

Chapter 450

Allison did not know what to reply. Her eyes fell on Elora, who had just turned her head to look at them.

Allison immediately looked away from her and ignored the man who was standing behind her. She started walking forward and looked back to see Elora heading to him and asked,

"Ryan, why did you stop?"

Allison heard him reply,

"A kitten came in my way who thought she was a tigress. But in reality, she is a scaredy kitten."

Elora cast a peek in the direction of Allison, who avoided them and joined others on the couch.

All of them sat on the couches. Allison took a seat next to Ethan.

"Who would have ever thought that one day we could sit together like this?" Wade spoke out.

"Indeed." Owen replied.

Allison was looking at the people who kept glancing at them and then made themselves busy dancing.

She did not feel well. She was feeling bored.

Her eyes moved to Ryan. He was sitting quietly. The waiter continued to bring them drinks at the table that was situated in front of the couches.

"Shall we play a game? It is not acceptable for us to merely sit here and do nothing. It won't be very interesting." Elora spoke out.

Everyone shifted their attention to the young woman, who was smiling broadly. She appeared to be having a good time, as if she belonged to these club parties.

Allison felt that Elora was a good match for Teresa. Both of them were cheerful and party lovers.

"No way. We are not kids anymore. Why do you want to play games?" Ethan said to Elora.

"We are not kids but an old man like you either.."

"What? How dare you?" Ethan asked and glared at her.

Ryan frowned at Ethan and said,

"If she wants to play, she will. No one will stop her. If you don't want to play, you can keep your mouth shut and watch her play."

His statements left Allison speechless and astonished. She was able to recall what she heard before they arrived at this pack.

The Black Moon Pack's Alpha is strict about his Luna.

Indeed.

Ethan's lips parted. "Ryan, you are spoiling her too much."

"It's Alpha for you. And I don't want to repeat my words. Didn't I tell you to focus on your woman and not mine? She is going to be my Luna. I will spoil her as much as she wants to get spoiled."

No one interrupted the conversation. They stared at the two Alphas, who were in their own world, maybe thinking about killing each other in their wolf forms.

"How sweet of you! That's why I love you." Elora said it out loud and firmly grasped Ryan's arm as she did so. Her expression of satisfaction was so clear that anyone could read it from a distance.

"Let's play. She is our guest. We can't disappoint her." Allison initiated to talk to Ethan.

He gave her a thoughtful look before saying, "Only for you."

Allison gave a small nod of the head and then turned her attention to Elora.

"Let's play. We all play together."

Though Allison did not know what game Elora was talking about since there was nothing to play there except they would order cards.

Elora grabbed a bottle of beer that was left over after the others had finished drinking it a few minutes ago.

"We are going to spin the bottle, and when it comes to a stop in someone's direction, we are going to ask them a question." Elora explained.

"And what about the word dare? There are some people who are not going to pick up the truth." Teresa said.

"No way. Here, everyone is a royal wolf. How can anyone not answer? We can't give anyone dares; we all have respect in packs. We are around everyone." Elora replied patiently.

Allison found Elora really thoughtful. The more she got to know about her, the more she was surprised. Elora was a nostalgic woman.

She was a nostalgic and wistful woman.

Elora had turned to ask Ryan a question about something, but she hesitated as soon as she saw the expression on his face.

His face was saying that he was not impressed with her idea of this game. Therefore, she leaned very close to him and reassured him, "Trust me. You are going to enjoy it."

Ryan sighed and shook his head in disappointment.

Ethan let out a chuckle. He made fun of Elora by stating something to the effect of, "This bottle spinning game? Who are we exactly? Students at the middle school?"

Elora scowled at him. "Stop arguing and get some playtime in instead." After she finished speaking, Elora began to spin the bottle.

The bottle stopped in front of Beta Max.

"Tell us something. Did you know that you were Teresa's mate before she learned about it? If yes, then how long did you hide it from her?" Elora inquired while joining both of her hands together.

Allison looked at Beta Max carefully. She remembered that she stopped Teresa from meeting with him because she thought he would cheat on her. After all, he was Ryan's best friend.

How foolish she was!

"Almost two years."

Teresa gasped as her eyes widened. It was something she did not know. At that time, Max had told her that he had been aware of the situation a few days ago. But he lied to her about it because he did not want to make her feel bad.

"I love you." Teresa said and hugged Max's neck as she got emotional.

Allison lowered her head and bit the inside of her bottom lip. She felt bad that she had told Teresa to stay away from Max at that time.

She felt a hand grab her hand and rubbed the back of her hand lightly.

She looked beside her. Ethan smiled at her. "I am sorry. I swear I didn't know about it like he did two years before. Mine was two weeks. I am really regretting those days." He whispered to her so that only she could hear him.

She nodded her head and looked away from him. Her eyes caught someone else's gaze.

Ryan was looking at her. His gaze was strange. He was very calm as if he were looking at a stranger with some interest.

The bottle turned once more in its spin. When it stopped again, this time, it was in front of Ryan.

"Let me ask a question." Teresa said.

"No. This is my game. Only I can ask questions." Elora said and turned to Ryan.

"Ask."

He permitted her with an indifferent face.

"How do you feel about the people who you used to love but who betrayed you with shock? Have you forgiven them?"

Everyone knew who Elora was talking about. Allison frowned at Elora. Why did she ask that question? She could skip topics related to her.

Allison was behaving well with her. Then why did she want to pick fights or want to hurt her?

Nevertheless, Allison was also curious about whether or not Ryan had forgiven her. Despite this, it was quite evident from his actions that he did not forgive her.

Except for Ethan, everyone held their breaths as they awaited Ryan's response.

Meanwhile, Ryan did not care about anyone and directly looked at Allison with his dark eyes, which pierced her heart.

"I hate them, and they will pay for it.

Because I don't believe in forgiveness but in retribution."