

Chapter 467

"I was just helping her."

Ethan's voice reached Allison's ears. She turned to him and nodded at him.

"Yeah, I saw that."

She glanced at Teresa, who was staring at Ethan. She did not know what the reason behind her deep gaze was.

Ethan held Allison's hand and said,

"Let's go to the office. I want to know the problem you were talking about yesterday on the phone."

Allison headed upstairs with him. She turned to Teresa and said,

"I will talk to you later."

"Sure."

Ethan pulled her with him to the way of his office. But when they were heading there, they met Ryan, who was coming out of the hallway.

They paused while looking at him.

Ryan glanced at Ethan's hand that was grabbing Allison's wrist.

Allison tried to break free when she noticed Ryan looking at her hand. However, Ethan did not release her hand.

"Alpha Ryan, Good morning," Ethan said to him.

Ryan looked at him, ignoring Allison totally.

"Morning." He responded and passed them.

Allison turned her head toward him. He did not look back at her for once.

She lowered her head as she recalled last night. She remembered how much he hated her.

When Ryan was nowhere in their sight, Ethan released her wrist and grabbed her shoulder. It caused her to turn her attention to him.

"How long?" He asked.

"What?"

"How long will you keep loving him like this?"

Allison looked away from him, avoided the question, and asked,

"Why don't you just step back from the marriage?"

"And then what? Will you go to him?"

She shook her head. "No way. I won't disturb his life. Elora loves him."

"And him? Does he love her?"

His question froze her. But she knew the answer. She heard how much he cared about Elora. She had even seen it in the art gallery.

"Yeah. He also loves her. They are made for each other."

"Rubbish." He muttered and let go of her shoulder.

She frowned at him. "What do you mean by it? They look so good together. No one can make Elora happier than him. And I think Elora is perfect for him. She will make him happy as well."

Ethan glared at her as if he did not like her words at all.

"Stop overthinking." He said and turned to head to his office.

"What's wrong with him?" She whispered to herself while following him behind.

Ethan reached his office and opened his drawers to take out important files.

Allison sat in the opposite chair and showed him a few problems in management.

"I think the East flow pack is creating some problems. They don't look like they are entering into any alliances. Have you seen their pack business? They are avoiding our every deal and going for our rival packs." Allison stood up and pointed her finger at a few red circles that she had marked yesterday.

Ethan stared at the problems on the papers.

"Do you think they have bad intentions for our pack?"

"I don't know. But wasn't it the head Alpha of the East Flow pack who attacked you? You almost died to save m-"

She paused when she recalled that accident. He actually saved her that day. Because of her, he did not shift or tried to fight back.

"It's okay. We don't have to recall everything again."

Allison took a deep breath and sat on the chair. She did not forget his help. He saved her a few years ago as well, when she was just a teenager.

Her father had told her once that he and Alpha Neil had decided to tie the knot that night.

"Though I know I am always being rude to you, I never forgot how you saved me." She mumbled.

Ethan smiled at her. She glanced at him and could see regret reflected in his eyes once again.

"If I get the chance again, I will save you no matter who is in front of me."

She lowered her head and shook her head.

"I don't deserve your love, Ethan. I don't deserve your brother either. I should live alone. I am a weak and cowardly woman. I should have settled everything from the beginning. I should not have come into the two brother's lives."

Ethan stood up from his chair and walked toward her. He bent down and cupped her cheeks.

"Even if I have to leave my happiness, I will protect you from every danger. You deserve everything. I should say sorry to you. Everything that is happening is not your fault. It's just.." He paused and let go of her cheeks.

"It's just what?" She asked and looked at him.

"Nothing. Just think that it was our fate that tangled all of us together. We are just pawns of fate."

Allison got on her feet and replied,

"I can't let my fate play with me anymore. I will break the wedding and let myself free from all kinds of complicated relationships."

Ethan's eyebrows shot up. He narrowed his eyes.

"What are you saying?"

"Please, Ethan. This time, don't stop me. You said you loved me. If you ever loved me for once, then support me and let me go."

Ethan was caught off guard. He shook his head.

"You can't go to him."

"I won't. He has his woman. I will leave this pack and go abroad. Maybe there I will start a new life. Just please support me this one last time."

Ethan stared at her for a while, as if he had no words left.

Allison felt mad at him. She yelled,

"Why can't you understand? We can't be happy with each other. If you won't help me, then don't. I will talk to your father when he returns. He will surely help me."

Ethan did not respond to her. He lowered his head, which made Allison realize that he would never let her break the marriage.

She left his office angrily while slamming the door behind her.

Ethan walked to his chair and sat down. He pressed his hands on his forehead and muttered,

"You said that if I ever loved you, I would support you. But because I loved you, I made this choice even though I knew it would hurt you. I can't let you go, Allison."