

## Chapter 421

Allison's father left the house hurriedly.

"What occurred to Alpha Neil that he called Dad on his birthday? Dad could not even take a break on this day."

"It's okay. Something must be important otherwise Alpha Neil would have never asked him to go there."

"Yeah." Allison nodded her head as she agreed with her.

"Why are you looking upset?" Her mother asked her.

"Mom, why does Dad hate Ryan so much?"

Her mother was surprised by her question.

"He doesn't hate Ryan, my child. But he likes polite people more. You know Ryan's behavior toward his family is not good. And he always talks bluntly with the elders. So overall, it's not your father's fault."

Allison was well aware of her mother's affection for Ryan. But what she was saying was not wrong either. Ryan was a bold guy. He never thought before talking. He never gave a damn about the elders.

However, she took a promise from him last night. He said he would talk to others politely. So she hoped that day by day, everything would be fine.

"Come to have lunch. You didn't eat anything." Her mother pulled her to the table and made her sit on a chair.

She hugged her mother's waist and mumbled,

"Mom, Teresa is leaving."

"What do you mean by leaving?"

"Mom, she is moving to another place with her mate."

She felt her mother's hand caressing her hair. "If it's about her mate, she has to go with him. No one can leave their mate alone."

"But Mom, she doesn't want to go."

"Why don't her parents talk to her mate?"

"He convinced them."

"I don't know how Teresa's mother agrees. But If it were my daughter, I would have never let you leave. I can't live without my only child."

"I know, Mom."

Allison ate lunch following a conversation she had with her mother, which lasted for a while.

It was evening time, Allison started to get ready to go to the club that Teresa had offered her to attend.

She was wearing a black top and blue jeans. She wore black to match Ryan. She knew he was wearing something black.

She told her mother that she was going to meet Teresa. When she opened the door, she saw her father.

"Dad? Is everything okay in the pack house?"

"Yeah, we were talking about Ethan's coronation as the head Alpha. But where are you going?" He asked her. He somehow looked calm, which made Allison feel better.

"Dad, Teresa is leaving tomorrow. So I am going to meet her. It's a farewell party."

"Where is Teresa going?"

"Dad, Mom will tell you everything, I am getting late." She replied and walked past him.

He turned to her and said, "Come back home safely. Take my car."

"Okay, Dad."

The driver opened the door when he saw her coming. She got in the car and headed to the location of the club.

It was the same club where Teresa threw her birthday party. Tonight, Allison did not forget to take her ID card with her. Last time, she learned her lesson well.

The car reached the club, and she got down hurriedly.

She was about to open her purse to take out her ID card when someone patted her shoulder. She turned around and saw Ryan.

"Ryan," She mumbled.

"I was waiting for you. Let's go." He grabbed her hand and headed to the gate of the club.

As usual, the guards did not stop her from entering, nor did they ask for any ID card. They glanced at Ryan and let them in without checking.

When they entered the club, the first thing Allison did was search for Teresa.

"There she is." Ryan whispered in her ear while gesturing his head to one side.

Allison turned and saw Teresa sitting on a couch with Max. Owen was also there, sitting with them.

Allison headed to Teresa. Teresa looked at her and rushed to her. She pulled Allison into her embrace and began to cry.

"I don't want to go."

Allison patted her back while looking at Max. He was silently looking at the dance floor.

"It's okay. We will meet soon. You can come here once a month to meet me." Allison said to her.

Teresa shook her head like a child while sobbing.

"Cut the crab. Let's enjoy tonight. Tomorrow will be a new day for you, Teresa." Ryan's voice came from behind.

Teresa broke the hug and looked at Ryan, who was standing behind Allison.

"Tell your friend something. How dare he play with me like that?" Teresa complained to Ryan.

Ryan went to sit next to Max and replied,

"He has to go. I am one to say anything. It's your decision to leave with him. He never forced you." Ryan said simply.

Teresa gave him a disapproving look. "Of course, I will do it with him. If you decide to leave, will Allison stay here?"

"You are right. She has to leave with me." Ryan said and nodded his head.

"What? No way. I am not going to leave my family or this pack."

Ryan did not look impressed with her answer. So he asked,

"So if I decide to leave. You won't follow me like your best friend is doing right now?"

"I meant to say that I don't want to leave. And why would you leave? It's your pack."

Teresa wiped her tears and raised her hand to stop them.

"Guys, please calm down. It's our farewell party. I don't want you two to argue in baseless matters. We are leaving you two. So relax."

Everyone sat on the couch and talked about when and where Teresa and Max would go.

"Somewhere far from this pack." Max replied.

"What is this answer? You won't tell us where you are going?" Allison asked Max, then glanced at Teresa.

She avoided her gaze as if she was avoiding the question too. When Ryan went somewhere with Owen, Allison stood up and said,

"You two can talk. I am going to grab a drink."

She walked to the bar and was stunned when she saw Vernon.

She realized that she met him here at Teresa's party.

"Hey."

Allison said and sat on a stool.

"Hello, Sweetie." Vernon replied and winked.

"I am your friend's girlfriend now. Do you know that?"

"Of course, I do."

"Then why are you flirting with me?" She asked him with a chuckle.

"Oh, come on, that's really nothing. You are so stunning that it's impossible for anyone to resist you, you know."

Allison could not help but giggle at the pick-up lines he used on her.

"Well, something is burning." He said with a singing tone.

She grew muddled in her thinking. "Burning?"

"Yeah, your boyfriend's heart. See how he is glaring at me as if he will bury me alive."

Allison turned her head to see where Ryan was. He went back to sit on the couch with Teresa and Max.

He indeed glared at Vernon. She turned her head back to Vernon.

He smiled. Suddenly, something came to mind. He spoke while slightly leaning on the counter and remarked,

"His birthday is coming."

Her expression brightened into a smile. It dawned on her that the next week would be his birthday. She was aware of his date of birth.

"Thanks for reminding me."

Vernon acknowledged her with a nod.

"On his birthday, I hope you will do something that will be remembered."