

Chapter 348

Ethan turned to Allison. She looked indifferent.

"It's your day. So I wish you a happy life, Alpha Ethan. Don't expect anything more than this. And thanks for dropping me home."

She turned around and headed to her house.

Ethan stared at her back for a while, then drove away with his car.

"Why didn't you convince him to come inside?" Allison heard her mother when she entered her house.

"Mom, he is going to be the head Alpha. He does not have as much time as his pack members. He has some work."

Her mother observed her carefully. "Allison?"

"Yes, Mom?"

"Is everything okay? You don't look in a good mood."

"I am fine, Mom. I am tired because of training."

At that time, her father came to the living room.

"How was your training?"

Allison nodded her head. "It was good."

"How was Ethan as a trainer?"

"Just fine."

"Just fine? He can kill more than hundreds in a night. He went to a war with us a few years ago. That time we understood how eligible he is for this position."

Allison felt abhorrent thinking about Ethan killing wolves.

"Dad, I am just learning defensive moves so that I can protect myself."

"Yeah. But soon you will learn attacking moves too. He will teach you everything."

"Okay."

She did not think too much about it. She was a simple girl who only wanted to live a simple life.

War, fight, kill. Those were not her cups of tea.

"I am sleepy. I already had dinner at the pack house. I am going to sleep now. Good night."

She told her parents and headed to the stairs.

She heard her parents talking to each other.

"Ethan came to drop her off, then left," Her mother told her father.

"Why didn't he come to our house?"

"He said he has work. Allison said so."

"Yeah. He always kept himself busy with work. It's Allison's luck that she is getting training from a head Alpha."

"You are right, Glen."

Allison entered her room and went to change her clothes.

She did not want to think anything about anyone; she just wanted to close her eyes and forget whatever was happening around her.

She was bewildered about her condition. Her wolf was confusing her the most.

She knew what that witch said could not be accurate. Because Ethan had already rejected her, which was why her wolf became like this. However, she told her that her wolf needed Ethan. That could be the case.

She decided to stay close to Ethan until she got her wolf back. After that, she would stay away from him as much as she could.

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The next few days passed like an office schedule for Allison.

She began her day by going to school first thing in the morning and then starting her training schedule at about noon. She needed to continue her studies once she got back to her house. It rendered her life monotonous and dull.

It was time for a class and she was headed there.

It was a combined class with seniors. She walked inside the classroom and found a seat in the very back of the room.

When she looked out the window, she noticed a group of girls jumping and spinning about something. As she considered the various possible outcomes, a scowl formed on her face.

She moved her gaze from outside when she felt someone seated beside her.

She was surprised when she saw that it was Ryan.

They did not talk to each other for a while.

Allison had the impression that he was trying to avoid her in recent days. It was good for her to do so. Because she felt the same way about him, too.

Allison averted her gaze away from him. At that moment, Ethan and his friends came into the classroom together.

His eyes looked about for a seat and eventually settled on hers. He moved his eyes to the side of her and grimaced as he did so.

Allison and Ethan started to get along with each other. She had a feeling that Ethan was making an effort to win her forgiveness. After that night, he began conducting with her as a trainer. On the other hand, she had the sense that he was changing his behavior around her. He was no longer the same cold-hearted Ethan who had always neglected her.

Ethan and his friends moved to the seats in the far back of the class, which were a few distances away from Allison and Ryan's seats.

Allison pulled out her notepad and began writing in it since she was bored and had nothing else to do. It was the final session of the class. Therefore, she decided that instead of going to today's training, she would return home earlier than usual. She might be absent for one day. There would be no issue with that at all.

She was aware that Ryan was looking at her. It made her feel weird. She had Teresa on her mind constantly. Because her schedule did not align with that of this class, Allison was forced to sit through the entirety of it by herself.

After entering the room, the professor immediately began with the lesson.

Allison observed that the professor kept glancing over to check on her and Ryan several times.

She did a quick turn of her head and gazed at Ryan. He was looking at her very intently. She turned her head away and then asked,

"Do you want to say something?"

Ryan did not respond to her question. She drew a deep breath in and squeezed the pen in her palm as she closed her eyes.

"Stop gazing at me. The professor is taking notice of you."

She thought he would not answer her. But he replied in a single word.

"So?"

Allison was able to pick up on the deep gloom in his voice. Even though they had not spoken to each other in three or four days, she felt they had not had any conversation for a long time.

She looked at him and asked,

"It's my first year; I have to study hard, so stop creating trouble for me."

Hearing that, a smirk formed on his lips.

"Maybe you don't know that. People used to call me a troublemaker in my last place."

She gave him an angry look. Her gaze shifted over behind him. Ethan was staring at her.

She uttered a snarling hiss as she jerked her head to look out the window.

"These two brothers! I don't want to grab any of their attention." She said to herself.

"I want to talk to you," Ryan said.

"But I don't." She replied immediately. Her eyes were on her book.

She was stunned when she felt Ryan coming closer to her right ear. She felt as though her heart was beginning to race as this near movement continued.

"What do you think about detention?"

When she moved her head, her nose accidentally brushed across his; she had almost forgotten how close his face was.

"Don't you dar-"

The warning she was giving was cut off by the booming voice of their professor.

"Both Ryan Iverson and Allison Clark,

DETENTION."