

Chapter 150

Allison stared at Ryan. She tried to see through his eyes to determine whether or not he still had feelings for her somewhere in his heart.

Not at all.

His piercing gaze was filled with vengeance. They were mocking her.

She rested her head against the door and closed her eyes. Tears streamed out of her eyes repeatedly.

He was also silent. He did not move, nor did he talk to her.

"What do you want now, Ryan?" She asked without opening her eyes.

"A weak omega like you can't give me anything." He said and released her hands.

She opened her eyes and looked at him. "If I say I am regretting everything I have done, will you be able to forgive me?" She sniffed and wiped her eyes.

"Never." He replied and turned around. He went to the couch and sat down.

Her eyes followed his every move. He lit up a cigarette and started smoking.

When his eyes met hers, she lowered her head and kept quiet.

She wanted to share her feelings toward her, but Elora's face came to her mind, which stopped her heart totally. She was his future Luna; how could she break their relationship like that?

She remembered how Elora was crazy for Ryan. She loved him. She was a powerful lady. Indeed, she was the perfect Luna for him.

'I am nothing but a useless woman who could not protect my love for him. He is right. I don't deserve him.' Allison thought.

"Revenge is something to which no one sees any relation. No matter if it is about your parents, your family, or the person you loved once." Ryan broke the silence after exhaling the smoke from his mouth.

"If you want, you can kill me. Like this, everyone will be happy." She mumbled while looking down.

She could hear his chuckle. "I have planned something big for you, baby. Killing you is nothing in front of that."

Allison experienced a trembling sensation across her entire body. Concerned about the future he had in store for her, she experienced feelings of dread. The terror of the unknown began to consume her. She did not want him to give her pain; rather than this, she wanted to die.

"But before we get to that, I have plans for two different people." He said and smirked.

Allison slowly lifted her head and looked at him. She could see his maniac grin. She could not help but ask,

"W-Who?"

"Your Ethan and his lovely father-in-law."

As soon as she heard him, her eyes widened. "Please, don't do anything to them. Let them go."

"Let them go? Yeah, you are right. They did nothing. They are saints." He said and scoffed.

She observed his movements. Everything about him, from the way he smoked his cigarette to the way he flicked the ash off of it and the way he let the smoke escape from his mouth, fascinated her. She felt that he had never known this man.

In the past, he had a tender heart and would joke around when he was around her. However, the consequences of her actions completely severed his feelings for her.

She took a few slow, deep breaths in an effort to settle herself down. She balled her hands into fists and started walking toward him.

He kept smoking while looking at her. She stopped in front of him and stated,

"I know what they did was wrong. But you have moved on in your life. You have a giant pack to rule. You have a Luna who is very perfect for you. I am requesting it. Please let others live a normal life. Don't create any problems. Everyone around us is happy."

"So? I am not happy to see them happy. For me, my happiness is more important than theirs. I am not like you, who is the greatest person in the world and can do anything to make others happy."

She gulped as he spoke so sharply. She could see his furious face. His heart was filled with venom for Ethan and her father.

"How can I be so careless with the man who has been after my belongings ever since I was a child?"

Her brows narrowed as she tried to explain it to him. "He is not after your things. What yours was also his from the beginning. He is your brother. Why do you still keep in mind that he is not your real brother but your cousin? Just accept him as your own brother. When your parents adopted him, they accepted him as their own son. Can't you see how he is working daily just to prove to his parents that they did not make any wrong decisions to show him love?"

As she defended Ethan, he shot her a glaring look in her direction. He did not like it.

"Looks like he is an actual hero in your eyes."

She shook her head and looked away from him.

"It seems that I am the actual villain here in all of your lives. If I had never entered either of your lives, perhaps the two of you would have a healthy relationship."

He got on his feet, and she stepped back. He moved one step closer to her, at which point she retreated one more step.

"Keep talking about that man. I will make things more difficult for him. I will cause him the kind of suffering that he has never even imagined in his wildest dreams."

She gazed at him sadly. She had no way to convince the man in front of her. She did not want any clashes in this family.

"And about Elora..." He paused and smirked.

"She is my loyal woman, and even if she dies, she will make sure to ask for my permission first. She is a thousand percent better than you. I have never made a decision that turned out to be wrong, with the exception of the one that is in front of me right now."

She quickly shifted her sight away from him and then turned around. When he referred to Elora as his woman, it made her feel uncomfortable. Even though he insulted her by comparing her to Elora, the fact that he called her his woman was the thing that hurt her heart the most.

"Do whatever you want. I can only try to convince you not to hurt them. I don't have anything else in my hand anyway." She muttered and wanted to leave the room since she thought there was nothing to talk about. She did not want to break down again and again.

However, when he walked up behind her and got close, she felt her heart stop beating. He leaned down close to her ear and said, "What about you? Will you not inquire as to what kind of punishment I have in store for you?"

She shut her eyes as her lips trembled. Tears rolled down from her close eyes.

This time, she did not think of anyone. She would break down in front of him anyway.

How long would she restrain herself from getting closer to him?

So she ignored all the ties that were keeping them apart.

She turned around and hugged him, leaving him stunned.

Her teary face pressed against his bare torso as she embraced him tightly.