

Chapter 153

Ethan was shocked when he heard Elora. He could not believe his ears.

The fact that hybrids had witch blood, which was distinct from werewolf blood, typically prevented them from experiencing any kind of mate bond. They were unable to experience anything that may be regarded as a connection to their mates. In point of fact, hybrids did not have a mate the vast majority of the time. It was because of this that no member of the Black Moon Pack ever questioned it in any way. Because they thought Alpha Ryan made his choice by himself since a hybrid could not have a mate.

"I thought..." He paused and stared at her.

She laughed as if mocking him while saying,

"You thought you could ignore your mate this time as well. Exactly the same as you did it the first time. You were even happy that I could not feel anything, so you would not have to face rejection once again. You were happy to get your ex-mate back, and after marrying her, you would mark her so that the new mate bond would be removed."

Something moved inside Ethan after hearing her words. He was fixated on her. He was completely oblivious to her feelings about it.

However, when he realized that she could also feel, his wolf was somehow angry at him.

He felt that he had never heard his wolf. He never once bothered to find out what it was that he desired. He always did what he wanted.

In front of him stood a woman who was his second chance mate.

From the moment she entered the pack house, he knew that she was his mate.

That day, when Allison was shocked to look at Ryan as the head Alpha, he was no less surprised. But what shocked him more was the woman beside him.

During the past two years, he put a lot of effort into becoming calm so that he could be with Allison. He even felt that he loved her daringly.

But looking at this woman, he felt strange. Something like that had never occurred to him in regard to Allison. He was well aware that the mate bond was the sole thing responsible for his current state of mind.

Was his fate making fun of him?

Why could his mate not find anyone but his brother?

Why did she come into his life one month before his long-awaited marriage with Allison?

Why did his life not allow him to live peacefully for once?

Elora could see how lost he was. She averted her gaze and started to walk ahead.

"Where are you going?" Ethan asked her.

"None of your business."

He held her hand to stop her. "There is blood coming from your leg. You can't get down that way."

She jerked her hand free from his grasp and replied angrily,

"Stay away from me."

When she was about to take the first step up the staircase, he wrapped his arms around her waist and thighs and lifted her up.

"WHAT THE HELL!"

"Stop shouting. I am just trying to help you." He said that and turned around. He walked to his room while holding her in his arms.

"Put me down. I don't want your help."

He did not listen to her and opened his room's door. After stepping inside, he used his leg to hold the door shut behind him.

"I will call Ryan here by using the mind link. He will kill you if he gets to know what you are doing with me. It won't take him more than a few moments to put an end to you."

His steps halted as he looked at her. His piercing gaze fixed on her, giving her a feeling of nervousness for some reason. However, she was not a weak woman; she glared at him back.

He then positioned her on the bed. She sat up straight and looked at him. He got down on one knee and lowered his head to speak to her at eye level.

"I am more familiar with him than you are. So stop teasing me by talking about him all the time."

Her stomach churned as she realized how near they were. With the exception of Ryan, she had never been this close to any other man. Though it was always her who tried to get close to Ryan.

She wondered why Ryan never touched her. Two years ago, people used to talk about him using new women every night, but he did not touch her when she tried it so many times.

Perhaps she was not charming enough for him. Before she came here, she had a constant feeling of jealousy toward Allison. Because she was the only woman Ryan wanted to get close with. After breaking up with her, he never touched another woman.

Elora always thought that Allison might have a more formidable witch as she attempted to win Ryan's attention. But then again, who could move Alpha Ryan? No magic could be used on him. No one had the ability to cast any spells on him.

He was the one who gave all the witches his shadow.

When Ethan noticed that she was not replying, he moved away and walked to his closet.

Her eyes followed his every movement. He took out a transparent box and came to the bed.

She was able to make out a variety of ointments, creams, tweezers, and scissors within the box. Everything was present.

When she knew what he would do, a sigh escaped her mouth. When she noticed that he was sitting next to her, she said to him,

"Give it to me."

He did not listen to her and grabbed her ankle. He pulled her leg and placed it on his lap.

She gasped at his sudden pull. It made her nightgown a little mess. Her thighs became visible to him.

She tried to adjust her dress while saying,

"How dare you pull my leg like that? You are such a shameless man! Do you even know that you are touching a woman who belongs to someone else?"

His focus shifted to the nightgown she was wearing. The robe was the only thing that was concealing her flawless body and cleavage from his eyes.

"Where did you get hurt from?" He inquired as he turned his gaze away from her body. After opening the box, he immediately began cleaning her blood off of a cotton ball.

She hissed and tried to move her leg while replying,

"Ryan's bedroom."

His hand froze, and he lifted his head to look at her.

"Why on earth did you go to his room at this hour while wearing these clothes?" He asked and looked at her gown again.

She frowned at him. "Excuse me? He is my man. I can go to him anytime I want. And dress? Dress doesn't matter. I can wear any dress he wants. He can see me in any attire he loves. I am ready for hi- Aaahh!"

When the cotton ball was put against her wound, she let out a painful groan.

"A few pieces are still half inside. Stop talking nonsense, or I will push them completely inside."

Her eyes widened as soon as she heard his warning. She did not speak up and instead allowed him to continue with what he was doing.

He used tweezers to remove the shattered bits of glass from her foot. After that, he took his time and gently spread an ointment on the wound using his fingertips.

It gave her a titillating feeling. She attempted to move her leg, but he had a firm grip on her ankle and prevented her from doing so.

He looked at her and said,

"If you don't feel good with the wound, you can have another option to heal it."

"What?" She asked with confusion.

He smirked at her perplexed reaction. He looked at her leg and bandaged it slowly, then said,

"You know mates can heal their mate's wound if he is an Alpha." He took a moment to pause and stare at her before continuing, "But you know the process of healing. So if you want, I ca-

"No!"

Almost instantly, she removed her leg from his lap and set it down on the ground below. She jumped to her feet and yelled in a hurried voice,

"Don't even think of these types of things. Heal your Allison, not me. I have my Ryan. He has the power to cure me at any time."

Saying that she rushed out of the room, though she was in pain.

Ethan did not know what had happened to him so suddenly that he was even ready to heal her.

He stared at the door and sighed.

"Why is every woman after Ryan? He always says that I took over his possessions. What about the women in my life? He holds my ex-mate's heart at the same time he is going to marry my second mate."