

Chapter 432

Allison stared at the couple in front of her. An agony rose in her heart.

"Who is she?" Ethan asked.

Allison turned her head toward Ethan. He did not look good. His eyes were frowning at Ryan.

Allison assumed he was shocked and angry with Ryan's position, so she averted her gaze from him.

"Oh, let me introduce her. She is my soon-to-be Luna, Elora." Ryan said it without any emotion.

"But her eyes..." Ella mumbled as she stared at Elora.

"She is a hybrid. A werewolf and a witch." Gamma Colin responded.

Everyone looked at Elora carefully. The hybrids were very rare creatures. They could not believe what they had just heard.

"Don't be afraid of me. I am not harmful..." Elora stated, then paused. She turned her head to Ryan and continued,

"Until my Alpha permits me to be."

Allison scoffed when she saw how Elora was flirting with Ryan in front of everyone.

Others turned to Allison as they heard her scoff. She did not want to grab others' attention. She was embarrassed by it.

She felt a hand wrap around her waist. She looked at Ethan. He signaled her with his eyes to stay calm.

Allison glanced at his hand and patted it. "Don't worry, I will not mess up." She whispered and smiled at him.

Ethan was stunned by her warm behavior. He forgot that she was pretending in front of everyone. He was almost lost in her eyes.

Allison felt others gazed at her. However, she was successful in attracting the attention of another person this time.

She glanced at Ryan. He was looking at her.

After two years, they made eye contact.

His eyes were frigid. She felt her heart start to beat fast. Her wolf began to jump inside her for no reason.

She closed her eyes when she felt Ethan's hand tighten on her waist.

"She is my Luna." Ethan said.

"Not yet."

Allison heard Ryan's words and immediately opened her eyes. She looked at him and noticed his eyes were on Ethan's hand that wrapped around her waist.

"Well, we are going to get married next month." Ethan responded and turned to Allison.

"Right, Darling?"

Allison gave a slight nod in agreement. "Yeah."

Ryan's eyes moved back to hers. She looked away from him and tried to avoid his eyes.

"He is Owen, my Delta, and Vernon, my Theta." Ryan introduced his officials to others.

Allison glimpsed at them. She knew them really well, especially Owen. He was an ordinary student at her school. When did he become a Delta of the most formidable pack?

Her eyes shifted to Vernon. He used to work at a club. She recalled that Vernon had shared some of his life stories with her at one point. He claimed that he was saved by someone who gave him a reason to stay alive. Was he talking about Ryan?

Her mind was racing with a plethora of questions. It seemed more like a fairy tale than reality when a Playboy turned into the mighty Alpha.

"Let's have dinner." One of the officials of Ethan said.

Gamma Colin declined and said,

"Our Beta and his wife are on the way. They went to meet some people. They will be here at any time."

The living room was silent. No one was talking. Ryan's identity was an unexpected thing for everyone. They were losing their words to speak.

A few minutes later, another car stopped in front of the pack house.

A young man and woman entered the pack house. They came to the couches. The woman said to Ryan, "Sorry, Alpha. We are late."

Alliosn's eyes widened. Her lips parted when she saw that Beta and his wife were none other than Max and Teresa.

"T-Teresa?"

It was her best friend. The best friend she had been missing for two years. Every moment when she felt low, she thought of her.

Teresa looked at her for a few seconds and turned away from her as if they had never met before.

Allison's heart felt as though it had been stabbed. She was no longer able to exert any control over herself. She got to her feet and said,

"Excuse me."

She went to the garden. Ethan followed behind her.

"Control yourself, Allison." He said and grabbed her hand.

She turned around and grabbed his collar.

"This is all happening because of you. I hate you."

He kept his gaze fixed on her and allowed her to vent her rage on him.

He raised his hand to her face and gently wiped away her tears.

"Don't cry."

She released his collar and pushed against his chest.

"Have you seen how fate played with you?" She wiped her eyes and asked.

He was taken aback by her question. "What do you mean?"

She chuckled at him. "All the time you and everyone mocked him, taunted him about his rank. But look what all you got. He was always the powerful Alpha of the biggest pack."

Ethan grimaced at her. By referring to Ryan as the dominant Alpha in front of him, she was insulting him.

Allison continued without pausing and said,

"I am surprised, but I am also happy for him. The way you all behaved with him, you all deserve this. Now he will humiliate you, and there is nothing you can do about it because you are the one who called him here in a desperate attempt."

Ethan stepped toward her and said,

"Just because I gave you all the freedom to talk, that doesn't mean you will talk to your Alpha like this. The one year that you learned etiquette for being the Luna, don't let it go wasted."

Anger was showing through his eyes. He could endure her every behavior, but he did not take it when she hurt his ego.

A smirk spread on her lips. She learned to smirk, and at the same time, she learned to feel satisfaction from her actions.

"There is no way you can win against him, Alpha Ethan. He has returned with a tremendous identity."

Ethan growled at her. But she did not move from her place.

"It makes no difference to me who he is. I will be where I am right now. But what about you?"

Allison frowned at him. "What about me?"

He leaned in and whispered,

"Can't you see? He moved on in his life. He has someone else now. He even announced that he would make that woman his wife. It's good that you are nowhere in his heart. Because I would not have let him take you away from me anyway."