

## Chapter 521

"East Flow Pack?"

Allison was perplexed as to the motivation behind his want to go to that pack. But then she came to the realization that, because he had only recently become the leader of the pack, he would be expected to shoulder all of the responsibilities associated with this position.

"But why me? Why do you want to take me there?" She asked again when he did not reply to her.

"You didn't hear me. I said to prepare yourself."

Allison felt that there was no point in attempting to converse with this man. He would proceed to act in the manner that he desired.

She was mad at him, so she turned to the window and kept looking outside without any further conversation.

It took them a few hours to reach the East Flow Pack. It was close to the Black Moon Pack, so they did not have to spend much time on the road.

It was nighttime when they arrived at the pack house of the East Flow pack; it was evening.

Guards hurried to their cars and opened the doors for them as soon as they reached them. When Allison got out of the car, the first person she saw was Teresa, which took her by surprise.

"Tess! You also came!" She said it happily and walked to her.

Teresa smiled at her and hugged her. "Yes, honey. I am the beta's wife in your pack. Of course, I had to come."

"You can't even begin to explain to you how I am feeling right now. I feel like I have come back to life. Otherwise, I was worried about how I would stay with that arrogant man."

"So you thought you two would be all alone?" Teresa asked and winked at her.

"Tess, please. You know me."

"Okay, don't get mad. We come in a new pack to visit. Let's enjoy it."

Allison nodded her head and glanced at others who were looking around while talking about something.

Allison looked at the pack house. It looked like a penthouse to her. Teresa and she walked together to the pack house first. Guards and a few men bowed to them. Allison did not know who those men were but guessed they were important members of the East Flow pack.

"Wow. Not bad." Teresa said as she took a look around the pack house at the various decorations.

Not only did it appear simple from the outside, but also from the inside. This residence had the appearance of a contemporary dwelling, not like a pack house where the Alpha lived with his family and officials.

Allison noticed Ryan talking with Colin while entering the pack house. He looked serious.

"Call a pack meeting tomorrow."

"Okay."

She overheard their conversation and understood that he would be swamped.

"Tell everyone to keep arranging everything for the wedding." Ryan said as his gaze fell on Allison.

Allison gave him the cold shoulder.

"Did you hear him? He still wants a fake marriage. A marriage in names and papers." Allison whispered to Teresa.

Teresa held her hand and patted it. "Maybe he has changed his mind."

"Oh, hell no. He kept talking rudely to me in the car. I don't want him to sit on my head. I will not tolerate his arrogance at all. He is Alpha Ryan for others, but for me, he is the man who now hates me."

Teresa let out a heavy sigh. She was at a loss for words. Allison made an effort to win Ryan over, even though he was in an angry mood. But as Ryan sought to learn the realities, Allison turned her back.

Teresa had the impression that she would pass away while attempting to help them.

But she decided to keep trying. Allison was her best friend. She had to bear so much. Now it was her time to show her friendship, and she would try her best.

They were shown to their rooms by the maids. After changing into a different outfit, Allison proceeded to the dining room to join the other people for dinner.

On the way, she got a call from her mother.

"Mom."

"Are you enjoying there?"

"Mom, did you and Dad permit Ryan to take me here?"

"How can we permit him? He is your mate. He can take you anywhere he wants."

"I see." She muttered and scolded Ryan in her mind.

"Allison, my daughter. Listen to me."

"Yes, Mom."

"For such a young age, you have experienced a lot. Over the past few years, you have had to go through a lot of suffering. It's time for you to smile and laugh, my little daughter. Please pay attention to your heart and make peace with your future."

"But Mom, this is my fate. What if fate doesn't want me to stay happy?"

"Why are you saying this? You wanted to be with Ryan, didn't you? Now, when fate gives you a chance, use it. Appreciate the time you are spending with your mate in the present moment. Put the past in the past."

Allison thought that she might have forgotten everything, but that man didn't want to forget the past.

After having a short conversation with her mother, she joined the rest of the people for dinner. She noticed that Ryan did not come to join the table. She heard from others that he was working on something in his room at the time.

After dinner, Allison retired to her room as soon as she could. After a short while, Teresa came to her room and knocked on the door.

Allison let her in. She noticed there were some clothes in Teresa's hand.

"You have to wear these dresses until we go back to our pack."

"Okay."

Teresa handed her the clothes and told her to change her clothes into nightwear.

"I will take you to look around the pack house. Hurry up."

Allison noticed that those clothes had a few nightgowns and no pajamas.

"Tess, I can't wear these nightgowns."

"Come on. You will look good."

"I don't want to."

"I usually wear these. So the designer sent these types of clothes to you too. I am sorry, my honey. Just wear it for two days. We will leave the day after tomorrow anyway."

Allison had no choice but to wear one of those night clothes.

She chose the violet nightgown and went to the bathroom to change.

When she came out, Teresa's eyes were delighted. "Such a hot chick you are!"

Allison hit her arm. "Shut up."

"Let's go."

"Will we go in these clothes?"

"No one is around at this hour. Everyone left for their room. And you have a robe, too. Wear it. It will also look hot." Teresa said and made her wear the upper robe of the nightgown.

They went out of the room, and Teresa was right. There was no one outside.

Allison did not feel very awkward because Teresa was also dressed in a nightgown similar to hers. Her upper robe did a great job of concealing her cleavage. But it was knee-length, so she did not look odd, for sure.

They began their exploration in the gallery, moved on to the balcony, and then explored a few hallways. Teresa stopped in front of a big wooden door and twisted the doorknob. She peeked inside while tilting her head.

"What a room!" She said and turned to Allison.

"Let's go inside, Allison." She said and pulled her with her.

Allison was able to take in the stunning details of the room's decor. But it was a master bedroom.

When she realized whose room it was, she was taken aback.

She was about to turn to Teresa to tell her to leave the room as fast as they could.

But before she could do that, she heard Teresa from behind.

"I am sorry, honey. But you both don't leave any choice for me. If you two decide to kill me tomorrow, I won't be upset about it."

Allison turned and saw Teresa rush to the door. She left the room, then shut the door from outside.

She frowned, as she could not understand what Teresa was trying to say or do. She walked to the door and grabbed the doorknob. She twisted a few times.

But it was locked!

"Tess--"

She was interrupted by the sound of someone opening a door.

She slowly turned around, and as she did so, her eyes landed on the man who was wearing a black bathrobe and had just come out of the bathroom after having a shower.

His eyes met hers, and he asked,

"What are you doing here?"