

Chapter 387

Ryan did not reply to Allison. He looked at the bartender who was smiling sheepishly after hearing Allison.

Ryan rolled his eyes. "Can't you just focus on your own work, Mr. Barman?"

Allison frowned at Ryan's behavior. She glanced at the bartender, who looked innocent. He bowed his head and mumbled, "Sorry, Sir."

Allison got angry and glared at Ryan.

"You can't talk to people like that. Why are you behaving rudely with him?"

The bartender's eyes brightened at Allison's defense.

He looked at Ryan and smirked at him. "She is so sensible. She knew how to behave well with others."

"Shut up, Vernon." Ryan muttered and stood up from his seat.

Allison was somewhat aback when she discovered Ryan knew the barman.

Ryan began to move away from Allison without looking back. He pretended she was invisible to him.

Allison turned to the bartender and asked,

"Hey, do you know each other?"

He grinned and extended his hand to her.

"Hello, I am Vernon. And yes, we know each other. We are friends."

She accepted his hand and shook it. "Oh. I am Allison. Nice to meet you."

Vernon handed her the drink she had requested. She sipped it while staring at Ryan.

He was sitting down on a couch. A girl approached him and sat near him. She began to converse with him, and he reciprocated.

Vernon was working while keeping an eye on Allison.

"He's always like that," he mumbled, which she clearly heard. Despite the loud music, she could hear him because she was sitting at the counter.

She did not take her gaze away from Ryan and responded, "Like what? By the way, how do you know him?"

"I have known him for five years."

Vernon's words grabbed her attention, and she turned to him.

"Five years? But he was abroad." She said and paused while looking at him.

He nodded at her with a smile. Her eyes widened.

"You mean you are his friend from outside?"

"Well, yeah."

"Are you from our pack?"

"No."

"Then?"

Vernon's eyes shifted from her to behind her at Ryan.

"Something happened, and some people demolished my pack. That time, someone saved me and gave me a reason to stay alive."

Allison attempted to comprehend Vernon's statement. "Who?" She inquired, her gaze fixed on him.

He lowered his head and mixed a drink. "Someone very powerful."

"Then how did you become friends with Ryan?"

"We met outside, and our vibes matched, so we thought we should be friends."

"That means you came to our pack with him?"

"Yeah."

"I see."

Allison considered Vernon to be a close friend of Ryan's.

She cast a glance towards Ryan. She noticed the girl talking so close to him. His hand was wrapped around her slim waist. They looked like they would kiss in no time.

She tightened her fists and averted her gaze from them. She did not know why she was feeling distressed. Her heart was breaking while seeing him with another girl every day.

Vernon cleared his throat and leaned on the counter, resting his arms there.

She was paying attention to him. He gave her a smile and said, "You look upset."

"Me? N-No." She replied, trying to keep her face calm.

She thought something through and asked,

"You are Ryan's old friend?"

"I am also Ryan's friend. What happened?"

Someone interrupted her and came to sit beside her.

It was Owen. She recognized him. She went to his birthday party with Ryan.

"Hi, Owen."

"Hello, Allison. How are you?"

"I am good."

At that time, Teresa came there. She also took one of the stools.

"Who are you talking with? Introduce me." Teresa said to Allison.

"Yeah. He is Owen, and he is Vernon. They are Ryan's friends."

"We are Max's friends, too." Vernon said up as he looked at Teresa.

Teresa cast a peek at Vernon, then looked away from him when she realized he was directing his words at her.

"Good. Nice to meet you both." Teresa said without looking at them.

"By the way, where is Max?" Owen asked Teresa.

"How would I know? I don't think he will come. He is not here." She replied.

"He will come for sure. Maybe he is stuck with some work, he will be here shortly." Vernon said and chuckled.

Teresa rolled her eyes, and everyone laughed. Allison shook her head at the teasing happening there.

She was so busy in the conversation that she could not notice that someone was staring at her from afar.

Teresa received "Happy Birthday" greetings from Owen and Vernon.

"Thanks guys." Teresa said and looked at Allison.

"Allison, I came to take you. I will cut the birthday cake now."

"Let's go."

Allison said and stood up. She looked at Vernon and Owen and said,

"See you later, guys."

"Yeah, take your time. It's your best friend's birthday." Vernon replied.

Allison was taken aback when she thought about how he knew that Teresa was her best friend. Because she didn't tell him that. Did Ryan tell them about her?

Teresa took her to the center of the club. Four waiters arrived with a stunning chocolate cake.

Everyone gathered around them, and Teresa cut the cake.

Teresa was excited, but fear ran through her heart. She knew it was her eighteenth birthday. Very soon, she would get to know who her mate was.

She took a piece of cake and fed the first bite to Allison because she was her best friend.

Others clapped and cheered for her.

Suddenly, she felt a scent that stopped her heart from beating. Her heart was pounding. She peered about, hoping to discover the scent's owner.

Allison understood that Teresa was searching for someone.

She tapped her on the shoulder. "What happened, Tess?"

She grabbed her hand and mumbled, "I am feeling strange, Allison."

Allison tried to understand, but Teresa was gazing somewhere else. She dashed through the crowd to find someone.

Teresa came to a halt in front of the man who owned the scent. He had just entered the club and his eyes turned red.

It was Max, the person Teresa always liked.

She could not stop herself from hugging him.

"Mate"