

Chapter 141

Allison felt like crying. How could she possibly not give that some serious thought? How could any wound heal magically?

'So it was him?' She thought.

She asked,

"How? You came to my house that day?"

Ryan did not reply to her as if he were also recalling the day how he healed her. In a fit of rage, he clenched his jaw.

Allison could see wrath scrambling in his eyes. She avoided his gaze in fear.

Before the past two years, those eyes used to stare at her with a sense of warmth.

She cursed herself again in her head. She felt that she could not forget this man because she still loved him. She could not give Ethan the place that he held because her heart still beat faster whenever she thought about him.

The thought of Elora jumped into her head out of nowhere, and she shoved him violently.

Her unexpected prod caught him off guard. The push caused him to retreat one step away from her.

"Thanks for what you have done for me, Alpha Ryan. But the past is past. It is not appropriate for us to discuss the past. As you suggested, I will try my best to stay away from you. You have your Elora, and I have my Ethan. I believe that each of us is committed to our faithful partners. We will be happy in our lives this way."

Saying that, Allison started to walk. She heard him from behind.

"Faithful partner? Foolish woman. Now I get why that bastard rejected you at first."

Allison's steps halted. The pace of Allison's steps slowed down. She balled her hands into fists and mustered up the will to turn around and face him.

"What did you say?" She asked.

"You are a foolish lady. Your fiance does not have any interest in you anymore. Can't you see how he is roaming around my fiancee like a bee?"

"Don't talk nonsense about him."

"Oh, I see. You are becoming possessive of him. What if I kill you just to watch the anguish in your eyes?"

Allison gulped. She could not believe that Ryan could say things like that.

"Ryan, what the heck is wrong with you? He is your brother."

He gave her a smirk before walking in her direction and pausing in front of her. "Then should I change my prey?"

He looked around as if thinking about who could fit perfectly in Ethan's place. Then his face lightened up.

"Got it." He said.

"W-What?" She asked with shocked eyes.

"What about your lovely Dad?"

Because she was so enraged, she raised her hand, but Ryan quickly grabbed her wrist and held it firmly.

"Not again, baby." He muttered with a furious tone.

"That night you slapped me, and I left it because I thought you were a loyal woman, my woman. But after leaving the pack, I regretted it every day. I didn't forget it. And I promise that I will never let you forget it either." He said and his grip tightened.

"Aahh!"

She felt intolerable pain in her wrist. She did not know whether her bone had broken. She had never felt this type of pain before.

"What? Can't handle just a little bit of pain? What if I break every inch of you mentally? Believe me. You will cry and regret every moment you thought about deceiving me."

However, Allison had no ability to turn back the clock.

Her eyes started to well up with tears. She was terrified of appearing weak in his presence. She did not want to break in front of him.

The practice of two years to become cold inside had broken in front of him.

She broke down.

But he did not melt at her tears. He was like a stone-hearted man. There was no pity in his eyes for her.

"Why are you doing this? You are so powerful, Alpha. You have the ability to get any woman you desire, just like before. You settled on a potent hybrid to serve as your Luna. Have a good time with her. Why do you even care about or remember the things that a woman like me does wrong? I am a plain and ordinary woman. I am well aware that what I did was wrong. But let me and others go. Just let everyone have a happy life. Don't do anything to anyone."

"You know what I am feeling right now? I get a deep sense of satisfaction from witnessing the tears streaming down your face. Be prepared. Because day by day, it will turn into your habit." He said and released her hand.

She looked at her wrist and noticed fingerprints on it. She grabbed her wrist with her other hand and could not move it because it became numb in pain.

She could feel his gaze on her. He was quiet and then started to head out of the corner. But she stopped her by saying,

"What do you want? If you want, I can call off this marriage and leave the pack forever."

He turned his head toward her with a frown.

"Didn't I ask you to do the same thing two years ago?"

She remembered that it was what he told her that night. He had asked her to run away with him from this pack.

"Why didn't I go with him?" She asked herself with remorse. It was the only thing that ate her alive every day.

"I-I.."

"You are not going to cancel any marriage. You will stick with that Ethan. I want to see how you both take my blow. Because if you want to leave this pack, no matter where you hide, I will find you and kill you alive."

Her heart froze at his warning. Did he really hate her so much that he talked about killing her in every single sentence?

She wiped her eyes and nodded at him.

"I am your culprit. You can hurt me as much as you want. Don't involve other people in your revenge."

He turned his head and started to walk again while saying,

"You really don't know me.

I not only love but also hate with great intensity."