

Chapter 435

Allison tried to release herself by patting his hand, but he did not remove his grip on her throat.

She made an effort to seize the air, but she noticed that her heart was beating more slowly. She struggled as she felt that she was going to die.

Her eyes closed to stay calm, and then she stared at him.

It was the same man who used to love her and could do anything for her.

Those eyes used to look at her softly, but now they were glaring at her with no emotion.

Those eyes were scanning her face. She observed a gleam in his eyes as she struggled to draw a breath, and it seemed as though he was enjoying it.

Allison closed her eyes to let him kill her. Two years ago, she turned her back on him and abandoned him in the middle of the path. If it would make him feel better to take her life, she would allow him to have the pleasure of doing so.

Ryan released her throat, and she started coughing immediately as a gust of air entered her throat.

She coughed hard while grabbing her chest. She bent down and patted her hard.

He turned around and walked to the nightstand. he was going to hand her the glass of water that had been left on the nightstand. However, she was taken aback when he ignored her coughing and did not offer her a glass of water.

Instead of the glass, he grabbed the packet of cigarettes, which she could not notice when she entered the room because of the distraction of her mind.

He pulled out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. She made an effort to settle her nerves and stood up straight. She began to take deep breaths as she observed him smoking a cigarette.

He looked at her with an unknown gaze and signaled her to the door.

"Get out."

Her eyes were already moist and tears were running down her face. She bit her bottom lips to keep herself from breaking down in front of him.

"I-I wasn't aware that t-this was the room that you picked out for yourself. T-The Alpha's room was another one." She let out.

Smoke came out of his mouth as he gazed at her face.

Her tears could not melt him. Even her sobs were unable to sway him. Something about the look in his eyes made her feel even more threatened by him.

When she saw that he was silent, she said,

"I thought it was Teresa's room. I came to meet her."

He flicked the ash from the cigarette and remarked,

"I have seen many shameless women in my life, but not like you."

The things he said left her speechless. She looked away from him and wiped her eyes. She reached for the doorknob and apologized while saying,

"I am sorry for disturbing you."

"You don't have to feel sorry."

Hearing him, she cast a glance in his direction.

As he turned his head to face the window, he said,

"Because very soon, you will pay all of your debts."

She was confused by his words. What did he mean by paying debts? What debt was he talking about?

She wanted to ask him, but because he seemed unfazed by her presence, she was unable to approach him. She averted her gaze and then exited the room.

She walked toward the staircase while keeping her eyes on the ground below her. Her thoughts kept going back to Ryan. The manner in which he grasped her throat and caused her pain, as well as his words and his menacing glare, were all running through her thoughts at the same time.

She did not realize that someone was coming her way. She bumped into the person.

Her steps were stumbling, and she was on the verge of falling. Someone reached out and grabbed both of her arms, preventing her from falling.

When she looked up at the person and recognized him.

It was Gamma Colin.

"Be careful." He replied before releasing his hold on her arms.

"Thank you." She uttered.

She noticed that his gaze was on her neck. She touched her neck and whizzed.

His eyes moved from her neck and shifted to the door of Ryan's room.

"Stop playing with his patience. He is this close to destroying everything."

"What do you mean?"

He switched his attention back to her and said, "You know better."

After that, he went to a room, opened the door, went inside, and then shut the door behind him.

Allison stared at the empty hallway. She felt lonely in her heart. She felt like dying because of Ryan's behavior. Because of what his Gamma had just warned her about, she felt frightened now.

She proceeded downstairs. She covered her neck by draping her hair around it. She knew Ryan's fingerprints may be spotted there since Gamma Colin had noticed them.

She was moving through the living room when she overheard conversations.

"I can't just believe how he became a head Alpha. I had never seen any potential in him. He never took any training from this pack, nor did he have any skills. Then how?"

It turned out to be Alpha Neil's voice. Allison's legs stopped moving while she concentrated on listening to the conversation.

"He was a spoiled brat before, but now he has turned into an arrogant man. Did you see how he behaved with you? I don't like it. How is it possible for anyone to speak to their parents in that way?" Glen said.

Allison gave a dismissive shake of her head and then moved over to them.

"Let's go."

Her voice came out harsh because of how Ryan grabbed her throat. Everyone shifted their attention to her.

"What happened?" Her mother asked.

"Nothing. I need to go to school in the morning. So let's go."

She did not let her parents oppose it as she glanced at Alpha Neil and Ella.

"I am leaving. Inform me if you need anything."

"No, since you come here daily, we will let you know if we need anything."

Because Luna's duties required her to, Allison showed up to the pack house every day. She then gave Ella a quick nod before heading out the door.

Ethan was also sitting on the couches with his parents. But she did not give a glance at him.

She exited the pack house and got into the car that belonged to her father. She remained there as she awaited the arrival of her parents.

They came out of the pack house a few minutes later.

When the driver started the car, she rested her head against the seat.

It seemed as though the tears were finally going to be given the opportunity to escape her eyes after being held back for so long.

She tried to prevent them. But as soon as she closed her eyes, tears began to pour out of her eyes, even though they were closed.

She heard her father's voice.

"Why are you crying?"