## Chapter 102

Ryan stared at her for some time. Then, with a blink of an eye, he pecked at her lips.

"Then I have to come."

She blushed and lowered her head. This man always did that. He kissed her to surprise her. He did not care about where they were, if he wanted to kiss, he would do that.

In addition to that, he never made an effort to carry anything else out. It gave the impression that he truly loved her.

In the afternoon, Allison headed back to her house.

Her mother told her not to say anything about the party to her father. It would be a surprise for him. She assured her that she would not let out any word about it.

Beta Glen did not know about the party, and he was not the type of man who placed a lot of importance on celebrating his birthday. As a result, he forgot about it.

Allison went back to her room after supper and changed into a stunning outfit in a dark blue color.

She heard a doorbell. She thought it was Ryan. Therefore, she hastened downstairs in order to be the first one to open the door.

When she opened the door, her bright face turned pale.

Ethan was standing outside the door.

They met after a few weeks.

He seemed to be in a bad mood. His gaze shifted from her face to the clothing she was wearing.

She averted her gaze from him and made room for him to enter the home by stepping aside.

"You don't look happy to see me." Her ears picked up on his voice, but she did not respond to him in any way.

She could not forget how he behaved towards her that day.

"Who has come, Allison?"

She heard her father's voice from behind. She turned around and said,

"Ethan, Dad."

Her father looked at her dress and then at Ethan.

"Are you going somewhere with him at this time?"

She gave a slight shake in response. Ethan greeted him with a hug once he entered the house.

"I came to celebrate your birthday, Uncle."

Beta Glen was stunned at first by hearing his words, but then returned the hug.

He chuckled while looking at her daughter.

"You and your mother did that?" He asked.

"Well, Dad, you always did that to us. So we thought, why not?" Allison replied with a smile.

At that time, Joey came to the living room. She was in the garden area all the time to set everything up.

"Ethan, my boy." She said when she spotted Ethan.

Ethan went over to her cheerfully and gave her a hug.

"How are you, Aunt?"

"I am fine. Where are your parents?"

"They are on the way. It looks like I came early."

"No, no. You came at the perfect time. Otherwise, how would we get to see the surprising face of this birthday boy?" Joey teased Beta Glen, and Ethan laughed.

Allison smiled at them. She thought if Ryan could get along with her father like this, it would be better for their future.

"Glen, go to our room and change into the suit I bought for you. Alpha and Luna will come at any moment." Joey said to her husband.

Beta Glen could not deny his wife and went to change his clothes.

Joey looked at Ethan and Allison. After the day when Allison cried, she had never seen Ethan come to their house or Allison go to the pack house.

She cleared her throat and said,

"You two. Please go to the garden to check if everything is okay or not. I am going to check the food."

Before Allison could refuse, Joey headed to the kitchen.

Ethan cast his gaze over Allison, then gestured his hand in the direction of the garden.

"Let's go."

She stepped towards the garden, leaving him behind. He followed her.

When she reached the garden, she was amazed. There was a table where many things were arranged for cutting the cake.

She looked at the trees. A couple of light bulbs were wrapped around some branches to complete the amazing effect.

"Mom really organized it so beautifully."

"Indeed." Ethan let out as he looked around the garden.

She walked around the garden area, totally avoiding Ethan.

"Are you angry with me?" He inquired as his eyes fixed on her movements.

She heard him. She rolled her eyes and did not talk to him.

When Ethan did not get any response from her, he spoke out again,

"Even if you are angry, I can't do anything about it."

She tightened her fists and turned to him.

"Can you shut up?"

"Excuse me? Now will you talk to me like this?"

"Yes, I will talk to you like this. You should shut your mouth. I am not interested in talking to you. Not after how you behaved with me that day."

He was taken aback by her outburst. He let out a sigh and tried to talk to her calmly.

"Listen, Allison. I am already under a lot of workload."

"So how can I help you with it?"

"You can listen to me."

"No, I don't want to."

"Please?"

She frowned at him. "What?"

"He is not good for you."

She scoffed at him. "And you are good for me?"

"Of course. Is this even a question? He is just good for nothing."

She warned him as she pointed her finger in his direction and said, "Don't talk about him like that again. He is my boyfriend."

She was not afraid of him anymore. She loved Ryan and it would be better for Ethan if he accepted it as early as he could.

Her statement made her furious. She was able to see the rage in his eyes. She was about to step back, as it had reminded her about that day.

But he grabbed her hand and pulled her to him.

Her body collided with him. Her eyes widened.

"Don't make me angrier. You are already roaming around with him enough."

"Leave me."

"No."

"I will shout."

"I bet your parents would love to see our romance."

She glared at him and was about to push him, but before that, she heard his mother's voice,

"Ryan? When did you come?"

Allison slowly turned her head to the gate of the garden, which was a little far from where they were standing.

Ryan was standing there, staring at them in silence.