

Chapter 470

Elora's eyes widened. She felt a shiver in her whole body. She did not believe what Ryan was saying.

As she shook her head, a gleam emanated from her eyes.

"Absolutely not, Alpha. I just can't let myself fall for him. He does not have any rights over me. He doesn't deserve me."

Ryan let out a chuckle in response to her words. He distanced himself from her.

"Then who do you deserve? Me?"

Elora blushed and lowered her head. She knew he was teasing her. She believed no woman in the world deserved such a fine man as him.

His strength and skill were unparalleled, and no one else could compete with him.

She felt a hand patting her head. She raised her head and looked at him.

"You all should know that your fates are in my hands. Only I will decide how you all end up."

Elora averted her gaze from him. "Yes, Alpha."

"Go and have some rest. Prepare yourself for tomorrow. Because tomorrow night will be a big night for you."

"W-What will happen?"

"You will find out about it in due time."

Elora gave a slight nod of the head before entering her room.

Ryan's eyes turned back to black. He turned around to go to his room.

"Ryan"

He heard a voice, which stopped his footsteps.

He did not turn but stood there without moving.

"Ryan, can we talk, my child?"

Ella asked while looking at her son.

"No, Mrs. Iversen. We can't." He responded and went to his room.

He was about to shut his door when her mother stood at the door.

"Please, let me come in."

Ryan looked at the woman who gave him birth but never cared about him for years.

He turned around and went inside without closing the door.

Ella entered the room and closed the door. She walked inside and looked around the room.

"I heard you exchanged rooms. Why didn't you choose the master bedroom? Or you could have stayed in your old room." Ella said.

"Do you have anything else to say other than these, Mrs. Iversen?" Ryan asked and sat on the bed.

He threw the cigarette bud that had lost its flame. He was about to light another cigarette when his mother stopped him by grabbing his hand.

His dark eyes looked at her. She could not help but feel some unknown fear in her son's aura.

However, she was his mother. He could not push her away by scaring her.

She grabbed the cigarette and threw it on the floor. She did not remove her hand from his and sat on the bed beside him.

"Will you now smoke in front of your mother?" She asked softly.

He scoffed at her. "Mother? Whose mother? You are no one to me. You are Ethan's mother, Mrs. Iversen. Stop wasting your time here."

Saying that, he tried to pull out his hand. But his mother was adamant about letting go of his hand. He did not force it, or else she would get hurt.

"Why did you decide to come here?" He inquired while giving him an annoyed expression on his face.

"For how much longer are you going to act like this? Ryan, you are not a child any longer."

"Stop giving speeches. Please let me know. If you have any objections to my staying at your home, I will leave tonight. I have a whole pack to rule. I am not an unemployed person who is currently enjoying a life of leisure."

"It does not matter how powerful you become or how strong of a pack you control; you will always be my son. You are still my stubborn Ryan to me."

Ryan let her talk. He ignored her as if she were invisible.

She cupped his cheeks and turned his head toward her.

"Ryan, will you punish your mother like this?" Her voice cracked in the middle of the sentence. Her eyes turned glossy, and they shed tears.

Ryan stared at her tears. He used to care about his mother, but two years ago, he came to the realization that she was just like his father.

"You just gave me birth. You never brought me up. During those eight years when I was on my own, when I was outside the pack, had you ever cared for me?" He let out angrily.

She sobbed and replied,

"Me and your dad, we never thought bad for you. We only wanted you to be a good man. Nothing else. Whenever your father reprimanded you, he almost always felt bad about it afterward. He never demonstrated it in front of you at any point. However, he was always concerned about you. After you severed all communications with us, he was the one who looked for you among the pack where you used to live. He was worried for you. And when you said you would come back, he was the one who was happier than anyone else. Whenever you wanted to leave, he stopped you by asking you to wait for Ethan's coronation because he wanted you to stay here longer. Just like he tried to do a while ago in the dining room."

Ryan laughed at her words. After removing her hands from his cheeks, he stood up and walked away. He proceeded towards the window and stopped there before continuing.

"Don't make fun of your own husband. The things you are saying do not match his actions at all. Your husband never liked me. He always supported his elder son. From childhood, what I wanted, he gave that to him."

"That's because he never wanted to make Ethan feel that he was adopted. We never wanted him to feel he was cornered."

"During that process, you seemed to have forgotten that you had another child who was the same age as Ethan. Every time I came to you, I saw you busy with him. I never had a problem with his adoption. I never had a problem with him either. I had problems with my parents since they were so focused on pleasing their older son that they neglected me throughout my entire existence."

Ella stood up and walked to her son. "We are surprised that you have so many achievements in your life. We were unable to recognize the potential that you possessed. But we are happy for you. We have heard about how you won the wars and dominated the packs, and we are proud that you are our son. But please, don't break us. We will never go to claim that you are our son to anyone. But don't break the relationship with us. We are getting old. We can't handle these. Forgive us for our mistakes."

Ryan's eyes were fixed on the woods as he stood there staring out the window.

Ella rested her hand on her son's shoulder.

"Ryan"

She was a crying mess. She did not want to lose her son. When he left the pack two years ago, she was on the verge of a mental breakdown. But if he decided to leave forever, she would die.

"Me and your dad don't want anything from you. Your dad regrets every day how he behaved with you all these years. If you had ever told him that you wanted to become a head Alpha, he would have considered the separation of this pack into two. But-"

"I never wanted his pack. You two will never understand me. There was never anything I wanted from you. You can't go back in time and give me my childhood back, no matter how much you want to make things right."

His words broke Ella's heart. She felt her heart getting slower from the wounds.

Ryan turned to her and grinned at her.

"Since you took a step forward to talk to your son to clear your heart out, let me alert you, Mom.

Get ready for your inevitable demise. I won't let any of you go."