Chapter 385

The next day, Allison went to school on time. She told Teresa what had happened at the pack house.

"You mean Ryan dared to destroy the get-together? This boy! He even took a woman into the house? Where is his fear? He seems fearless."

Allison nodded her head and walked to the class with Teresa.

"But let me ask you one question. What gives you such a bad mood? You should be happy that you are with your boyfriend now. The love of your life is with you. The one you loved your whole life has become yours. Now what?"

The pace of Allison's steps slowed down. She looked at Teresa and gave a slight head shake.

"I don't know. I am feeling strange. Regardless of how much I attempt to rein in my wolf, nothing seems to work. She lost her mind completely. She became crazy. Every time I saw Ryan..." She paused and lowered her head.

Teresa held her hand and walked to the cafeteria.

"What? We can't miss the class."

important to me than attending classes, which I can attend tomorrow too."

They sat at two seated tables. Teresa left the table to go to the counter, where she placed an order

"Shut up. I need to hear you. Finally, you have decided to tell me your actual problems. It's more

for two strawberry shakes and then returned with them.

"Take a sip and tell me what is wrong with you and your wolf."

Allison did what she was told and said,

led me to a place deep within the forest, and after I had regained control of my wolf form, I went

there. There, I met Ryan, but fortunately for me, he was unable to recognise me. This worked out well for me. But he met my wolf. From that day on, my wolf wanted to meet him. Since he was the one who my wolf met first after recovery, I think she..."

"She likes Ryan?"

"I don't know what is happening to me, Tess. My wolf is out of control now. Many days ago, Ryan

Allison's head was low. She did not reply. It stated that Teresa guessed right.

"So you like Ethan, and your wolf likes Ryan?" Teresa asked another question.

Allison lifted her head and shook her head.

"I don't know."

to get involved with him in a relationship?"

decision for me because he had saved me."

"What? Even now, you have no idea whether or not you like Ethan. But despite that, you choose

"I-I was... I have no idea what occurred with me throughout that time. I thought it was the best

Teresa grabbed her arms. "Allison, are you crazy? I thought you were still thinking about that rejection. So I gave it the benefit of the doubt. But did you fall out of love with Ethan?"

"I don't know."

She looked at Teresa. She had never thought of anything like that.

"What the heck! You are in serious need of some help." Concerned, Teresa replied while placing a hand on her forehead.

Allison was silent. However, Teresa's eyes widened.

"Your wolf can't like Ryan. He is not a well-behaved young man. He is basically making out with

different girls every single day. His activities and reputation are well known to everyone. There is

no way to change him. I told you that he would not stop his desire for many days. It became his habit to be with different girls." Teresa endeavoured to make her understand.

When Teresa did not get any reply from Allison, she asked,

"N-No."

"Forget your wolf. What about you? Do you like Ryan?"

Allison took a deep breath and tried to speak confidently.

imagination. About his habit? He can't be a one-woman man."

"Why are you stuttering then?"

She said what was on her mind. Teresa stared at her with doubt in her eyes. "Are you sure?"
"Yeah."

"I can't like him, Teresa. He does not have the manners to talk. His lifestyle is beyond our

Teresa acknowledged her with a nod. They engaged in conversation for a while. After waiting for a few minutes, Ethan eventually entered the cafeteria and took a seat at Allison's table.

"Yeah."

"Oh."

"I am going to another pack with Dad for a meeting this weekend." He told Allison.

She shook her head. "Ah, nothing."

Don't be concerned."

this bad boy?

"The pen will crack."

holding in your hand, it will break."

thighs.

"What?"

"Teresa, plea-"

Allison rememberedher birthday.

"Wishing you a happy birthday in advance." Ethan said.

"What happened?" Ethan asked Teresa.

"This weekend?" Teresa heard, so she asked.

know how wild our boys can be."

"Unfortunately I can't come but I will remind them to behave themselves while they will be there.

"Thanks. But I was thinking of throwing a birthday party. The Alpha of this pack should stay at

my party you know. If you attend, the other people will act appropriately; if not, you already

Allison announced, "This weekend is her birthday," which brought a smile to Teresa's lips that

"Thanks, Ethan."

After talking with Ethan, Teresa, and Allison left for their class.

Allison was inactive in the whole class because Ryan attended the class. He was with another girl.

She did not know how he persuaded a new girl every day. Or why were girls head over heels for

All of her attention was focused on Ryan and the girl as she shamelessly stroked Ryan's arms and

She heard Teresa beside her. She turned to her and asked, "What?"

Teresa signaled with her head in her hand. "If you place all of your wrath on the pen that you are

When she looked at her hand, she noticed that she was holding on to the pen rather firmly.

"I think you should reconsider your relationship."

"Yeah. You should take a step back and evaluate your relationship with Ethan."

"Nothing is like that. He is my boyfriend and I-"

She put the pen on the bench and looked outside the window.

"I don't think so. The way you are reacting to Ryan's actions, I can't believe you anymore."

"Allison and Teresa, if you talk again, I will give you two detention." The professor spoke out.

The professor let it go and focused on the lesson.

They stopped talking and looked at their books. "Sorry, sir." They said it together.

"Ethan can't come, but you are my best friend. You have to come to my birthday party this weekend."

After all the classes, Teresa and Allison left the school. Teresa headed to her car and said,

Allison smiled and replied,

"Of course, I will come."