

## Chapter 154

The next day, Allison did not go to school; instead, she decided to go to the pack house.

She did a lot of thinking last night.

She made the decision to talk with Alpha Neil. Only he had the power to call off the wedding. She was aware that their reputation would be ruined in the eyes of other Alphas because it was too late to do anything about it.

On the other hand, she made the decision to accept the punishment for the unexpected cancellation of the wedding.

She would tell him the truth. She would tell him that it was always her parents' decision. She was never happy with it.

After getting ready, Allison exited her bedroom. When she got downstairs, she saw her mother. Her father was not at home.

"You don't look like going to school." Her mother said as she took a quick look at her daughter's attire. She was dressed in a long floral dress.

"Yeah, I am going to the pack house."

"Okay."

Allison gave a slight nod of her head and started moving in the direction of the door.

"Allison."

Her mother called her from behind. She stopped moving and then turned around.

"Yes?"

"My dear. Don't behave rudely with your dad. You know how much he loves you. Your behavior is hurting him. We never raised you like that."

Allison maintained her gaze on her for a while. She struggled with her mind within herself about whether or not she should argue with her about it.

"Mom, you two have already ruined my life. I know you are my parents. But this does not imply that the two of you bought me. I am aware of the loving and attentive way in which both of you raised me. I tried to amend them by choosing you. But I feel like I can't repay you at all. I am worn out. I just can't carry on like this any longer."

Her mother's eyes widened. "What do you mean?"

"Mom, I don't want to talk about it anymore. I will talk to the man among us who holds the position of authority."

Her mother sprinted to her and seized hold of her hand. "Don't do anything childish. Let your father come back home. We will talk about it, okay?"

She removed her mother's hand from hers and replied,

"Mom, please. We can't talk about it anymore."

She exited the house and began walking in the direction of the street.

Because her father had left earlier with his car, she would need to take a cab.

When she arrived at the pack house, she realized that Alpha Neil and Ella were not at the pack house.

She saw Teresa and Beta Max sitting on the couch. They were having a good time. When Teresa noticed her, she stood up and rushed to her. She hugged her and said,

"Good morning."

Allison gave her friend a pat on the back before greeting her with "Morning."

Beta Max cast a quick glance in Allison's direction before rising to his feet. "I am going to talk with Owen." He said to Teresa and headed to the staircase.

Teresa held Allison's hand and made her sit on the couch.

"Did you get a chance to talk to him yesterday?" Teresa asked her.

Allison sighed and felt sad. She knew that it had been her best friend's idea to take Elora away from the pack house in order for her to have a conversation with Ryan.

"You had promised me not to tell others about it, Tess. But you broke your promise."

"Allison, I said I wouldn't tell others. But Ryan is not among those people. He is the main person who needs to know the truth. I could not do anything when you were in pain. But now that I know the truth, I can't keep quiet."

Allison rubbed her hand since Teresa was still holding her hands.

"You said you are now friends with Elora, right?"

Teresa looked away from her when she heard the question.

"Then be a good friend. Don't support anything that can break your friend's relationship. Ryan and I broke up two years ago. It is impossible for me to get my old Ryan back. But now he has a loyal woman who can make him happy. I am happy with it."

"But what about you? You are not happy with your life, Allison. You still love him."

"I do. I won't lie to you. Yes, I do. And he knows that too. All thanks to you, Tess. You helped me remove the burden that had been resting on my chest. I opened up to him about everything last night. I could be completely honest with him about everything."

"What did he say?" Teresa asked nervously.

Allison smiled at her expression. "He is not a fool. He knew that from the start. He hates me because I don't deserve him. I betrayed him by being so weak. I should have stood up on my feet and chosen him."

Teresa let out a heavy sigh, and she had a sense of defeat. She tried her best to resolve their matter, but she failed.

"I don't know what to say." Teresa muttered.

"What you did was enough. I am grateful to you, Tess." Allison said and hugged her.

The sight of the staircase caught Allison's attention. She noticed that Elora was stepping on the first step. Her movements were quite shaky. She was on the verge of falling when someone grabbed her around the waist and prevented her from falling down.

Allison and Teresa broke the hug and stood up in surprise. They were worried for Elora and ignored the man who was holding her waist.

"Be careful."

While he had a firm grip on Elora, the man spoke. Elora gave him a look before pushing his hands away.

"I will be careful. You don't have to be concerned for me, Alpha Ethan." Elora's response was delivered through clenched teeth.

"Okay. As you wish." Ethan said and immediately released her.

Elora's eyes widened as she almost fell; however, once again, Ethan held her. This time, he grasped her wrist and pulled her closer. He drew her close to him and said, "It appears that you have made a practice of thanking my help. But you are an ungrateful woman. You don't know how to thank others."

Allison stared at them from downstairs. She furrowed her brows as she observed Ethan's behavior towards Elora.

For a few days, she could see his changing behavior, which she tried to understand.

Elora did not argue with him and allowed him to assist her in descending the steps.

When they reached the bottom of the steps, Ethan took his hand off of hers. He glanced at Allison and asked,

"When did you come?"

"A few minutes ago." Allison replied and looked at Elora.

She was about to ask her if she was okay when her attention was drawn to the bandage that was covering her foot.

But before then, Elora was interrupted by a phone call. She gave her phone a quick peek. Her facial expression started to show signs of nervousness.

"Excuse me." She said to them and walked slowly to the garden.

Allison stared at her back and thought,

"Whose call made her so nervous? Why does she need to go outside to talk with the person?"