Chapter 12

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"Welcome back, Baby."

I snatched my hand from his grip. "Don't call me, baby."

He scoffed at me. "You can only give me this look. Otherwise, you are just a scaredy cat in front of that lover of yours."

I looked away from him. My mood was destroyed by this boy. Nice.

"I am surprised that you are alive."

From his remarks, I recognized that it was he who was coming to me when I fainted. My parents told me that he took me back home.

"I thought you are de-"

"Thank you." I said softly. He deserved that thanks anyway.

He raised his brows. "Wait a minute. Did I hear wrong?"

I shook my head. I thought I should not talk rudely to him. He saved me when no one was there for me. What if some male wolves came to attack me that night?

"Wow. It must be my lucky day." He smirked.

"That's it. I just thanked you because you helped me that night. I don't want to talk anymore.

Bye."

I turned around and stepped forward but my steps were halted by him.

"He rejected you, didn't he?"

I closed my eyes. Did he hear us that night? No. He might have understood the situation.

"Yes, he did." I replied blankly.

He turned me around by grabbing my arm.

"He broke your heart. I am feeling bad for you. I am a very sympathetic person you know."

I glared at him. "Stop rubbing salt on my wound." He let go of my arm and nodded his head. He glanced somewhere and I saw him grinning

luminously. I frowned and turned to that side.

I wished I did not turn. It broke my heart into pieces.

Ethan was talking with his ex-girlfriend Julie. His hand was on her waist. She was very close to

him. They were going somewhere.

"What a happy couple!"

I heard Ryan. I closed my eyes and sighed.

"What do you want?" I asked him and turned to him.

"Nothing. I think Ethan was not wrong though. Look at you." His eyes bored into me. I felt somehow nervous under his gaze.

"You are so old fashioned!"

"Shut up. I don't need your compliments. Just take it to yourself okay?"

He chuckled. "Okay, don't get mad at me. I was just telling you the truth. And your glasses. You look like a double battery. You even lose some weight. For what? Just because you got rejected." I shook my head. "I won't understand the feelings. I don't need to talk to you."

I started to walk. He came behind me and walked at my pace.

"Well, I have a plan for you."

"Plan my foot."

"Oh come on, baby."

I stopped and pointed my finger at him. "Don't call me baby again. I will kill you."

"Oh, baby! I would love to get killed by you."

"Arrrggg"

He was just too annoying. I started to walk again while ignoring him.

"Make him regret, Allison."

I ceased my steps. I could not understand his words. He sounded very serious.

"What do you mean?" I asked without looking at him.

"Make him regret. Show him what he has missed.

Make him fall for you and then..."

I widened my eyes. Made Ethan fall for me? If that was possible, I would have happily mated with him right now.

I turned to Ryan. "Then what?"

He smirked at me. He might have some evil plan. He was not a normal boy. He had something on his mind for sure.

"Then break his heart. Reject him just like he did to you."

I stared at him for a moment then shook my head.

"Unbelievable. You are his brother. How can you make a plan like this?"

He raised a brow. "Looks like you are still in love with him. How loyal you are! Still can't get over him?"

I prevented my gaze. "I don't want anything. I don't want your help. So thanks."

"Think wisely."

"No need."

I left the corner and called Teresa.

"Where are you?" I asked her.

"First tell me, where are you? I wanted to follow behind you but a few boys stopped me."

"Boys?" I frowned.

"Yeah. They must be Ryan's friends. They told me Ryan had something to talk to you about and you will come back soon. So I waited in the locker room for you."

"I am coming there." I hung up and went there.
I met Teresa and I could not tell her what Ryan told
me because it was our class time.

After three long classes, it was our break time.

Teresa took me to the cafeteria.

"You did not eat anything in the morning. Aunt Joey messaged me in the second class. I told her that I would take care of you."

"Mom thinks about me for nothing."

"You are not totally well, Allison. You know your wolf still needs to recover. Now if something happens to you, how will you heal if you become sick?"

"Okay, my second mom. I am going to eat something, happy?"

Teresa nodded her head with a smile. We ordered and took our food to a table.

My eyes fell on the specific table. Ethan was sitting at the table with his friends. Julie was there too. She was sticking to him.

"I didn't tell you. I thought you would feel upset about it." Teresa said when she saw me looking at Ethan.

"About what?" I asked without moving my eyes from Ethan. Julie went to the counter to order and he was chatting happily with his friends as if nothing happened.

"The day after your birthday, Ethan declared to the whole school that Julie is his girlfriend now.

They patched up again. Nowadays some students have started to call Julie Luna too."

I regretted coming to the school. I was not prepared to hear those. What devastated me more was he did not take a day to announce his relationship. Did he not think about me for once? Did he even not think about how I was all the time? What if I had died that night? He did not care at all. Suddenly his sharp eyes met my orbs. I felt pain in my heart. I wish he could listen to me. 'I hate you, Ethan Iversen.'

Previous Next