

## Chapter 440

Ryan turned his head away from Allison. He looked at the driver and commanded,

"Start the car."

"Yes, Alpha."

His driver started the car right away and drove off in the direction they intended to go.

Elora was sitting beside Ryan in the back seat. She stared at Ryan. She tried to observe his face.

Indifferent.

"Sometimes I wonder how you were with her during those months that now she is so shocked by looking at your indifferent attitude." She asked as her eyes caressed his handsome face.

He was unbothered. He took out his phone and typed something, then put it back into the pocket of his blazer jacket.

"Ryan"

She called his name. She slowly lifted her hand and placed it on his heart.

"Is it still beating for her?"

She moved her head closer and was about to rest it on his chest when he stopped her by grabbing her wrist.

She swallowed hard and looked into his cold eyes.

His dark eyes were glaring at her. She smiled at him as if he were the only thing she wanted to see.

"Oh, I forgot, you don't have a heart, Alpha." She said and chuckled.

Her smile was seductive. It could mesmerize any man in the world, but this man in front of her was exceptional.

For a very long time, she had her sights set solely on him.

From the day her eyes fell on him, she turned blind in his love.

Her mother was the highest-ranked witch among the most powerful covens. She warned her so many times to stay away from this dangerous man, but she was so in love that she ignored her own mother.

She met him when he came to stay in the place she used to live. His father sent him to study there at a well-known university.

She used to see him every day. Her eyes were always on him, but he never cared about girls.

He was the troublemaker at their school. From students to the teachers, each and everyone used to avoid him. They avoided him because they kept their distance from him to ignore troubles.

He never disclosed his true identity as a member of an Alpha family. He used to tell others that his father abandoned him because he was worthless to his family. So he wanted to live like one.

However, the principal knew about him. So he always did something intentionally so that teachers would take him to the principal's office, and the principal would call his father to tell him about his son's unlawful records.

It was something he did on a regular basis until it became a habit, as though he took pleasure in demonstrating to his father how spoiled he had become.

All of his life, he was surrounded by girls. Girls were head over heels for him. But he never looked at them with the eyes of love as if he did not know what love was.

At some point, he left the university for a few months, and when he returned, he turned into a more aggressive person. His body was built with more muscles and his aura turned darker. He started to go around with girls. He never made anyone his girlfriend. Although every female was aware that he was not interested in pursuing a romantic connection, they continued to try nevertheless; unfortunately, none of them were successful in catching his attention.

Elora was an ordinary witch at that time. She used to fangirl over him. But she was not the type of shy girl who would stand a distance away and simply observe him in silence. She was bold and daring.

She would lie if she said she did not feel scared to approach him. She was frightened when she talked to him for the first time.

He ignored her like she was invisible, which resulted in her developing an even deeper attraction to him. She wanted to have him as her man.

As the days passed, she started making threats to other women, warning them to keep away from him. The news flew to him and reached his ears.

One day, he called her to come to him and inquired as to why she continued to waste her time on him.

That day, she confessed to him that she loved him. He told her that there was no place for love in his life because he did not have a heart.

From that day on, she made him her obsession.

A few days later, her mother summoned her to the coven in order to question her over the incident. She was at first shocked by how she knew about it or how Ryan got to know her mother.

Later, she learned about him. He was the most powerful Alpha that every kind was trying to get in touch with.

From then on, her stubbornness to have him all to herself only grew stronger. She was too adamant to let him go.

One time, she fell in danger, and he saved her.

Sometimes she felt that he was a very down-to-earth person. He never let his parents know about himself. He never showed off his powers to others.

People were afraid of him because of his aura. He was the one to whom everyone bowed down. He was the Alpha who did not have any fear of anyone and won five wars all by himself without the assistance of any other pack.

One day, she learned that someone had caught his eye. The man who used to say that he had no heart felt his heart begin to beat for someone else.

At that time, she felt like dying.

She almost died. But when he heard about her, he left everything behind and came to save her once again. He gave her a new life.

He was the one who turned her into a hybrid; otherwise, who had the power to change anyone's kind?

She felt like the happiest person in the world the day he went back to his pack. When he declared her his soon-to-be Luna, she thought her struggle to get him had finally ended.

However, fate was never easy on her.

Though she turned into his future Luna, she never got into his heart.

"A betrayer like her will never again have any place in my heart."

She heard him muttering. He was gazing out the window.

She looked at her nails and mumbled,

"Well, that's good for me."

Hearing her, he turned his head to her.

Her lips parted as she saw his fiery orange eyes.

She laughed and shook her head in amusement as she thought of something.

"They are so terrified of you simply because they have learned about your packs and wars.

I wonder how they will react when they find out who you are."