

Chapter 388

Teresa hugged Max tightly. Max wrapped his arms around her in a protective way.

He growled and said,

"Mine."

Everyone heard him because the music had already stopped when Teresa rushed to Max.

Everyone understood what was happening. Teresa found her mate. Max was her mate.

After a while, the music started, so others began to drink and kept themselves busy dancing again.

Allison stared at Teresa and Max. They looked happy with each other. They were cupping each other's faces and talking with smiles.

A tear dropped from Allison's eyes. She wiped it immediately and turned around to sit somewhere.

She was thrilled and overjoyed for her best friend. She always told Teresa that she should control her heart because she did not want Teresa to be heartbroken by her mate.

However, Teresa got who she loved. Her fate did not play with her as Allison's fate did. Her mate loved her and happily accepted her.

Allison sat on a couch. Her gaze wandered aimlessly throughout the nightclub until it abruptly landed on the dance floor.

Ryan and the girl he had been seated with earlier had moved on to the dance floor.

She could see how he was wrapping his hands around that girl's waist. The girl's hands were placed on his neck. They were standing pretty close to each other.

Allison immediately looked away from them. She saw a couple making out on the couch beside her.

It irritated her. When she was going to get up, her phone started to ring.

When she looked at the screen, she could see that Ethan was calling her.

She got to her feet and headed in the direction of the entrance. She glanced at Teresa, who was now dancing with her mate. So she did not disturb her and went out of the club.

She received the call and walked outside the club.

"Hello"

"Where are you?" Ethan asked.

"I am with Teresa, it's her birthday tonight."

"I know that. She invited me. You forgot?"

"Oh yes."

"Wade could not go there because he had some stuff to do. How are you doing there?"

"Good."

"Are you having fun?"

"Well, yeah."

"Without me?"

There was no response from Allison. She did not make a sound. It was unclear to her what her response should be.

"Why are you quiet? Are you okay?"

"I am okay, Ethan. How is it going there?"

"Fine. We came to meet Alpha Axel. The meeting did not go so well."

"Why?"

"I think he likes Alpha Easton more than us."

"What did he say?"

"It was not a one-to-one meeting. Other Alphas were also here. But Alpha Easton was missing. So we couldn't see their interactions."

"I hope everything is okay."

"Yeah, it is. Don't worry, your boyfriend is Alpha Ethan. No one can harm my people in front of me, they can only plan behind my back."

"I know."

"I'm sorry, I'm wasting your precious time with your best friend."

"No, nothing is like that."

"Okay, I will call you later. Go and have fun with her. Enjoy your time because when I will come back, you have to give me all of your time."

"Got it."

"Bye."

"Bye, Ethan."

When he hung up the phone, she looked at the street. During their conversation, she moved quite a distance away from the club.

She looked around and realized she had come to an alley.

It was late at night. So she was a little bit afraid. She headed to the way from where she came.

Many drunk couples were passing through there. She did not look at them and kept walking.

But she came to a complete stop the moment she turned the left.

She took a step back.

Ryan's face was pressed against the girl's. He almost kissed her. Their bodies were very close to each other.

Allison just looked at him blankly. She clutched her hands. She wanted to go and pushed them away from each other.

They heard sounds of her heels, which caused them to tilt their heads toward her.

She froze when her eyes met Ryan's.

He rolled his eyes. "What? Have you never seen a couple making out before? Why are they disturbing us?"

His statements astonished Allison, who was caught off guard by him. She did not move her eyes from him like a stubborn girl.

"Tsk, this girl!" He uttered.

His utterance made the girl look at him. She cupped his face and asked,

"Ryan, what happened?"

He moved back from the girl and pushed her hands away.

"Babe, go back to the club."

"What? But-"

"Someone's face has completely ruined my mood. So just leave before I burst out."

The girl cast a quick glance in Allison's direction before turning her attention to Ryan. She nodded her head and then proceeded in the direction of the club.

Allison did not move from the position where she was standing.

Ryan walked past her and headed to the alley.

Allison did a u-turn and started following him. She was completely confused as to why she was following him. She had no idea why she was having a problem if he was with another girl.

She was aware from the very beginning that he was a playboy. He played with girls every day, and at first, she had no problem with him at all. In fact, she always tried to avoid him.

But how did the table turn?

Why was she following him now? Why did she always think about him?

"Stop following me." He said while walking.

She did not reply and followed his steps. After walking for five minutes in silence, he stopped his steps.

Allison also stopped and realized that they had come to a dark alley. It was an unknown route for her.

If she lost her way here, she did not know how she would go back.

She looked at Ryan. He placed a cigarette between his lips and lit it.

He puffed on the cigarette and blew out the smoke from his mouth.

She stared at him.

He was wearing black skinny Jeans and a black shirt tucked in.

He was hot, and she could not deny it. But she did not like his behavior and his lifestyle. He was totally different from her.

She glanced at the cigarette. She remembered that she had seen him smoke quite a few times.

She gathered her courage and slowly walked toward him.

She grabbed his hand, which was holding the cigarette, and said,

"Smoking is not good for your health."

He stayed still for a moment and glanced at her hand. He jerked his hand out of her grip and turned his head at her.

"You don't have to think about my health. I'm not your boyfriend."