

Chapter 203

Allison opened her eyes and saw that it was already morning. She twisted her head to the side. Her eyes caught the love of her life, sleeping peacefully beside her on the bed.

She turned to him and rested her head on her palm. There was a smile on her face as she stared at him.

They didn't do anything last night. He told her that he loved her. She could not prevent herself from kissing him. He kissed her back, but then he fell asleep. She did not disturb him and tried to sleep while hugging him tightly.

That was all that happened last time.

However, it was really special to Allison. She believed everything was fine now. He confessed that he loved her, which meant they did not have any conflict between them anymore.

She put her other palm on his chest over his tattoo. She leaned on his chest and kissed his tattoo.

She blushed when she realized what she was doing. She moved a little and went close to his face.

She kissed his cheek and thought,

'I will do anything for you. You said you loved me; that's the important thing for me.'

She gasped when he opened his eyes. His eyes shifted to hers. Her cheeks flushed.

She saw him furrowing his brows. She moved a little from him, and he sat up on the bed.

He looked at his clothes and noticed his shirts were unbuttoned. He turned his head to her and saw her in pajamas.

"What are you doing in my bedroom?" He asked her with a cold voice.

She felt frozen by his chilly tone. She cleared her throat and tried to explain.

"Ryan, last night I came to your room to talk to you, but you were drunk."

His eyes darkened. "So you tried to take advantage of my drunken state?"

"W-What?"

"When you saw I was drunk, why didn't you go back to your own room?" He asked and got out of bed.

He did not look in a good mood. He ran his fingers through his hair and tried to find something.

She silently watched him heading to the couch and sat down there.

He grabbed the packet of cigarettes and took out one, then lit it. After taking a few puffs, he poured a glass of drink into the glass, which was placed on the coffee table close to the couch.

Her eyes widened. She got down immediately and walked to him.

"Ryan, what are you doing? You should not drink right now. You were drunk last night. Now you again started drinking?"

He was about to sip but paused and raised his head to look at her.

She went to sit next to him, grabbed the glass from him, and placed it back on the coffee table.

She glanced at the cigarette that released toxic smoke from it.

"You should not smoke this much. It is not good for your health."

She advised and was about to touch the cigarette, but he moved his hand away from her.

"And you are good for me?" He asked with a sarcastic tone.

She looked at him and sighed. "Ryan, you have already confessed to me that you love me. Now stop pretending. I know you still have feelings for me."

His face turned grim as he recalled last night. "You believed a drunk man. Don't you know people make mistakes when they are drunk? And the next morning, they regret it. Just like I am feeling right now."

She was startled to hear him. "Regretting? What are you regretting about? That you told me you loved me? Or you kissed me back?"

He averted her gaze and inhaled the cigarette smoke, then replied,

"Everything."

Her heart froze at his bitter answer. She felt her eyes begin to hurt. They wanted to let out tears.

She stood up and stepped back. He turned to her and asked,

"What? What did you expect me to say? That I forgave you? I can't. Just get that in your mind." He asked while watching her expression.

He raised his hand and pointed his finger to his heart. "You hurt me here, Allison. Forget about forgiveness. You don't deserve it."

Allison felt that she was the most disgusting woman in his eyes. His words really pierced her chest.

"Y-You didn't like it when I kissed you last night?"

Ryan was silent, which she believed was his answer. She swallowed her breath and nodded her head.

"I am a shameless woman, ain't I? You are right; I should have left your room. In fact, I should not have come to your bedroom last night."

He stared at her without replying. His eyes were focused on her face as he saw her tears streaming out of her eyes.

She wiped her tears and said,

"If you had told me that it was what you were thinking and that you wanted me to chase you, I would have been happy to continue doing what I was doing. But..."

She paused and took a deep breath, then spoke out again,

"But since you claimed that you were just in a drunken state and you are now regretting those words, then I have nothing to say about it. I am sorry that I came to your room. I am sorry for my shameless behavior last night. I am sorry that I kissed you."

He looked away from her. His face turned fiercer. But he remained silent.

Allison gazed at the man who had just broken her heart totally. She could not believe that he would ever make her feel embarrassed just because she kissed him. Was he feeling disgusted about it?

"Since you don't have any feelings for me, I think you should think about yourself. You said I should forget about forgiveness, then I think I don't deserve you. You are deserving of the very best. Two years ago, I betrayed you, and now you are making it clear to me that you will never forgive me for my mistake. What options do I have now? I was happy that I had a hope for us. But you broke my heart by saying indirectly that there would never be us."

Although Ryan gave the appearance of being enraged by her statements, he was actually listening to her while smoking.

"Ryan, I have nothing in my possession to make up for the love you have shown me. Therefore, all I can do is apologize. I know you used to love me a lot. I did wrong with you, but I thought to try. I thought to win your heart. However, you never like even like my touch. If you don't have to anymore, then you don't have to do me a favor like Ethan was doing. You don't have to save my life. Don't think about the matebond thing either. If you don't love me anymore, then reject me."

While he was smoking, his fingers suddenly froze up, and he looked intently into her angry eyes. She took another step back as his eyes turned into fiery orange.

"What did you say?" He asked with a deep voice.

She felt submissive just by looking into his eyes. She lowered her head slightly before responding,

"You won my pack. You are my head Alpha now. I want to make it clear to you that if you want an unwanted marriage, then I am extremely sorry. I don't want it. I have already broken your heart, and you said I could never mend it again. If you think about torturing me by ignoring me after marriage, then I am begging you to let me leave. I could have been with Ethan in an unwanted marriage because I did not have any feelings for him. I had the opportunity to make a deal with my life. But when it comes to you, I truly love you. I can't spend the rest of my life suffering through the pain of being ignored by the man I love."

She slowly lifted her head and looked into his orange eyes. She was able to see flames burning inside, which led her to believe that he was really enraged.

She retraced her steps and proceeded to the door. She reached out and gripped the doorknob before saying,

"I will wait for your decision. I don't want to live with someone who despises me. I don't care about my fate. If you want to make my life a living hell by taking your revenge after the wedding, then I don't want it. If you don't like me, then you have the right to reject me. I will accept it wholeheartedly."

She turned her head to look at him when she found him silent.

"I can see that I've offended you in some way. I am sorry for what happened last night, Alpha Ryan."