

## **Chapter 64**

The club was crowded. People were drinking and taking pleasure in the smoke-filled environment.

It was not a club where university students could go or arrange any of their parties.

The club was exclusive to those of high social standing and great wealth. Many Alpha males came here to relieve their stress and take pleasure in the company of other attractive women.

Ryan entered the club with Max. His eyes were dark, and his face appeared fierce. When he emerged from the cloud of smoke and made his way to the bar, his all-black attire gave him the appearance of a Greek god.

Each and every woman turned her gaze towards him. He was the kind of man who could get a woman's attention even when he was not doing anything at all.

He sat down on the chair in front of the bar counter and gave the bartender his full attention.

"Where is he?" He asked.

The bartender smirked, mixed the two colored drinks together, and dropped two ice cubes into the drink.

After pushing it towards Ryan, he looked at him.

"He is not here."

Ryan balled his hands into fists and clenched them.

Max reached out and held his arm, then instructed him to "Control it."

The bartender laughed when he saw Ryan in anger.

He rested his elbows on the counter and muttered,

"But his beta is here. It seems like he did not dare to come here himself and instead merely dispatched his troops."

Raymond scoffed when he heard that. Max frowned and asked,

"Where is his beta?"

The bartender gestured his head to the opposite side of the dance floor. Many couches were arranged there. Many men were just lounging around drinking while talking with girls.

Ryan's attention was drawn to a young man who was seated and had his arm around the waist of a woman. There was still another woman sitting there with him. He was engaging in conversation with both of the young ladies.

He turned from the man. He reached out and took the drink that the bartender had set down in front of him, and then he began to take sips from it.

"Just the way I like it." He said after gulping.

The bartender nodded his head while making drinks for others. He then handed the tray that contained the drinks to the waiter so that he may serve others.

Max reached for a bottle of whisky, poured some of it into a glass, and then chugged it down.

"This dude came all the way over here to kill Ethan. Nothing short of a genius!" Max said as he cast an eye over the man.

Ryan did not let out a word as if he was thinking about something.

At some point, a woman came to the bar and took a seat next to Ryan.

"Hey, Handsome."

The other two thought Ryan would push the woman hard because his mood was off.

However, Ryan surprised them with his actions. He turned to the woman and smirked at her.

"Hello, Hottie."

The woman smiled at him and stood up. She tried to get close to him. He did not stop her. In fact, he brought her closer to him by grasping her around the waist.

The woman blushed and put her hands on his shoulders.

He leaned in close to her ear and whispered something.

At first, that woman looked stunned, but then she smirked and nodded her head at him.

She walked away from him and headed to the man sitting on the couch.

"What did you say to her?" Max asked Ryan.

Ryan's smirk was still on his face. "Just wait and watch."

The woman offered the man a drink. As soon as he laid eyes on the woman, the man licked his lips. Her body was alluring and hot.

She bent down, whispered something in his ear, and then turned towards a corner. Then the man pushed the woman beside him slightly and stood up. He followed the woman behind and went to the corner with her.

After placing the glass on the counter, Ryan gave a wink to the bartender.

"It's showtime."

He stood up, and Max also joined him. When Ryan proceeded to the corner, the bartender widened his eyes. He summoned a waiter and assigned him to do his duty for some time.

Then he dashed over to the corner where Ryan and Max had gone.

"Hey! Wait for me. I can't miss any shows."

When Ryan stopped in front of a room, he glanced at the door. Max was standing next to him. The bartender rushed to them and snorted angrily.

"Bro, you guys are moving really fast."

After a brief pause, Max responded with a chuckle,

"You need to start your training, Vernon."

"Oh, please. If the owner of this nightclub knew what a strong and well-trained wolf his barman is, he would have bowed down to me and handed me one year's salary for free."

They laughed and turned their attention to Ryan.

Max asked him, "What are we waiting for?"

"To take his pants off." Ryan replied, and three of them laughed. Ryan shook his head and grabbed the doorknob, which was locked.

Ryan took a step back and glanced over at Max.

"Break the door."

Max's kick was enough to break the door in one swift motion. As they entered the room, they noticed a shocked expression on the man's face.

The man was lying on the bed, and the woman was seated on top of him.

The man pushed the woman immediately. The woman looked at Ryan. He nodded at her, and she left the room.

Vernon closed the door and turned to the man.

"Hello, Beta Ramon. We met again." He said with a sheepish grin.

That man was the beta of the East Flow Pack. He frowned at Vernon, but when his eyes shifted to Ryan, he gulped.

"Why are you h-here?" He could not help but stutter. Ryan put his hands inside his pockets and leaned on the wall close to a desk.

"I thought of giving a warm welcome to my very old friend. But I was upset when I could not get him. By the way, where is he?"

Ryan's voice sounded cheerful, but everyone in the room knew the reality.

Beta Ramon shook his head. "Alpha did not come here. I just came to visit the pack because I am on vacation."

"Nice." Ryan muttered under his breath. His hands reached for the bottle of red wine that was sitting atop a bamboo basket on the desk and grabbed it.

Seeing this, Beta Ramon cleared his throat and stood up.

"I will leave this pack tonight anyway."

He walked towards the door but was stopped by Max. He glared at Max, but Max did not give a damn about it.

He turned around and heard Ryan,

"Why did you attack Ethan?"

He smirked as he looked at Ryan.

"Dude, you should thank me for it. He is sitting in your position. If he dies, this position will be yours."

Ryan's eyes turned dark upon hearing his words.

Within the blink of an eye, he was there and smashed the wine bottle over his head.

"Aaahhh!"

The man screamed in pain like a wounded beast. He grabbed his head and felt blood rushing out of it. He fell to the floor and looked at Ryan.

"A-Alph-"

He lost consciousness before completing his sentence.

Ryan stared at the man, who was lying in a pool of blood on the floor.

He muttered in anger,

"This is what you will get for hurting my family."