

Chapter 438

Allison was wandering around the garden. When she was insulted by Ryan, she was at such a breaking point that she could not control her tears.

She isolated herself by going to the garden and crying there.

These two years were a challenge for her to survive. She did well and tried to move on. She developed herself into a strong lady.

However, the moment he stepped on this pack, she lost it.

She lost herself.

She observed the flowers and noticed that some of them were unable to bloom in the same manner as the others.

It seemed to her that she was nothing more than those flowers, who was far away from getting happiness.

Because of how badly her life had been thrown off track, it was impossible to get it back on track.

"I am observing you for a few minutes. You seem to be staring at the flowers for what seems like eternity."

Allison was startled when she suddenly heard a woman's voice and spun around to look.

She looked over and saw Elora standing there with a broad smile. There was a delight in her green eyes; they reminded her of someone.

She gave it a thought for a second, but she was unable to recall where she had seen those eyes before.

"Hello, Elora." She greeted her.

Elora's eyes inspected her from head to toe, and then they returned to her eyes.

She signaled her head to the flowers and asked,

"What were you looking at?"

"Nothing. I was feeling the fresh air of the garden's beautiful environment." Allison replied casually.

As Elora approached her, the soles of her black boots made a clicking sound on the ground. She was dressed all in black, from her jeans to her top. On top of that, there was a black jacket. All of them fit her body perfectly.

Allison did not have any bad intentions toward Elora. She was not even familiar with her. Therefore, it was impossible for her to have any animosity toward anyone only on the basis of the fact that her closest friend and her ex-boyfriend were both involved with this woman now.

Allison smiled lightly as she gazed at Elora's hot dressing sense.

"You may like black a lot." Allison said to her.

She remembered that she was in a black dress yesterday when she came here.

Elora shook her head and replied,

"No, it's Ryan's favorite color."

The smile on Allison's face froze. The smile wiped off, and she looked away from her.

"I admire his every side. In my eyes, he is a flawless person who has many shades. I want to adapt his soul inside me."

Hearing Elora, Allison turned her head to her.

Elora's eyes were fixed on the flowers that she was looking at before.

Allison was unable to deny the fact that it hurt her feelings to hear someone else speak in such a way about the person who she loved.

But the way Elora was looking at those flowers, she could not say that she looked pleased.

"Do you know why roses have thorns?" Elora asked her.

She glanced at the roses and asked,

"Why?"

"Thorns are there to protect the flower so that no one can harm it. But people do what they desire. They cut off the thorns first and lastly rip the roses from the tree. Because without thorns, they are vulnerable and easy to catch."

Allison was blown away by her point of view. She was certain that Elora was an extraordinary woman without a shadow of a doubt.

Elora turned her head toward her and said,

"Just like delicate flowers, they always like weak people."

Allison's brows shot up. Did she just talk about her?

Was she calling her weak?

She gazed into Elora's eyes for a moment. She perceived hostility directed in her direction.

Elora broke into a bright smile to conceal it and inquired, "How are you feeling right now? The following month, you are going to take up the role of Luna for this pack."

Allison understood that Ryan had told Elora about her. That was the reason why she held contempt for her. It was possible that she viewed her as a rapacious woman.

Allison did not pull Ryan's topic and behaved as if she did not understand her taunt.

"I am happy." She replied simply. Her response was straightforward. Her appearance was unruffled and expressionless. She did not convey any sort of feeling through her eyes.

She wondered if she could do the same in front of Ryan, too.

"How is the preparation?"

"Good." Allison replied and thought for a moment. She wanted to ask something and did not hesitate since Elora was the one who approached her.

"What about your wedding plans?"

Elora was silent for some time. Allison wanted to show her some respect, as she was really maintaining her duties well. Allison could not read her face. She could not get her thoughts out until she spoke out.

"We are planning. You will get the invitation soon."

Allison gave her a nod. "Nice. I hope you two can live a happy life."

Her voice cracked ever so little when she was saying that, but she managed to keep it together and even wished for it.

She had a kind heart and did not want any ill will upon anyone. After having a conversation with Elora, she gained the impression that she was not a threatening woman.

She believed that Ryan had chosen the right person to spend the rest of his life with. Elora cared deeply for him, and she would do anything to put a smile on his face.

Though she was feeling pain in her chest, she did not let out a single sound.

"I need to go to Lenus. I need a checkup. Why am I continually feeling chest pain? Do I have any heart problems?" Allison thought.

The two women looked at the beauty of the garden. One of them looked simple and weak. Another one looked bold and strong.

Both of their characters and personalities were different.

But fate somehow twisted their lives together.

"Elora, what are you doing here? I was calling you. Where is your phone?"

Allison could make out Teresa's voice coming from behind her. She wanted to turn to her. But she did not turn.

Elora turned around and replied,

"I forgot my phone in my room. How was the meeting?"

Teresa did not reply immediately as her eyes fell on Allison. She moved her eyes to Elora and replied,

"Good. I came to take you. We are going to visit a few places today. Come on. Ryan is waiting for you."

Elora looked at Allison. "What about you? Are you coming?"

"No. I have some stuff to do. You all can go and have fun." Allison replied.

Elora nodded and left the garden with Teresa.

Allison smiled bitterly when they left. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Now we came to this edge, Teresa. You don't even want to talk to me. You are ignoring me as if I was never your friend."

She wiped her tears and cursed herself. She felt stupid for feeling for the people who did not give a damn to her.

Last night, she wanted to talk to Teresa, but because of the room exchange, she could not talk to her. But at this point, she had made up her mind to avoid conversation with her.

She wanted to let her behave as she wanted.

"I don't care. I should not care for anyone. Why am I crying? I am not like this. This is not me." She was mumbling to herself while taking several deep breaths.

She heard footsteps moving toward her. She turned around and saw Ethan coming to her.

"I am curious as to why you decided not to join us at the meeting today." He inquired of her.

She quickly averted her sight from him before responding, "Alpha Ryan forbade me to attend his meetings until I will become the Luna of this pack."

He moved closer to her and stroked her hair. She looked at him.

"Should we move forward the date of our wedding then?"

She rolled her eyes and lightly pushed his hand away from her head. "No way."

He chuckled and joked,

"You are waiting for the last moment, right? You are just waiting; if somehow I die at the last moment, you will be free from me."

She knew he was kidding, but she wanted him to take it seriously.

"No, I never wanted you to die."

"Honey, I know you still love me. Regardless of how much you try to deny it." He gave her a knowing wink.

She nodded her head. "Yeah. Keep dreaming. I don't want you to die because then who will live in remorse? Seeing you guilty gives me inner peace. I can't let you die by leaving me in hell."

After staring at her eyes for a few seconds, he eventually nodded his head. "Then let's live under the same roof and despise one another. What can we say about it? Because if I die, you will go to hell to get revenge on me."

Ethan's expression made her chuckle. Sometimes, Ethan tried to make her smile, and a few times, he even succeeded, just like right now.

Allison chuckled and shook her head.

"You have a great sense of humor. You can still make me laugh despite the fact that you have made my life a living hell." Allison muttered.

Suddenly, her eyes fell behind Ethan. Her smile faded away when she saw Elora. Her face looked gloomy.

"Elora?"

Elora looked away from them and responded,

"Aunt Ella asked both of you to come with us to show us around. I came just to tell you that Ryan is waiting outside. Come fast."

After saying that, Elora left the garden.

Allison was bewildered by her behavior. She could not help but think,

'Anyone could have come to inform us. Why did Elora come by herself? She was fine a few minutes ago. Then why does she look mad now? What happened to her?'