

Chapter 169

Allison came out of the garden. She was frightened for the future.

What she had just heard was something that could cause a clash between two brothers.

"He knows about it. Then why didn't he let Elora go?" She questioned herself as she made her way into the hallway.

She did a quick scan of the area.

'I think I should talk to him about it.' She thought and tried to find Ryan.

When her eyes found him, she was a little surprised. She saw Ryan talking with Alpha Neil.

She stood in a corner and did not go to disturb the father-son's conversation.

"Where were you?" She heard a voice.

She turned and replied, "Teresa, I was in the garden."

"The way you dragged Ethan like that! What happened?"

"Teresa, I am feeling scared."

Teresa wrapped her arm around Allison and rubbed her arm. "Why? Are you okay? Did your father continue to make an effort to exert his influence over you? Or is Ethan more adamant than ever about keeping you?"

Allison shook her head and responded,

"Tess, he confessed to me about his feelings."

The look of wrath on Teresa's face was clear. "That jerk still has the nerve to tell you he loves you after all the things he has realized?"

"No. He confessed that he loved Elora. Wait.... Did you just say he has realized? Did you know everything?" Allison asked with a shocked tone.

Teresa looked away from her but nodded her head.

"I was aware of that. Elora told me about it when she felt the bond. That's why I was always close to her every day to handle her."

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"And what would you have done after learning it? Went to talk to them and try to matchmake? No, Allison. That's not how things go. They have their lives. If they are unable to feel anything for one another or to admit that feeling to one another, then there is nothing that can be done between them."

"Ethan said he loved her. What about Elora?"

"I have seen a glimpse of devotion in Elora's eyes for Ethan. I was shocked because I had seen her roaming around Ryan. But when she told me that Ethan was her mate, her heart started to move for him. And believe me, Allison. No matter how much you want someone else, when your mate comes toward you, you won't be able to resist him. That's how powerful a mate bond is."

"But you should have told me everything, Tess. You knew I was going to marry Ethan. What about my wedding? If I had not planned to back off, maybe I might have ended up marrying him.

Teresa heaved a sigh before releasing her grip on Allison's arms. She held her hand and said,

"He will never let you marry Ethan. Do you ever wonder why he has come back at this particular time? He told you that he was waiting for you, didn't he? Do you really think he would let you go so easily? He is Alpha Ryan. I have witnessed the power that he carries in his pack. Every creature, be it a werewolf, a witch, or a hybrid, kneels down to him in reverence. With his power and abilities, he will never let you marry someone else."

Allison stared at her. "B-But he said he hates me, Tess."

"Hate or love, I think it's always you in his heart."

Allison cast a sidelong glance in the direction of Ryan, who was drinking, while nodding his head as if he were answering his father's question.

Suddenly, a breeze of serenity blew its way into her core.

"Don't worry. Everything is going to be fine." Teresa told her.

The way Ryan was talking with his father, it did not look like they were arguing about something.

"Can we really expect that?"

Teresa rubbed the back of her hands and replied,

"Let's see where fate will take us."

Allison fixed her eyes on Ryan and mumbled,

"I hope he will make everything right."

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In the garden

Elora rejected Ethan as her mate. She saw him standing straight after hearing her rejection.

He appeared to be in a state of disbelief as he peered at her.

His eyes went completely blank. When there is no suffering, there are no emotions. It was like he was frozen.

As soon as she realized that he was in perfect health, she retreated.

"I wish that we had never crossed paths, Ethan. I really miss the Elora I was before I came here." She said that, and a tear escaped from her eyes.

She turned around and left the garden without looking at him back for once.

When Elora walked out of the garden, Ethan finally let out the breath he had been holding.

His body hit the ground with a thump as it dropped to the ground. He reached out and clutched his chest while clenching his hand over his white shirt.

After Elora said those words to him, he had the sensation that someone had stabbed him in the chest. However, he did not allow her to see the agony that was written all over his face.

Ethan let out a deep groan.

He was able to sense that blood was coming out of his nose. His wolf started to howl inside.

He felt his lungs were going to explode. The pain that he was experiencing was beyond his ability to bear. As a direct result of this, his entire body started to shake.

He was going through excruciating anguish that he could not endure any longer.

'Does it what rejection feels like?'

He knew no one could reject an alpha. Then, how did Elora reject him?

"Why is it feeling like I am going to die?" He mumbled as he stared at the open sky above him.

The feeling of someone killing your wolf surged inside him.

The outer edges of his eyes began to well up with tears. As if, one by one, his bones were breaking, he was lying in hell.

Would he die tonight? Was this his end?

Was it retribution for rejecting his mate once? Was that why his second mate rejected him?

He wanted to tell Elora something, but he could not get the opportunity.

Thinking that, he let out a gasp as his upper body rose into the air, and then it descended back to the ground. Blood dripped from the corner of his mouth and soaked the white shirt he was wearing.

Something hit his mind, and it caused his eyes to widen.

He tried his best to link his mind with Wade but failed because his wolf was no longer reacting.

He made an effort to stand, but he failed.

The pain across his entire body was getting worse by the second. He felt like his brain and heart were about to explode at any moment.

With every passing second, his breath was getting slower.

When he sensed that everything around him was becoming darker, he took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.