

Chapter 329

Third P.O.V

The most beautiful girl? Allison was perplexed when she heard Selena.

'Huh! That's how every girl is after him. Such a liar! Did he take me here to make me feel awkward?' She thought and pinched Ryan's hand.

He did not react and pushed her lightly. "Go, and have a makeover."

"No, I don't need one."

"Just think of this as your birthday gift from me."

"What?"

"Don't force me to lift you and tie you here."

Did he just threaten her? She got angry at him.

Selena held her hand softly. "I have prepared everything for you. Please come with me inside."

Selena took Allison to a big room. So many clothes, cosmetics, facial tonics, and so many things were arranged there.

"First, let's choose your clothes."

"But I am already in my clothes." Allison replied.

Selena skimmed her gaze to her clothes and shook her head. She was in tights and a loose long top. The color combination did not match at all.

Selena took the designed dresses out one by one and finally chose one dress for Allison.

Allison just looked at what was going on around her like a robot. Selena made her sit on a comfy chair in front of the big mirror.

Then the chair positioned back automatically and she was laying in it.

So many girls were running in the room with many facial products.

They scrubbed her body. She was so shy about it. She scolded Ryan in her mind at that time.

They did facials, manicures, pedicures, and so many things.

"Look at your hair. As if they are totally dead. You don't take care of it, I can understand. Don't worry I will give your hair a new look. People will be amazed by your new hairstyle." Selena let out while running her fingers through her hair.

Allison was only praying that they would not spoil her appearance. What if she would look ugly after this makeover?

"Can I use my phone?" She asked.

Her hands were polished by girls so she could not take off the two slices of cucumber from her eyes.

She wanted to call Teresa and tell her about all of this.

"No, you can't, Dear. You have to wait till your face is done."

She nodded my head. She thought about resting in my seat for a while. She had nothing to do so it would be okay.

When her eyes opened she felt pulls in her hair. She looked in the mirror and saw they were applying cream to her hair.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Dyeing your hair."

"What? Why?"

But it was too late. They already split up her hair and wrapped them with foil papers. After half an hour, they helped to wash her hair and her eyes enlarged.

Her black hair turned dark brown. Her face and body were still full of facial and body polishing cream.

"Go and wash your body." Selena said to her.

She went to the bathroom and took a shower. Her hair was wet so it would be no use to let it wrap around the towel and just wash the body.

She came out after wearing a bathrobe. She looked at herself. Her skin was glowing. It looked so fair and clean that she could not believe it.

They dried her hair and cut a little.

"Don't!"

"You don't have to worry. My girls are just setting your hair. They will not cut much." Selena assured her.

They straightened her hair and curled from the bottom.

She wore the dress Selena chose for her. The well-fitted black jeans and body-fitting black blouse with the black boots really looked good on her.

"Wow! You look so perfect now." Selena praised. Her girls were also nodding their heads with smiles.

Allison looked at herself in the mirror and gasped.

Was it really she?

Because of her brown hair, her face was looking brighter. However, she was not looking ugly as she thought.

Selena patted her shoulder. "I don't use makeup to give you a new look. You are naturally beautiful. So I just used some facial tonic to make your beauty come out a little more. You are a woman. You should take care of your beauty you know."

She nodded her head. "Thank you, Selena."

Meanwhile, Ryan was sitting on the big couch while typing something on his phone.

When Allison came out of the room, he raised his head.

His eyes paused on the girl who had just come out. She was looking really beautiful. It would be tough for anyone to look away from her beauty. Her figure was more than perfect. She looked like a girl who deserved everything she wanted.

"How am I looking?" She asked him with a lower tone. She looked nervous.

"G-Good. You look good." Ryan said and looked away from her.

He cursed himself for stuttering.

"Only good? You said so much about her last night. Now you only said well. Did I not do my job perfectly?" Selena asked.

"You did great."

Ryan stood up and looked at Allison again.

"Let's go. We are getting late."

Allison nodded and thanked Selena once again.

Ryan gave his card to the counter.

"I will pay for it. You don't have to-" Allison tried to stop him but he interrupted her.

"Don't worry, it's not from my father's money. I earned it by myself."

The hand which was raised to stop him paused. Allison did not know what to say.

'Did he work when he was abroad? Why? His father owns the whole pack. He did not need it.' She thought.

They went out and he started the car.

Ryan told her to calm down and stayed just like she was before when they reached their school.

"I am leaving first." She said and went out of the car.

The students outside looked at her with shocked eyes. She ignored them and entered the school.

Everyone was staring at her. Some of her classmates could not recognize her. And the other year male students were awestruck by the beautiful girl.

Allison was telling herself all the time to stay calm. She did not have a habit of getting so much attention. In fact, she always ran away from grabbing attention.

She walked gracefully in the hallway. Her eyes fell on the boy who was leaning against a wall, she looked away.

Ethan was waiting for his friends in the hallway. He was an Alpha. He could hear others. They were gasping while looking somewhere.

He turned his head to that side but felt a tug in his heart.

Allison walked past him without giving him a glance.

Ethan stared behind her and muttered,

"When did she become this gorgeous?"