

Chapter 67

Allison heard Ryan's voice. She felt her heart start to race. She closed her eyes.

'Stop it. This is meaningless.' She scolded her heart.

Ryan entered the cabin. The door was left open, so he was able to hear what they were saying even though they were inside.

"Ryan," Ethan said.

"I thought you might need some sympathy because you are injured, but it seems as though you are having the best time of your life right now." Ryan said while gazing at Allison.

She let go of Ethan's hand and stood up.

"You can sit here." She spoke to Ryan without glancing at him at the time.

"No, you can sit here. There are set couches arranged in this room to sit on, which you might not have noticed." Ryan said with gritting his teeth.

Allison did not let out anything and sat on the tool again. Ryan walked to the couch, which was on the other side of the bed.

He sat down and greeted Ethan with a grin.

"So? How are you?"

Ethan gave him a nod. "I am fine now."

"Of course, you would be fine. You have finally got what you wanted."

"Sure, I got it." Ethan replied and turned his head to Allison.

"Did you have your dinner?"

"No, I will." Allison mumbled. She was experiencing some level of discomfort due to the circumstances.

At this point, Wade had already returned to the cabin, accompanied by a butler.

"Luna has sent food for both of you," Wade said to Allison. His eyes fell on Ryan.

The butler placed the food on the tea table in front of the couch.

Wade and Allison helped Ethan sit up.

"I have some work outside. I am leaving now, Ethan." Wade said. Ethan told him not to worry about him and took some rest at his home.

Wade left the cabin with the butler.

Allison looked around and took the small bed table. She placed it in front of Ethan and walked to the tea table.

When she was taking out dishes from the bag, she could feel Ryan's gaze on her. He was silently watching her.

She avoided his gaze and went to Ethan with a plate of food.

She placed the plate on the bed table. Ethan attempted to lift his right hand when Allison held his hand.

"You can't move this hand." She said immediately. "How sad! Big Brother is now paralyzed. He can't even move his hand." Ryan blurted it out sarcastically.

Allison directed an angry look in his direction. "What is the reason for saying that?"

"Why can't I?"

Ryan gave her a cold, hostile look in response. It was almost as if he was waiting for her to look directly into his eyes. The fierceness in his eyes was there for all to see.

She quickly averted his gaze and said,

"He will be fine very soon."

"That's good. But how can he eat now? Will you feed him, big brother's girlfriend?"

He called her 'big brother's girlfriend'.

She closed her eyes and tried to calm herself. He continuously taunted her.

"I will." She remarked while bringing the spoon to Ethans mouth to begin feeding him.

Ryan got to his feet and started walking.

"I have no further interest in watching this babysitting."

He headed to the door. Ethan stopped him. "Ryan, look after Dad. He must be alone. I'm sick, he

needs someone to assist him."

Ryan rolled his eyes and replied without turning around, "As if I care."

He left the cabin, leaving them alone.

She let out a long and drawn-out breath. Ethan noticed her expression.

"My brother can be a bit of a brat and can be quite abrupt at times. But he is not a bad person deep down inside."

The way that Ethan expressed himself completely shocked Allison. She looked at him. He smiled at her.

"Don't mind his words. You will be one of my family members soon. So I'm telling you about everyone. Mom and Dad, they are lovebirds. Ryan is our spoiled brat, and I am a foolish guy."

He said this while making an innocent face.

Allison could not help but chuckle.

"I know. Now eat." She said and started to feed him.

"What about you?"

"I will eat a little bit later."

"Two plates can be placed together here on this table."

"But I will-"

"Please?"

"Okay, fine."

Meanwhile, Ryan was outside the hospital, leaning against his car. While he was thinking over

every word that Ethan had spoken, he lit up a cigarette. The way in which Allison expressed that she accepted him was going over and over in his head.

His blood was boiling. He wanted to go and destroy everything in front of him.

His phone started ringing, and he did not take it out of his pocket.

But his phone rang once again. He took out his phone and put it close to his ear.

"What?" He roared after receiving the call.

"Alpha"

"Speak."

"Alpha, someone entered the coven and broke the spell. Please, come back before anyone can smell your scent. In half a day, the power of the spell will be decreased."

He groaned in annoyance. He threw the cigarette on the road and entered his car.

"Who the fuck dared to do that?"

"It's Alpha Axel. One of his wizards entered our coven."

"That bastard's pack is just next to the pack that belonged to my father. How did he get his hands on such a powerful wizard?"

"That wizard is here in front of us. The only thing he wants is to meet you."

"Why? Does he want to marry his daughter off to me? Or he wants to get killed by me?" He said in a furious tone and started his car.

"Please, Alpha, we can't waste more time. Come back, because we will figure something out after that."

"Cage that foolish man. I am coming." He said and cut the call.

He pressed on the accelerator, and drove the car at a very fast speed.

"People really took my power for granted." He muttered.

He called Max after a few hours. Max received the call in one ring.

"I am leaving this pack with Colin and Vernon."

"Wait, what? When will you come back?"

Ryan looked at the pack border in front of him and replied,

"I'll return before your future Alpha heals."

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