

Chapter 363

Ryan's eyes were skimming over Allison and Ethan.

His hands loosened on the doorknob. His eyes turned dark.

Allison stared at him as she was speechless in the situation.

"Where are your manners? You should have knocked on the door." Ethan let out.

His arms were still wrapping around Allison's waist.

"You are right. I should have knocked." Ryan muttered. His eyes were fixed on Allison.

Allison shook her head. "Ryan-

He cut her off in the middle. "I came to check on you since I heard from the maids that you had become ill. But it looks like you are more than fine now."

Ethan nodded his head. "She is okay. No one needs to worry for her."

"You are right. Since she has our head Alpha, who needs to worry? Just carry on, don't mind me." Ryan said and left the room; he did not forget to close the door behind him.

Allison was dumbfounded. What had just happened?

"Allison"

She heard Ethan and realized that he was still holding her.

She broke his hold and turned to him. "Stop doing these. Just now, Ryan misunderstood us."

"No, he got it right. I have feelings for you, and I know you still love me."

"No, I don't. I don't love you."

"You are free to lie to me, but you can not deceive yourself."

Allison left Ethan's room, and her eyes fell on Ryan's room. She heaved a sigh and then walked away from the pack house.

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The following day, she arrived at school earlier than usual.

"Where are you lost?" Teresa asked Allison.

They were sitting in the cafeteria since it was their only place to chat for a long time without being interrupted.

"Allison?" She called her name and patted her arm.

"Huh?"

Allison's mind was stirred up by Ethan's words. She did not know why her fate was playing with her like that.

"Is everything okay?" Teresa asked her.

She could not call and tell anything to Teresa last night because she went home and locked herself in her room. She cried in her room alone.

"I forgave him."

"You did? But you said..."

"Yeah, I got my wolf back."

"Allison, why didn't you give me this good news before?"

"There is another thing, Teresa."

"What?" Teresa frowned as she waited for the answer.

"He confessed to me." Allison let out a whisper.

Teresa gasped after hearing her. "He what?"

Allison lowered her head and rested her head on the table.

"He said he fell for me."

"How dare he? He rejected you and now he is talking like this? He should have accepted you, if he cared for you."

"He said he fell for me after rejection."

"Huh? That bastard! Because of him, you had to endure so much pain, you shouldn't give in to him so quickly."

Allison heard her and closed her eyes. She was confused. Before the rejection, she was madly in love with Ethan. His one glance was enough to make her smile. But now, how did the situation turn out like this? She was not happy, but mad at him. His confession rubbed salt into her wounds. She tried to forget everything, but now his words stuck in her mind entirely.

"Do you want to accept him?" Teresa raised a question.

She lifted her head and shook it. "No, I don't want him in my life again. I have had enough. I just..." She paused as she thought about those days when she ran after him like a crazy fangirl.

From her childhood days, he was the apple of her eye. She wanted him to be with her forever. She gave him the place that she would never be able to give to anyone else again in her entire life.

Despite the fact that he destroyed her heart and she forgave him for that, the hole he left behind was not completely filled.

Teresa stroked her hair. "Don't think about it. Just leave everything to fate, as you told me before. Wait and watch what it has decided for you."

She nodded and spoke out,

"Last night, he hugged me to stop me from leaving. At that time, Ryan opened the door and saw us together."

"Did he create any scenes there?"

"No. But I think he misunderstood us."

Teresa looked at Allison carefully. "If you go around with Ryan, it would be controversial because we all know he is a playboy. So you can think about it. But even if Ryan misunderstood you and Ethan, so what? You were not self-conscious before. What happened to you?"

Allison sat up straight and turned to Teresa. "You are right. Why should I give a damn?"

At that moment, Ryan entered the cafe with Max and Owen. Everyone's eyes fell on him.

All the girls were staring at him. Allison heard those girls and twisted her head to his side.

He walked to a table in the corner and sat there. It looked like he had just come to school.

She had not seen him coming to the cafe usually. Today he looked different too. His face was cold, and his eyes were dark.

His white shirt and black jeans fit his body so well. His muscles were visible to others in that outfit.

Allison began to think of the tattoo that she had noticed on his chest when they first met at the club. He was wearing a white shirt that day too.

Today his tattoo was hidden under his shirt.

She saw his friends standing up and asked him something, then headed to order for them.

Her gaze was fixed on him. Suddenly, his eyes caught her gaze, as if he knew she was staring at him.

She felt her heart skip a beat, and she looked away from him.

"What? Do you want to clear the misunderstanding?" Teresa inquired.

"Should I?"

"Your wish."

"Okay."

Allison pressed her hands on the table and stood up. She slowly proceeded to the table where Ryan was sitting. Others were looking at her as she went there. They had already seen those pictures of her and Ryan, so they started to make up stories about them in their minds.

Allison had come to a stop in front of Ryan and said while looking at him,

"Do you have some time? I need to talk to you."