

Chapter 311

Happy Ending Part 1

A FEW YEARS LATER

The Night Shade Pack expanded as Alpha Bryan emerged victorious in several wars. Other Alphas avoided initiating rivalries with him, as they were aware of the consequences of any conflict with him.

Meanwhile, the Night Shade Pack had become well known for their Luna as well. The formidable Luna possessed the ability to eliminate any Alpha at her will.

People felt blessed that they could see the two moon children together. They had become the epitome of power and ability.

On the other hand, Moon Valley Pack was also rising slowly. Alpha Bruce led the pack with remarkable skill and did not let his brother down. That pack's members got their peace back.

In the living room of the pack house,

Sophia was sitting with her family. Her in-laws had become family to her. But she did not forget her mother. She went to see her once a week at her house.

Everything had changed over the past few years. Everyone had found their mates and married them. Abraham found his mate, and just as he expected, he discovered a woman who loved him and cared for his mother as much as he did. She had a strong bond with Sophia.

The pack house was full of people today. It was because today was Bryan and Bruce—the two brothers' wedding anniversary.

Bruce had come with Mila to celebrate his anniversary here in the Night Shade Pack.

Sophia smiled at the baby boy Mila was carrying. She extended her hand to the young boy and carried her there on her arm.

It was Max, the son of Bruce and Mila. He was one year younger than Bryan's and Sophia's child.

Sophia kissed Max's cheek and said, "Aunt will give you a lot of chocolates. Are you happy?"

The boy smiled at her and kissed her cheek in return.

"Yes," he replied cutely.

Everyone laughed at how adorable he was.

At that moment, Abraham entered the pack house with a little boy. He was holding his hand. They both wore the same training clothes, but were different sizes.

"Mommy."

As soon as he saw Sophia, the boy ran toward her.

While holding Max, Sophia hugged her son.

"What did you learn today, Brayden?" she asked him.

Brayden turned his head, glancing at Abraham, and then mumbled at her.

"Uncle was showing me how to attack. I want to fight just like Dad."

Everyone was stunned by the little boy's answer. He was only four years old, and here he had started to talk about wars.

Sophia frowned and looked at Abraham. "Are you teaching him how to attack?"

Abraham nodded his head at her. "Yeah. Alpha said his son should know everything from the beginning so that no one can take advantage of him being a child."

Sophia looked away from Abraham. She got mad at Bryan when she saw the swollen elbows of her son.

‘He was a child. Why does Bryan have to be so strict with him?’ she thought.

"It's okay, Mommy. I am strong," Brayden said, kissing her cheek.

Sophia smiled at him as her heart was eased by how strong her son was. She told him to take a shower and then returned to accompany Max.

Everyone admired Brayden, as they could see Bryan in him. He was a handsome boy with dark and mysterious eyes, much like his father.

In the late evening,

Everyone waited for Bryan and Bruce to return to the pack house. The two brothers were out of the pack for the entire day because they had a business meeting outside.

Sophia looked at the guests. Her family, friends, and everyone else had gathered at the pack house to celebrate the two couples' wedding anniversary.

"Waiting for Alpha?" Angelina asked, winking at Sophia.

Sophia shook her head. The other women laughed at her reaction. Sara was there as well. She married Nolan two years ago, and now they are happily married.

“You can't hide your emotions from us, Luna,” Saloni said.

Saloni was Abraham's mate. She was one of Sophia's classmates, so she knew she was a good woman. Sophia's mother was telling her a while ago how pleased she was to have such a good daughter-in law. She said that Abraham and his mate had a deep love for one another.

"They are here!"

Sophia heard Sara’s voice.

A large number of cars came to a stop in front of the pack house. Bruce and all the officials of two packs entered the pack house.

Everyone welcomed Bruce. He kissed Max and hugged Mila. He apologized for being late.

Sophia focused her gaze on the main door. Her eyes shifted slightly when she caught sight of an attractive man. With passing time, he was getting more alluring and good-looking. His aura had remained unchanged. The way he stepped inside the house like a king, he captured everyone's eyes.

Sophia could feel her heart skip a beat.

"You are late, Bryan." Alpha Harry said, moving toward his elder son from his younger son.

Bryan looked at his father and replied, "I was busy in the meeting, Dad."

"Your family was waiting for you. At least you should not have scheduled work for today," Juliana said to him.

Bryan gave them a nod.

His eyes roamed around until they caught Sophia's gaze.

As soon as Sophia's eyes met his, she looked away from him.

"Let's cut the cake," Sophia said to everyone.

Everyone moved toward the large cake on a table. Bruce and Mila approached the table, standing in a corner. Bryan made his way to the table.

"Dad."

Brayden grabbed Bryan's hand with a smile. Bryan rubbed his son’s head and asked,

"Did you do well in training today?"

Brayden's eyes grew wider in response. He gave an immediate nod. He held high regard for his father and aspired to win his heart.

When Bryan stood next to Sophia, he glanced at her. She dressed in a black gown that matched his black suit. Her perfect body and flawless beauty were making his eyes unmoved from her.

On the other hand, Sophia ignored him completely.

She reached for the knife, gesturing to Bruce and Mila to reach for the other one from the other side.

To hold the knife, Bryan covered her hand with his own. His touch caused Sophia to pause.

While everyone else was busy taking their places around them, she felt his thumb slowly rubbing against the back of her hand as he stared at her intently.

She was still able to feel an electrifying sensation from his touch. As if he were touching her for the very first time.