

## Chapter 134

Allison's mind went in a variety of different directions as she watched the constantly shifting scenery in front of her.

She was muddled by what Aurelia had said to her.

What type of warning were others giving her?

She recalled the night when Witch Georgiana told her the same thing. She told her about some disaster.

What could it be?

Her mind went to Ryan.

The way he came out as the powerful Alpha everyone tried to reach made her think that something was related to him.

"What are you thinking?"

Allison heard Ethan's voice beside her.

They were returning to the pack house from the art gallery. They departed from there one hour ago.

After talking with Aurelia, Allison was forfeited in reflections. She left the art gallery with a messy mind.

"Nothing." She replied.

"What were you talking about with that old woman?" He asked. Additionally, he had witnessed her conversing with the witch.

Allison turned to him. "She claimed that a disaster had already taken place in my life. I was thinking about it. Do you have any idea what she was talking about?"

Ethan thought she was referring to him as the disaster.

He looked at her hands and grabbed one of them. Allison did not try to stop him and instead remained calm as she observed what he was attempting to do.

"Allison. I want to say sorry to you. If I had not turned you down by the rejection, maybe things would not be as messed up in our lives as they are now."

Allison turned her attention away from him. He proceeded to stroke the back of her hand with his thumbs.

"I am at a loss for words to express my regret to you. I can't give you back your fruitful life, even if I want to. But I would like to make a commitment."

She only listened to him without responding to him, nor did she remove her hand from his.

"I will always try to make you happy. I will treat your parents the same way that I treat mine. No matter how many battles I end up victorious in, you three will always hold a special place in my heart."

Allison felt a warmth in her heart from his words. It was not a lie to say that he really took care of her and her parents for the last two years.

He never let her parents feel the absence of a son in their lives. Even though it was his fault for forcing her to stay in his life against her will, he never stopped making an effort to protect her in every way he could.

Was it always his fault?

Was it not her fault for not rejecting him in front of others?

Was it not her parents' fault to forcibly tie her to him?

"I know you used to love Ryan. But it is clear that he is seeing another woman at this time. Perhaps it was written in the stars for him to arrive here with another woman in order to prove to us that we were destined to be together. The woman is important to him, and he is important to her. So I think it's time for us to think about our marriage. Our wedding is so close to us. In this one month, let's give us time to understand each other and forget everything about our past. You were with him only for a few months but you were with me from childhood. We have spent a lot of time together. Over the course of the past two years, I have never once compelled you to welcome me within your heart. But since now the man you loved has already his woman, you should move on."

Allison froze in her seat without moving. Every word Ethan had told her was true.

She felt a pair of warm lips kiss the back of her hand and then rested it back on her lap.

"Give it some thought." After saying this, he switched his attention to the window.

Allison gradually turned to him, and his side profile caught her eye.

He looked serious, but he also looked lost.

For the first time, she felt that Ethan was looking in the same state as her.

She tried to guess why Ethan suddenly started to say those things to her.

What was bothering him so suddenly?

Even a few days before, he had the confidence in himself to tide her with him. But why did he suddenly want her approval?

Was he feeling insecure after seeing Ryan?

Or was there something else?

Allison thought about herself, too.

"The disaster people are alerting me-" She spoke out, but he interrupted her while turning his head toward her.

"Let's overcome the disaster together."

Allison was not the type of woman who could change her mind or herself in the space of a few seconds or for the sake of convenience.

She believed that he would never be able to fill the void in her heart. And what he said about time was a misconception.

What she had felt with Ryan in a few months was something she had never felt with Ethan in many years.

So, thinking that it will take a long time to be in love is wrong.

Sometimes, only a few moments are enough to make you fall in love with a person.

And sometimes, even if you spend your entire life with a person, there is no guarantee that you will ever develop romantic feelings for him.

Allison sighed and looked at the front through the windshield.

Ryan's car was in front of theirs. She could see him from the back of his car.

Elora's head was resting on his shoulder. They looked like they were in a peaceful environment. No one was there to disturb them.

Allison assumed they were very close to each other. Ryan might spend a lot of time with her besides ruling his giant pack. She remembered that at the table, Elora mentioned his hugging her in the woods.

Allison looked away from them and thought that it was time to behave like a mature woman.

The past was the past. She could not let it come into her future.

'In teenage life, people can make mistakes and break up their relationships. But that doesn't mean they will stick with it forever. Life can not stop for anyone.'

Her eyes then shifted to Ethan, who appeared disturbed for some unknown reason.

He looked at the driver and instructed him,

"Simply cross the car and proceed. We have no interest in being privy to the details of someone else's love life."

His voice was cold, and the driver immediately passed Ryan's car to save his life from his Alpha's anger.

Allison observed Ethan's weird behavior while saying,

"I will think about it."