

Chapter 517

Allison was crying in her room. Teresa was with her, hugging her tightly. Teresa heard everything from Max and hurriedly came to meet Allison.

"He hates me, Teresa." Allison let out.

Teresa stroked her back. "No, he doesn't. I have been watching him for two years. I lived with him under the same roof. Allison, he has feelings for you. Simply put, he is in too much of an agitated state to take anything in."

Allison broke the hug and wiped her eyes. "No, Tess. You don't know how he looked at me when he saw me with him in the bed. It was like I was a piece of shit. When he noticed that both of us were dressed normally, he appeared relieved, as though he would have been repulsed if something had taken place between the two of us. I am at a loss for words to describe how I am feeling right now."

As Teresa stared at the mess her best friend was making of tears, she too began to cry. She shook her head. "Don't say that."

"No, I am not going to marry him. If he claims that he doesn't love me anymore, then there is no need for this marriage. I don't think I can continue to stay like this."

"Allison, how can you lose your mind? It's just two days. You decided to try to win his heart."

Allison stood up. "No. He said he didn't have any feelings for me. So I don't want anything now. I have gotten enough. People do have breakups, don't they? I know I did it wrong. Now what? I am trying my best to show him my love for him. But that doesn't mean I will live with him like an unloved wife for my whole life. I can't. I told him about Ethan's situation. Because I know him. He would have raised a question about it. I told him that I could be with Ethan while compromising in a marriage. But with him, I can't see him neglecting me."

Teresa got to her feet and held her hand. "Now, what do you want?"

"I want nothing. If he can't forgive me, then I don't deserve him either. He deserves someone he loves, not me. I am a sinner who ruined everyone's lives. I don't want to do that anymore. I am just done."

Teresa sighed as she could see how angry her best friend was.

"I know that you are upset with him right now. That is the reason why you are making this statement."

"No, I am not. You have no idea how embarrassed I was when he said he regretted everything. He regretted that he kissed me back. My touch is now disgusting for him."

Teresa pulled her to the closet and took out a bathrobe.

"Go and take a shower. Calm yourself with the water."

Allison grabbed the bathrobe and nodded her head.

"I will send your clothes. We are going to the Black Moon University." Teresa said.

Allison looked at her with confusion and asked,

"Why?"

"Ryan told me yesterday that he had submitted your application to that university in order to ensure that you are able to keep continuing your studies."

Allison scoffed when she heard that. "Tell that man. I am a bad woman. He should not care about a woman who he despises a lot."

Teresa smiled at her. "Let's go. We will have fun."

"Wait a minute. Are you a student at that school?"

"Yeah, obviously. I didn't stop my studies after coming here."

"Okay. Then you may count me in."

"I am going to get ready. It would be best if you also hurried up. It's your first day."

After taking a shower, Allison walked out of the bathroom and noticed a dress lying on the bed when she returned to the bedroom. There was also a pair of heels that were placed next to the bed.

Allison strolled over to the bed while continuing to examine the outfit.

A pair of ripped black jeans and a white top. Additionally, the high heels were white in color.

She stared at them for a while. She used to wear fancy clothes, but after she was chosen to be the future Luna of the Moonlight Crown pack, she gave them up and started wearing plain, long dresses instead. That time, she felt as though she had lost the colors of her life, so she wore something that could not get the attention of others.

Allison recalled those days and grabbed the clothes. She walked to the door and locked it.

After she had finished getting ready, she studied her appearance in the mirror. She was able to glimpse the Allison that she had been two years ago. She only lacked the confidence she used to have.

She looked away from the mirror when she remembered that the confidence she was thinking of was given to her by Ryan. He was the one who used to tell her that she could live her life fully, like other girls.

When she had finished putting on the white heels, she exited the room. She went downstairs, where she found other people. Everyone was in the living room except Ryan. It was breakfast time, so everyone was proceeding to the dining room.

Her parents were surprised, looking at their daughter. They felt that their daughter was back to normal again. They felt delighted.

Ella and Neil said she was looking good. Allison thanked them and glanced at Ryan's friends, who were staring at her. She paid no attention to their stares and turned to face Teresa instead.

Teresa informed them that they needed to go immediately and that they would eat breakfast at their school.

When Allison arrived at her new school, she was blown away. The buildings were built centuries ago. People simply painted over them, and other than that, all of the decorations remained the same as they had been.

Teresa showed her around and then introduced her as a friend to the other people. Allison told her not to tell others that she was Ryan's mate. She did not want any attention on the first day.

She met a few new boys and girls in the classes. She missed her two friends. She thought to call them after school. They took care of her a lot in the last two years.

After spending time on the first day at school, Allison went to the shopping mall with Teresa. Teresa forced her to go there. She said shopping could make any woman's mood fine.

When Allison returned to the pack house with Teresa, it was already time for dinner.

Ella told them to have dinner first and then went to freshen up. They agreed with her.

When Allison cast her gaze toward the stairwell, she saw Ryan making his way down. After meeting her gaze, his eyes moved to the clothes she was wearing. She averted her gaze away from him and proceeded to the dining room with others.

Everyone waited around the table for Ryan to sit down with them. He made his way there and joined them. Everyone started to eat.

Neil asked Allison, "How was your first day at school?"

Allison nodded at him with a smile. "Good, Uncle. Everyone is very gentle there. They are easy to get along with."

Teresa cast a glance in the direction of Ryan, who was currently looking at Allison.

She cleared her throat and said with a chuckle,

"Actually, no one knows who Allison is. So they are excited to be friends with her—especially boys. Allison is so stunning. What can they do? There were even a few of them who had the audacity to ask me for her phone number. I have a feeling that she will become the most popular girl in our school soon."