

Chapter 341

Ethan was glaring at those girls. Allison looked away from him. It was all his fault. Everything was his fault.

She turned around and headed another way angrily.

Ethan glanced at her back then turned to everyone.

"If any of you talk about her again, I will cut your tongue."

Everyone lowered their head when they saw how furious he was.

"And you girls." He pointed his finger at the girls who had talked about Allison's parents just now. He heard everything.

"W-We are so sorry, A-Alpha." They apologized.

"Come to the pack house with your parents. Our Beta will handle you." Ethan said.

Their eyes widened. Beta? Beta Glen? They knew about him. He was a very tough man in the war. He was very strict when it came to protection and punishment.

"N-No-"

"Stop your nonsense and do what my Alpha ordered." Wade spoke out. He was standing behind Ethan. He was the soon to be beta. So he had some authority too in the pack.

Allison, on the other hand, did not attend any classes. She dashed to the rooftop. She shut the door. She took a step to the edge and gripped the railing tightly. Then she sobbed.

What was going on with her? Why did she have to go through so much suffering while also being humiliated? She had not done anything. So, why? Why was everyone after her?

"I can't take it any longer. My life began to unravel the moment I turned eighteen. I don't want to be a part of this pack. This pack's members are extremely judgemental." She muttered and looked up at the sky.

She was interrupted by another voice.

"So, do you want to go somewhere else?"

She slowly turned around to see Ryan seated with his back against the wall near the door.

What exactly was he doing here? How could she have missed him? Did he hear what she was saying?

"W-What are you doing here?"

He did not even look at her. His eyes were closed as if he was sleeping.

"I was just having some alone time when you disturbed me."

Allison took a close look at him. His face shone brightly in the sunlight.

What was he up to? Sunbathing?

"This is not just your school. I can come here as well." She said, turning back to the railing. Students could be seen from the rooftop. Some of them were entering the school, and some of them were leaving.

"You look irritated." He stated.

"You are right. I'm getting annoyed."

"Would you like to share?"

"No."

"Okay." He merely answered.

She eventually turned to face him. "Do you know what? I am telling you because it's all because of your brother. He ruined my life. It's like meeting him is a curse."

He did not respond to her. She approached him and knelt slightly.

"Have you fallen asleep?"

Still no response.

She sat next to him, her legs pressed against her chest. She leaned back against the wall. She closed her eyes as tears streamed down her cheeks. She swiftly brushed her tears away and sobbed.

"Tsk! Stop sobbing. Just because I told you that crying is not bad that does not mean you will become a crybaby."

He was audible to her. Her eyelids opened and she turned to face him.

He still did not open his eyes. He pressed his arms on his chest.

"What brings you here?" She asked.

"I answered you a few minutes ago."

"No, I mean. Are you sad like me?"

Allison had no idea, but she was surprised to feel at ease. She was feeling comfortable with him.

"I don't get sad."

"Never?"

"Never."

She sat appropriately, with her knees bent. "How is that possible? Everyone can not be happy all of the time."

Suddenly she touched her chest and felt her wolf's response.

All things just happened to her peeled off from her mind as she smiled at her wolf's reaction. She could feel her inside. She did not feel wolfless.

'You are back???' She asked in her mind.

She could feel her but she could not connect the link with her wolf.

"I don't believe in these types of things. I only believe in myself." He let out.

She almost forgot that she was sitting with him. She was too happy to get her wolf's response that she forgot him.

Her eyes fell on his white shirt. The tattoo on his chest was visible.

"Can I ask you something?"

"No."

"What is the meaning of your tattoo?"

She asked though he said no. She knew he would reply to her.

"I said no. Why did you ask?"

"Because I know you will answer."

"Why? Do you trust me that much?"

'Did I just show trust in him? How can I trust him after what he did to me in the classroom?' She asked herself but did not get any answer. But she had to answer something. So she replied,

"No, I don't."

"Really?"

"Of course. Why would I trust you? I don't."

He turned his head and looked into her eyes. Her pupils dilated.

His eyes were very red as if he had not fallen asleep the whole night.

She unknowingly went near his face to look into his eyes.

"Did you not get enough sleep? Why are your eyes puffy? You lied about coming to the dining hall to eat with everyone. Where have you been all the time?"

His gaze was traveling across her face. When he got a little closer, she gulped.

"Why do you care?" His warm breath and deep voice brushed her cheek.

He stared her in the eyes. He seemed to be able to see into her soul. His gaze was drawn to her lips. Their lips were inches apart, almost touching.

She closed her eyes tightly since she did not know what she was feeling at the time.

She failed to feel anything on her lip for a few seconds. She heard his icy voice instead of a kiss.

"Don't trust me, Allison."