

Chapter 143

Elora glanced at Ethan, who looked unbothered. She grabbed Ryan by the arm and said, "Let's get out of here."

"Yeah, let's go." Ryan replied.

When they were heading to the entrance of the club, Ethan turned his head and saw them leaving.

"For how much longer are you going to deceive yourself?"

"Wade, not again." Ethan said and stood up.

Wade had watched everything and came to his best friend.

"I am not only your beta but also your best friend. I can read your minds and thoughts, Ethan."

"I don't want anyone's advice." Ethan said and looked around the club for the woman he believed he loved.

"Where is she?"

"I don't know." Wade replied and sat on a stool in the bar.

Ethan started to walk to look for Allison. His eyes fell on the corner where Allison was coming out. He walked toward her and asked,

"You took a long time. Are you okay?" He inquired as his eyes continued to observe her.

Her head was down. She did not look fine to him.

"I am okay. I am leaving now. You can stay if you want." She replied.

"No, I am also leaving. I will drop you at home."

She looked at him and shook her head. "You can't drive. You are drunk."

Her eyes and nose were red, giving the appearance that she had been crying.

He reached out his hand and cupped her cheek before asking,

"Hey, are you okay?"

She responded by gently removing his hand from her cheeks and saying, "I am fine."

He was aware that she was lying. On the other hand, he gave a slight nod of the head and said,

"My driver will drive the car. I have already contacted him. He is outside."

Allison was surprised by his awareness. He noticed her look and said,

"I promised your parents that I would drop you home by myself. I can't let you go alone."

She let out a sigh and realized why her parents had such a soft spot for him. He took his responsibilities toward elders and other people in his care very seriously.

Sometimes, she wondered what her life would have been like if he had not rejected her from the start and she had not met Ryan. Could she be happy with him?

Ethan took her hand and pulled her along with him.

She hissed immediately in pain. He paused and turned to her. "What happened?"

"N-Nothing." She replied while attempting to free her hand from his grasp on it.

He removed his hand from hers and then said, "Let me see."

"No, it's nothing. I just brushed up against a wall."

"Is it serious? Let's go to the pack hospital to see Linus."

"No, I am fine. I just want to go back home." She said and hid her wrist with her purse.

"Okay, let's go."

They walked to the entrance. Allison glanced around the club before leaving. She did not see Ryan or Elora. Except for them, their group was present. She saw Teresa looking at her as if she wanted to talk. But Allison averted her gaze away from her and followed Ethan out of the club.

They were greeted by Ethan's driver, who was standing outside waiting for them. Ethan was going to open the back door for her, but his steps huddled. Allison reached out and grabbed his arm to help him.

"Are you okay?" She asked him.

He turned his head toward her and shook his head. "I am not, Allison."

Allison looked at the driver.

The driver understood her gaze and helped her get Ethan inside the car.

Allison sat next to Ethan and told the driver to start the car.

The driver did what he was told. He started the car.

Allison looked outside the window. Her mind kept replaying Ryan's words. She believed that he had plans to take revenge for his broken heart.

'If somehow he gets to know that my father made me choose them over him, he will hurt him. I can't let him do that. I have to protect my father from him.' She thought and touched her neck.

Her eyes widened when she remembered that her neck was empty.

It had become her habit to gently stroke the necklace whenever she found herself in a difficult situation. When she thought back to the moment when he removed the necklace from her neck, she felt empty inside.

His eyes, filled with hatred, kept reminding her how broken he was when she left him heartbroken.

His voice still echoed when he asked her to leave this pack with him. Even though he had told her that he would treat her with the love and respect that she deserved, she went ahead and broke his heart by saying crucial words.

She examined her swollen wrist as she ran her finger over his fingerprints.

After he returned to this pack, she had only two conversations with him. And in both of these instances, he left his mark on her by inflicting pain on her.

Allison was stunned when she felt a weight on her shoulder. When she turned her head, she noticed that Ethan's head was resting on her shoulder. His eyes were closed. She was about to move his head from shoulder, but she left the thought. She shifted her eyes to the window and looked at the changing scenery outside.

Meanwhile,

In a black car, a man was looking at the way where the white car was headed. He watched the couple as they left the club and got into the car outside. His sharp eyes were observing everything quietly.

The woman next to him was staring at him.

"They have already left." She said to him.

He did not reply and instead continued to puff on his cigarette. Because the window was open, the smoke was able to escape from inside the car.

"Alpha, should we start the car now?" The driver spoke out.

He responded with "Hmm" while continuing to keep his eyes on the road.

"He loves her." She let out.

As he inhaled the cigarette smoke, he paused for a moment after hearing her. He finally turned his attention to the woman and said,

"You don't look pleased with that."

"What problem would I have? I am finally going to be with the man of my dreams. I have no problem with anyone."

"That's good for you." He replied and continued smoking.

The woman closed her eyes and leaned against the seat, then chuckled.

"Maturity is when you realize that Ethan is her hero and Ryan is the villain of her life."