

## Chapter 140

Allison felt fear inside her. She felt her legs become jelly on the ground. His words gave a chill to her body.

He moved his head away and looked at her reaction.

He smirked at her. She lowered her head slowly and noticed him putting the necklace inside the pocket of his jeans.

These past two years had been challenging for her. However, she never removed that necklace because it was the last remaining trace of him that she had. Because she did not want to lose it, she believed that he was constantly there with her.

She tried to calm herself down by closing her eyes and taking a few long breaths.

Since he was close to her, she could smell his cologne, which immediately calmed her. Unbeknownst to her, her inner wolf yearned to come out and hug him.

'No, you can't do that anymore. He does not belong to me.' She said to her wolf to control her.

Looking at her closing eyes and silence, he said,

"Lose words? Or perhaps you were aware of it?"

She opened her eyes and raised her head to look at him. He looked at her with eyes that were dark and hazy.

They came this close after a very long time. Last time he came to her like that and almost choked her to death. Would he do that to her again?

"What will you do to me? Will you kill me?" She asked with a calm tone.

Her voice and tone surprised herself. She thought she would stutter but she didn't.

She could not just allow herself to break down in front of him.

She would have to be strong.

"Kill?" He asked and laughed.

The sound of his laugh caused her to shiver in dread. It was dangerous as if he was mocking her for the question that she had asked.

"I will not kill you." He responded and lowered his head to come to her level.

"Not yet, baby."

She met his gaze and peered into his eyes. Her eyes began to gloss over. After what seemed like an eternity, he called her baby. Nevertheless, anger was the only emotion that came through in his tone when he spoke.

"I will kill you daily."

She inhaled and exhaled. Then she tried to avoid his sharp gaze.

"I got it." She said and attempted to move aside. She wanted to go out of the corner.

But he placed his hands on the wall on both sides of her head and caged her, which startled her.

"What are you doing?"

"You looked quite happy with your fiance, which I didn't like at all."

Hearing him, she looked at him. "Why?"

He scoffed at her. "Don't overthink, baby. It's not possessiveness, but the agony that you ignited in my heart two years ago. I can't let you live happily. I won't."

His words broke her heart. She believed that she deserved it.

"I think you should focus on your Luna, not me."

"No one wants your opinion."

"Fine."

She tried to push him, but he did not budge in the slightest.

"What do you want, Ryan?"

"You."

"W-What?" Her eyes widened. Her mouth trembled slightly.

The realization that he was quietly observing her caused her to take a sharp breath.

"I know you are the head Alpha of another pack. Now you have a Luna, too. So stop talking like this and let me go."

"Just wait and watch. In a few days, you will come to me and beg me. That time I will show you who I am."

Her hands froze on his arms, which were pushing them. She looked away from him and said,

"I didn't forget what you had done with my father. Don't do anything to him. I am the one who ended our relationship with you. If you want to punish me, you can, but just don't hurt others."

"Hurt? You could never possibly fathom the things I have in store for him."

Allison turned her head toward him. She frowned at him. She knew he had the power to do anything to her father.

She got angry as she thought about him insulting her father in the important pack meeting.

"Don't you dare." She gritted her teeth. All the nervousness left her head, and only her care for her father remained.

"So you are challenging me, huh?" He said and lifted his hand. He grabbed her jaw, and she hissed in slight pain.

She held his wrist and tried to remove his hand.

"I will never tolerate your violence. I will complain about yo-"

He interrupted her by leaning close to her face. Their lips were just a few inches apart from each other.

"Complaint? Who are you going to complain to? Who is it that has the authority to discipline Alpha Ryan?"

"Leave me."

"And violence? You will whine that Alpha Ryan uses violence against women. Bably, when it comes to exacting revenge, I don't make any distinctions between males and females. In my opinion, they are equal."

He released her jaw, and she shook her head as she moved her jaw to feel at ease.

She glared at him and retorted back. "If you do anything to my dad, I will never forgive you."

He grabbed her jaw once again, but this time he did so softly, and he twisted it to the right and left as if he were looking for his fingerprints on her cheeks.

She made an effort to shove him away, but who could win over his strength? She should have understood two years ago that he was someone powerful. Otherwise, who could have this type of carefree attitude to disobey his Alpha father?

"What? You are not satisfied with my pain? Do you want to break my jaw?" She asked furiously.

"I was thinking that if I break one of your bones or scratch your body with one of my claws...."

She felt shivers run all over her body. When he noticed it, he reached out with his other hand to touch one of her exposed arms. He proceeded while lightly brushing her arm with his knuckles and continued,

"How will your Ethan heal it? Because last time, he himself took one month to heal his own wounds. Not everyone is Ryan who can heal you in a moment you know."

Her lips parted as she recalled that evening of the accident. When she fell asleep, she was full of scratches and pain. But when she woke up, all of her wounds had miraculously vanished.

Her fingers fisted on his jacket, and she asked,

"W-Was that who h-healed me?"