

Chapter 151

Her unexpected move made Ryan freeze.

Meanwhile, Allison was unable to stop herself from tightening her hold on his torso.

While she cried into his chest, she was unable to utter a single word.

The fact that he did not hug her back left her in pieces, yet it did not make her release the hold.

She did not care if he hated her more because of what she had done. She was well aware that the moment she left the room, her life would return to its previous state of misery. But in that room, no one was there except them. She wanted to tell him how she had been feeling without him all these days.

Even though he had decided on punishments for her, she would do her best to accept them in her heart.

She decided to leave everyone. She decided to break all the promises she made to her parents.

She decided to live alone since she would not get this man back into her life. He was not hers anymore. He was someone else's man. Thinking about it eating her alive.

She felt his hands grab her shoulders. He said,

"Move."

She shook her head. Her nose brushed against his chest. She sobbed hard, and her quivering lips touched his bare chest as she did so.

"I-I am sorry for everything. I should not have been such a weakling."

The hold that Ryan had on her shoulders began to loosen. He took his hands off of her shoulders and stood there in complete silence.

She was unaware of his response. His eyes turned glowing orange. His face became furious. But he remained silent.

"Believe me. I have never given your place to him for once. It was only a relationship of compromise. I tried my best to compose myself. I always thought about you every single day. I never took the necklace you gave me off my neck. It was your last trace for me. I could never forget you. You were always in my heart." She paused, and she sobbed.

She tried to inhale hard, as she could not take a breath. When she calmed herself. She began speaking once more as if it were her final opportunity to be free of her guilt, as if the only regret she would have in her life would be if she were unable to say what was on her mind right now.

"I know it's too late. I know you have moved on. I swear, I have no intention to break your relationship with Elora. She is a nice woman. She will make you happy in your life. And yes, you are right. She is better than me. I agree with you. You can live your life with her. But I beg you not to hate me. I can't see hatred for me in your eyes. I have been preparing myself to face you for a long time. But in front of you, I always lost myself. I-I...."

She was at a complete loss for what to say. She had let out all that she had kept bottled up inside her for a very long time.

She inhaled deeply to get a better whiff of his scent. Inside of her, she could feel her wolf howling for him. His scent had calmed her so much that it seemed to her that she had not been alive for so long.

She remained there while hugging him for a long time. They were so close to each other that it mesmerized her mind. After a very long time, she got a chance to come this close to him.

She felt that she was dreaming. In her dream, she could tell him what her feelings were toward him. She did not want to wake up from this dream.

After what seemed like an eternity, she eventually raised her head to look at him while carefully removing her hands from his body.

His eyes were black. They were so dark that she swallowed her breath. He was not looking at her but rather in the direction of the door.

"Ryan?"

"Leave."

His chilly tone caused her heart to freeze. She slowly moved away while looking at him.

She nodded her head. "Y-Yeah. I s-should l-leave." She mumbled and turned around. She walked to the door.

This time, he did not stop her, and she left his room.

Though his response was clear that he would never forgive her, she felt light in her heart. The heaviness that had been in her chest completely vanished.

She was aware that he had moved on, and she promised herself that she would never interfere with his new relationship. But at least she could tell him all the truth. She did not want to betray him; it was only him who was always in her heart.

She wiped her eyes while looking at the empty hallway. She had no idea about the time.

She proceeded to the office room in order to retrieve her phone, which she had forgotten sitting on the coffee table.

She then headed downstairs. She met maids on the way.

"Young Mistress, Alpha had just returned to the pack house a few minutes ago." The maid informed her since she asked her about him when she entered the pack house today.

"Okay." Allison replied and left the pack house.

She was about to call her father's driver, but Ethan's driver was already outside. So he opened the back door for her, as he thought she would leave with Ethan's car.

Instead of wasting time by calling her father's driver, Allison went ahead and climbed into Ethan's car. It was all she could think about to go back to her home right now.

During the whole ride, she only thought about Ryan. He told her to leave. He did not want to forgive her. She believed that he would never forget her.

'I will accept your every punishment, I promise. I deserve it. I gave you so much pain. I am sorry.' She thought and closed her eyes.

After the car came to a stop, she thanked Ethan's driver and exited the vehicle.

When she opened the main door of her house, she noticed that her parents were sitting on the couch.

Looking at her, they stood up.

"We were waiting for you." Joey, her mother said to her.

"Why?" She asked while clearing her throat, and her voice sounded creaky as a result of her having cried too much.

"You were not picking up our calls. Where were you?" Glen, her father, asked her.

She gave him a bitter smile and replied, "I was in the pack house, just like where you wanted me to be. I really hope that the sight of myself in this state brings you a lot of joy. You made life extremely wonderful, and I am appreciating it to the fullest every single day, Dad." She responded with a sarcastic remark and then headed upstairs.

Both Joey and Glen gazed at her until she went to her room and slammed the door loudly.

Joey looked at her husband, whose pain was clearly visible in his eyes. She put her hand on his shoulder and said,

"How long will you let her think that you are her life destroyer?"

Glen looked away and shook his head. "If I had told her anything, she would have only listened to herself."

Joey hugged her husband as she wiped tears from her eyes.

"When are you going to tell her the real reason why you are doing this, Glen?"

When will you tell her the truth?"