

Chapter 504

When everyone exited the bedroom to give Allison some space to get some rest, Allison greeted each person by saying good night. Her mother told her that she would come to check on her when she would wake up after taking a nap.

Allison stared at the empty room. Though everyone came to check on her, Ryan did not come to see her.

She gave the window a quick check and noticed that it was already afternoon. The whole night went on in the war, then the thing happened with Georgiana, and after that she went unconscious. So when she woke up, it was already noon. After talking with everyone and passing some time, it was now afternoon.

She looked at her bandaged wrist. She ignored it and left her room.

When she reached the living room, she saw no one there, not even the maids. She realized that everyone was taking some rest after having such a terrifying night.

She slowly stepped on the stairs and headed upstairs. Her steps were unhurried as so many thoughts came to her mind. She walked to the side where Ryan's room was.

She gathered up courage and stood in front of his room's door.

She wanted to knock on the door. But she knew if she let out her voice, he might not give her permission to enter his room.

She believed he was still angry with her. That was why he did come to check on her.

She twisted the doorknob while praying in her mind that it was unlocked. She felt relieved when she found the door unlocked. She opened it and saw Ryan standing before the window.

A ray of sunlight was falling on his face. It sparkled on his side profile, highlighting how handsome he is.

"Ryan"

She called out his name with a weak tone. Her throat was already sore. So she tried her best not to let out any raspy tone.

After noticing that he was not responding to her, she shut the door behind her and went over to speak with him.

"Can we talk?" She asked while moving toward him. His back was facing her.

"What are you doing here?" He asked without turning back.

She stopped right behind him. She stared at his tall figure. He was standing there with his hands tucked into the pockets of his pants like a gentleman.

"I wanted to talk, so I came here directly."

He turned to the left and then headed into his closet. "You should have not come here."

She frowned while looking at him. "Why?"

"You know the reason."

"Ryan, please. Listen to me."

He was about to open the closet door but paused and turned his head toward her. His eyes met hers.

She inhaled deeply but maintained eye contact with him.

"Didn't you say you hated me? Where is your hatred? Vanish in the air?"

His voice was cold. It made her choke on her own breath.

She took a deep breath and replied,

"It was because you made Elora reject Ethan, and he was almost dying. It was because you warned me about killing my dad. I was scared that you would really do that."

Her eyes started to well up with tears. He did not look away from her. His eyes were focused as he shifted them on her neck and then her bandaged wrist.

"I am sorry, Ryan. Can you forgive me?" She asked him with hope.

"There is nothing to forgive." He replied calmly.

She made her way over to him and held his hand. "I am begging you; forgive me."

"I can forgive your father, but how can I forgive the woman who I put my trust in? Can you give me back my two years? No, there is no way. Can you give me back my trust? No, you can't."

Saying that he removed her hand from his hand. He opened the closet and took out a bathrobe and clothes. It was indicating that he was going to take a shower now.

"Ryan, I was not living happily either. My two years also went lost. I also felt betrayed by my parents, but as you saw, it was all that witch's conspiracy. She was just trying to manipulate my dad and others."

Ryan gave her the side eye and shook his head in response. "Allison, you can't understand me. You will never understand. You still don't get the reason. You should have come with me that night. You are the one who broke my heart. Others were just pawns of fate. None of this would have happened today if you had chosen me over them."

Allison stepped back when she heard him. "So you still hate me? Will you continue to hate me in the same way?" She asked, and tears fell on her cheeks.

He did not appear to be upset, angry, or agitated in any way. He replied,

"You are my mate. How can I hate you? It is beyond my ability. But you can never win my heart again. You broke it, and it's just over. We are mates, and we will always be. However, the relationship between us will never be the same again."

It broke Allison's heart. She felt as though someone had pierced her heart. She turned around and rushed to the door. She opened it and found Alpha Neil standing there.

"U-Uncle?"

Neil looked at her and then glanced at Ryan. He grabbed Allison's hand and walked to his son. Allison immediately wiped her tears with her other hand and stood there silently.

Neil reached out and took his son's hand, then placed Allison's hand on top of it.

"Ryan, you forgave me and your family. In fact, you forgave Glen. Just now, he was talking to me. But I don't see why you are being so harsh with this little child. Isn't it obvious that she has done nothing wrong?"

Ryan removed his hand from Allison's hand and looked at his father.

"Dad"

Neil's eyes widened. Without any irony or mockery in his voice, his son addressed him as "Dad" for the very first time.

"It's our private matter. I hope you all will stay away from it."

"But, my son-"

"There should be no but in any answer. I need you to tell everyone that they should finish packing their bags within the next few hours."

Neil was stunned. Allison was also surprised to hear him.

"Why?" Neil asked Ryan.

Ryan stared at him calmly and replied,

"Don't you want to see what empire your son developed with packs?"

We are all leaving tonight for the Black Moon Pack."