## Chapter 88

After telling her driver to go back, Allison got in the car and turned her gaze to Ethan.

"You didn't inform me before coming."

"I thought to surprise you. But you don't look happy to see me."

"No, it's not like that." She replied and looked away from him.

He turned the engine on. The thought occurred to her to inquire about his father.

"How is Alpha Neil?"

"His mood is still off. I don't know how to unite Ryan with him anymore. I always tried to prevent Dad from scolding him. But last night, he dared to disrespect him to the core. Which Dad is going to take that? No one."

She let out a sigh and then shook her head. She was well aware that Ryan was beyond anyone's control.

"Why is Ryan behaving like this? Is there any reason behind it?"

"Only he knows. He has been constantly behaving like this since childhood. He was never a good child."

Allison did not want to hear bad things about Ryan. Even though she knew Ryan was in the wrong, her heart did not want to hear anything negative about him.

Ethan brought the car to a halt in front of a restaurant. They exited the car and then walked to the restaurant.

The manager made a beeline for Ethan and bowed slightly to him as he arrived. He was aware that Ethan would soon become the Alpha of this pack. As a result, he went there in person to extend his greetings.

"Alpha Ethan, it's such a great honor."

Ethan gave the manager a nod and then looked around. "I booked a table for two."

"Please come with me." The manager makes a hand signal pointing to the tables. They trailed closely after him.

Allison cast her gaze over the entirety of the restaurant.

It was a big area that had a golden tree decoration that stretched from the wall to the floor. Alongside it, a large number of tables had been artfully set.

The manager stopped in front of a table and said,

"This is your table."

Ethan pulled a chair for Allison. She sat down, and he sat on the opposite chair.

"What would you like to order, Alpha? You can take your time. I am sending one of the best waiters at our restaurant."

Ethan nodded, and the manager left. Other people were looking at Ethan and Allison.

A few of them recognized Ethan. The girls were staring at Ethan. Some of them looked at Allison with burning gazes. They were jealous that she was with Alpha Ethan.

Allison shook her head as she thought about those girls.

Ethan pushed the menu towards her that had been laid out on the table.

Allison shook her hand. "I have nothing to say. You can order anything you want."

Ethan took hold of the menu and flipped through it while he examined the various items on it.

After arriving, the waiter took a position next to the table.

Ethan placed a couple of orders at the restaurant. The waiter places a bottle of champagne at the table before leaving to make the order with the chef.

Ethan opened the bottle and poured it into two glasses.

Allison did not say no, but she did not drink it either.

"I was missing you when I was outside. I thought I would surprise you last night and we would spend some time together. But Ryan spoiled the whole plan. So I decided to take you on a date today."

"Date?" She asked and looked at him.

"Yeah. It's a date."

She lowered her head. She rubbed her hands together as she was thinking about what she would tell him.

"Ethan, I have something to say to you."

"Yeah, speak. I am here to listen to you only."

Because of his thrilled voice, she refrained from continuing to speak.

She gave his features a fleeting look. He exuded an air of delight and joy. What could she possibly say to such a person?

'Come on, Allison. You have no choice but to tell him the truth. You can't continue to keep him in the dark. He believes that you love him, which is not true.' She told herself.

"Etha-"

She was ready to say something, but she aborted her sentence in order to glance somewhere else.

She noticed Julie chatting with another girl. She was glaring at her from there.

Allison turned her attention to Ethan. Ethan made a frowning expression in response to her reply and then moved his head to gaze where she was staring.

He turned without changing his expression. Then he asked,

"What are you looking at?"

"Julie."

"Why are you wasting time looking at unnecessary people?"

"Ethan, he is your ex-girlfriend."

Ethan stared at her. "I told you I didn't love her."

"But she does."

"I don't care."

"How can you say that?"

"You should be happy that I don't have any feelings for my ex."

He was right. But she would have been happy if she loved him. She did not love him anymore.

The items that Ethan had ordered were served when the waiter arrived with the other two waiters.

Allison kept quiet and had lunch with Ethan.

Ethan talked to her about many things, but she could not pay any attention because her mind was messed up. She was thinking about how she would confess her true feelings that she did not have anything for him.

She chose not to inform him about the kiss she shared with Ryan. It was not relevant to the conversation anymore. She would feel the need to let him know that she did not have any feelings for him.

She knew it would be heartbreaking for him. She knew how it felt when someone you loved rejected you.

And he was her savior. She was going to break her savior's heart. He saved her twice, and at the same time, he helped her recover her wolf.

After lunch, they left the restaurant. They got in the car and headed to Allison's house. The whole ride was silent. Allison did not try to break the silence. Ethan remained silent the whole time as well.

When the car parked beside her house, she was hesitant to get out.

Ethan unfastened his seat belt and turned to her. He saw her sitting on the seat, unmoved.

She was silent. Her head was down. She was looking at her lap.

"Do you want to spend more time with me?" He asked.

He thought she wanted to spend more of her time with him. Therefore, he smiled at her.

She took a deep breath and tightened her fists. She could not deceive him anymore.

"Ethan, let's break up."