite pawn, whom you have manipulated for so long."

Sophia's lips were curved into a dark grin. She cast a bitter smile at him.

"Because of you, I stabbed my mate. You increased my hatred for him. You are the reason why he could not confess that he loved me. It was you who always desired his throne, sometimes by sending your mate into his bed, sometimes by attempting to arrange a wedding to bring his mate into your bed."

Victor shook his head. He found himself completely alone. He did not want to die. He realized that there was no one he could call his family or close friends who could come to save him now.

Victor tried to stand up, but Sophia had already stabbed the dagger into his chest.

His heart was moved by it because it went to such a profound level. The sudden pain that he felt in his heart caused his eyes to widen. He could feel the dagger moving deeper inside.

Upon lowering his head, he witnessed her twisting the dagger that was embedded within his heart.

As soon as Sophia let go of the dagger, Victor grabbed it with his hands, with the intention of removing it from his heart.

"If you try to pull it out, you will die. If you can not get it out, you will continue to feel the stab in your heart. Let's see how long you can last like that," Sophia said.

Victor howled and screamed in pain.

Meanwhile, Bryan was staring at Sophia.

He had no headaches about Victor. The fact of the matter was that Victor was nowhere near capable of competing with him. Even if Sophia had not been the one to kill Victor, he would have done so regardless.

But he was impressed by the strength, power, and ability of the woman. By simply donning the plain white cloth, she gave off an impression of strength. The beauty of her blue eyes compelled him to keep staring at them for a long time.

When Victor's body suddenly fell to the ground, his gaze shifted to Victor. The way his hand was shaking gave the impression that he was trying to keep himself alive, but at the same time, he was unable to take the pain. He was going through the most excruciating pain, even more so than death itself.

It was only a matter of minutes before Victor retrieved the dagger from his chest.

The circle of fire dissipated at the precise moment that Victor's eyes closed, as if his soul had departed from his body.

War came to an end.

Everything turned silent.

When everyone's eyes were on Victor's dead body, Sophia shifted into her wolf form, which Victor could never get the opportunity to see.

Her white wolf under the moonlight looked blessed. Everyone stared at her in wonder. She howled as she gazed up at the moon.

Beta Robert immediately kneeled down and said loudly in the mind link,

"All hail to the Luna of our pack."