

## Chapter 36

Ethan turned to Allison. She looked indifferent. "It's your day. So I wish you a happy life, Alpha Ethan. Don't expect anything more than this. And thanks for dropping me home."

She turned around and headed to her house. Ethan stared at her back for a while, then drove away with his car.

"Why didn't you convince him to come inside?"

Allison heard her mother when she entered her house.

"Mom, he is going to be the head Alpha. He does not have as much time as his pack members. He has some work."

Her mother observed her carefully. "Allison?"

"Yes, Mom?"

"Is everything okay? You don't look in a good mood."

"I am fine, Mom. I am tired because of training."

At that time, her father came to the living room.

"How was your training?"

Allison nodded her head. "It was good."

"How was Ethan as a trainer?"

"Just fine."

"Just fine? He can kill more than hundreds in a night. He went to a war with us a few years ago.

That time we understood how eligible he is for this position."

Allison felt abhorrent thinking about Ethan killing wolves.

"Dad, I am just learning defensive moves so that I can protect myself."

"Yeah. But soon you will learn attacking moves too. He will teach you everything."

"Okay."

She did not think too much about it. She was a simple girl who only wanted to live a simple life.

War, fight, kill. Those were not her cups of tea.

"I am sleepy. I already had dinner at the pack house. I am going to sleep now. Good night."

She told her parents and headed to the stairs.

She heard her parents talking to each other.

"Ethan came to drop her off, then left," Her mother told her father.

"Why didn't he come to our house?"

"He said he has work. Allison said so."

"Yeah. He always kept himself busy with work. It's Allison's luck that she is getting training from a head Alpha."

"You are right, Glen."

Allison entered her room and went to change her clothes.

She did not want to think anything about anyone; she just wanted to close her eyes and forget

whatever was happening around her.

She was bewildered about her condition. Her wolf was confusing her the most.

She knew what that witch said could not be accurate. Because Ethan had already rejected her, which was why her wolf became like this. However, she told her that her wolf needed Ethan. That could be the case.

She decided to stay close to Ethan until she got her wolf back. After that, she would stay away from him as much as she could.

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The next few days passed like an office schedule for Allison.

She began her day by going to school first thing in the morning and then starting her training schedule at about noon. She needed to continue her studies once she got back to her house. It rendered her life monotonous and dull.

It was time for a class and she was headed there. It was a combined class with seniors. She walked inside the classroom and found a seat in the very back of the room.

When she looked out the window, she noticed a group of girls jumping and spinning about something. As she considered the various possible outcomes, a scowl formed on her face.

She moved her gaze from outside when she felt someone seated beside her.

She was surprised when she saw that it was Ryan.

They did not talk to each other for a while.

Allison had the impression that he was trying to avoid her in recent days. It was good for her to do so. Because she felt the same way about him, too.

Allison averted her gaze away from him. At that moment, Ethan and his friends came into the classroom together.

His eyes looked about for a seat and eventually settled on hers. He moved his eyes to the side of her and grimaced as he did so.

Allison and Ethan started to get along with each other. She had a feeling that Ethan was making an effort to win her forgiveness. After that night, he began conducting with her as a trainer. On the other hand, she had the sense that he was changing his behavior around her. He was no longer the same cold-hearted Ethan who had always neglected her.

Ethan and his friends moved to the seats in the far back of the class, which were a few distances away from Allison and Ryan's seats.

Allison pulled out her notepad and began writing in it since she was bored and had nothing else to do. It was the final session of the class. Therefore, she decided that instead of going to today's

training, she would return home earlier than usual. She might be absent for one day. There would be no issue with that at all.

She was aware that Ryan was looking at her. It made her feel weird. She had Teresa on her mind constantly. Because her schedule did not align with that of this class, Allison was forced to sit through the entirety of it by herself.

After entering the room, the professor immediately began with the lesson.

Allison observed that the professor kept glancing over to check on her and Ryan several times.

She did a quick turn of her head and gazed at Ryan. He was looking at her very intently. She turned her head away and then asked, "Do you want to say something?"

Ryan did not respond to her question. She drew a deep breath in and squeezed the pen in her palm as she closed her eyes.

"Stop gazing at me. The professor is taking notice of you.

She thought he would not answer her. But he replied in a single word.

"So?"

Allison was able to pick up on the deep gloom in his voice. Even though they had not spoken to each other in three or four days, she felt they had not had any conversation for a long time.

She looked at him and asked,  
"It's my first year; I have to study hard, so stop creating trouble for me."

Hearing that, a smirk formed on his lips.

"Maybe you don't know that. People used to call me a troublemaker in my last place."

She gave him an angry look. Her gaze shifted over behind him. Ethan was staring at her.

She uttered a snarling hiss as she jerked her head to look out the window.

'These two brothers! I don't want to grab any of their attention.' She said to herself.

"I want to talk to you," Ryan said.

"But I don't." She replied immediately. Her eyes were on her book.

She was stunned when she felt Ryan coming closer to her right ear. She felt as though her heart was beginning to race as this near movement continued.

"What do you think about detention?"

When she moved her head, her nose accidentally brushed across his; she had almost forgotten how close his face was.

"Don't you dar-"

The warning she was giving was cut off by the booming voice of their professor.

"Both Ryan Iverson and Allison Clark,  
**DETENTION.**"

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## **Chapter 37**

When Allison heard the professor, her eyes immediately widened. Ryan moved away from her.

He

relaxed his posture and leaned back in his seat while grinning broadly.

Everyone turned their attention to them. Allison was embarrassed about what they were thinking of them. A few of them started muttering among themselves about them.

She was mad at Ryan more than anything. She had never gotten any detention before. Usually, professors cut marks if any student disturbed in their classes. But detention was like a lock up for criminals in schools.

She tightened her fists and sat frozen in her seat. As soon as the teacher announced that the class was over, she was the first person to leave the room. She talked to Teresa and gave her a hug. "What the heck happened?"

"That Ryan Iversen..." She mumbled in an irate manner.

Teresa wore a frown. "Ryan? What sort of thing has he been up to this time?"

Allison tried to remain cool as she exhaled through her mouth and blew out her breath.

"Because of him, I got detention."

"What?"

"Yeah. That boy is killing me. I did not want to talk to him, so he decided to take me to detention."

"How? Why?"

"I don't know. I just don't want to see him. He told me so many things that night. He even talked about my ranks to her parents. Now what will he say to me? Again mock me for the rejection? I don't want to talk."

"Allison, calm down. Why are you so affected by him? Just relax. Go to the detention and sit down for a while. If he wants to say something, don't listen to him. And it's a detention. The professor would be right in front of you. So Ryan can not talk to you."

Allison thought about it. "You are right. I should not think too much."

"Yeah. Go now. Do you want me to wait for you?"

"No, Teresa. I will go back by myself. You just got better from a fever. Go home and take a rest."

Teresa nodded and stroked her head. "Relax."



Allison headed to the class. Students were leaving the school.

When she noticed Ryan standing while leaning against a wall, her steps halted. Then she paid him no attention as she made her way into the classroom.

But he gripped her wrist.

"Take your hand off of me."

She tried to break free her hand. However, the grip only tightened.

"If you want, I can cancel the detention, but you need to come with me."

"Let go of my hand. I don't want to go anywhere with you."

He pulled her closer. "Do you know what? No one had ever said no to me before. So I don't know how to deal with you right now."

She was stunned by his moves and his words.

"What are you saying?"

He ignored her question and opened the door of the classroom, still grabbing her wrist.

The professor looked at them. "You two came?"

"I can't take the detention, and neither can she. So cut it off for today."

The professor stood up. He glared at him. "You can't leave without detention."

Allison gulped when she saw how angry the professor was. She was about to tell him that she

would take that detention alone.

But before her, Ryan spoke out,

"Call Alpha Neil and tell him that his son ran away from his punishment with a girl." He gave a wink to the professor and then dragged Allison out of the classroom.

Allison saw the professor's jaw drop upon hearing him. She looked at Ryan when he was dragging her outside.

'How can he get what he wants every time? How cunning is he?'

He stopped in front of his car. He opened the car door, but it was shut by another hand.

"Where are you taking her?"

After the detention, Ethan was waiting for Allison to come out, but he spotted Ryan pulling her out instead. So he came and stopped him.

Ryan and Allison turned to Ethan.

"Why are you still here?" Ryan asked Ethan.

"I asked, where are you taking her?" Ethan questioned him again as he glanced at Allison.

Allison could not proceed with anything. However, she thought about hearing Ryan first. If he wanted to say something, she would listen to him.

What if it was something important?

Ryan did not reply to his question and said,

"Wait, let me guess. You had been hanging around waiting for your trainee to show up. But sadly,

she is unable to make it to the training session today."

Allison raised her brows and looked at him. Ethan glared at him. "She is coming with me."

"You wish." Ryan said and opened the door again. Ethan grabbed Allison's other wrist and said to her, "Allison, come with me."

Allison was shocked by them. They both held her hands and wanted her to go with them.

She looked at Ethan and then at Ryan.

Ryan's eyes were on her other hand, which was grabbed by Ethan. His gaze moved from her hands and fixed on her eyes.

"I am going with him." Allison let out a sigh while looking at Ryan.

Ryan's eyes turned cold when he heard her. His grip loosened.

Allison turned to Ethan. "I am going with him, Ethan." Ethan was taken aback. "Allison, he is not a good company for you."

Allison nodded her head. "I know. But I need to talk to him. So I can't come for training today."

Ethan glared at Ryan and nodded at Allison. He let go of her hand.

Allison sat in the car, and Ryan got in too. He turned the key in the ignition and drove off.

A stabbing pain arose in Ethan's chest and he grimaced in discomfort. He was hesitant to let go of

her hand and expressed a desire to bring her along with him. He did not believe Ryan. Even though he did not want her to go with him, she insisted on going nonetheless.

Meanwhile, Allison was looking at the road. The whole ride was silent. Ryan did not let out a single word after starting the car.

She did not know where he was taking her.

However, she was thinking a lot about it. Why was she

not worried? Was she trusting him that much?

Suddenly, the incident on the rooftop came to her mind. She tried to clear her mind by closing her eyes and shaking her head. She should not think about those things ever again.

At that moment, she heard Ryan's voice, "I am sorry, baby."

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## **Chapter 38**

Allison turned her head slowly toward him and asked,

"W-What?"

"I said, 'I am sorry'."

"Why did you call me 'baby' again?"

He narrowed his eyes. "You only heard that?"

"How many times have I told you not to call me that?"

"I can't stop myself. It's a habitual fact now. And you should make a habit of hearing that also."

"Are you crazy?"

"Yes, I am."

"Then you should go to a mental hospital."

"Oh, baby. I was admitted there before I came back to this pack."

Her eyes widened. "WHAT?"

He glanced at her and chuckled. "Silly girl. I was kidding."

Allison rolled her eyes and turned to the window.

"I am not talking to you."

"I am sorry, Allison."

"Sorry for what? For how you talked to me that night? Or for how you belittled me in front of Alpha and Luna?"

He stopped the car, and she frowned. "Why did you stop the car?"

He turned to her and replied,

"We reached where I wanted to take you."

She turned her head outside.

"Forest?"

"Hmm. Let's go."

He got out of the car and came to her door. He opened the door for her. She got out and asked,

"Why did you take me here? My house is beside the forest. I can go there if I want to go for a run."

He grabbed her hand and started to walk. She looked at his hand that was gripping her and then glanced at him.

Why did he treat her as though he was really close to her? As though he had a claim on her. He called her nicknames and grabbed her hands without her consent.

Allison's gaze was drawn to the trees; it was a large and dense forest that stretched across the entire pack.

In other packs, the forest was not close to the pack members' houses. So they needed to go far to go for a run.

However, the Moonlight Crown pack was unique. Its forest was close to its pack member's homes. They did not have to travel very far.

Allison last visited the forest when Ethan rejected her. This forest brought back all of her bad memories.

When Ryan stopped walking, her steps came to a rest. She realized they had been walking for quite some time.

"This is the place," he murmured as he moved away from her sight. Allison took a look at what he was saying.

When she spotted a beautiful lake in front of her, her eyes froze.

"Wonderful!"

Ryan let go of her hand, and she took a step forward after he did so. She lowered herself to the ground in a kneeling position and looked at the lake. This place was spotless and bright. The sunlight, which was blocked from entering the forest by the magnitude of the trees, was reflecting off of the waters of the lake.

"Beautiful!" She grinned and whispered her response.

Ryan was observing the look on her face from behind her. His gaze traveled her face back and forth.

He went to her and sat down. "Sit properly. No one will come here."

She turned to him and sat down beside him. "What do you mean no one will come?"

Ryan gazed at the lake and replied,

"This is my safe place."

"But not your secret place."

"Yeah, but. No one is allowed to roam around here. This is where I call home. I don't allow anyone to come here. If they do, they have to face me."

Allison saw an unknown emotion in his eyes. She sighed and asked,

"Then why did you bring me here? You said no one is allowed, right?"

"Because I am allowing you."

"What?"

He turned a little so that he could see her face clearly.

"You are welcome to visit at any time. There will be no one to bother you. In fact, the nighttime view is much more breathtaking. It is possible to observe a reflection of the moon in the lake. It leaves a sense of satisfaction."

"Oh."

She paused before falling into silence and looking around. It came back to her that she had been upset with him. But now she was chatting with him in a casual way. She should not have dealt with him in such a cool and calm manner. She ought not forget that he was the one who humiliated her.

"I wanted to talk to you." He broke the silence. During the time that she was listening to him, she remained quiet.

"Look, Allison. I admitted that what I had said was wrong. I was impolite to you that night. I am very sorry."

She did not reply to him and instead fixated her gaze on the lake.

"Look at me."



He moved closer to her face. She gave him an angry look.

"What?"

"So, you let me off the hook, right?"

"No, I didn't." She said and turned her head to another side.

"Aww, my baby is so angry that she doesn't even want to look at me."

She turned to him and glared. "Again?"

He lifted his hand. "Okay, I will not call you 'Baby'.

Tell me you forgave me."

She felt defeated by this childish man. Why was he acting so calm now? He did not look good that night. He always turned into someone else every time he got angry.

"Hmm" she replied, turning back to the lake.

She shifted her position to get there and then began untying the stripes on her shoes.

Her legs finally made contact with the water. The water in the lake was of a comfortable temperature. When she finally felt some warmth despite the chilly weather, a smile broke out on her face.

"Are you enjoying your time here?" She heard Ryan.

"Yeah."

"I knew you would like the place." He said with a confident tone.

She turned her head to look at him and noticed that he was flexing his back muscles while squeezing his hands together.

She suddenly recalled something, and as she did so, her gaze drifted away from him.

She remembered that evening when she saw a lipstick mark on his shirt. She wanted to ask if he had again started to hang out with girls.

"I was wondering if you had any questions for me."

As he observed her facial expression, he inquired.

"Do you still hang out with girls? I mean, I know you do. Why am I even asking?" She shook her head as if she had asked a silly question.

"No." He replied without taking any time.

She looked at him immediately. "No?"

"Most women fall over me and want to go out with me. But now I push them away since someone told me to wait for my mate."

She was the one who told him that. She smiled at him, hearing that, and nodded.

"Yes, you can be a good man. Don't mess up with girls. Your mate will be proud when she meets you."

He did not reply but stared at her. She waved her hand in front of his face and asked, "Where are you lost?"

He spoke out,

"Will you help me to become a better person?"

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## **Chapter 39**

His question completely caught her off guard.

"Help?"

A nod of the head was given. "Yeah, help."

"What can I do to help you?"

After a brief moment of thinking, he shook his head in disagreement. "Forget it. I was merely requesting for nothing."

She tried her best to make sense of the facts by blinking a few times.

She gave a thought about how he was living his life. Even with his own parents, he did not even converse with them appropriately.

"Let's be friends." She let out.

It appeared from the expression on his face that he was disapproving of her suggestion.

"Friends?"

"Hmm, friends." She made a gesture with her hand toward him.

He gave her hand a sideways glance and then chuckled.

"I don't make girls my friends. Because in the end, they chose to be with me." His eyes seemed to be gleaming with amusement.

Allison withdrew her hand and turned her gaze away from him as she did so.

"You are a narcissistic man."

"I always tell the truth. The truth can be quite sour. Therefore, nobody wants to agree to it."

Allison drew her legs up from the water and pulled them against her chest to let them dry in the sunlight.

"What gave you such a fit of rage that night?" She asked.

"Not a whole lot. A girl was making me mad that night. Because of my fury, I shouted a lot of hurtful things to her, who was already feeling bad." She gave him her gaze. "I'm the one you are talking about."

"Oh yes."

"Then why are you trying to make a big deal out of it?"

"Oh, baby. You are very unromantic!"

"Again?" She twisted her head to his side.

"Well, I told you that I wouldn't call you that. However, I did not mention for how long."

Allison was aware that wasting time in conversation with him was a futile endeavor. She stood on her own. "I have to go back home."

After lacing up her shoes, she started walking. In addition to that, he got up and started pacing alongside her.

"By the way, why do you feel the need for Ethan's training?"

She came to a halt and cast a peek in his face. "I am not interested in his training. It was my father's wish. He wanted that. I could not deny him." Once more, she started walking.

"If you'd like, I can train you as well."

She appeared to be in shock.

He wanted to train her? He was out of the pack for so many years. He did not join any wars with his father. He could not get any training from the Gamma. His father always taunted him about these types of things.

Allison wondered if he really knew how to fight like an Alpha.

But did Ryan just compare himself with Ethan?

Ethan was a powerful Alpha whom everyone from other packs was afraid of in the battle ground.

On the other hand, he was a normal Alpha without any skills. He was clearly not as powerful as Ethan.

"As I have already stated, I have no interest in receiving training. That was not what I wanted at all. That was something that was desired by my father. Additionally, I need Ethan to stay close to

me."

His delighted face turned grim. "You need him for what?"

"I can't tell you about it. It's something personal."

"Personal?" He muttered the word as a question.

"I hope you will not ask anything about him again. It's my matter. I want to fix it on my own."

He averted his gaze away from her and nodded.

"I've got it. I won't ask you anything again."

"Thanks, Ryan. You really were of great help to me. I apologize that I was unable to express my gratitude to you. You inspired me to move on. It actually was effective."

"Yeah, I can see how effective it was." After muttering that, he went on his way.

She went after him and they had no further communication.

They came out of the forest and got into his car. He turned the engine on.

His behavior boggled her mind. At one point, he was being playful, but at a later point, he appeared to be in a bad mood.

'Does he have some kind of mood disorder?' She thought.

In front of her house, the car came to a stop.

"Would you like to come inside?" She asked.

"No."

"Okay. Thank you for bringing me to your place."

He turned his head to face her and said, "That's your place too. You are welcome to visit there at any moment."

She gave him a small smile and a nod. She did not know when she would go there, but it was possible that she would go there when she got her wolf back.

She stepped out of the car and waved her hand at him as she walked towards her house. He waved at her back and then started the car to drive away. She made a move towards her house door but hesitated on the way. Her father was standing there.

"Dad?"

"Allison, where were you?"

"I was outside."

"Yes, I can also see that. However, that was your training time."

Allison scratched her head and smiled at him in an odd manner before continuing.

"D-Dad, I was not feeling well. So I-"

"If you weren't feeling well, you really ought to have stayed at home and rested. What were you doing with Ryan?"

"He is just a friend, Dad," She replied. She said that so that he would not misunderstand what she was trying to convey.

"Friend?"

"Yeah."

Her mother emerged from the kitchen. "Glen, don't scold her."

"Scold? I was merely asking her questions."

He turned to Allison, "It is not okay for the two of you to be friends, Allison. You can not be friends with Ryan. I have told you before. And you said you would take care of it."

Allison shook her head to her father. "Dad, he is not that bad."

"You are a young girl. You don't know about boys' mentality. Ryan is not a good person."

"Dad, he is turning into a good person. He was alone so he did not know what to do. He was lost."

"Are you saying that you are going to take responsibility for him now?"

The sarcastic tone that her father used shocked her. That was an entirely new way for him to interact with her.

"Dad, let me explain; I was just..."

Her father let out a sigh before walking over to her. He caressed her hair. "I am so sorry, my princess. I talked rudely to you. However, I am concerned about you."

She smiled and gave her dad a hug before nodding.

"I know."

In the middle of the hug, her mother joined them.

They did not bring up Ryan in conversation again.



After that, Allison proceeded to go to her room. She closed her eyes as she lay down on her bed. She did not want to debate with anybody on behalf of anybody.

That lake and Ryan's words roam into her head simultaneously.

"Will you help me to become a better person?"

His words never left her mind.

She thought about how he rejected her friendship with her.

Then how did he ask her to help him? How would have she helped him? Did he think she was one of those girls who was head over heels for him?

All of a sudden,

she opened her eyes and touched her heart. She sat up. Her mouth opened wide. She mumbled in a shocking tone.

"M-My wolf! My wolf is back!"

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Chapter 40

## **Chapter 40**

She could feel her wolf inside. Her expression suddenly lit up with a radiant grin.

"I just can't believe it."

She looked through her bag, trying to get her phone. She pulled out her mobile phone and dialed Linus's number.

The phone rang three times before he received it.

"Linus"

She exclaimed and stood up with excitement.

"What happened? Are you okay?"

"Linus, I can feel her inside. I think my wolf is back."

"Really? It is good news. Try to shift or let your wolf take over."

"Okay, I am trying."

She tried to let her wolf take over. But nothing was happening.

"L-Linus.."

"What took place?"

"I can't." She heaved a sigh of disappointment and plopped down on the bed in defeat.

"Allison, please don't lose hope. Your wolf is progressing. It's still good news. You should be happy that you can feel her. She will be back soon."

"Yes, you are right. I should not feel dissatisfied."

After finishing her conversation with Linus, she hung up the phone and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

The next day, she went to school. As usual, she told everything to Teresa.

"I am very confused. My perception of Ryan is changing now. I heard he stopped messing with

girls." Teresa said.

Allison remembered that Ryan also told her that. So that means he was telling her the truth.

"Ethan is also regretting his decision. So maybe he will start to like you?"

Allison snapped out of her thoughts and furrowed her brow. "Like me?"

Teresa gave a slight nod of her head and then motioned for her to look elsewhere. She flicked her eyes over in that direction, and her gaze landed directly on Ethan.

Even though he was conversing with the other people at his table, he could not take his eyes off of her.

Allison looked away from him and shook her head.

"You misunderstand him. Maybe he is feeling guilty. But liking me is something he can't afford. He is the head Alpha. What I have learned about him in a few days is that he thinks about his pack before him, which is great for the others in his pack but terrible for me because he has rejected me.

Teresa kept a close eye on her best friend and asked, "I want to ask you a question. May I?"

"Do you even need to ask my permission?"

It seemed as though Teresa was debating whether or not she should pose the question. Allison patted her back.

"Ask me anything. No worries."

"Have you forgiven Ethan for what he did?"

The question astounded Allison. She herself did not know the answer.

"It's just been a week since he asked for forgiveness. But what he did to my wolf is something

I

can't ever forget. However, when I get my wolf back,

I will think about it. His life will be

separated from mine. I will not ruin my future by

thinking about this rejection. So I will try to

forgive him and free myself from this tragedy."

Teresa held her hand. "Your thoughts are great.

Only if you forgive him and let go of your mind

can you free yourself. You will be happy in the future

without any worry."

Allison smiled at her. Her eyes fell behind Teresa.

She caught a glimpse of Ryan. He was talking

with a girl. The girl was trying to explain something,

but he backed away as if he did not care.

"Girls always surround him. Who knows how long he can stay away from them?"

When he entered our school, girls thought he was a

playboy with a flirty attitude, but they were

wrong. He is a cold man. I even heard that he is too

rough when he fu-"

Allison pressed her hand over Teresa's mouth.

"What the hell!" Allison yelled in whispers.

Teresa gave her a look at what had happened. Allison shook her head. "I don't want to hear these types of things."

Teresa removed her hand from her mouth and chuckled. "You almost kissed him, so I thought I should let you know first." She winked at Allison. Allison hit her arm. Teresa cracked up.

"Okay, I was just kidding. But what I told you about him was true though."

"I don't care. I saw how disappointed his father was every time he talked to him. I saw his mother's pain in her eyes. He always behaves like a spoiled brat."

"So what do you want to suggest?"

"I told him to wait for his mate. He accepted my advice."

Teresa frowned. "Do you really think a playboy like him can take advices? I mean, don't you think something is fishy? How can he change himself for someone he doesn't even know exists? Like no one. When will his mate come? Until then, will he bury his desire like this?"

Allison wanted to think about it like Teresa. But she thought, why would she overthink?

"Who cares? I just wanted him to be a good boy. I hope he really gets it in his heart and becomes a better person."

"Will see."

"Yeah."

"What about you?"

"Me?"

"What do you think about him?"

She was wondering what her thoughts were on Ryan. A good friend? However, he did not agree to become her friend.

"He is just a family friend. Nothing more. He helped me with his motivation. I feel a sense of gratitude. Aside from that, I can't think of anything else."

Teresa nodded her head as if she were thinking something.

After all the classes, Allison returned to her home. Tomorrow was the weekend, so she thought about going to the training the day after tomorrow. People could call her lazy, but she did not want to face Ethan every day, even though it was good for her wolf.

When it was eight o'clock in the evening, Allison was scrolling her social media timeline while lying on her bed. She was alone in her house. Her parents went to a pack party at 6. She was feeling bored alone.

**RING!**

Her phone started to vibrate with a ringtone.

It was from an unknown number. She received the call.

"Hello?"

"You still haven't saved my phone number, right?"

She got on her feet and questioned,

"Ryan?"

"What were you doing? Feeling bored?"

Allison put away her phone and looked around her room.

'Did he set any cameras in my room? But he had never come to my home before.' She thought.

He hummed when she became silent.

"Why did you call me?" She inquired.

He replied with a chuckle,

"I am standing at your main door."

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