

Chapter 315

"YOU!"

It was none other than Ryan Iversen. I felt disgusted. He had only recently returned to this pack and was already making out with girls!

He arched an eyebrow and replied,

"Yeah, it's me, and for your kind information, it's my party, baby."

I got angry when he addressed me as "Baby".

My phone kept ringing, so I ignored him and continued walking. I came to a stop a short distance away and received the call.

"Dad"

"Where are you, Allison?"

"W-Well Dad, I came to a party."

"A party? What party?"

My father's voice came out desperately. He always cared about me a lot. Since I was an Omega, he and my mother cared about my safety.

"My school's party. I came here with Teresa. So don't worry, Dad. She will drop me off at home."

"That's a relief. You were not receiving calls, so your mom got worried."

"Tell her that I will come back soon."

"Okay, take care and come back safely."

"Yes, Dad."

He hung up the call, and I sighed. I did not tell him that I was in a club. I was not a kid anymore. So they did not need to worry about me.

I turned around to go back to Teresa.

But the moment I turned, I gasped.

"Done talking?"

I glared at Ryan. "You almost scared me to death."

The left corner of his lips lifted slightly. "Well, most of the girls died on my handsome face, baby."

He winked at me and chuckled after seeing my stunned reaction.

He did not look like someone I could mess with. His black clothing gave him a dark aura.

I did not tell him who I was. He might not recognize me, just like I didn't when I first saw him.

I took a step to pass by his side, but he stopped me.

"Where are you going?"

"Let me go," I said with a cold tone.

"Tsk. What about the damage you caused?"

When I heard his words, I looked up at him. He was very tall. He was indeed handsome, but it did not grab my attention. He was not a good boy.

"What damage are you talking about?" I asked.

"You just ruined my sweet time with a beauty. Now who will pay the compensation?"

I was confused. What exactly was he talking about?

He took a step closer to me, and I was startled.

The buttons on his shirt were undone. Under the dim light from behind me, I could see his chest.

“Esto quod es”

It was written across the right side of his ribcage. It was almost six inches high, wrapping around the majority of his side, and it was hard to miss.

Before his body almost touched mine, I pushed his chest hard with my hands.

"Stay away from me."

I rushed out of the corner but bumped into another person.

'How come I keep bumping into people today?' I sighed and grumbled.

Unfortunately, it was Ethan. When he noticed me coming around the corner, he grimaced. When he peered behind me, his expression became solemn.

Ryan appeared around the corner as I turned my head. He smirked at Ethan when he spotted him.

I returned my gaze to Ethan.

"Excuse me."

I moved away from Ethan and reached the dance floor.

Teresa was nowhere to be found. I started to look for her.

To locate Teresa, I continued lightly pushing people on the dance floor.

A hand grabbed my hand and drew me away from the crowd.

"Here you are! Where were you? When I came back to the barside, I could not find you." Teresa said while huffing.

"Dad called me, so I went to take his call."

"I thought I lost you at the club," Teresa said and hugged me.

"Let's go back," I murmured.

She nodded at me, and we went out of the club.

I took a deep breath as the fresh air reached my face.

I felt smothered on the inside until I got out and felt alive.

Partying was definitely not my thing. Clubs were not my place. I was happy with a simple life. These people were not like me. Their lives were drastically different from mine.

We walked to Teresa's car and got in. Teresa started the car.

"Where were you, by the way? I looked for you in almost the whole club."

"I was in a corner."

"Oh. I didn't search the corners. My bad."

"Hmm." I glanced outside.

"Why is your mood off?"

"I met the most ridiculous man I have ever seen."

"Who?"

"Someone who only knows how to disturb girls."

I heard the sound of a chuckle. I turned my head toward Teresa.

"What?" I asked.

"You look irritated. Who made my bestie angry?"

"That Ryan Iversen." I muttered.

"WHAT?" She shouted.

"Hey, stop shouting. Focus on the road. I don't want to die."

"Allison, what did he do?"

"Nothing. I ruined his lovely time, so he asked for a substitute."

"What the hell!"

"Yeah, exactly. I pushed him hard before he could get close to me."

"That bastard!"

I exhaled when Teresa started to curse Ryan.

"Allison, stay away from Ryan. I got to know many things about him. He was a playboy at his last school. Everyone from the outside knows him, especially girls. He is very popular among girls. He does not date but only fu-"

"OKAY OKAY STOP IT."

I shouted and stopped her from telling me more.

"I don't want to hear those stupid things."

"Okay." Teresa shut her mouth and kept driving quietly.

We reached my home. I got out of the car. "Thanks, Teresa."

"I should not have asked you to go with me. I only made you feel bored."

"No, I enjoyed the moment with you. So thanks again. It was a new experience."

Teresa nodded and smiled, then she drove away.

I entered my house and saw my parents waiting for me.

We had dinner together, then I went to sleep.

The next morning, I woke up early.

After I had finished getting dressed for school, my mother insisted that I eat breakfast before leaving the house.

My father chuckled,

"What's the hurry?"

"Dad, I will be late."

"Tell them your father took your time, so you became late."

I shook my head. "Dad, no one knows that I am the beta's daughter."

"Why?"

"I don't want to grab any attention. They will start to treat me differently, which I don't want. Just like they treat Ethan."

My mother spoke out,

"Ryan is also going to join your school."

I nodded and kept eating.

"Luna Ella told me to tell you if you could show him around since he is new."

I paused and thought,

'Yeah, he is new and has started to make out with girls already.'

Suddenly, my father shook his head.

"No, he is not like Ethan. You can be friends with Ethan, but not Ryan. I don't want you to be around him, okay?"

I looked at my father with confused eyes, but then I realized that everyone knew about Ryan's personality. So it was good to be far away from him.

"Don't worry, Dad. I will stay away from him."

My mother did not say anything. We had breakfast silently after that.

I caught a bus to go to school. When I arrived at my school, I noticed that the girls were in a variety of moods. Some of them appeared pleased, while others were depressed.

I was strolling through the hallway. My gaze was drawn to Ethan. Julie was there with him. Their arms were locked, and they headed to a class.

'Did they patch up last night?' I wondered. I felt heartbroken.

I turned aside and went to the locker room. I unlocked my locker but was taken aback when someone slammed the door and stood behind me.

In shock, I turned around.

"What made you think I could not recognize you, Allison Clark?"