

Chapter 442

Allison stared at the dark eyes, which were so cold that she felt frozen.

She remembered how he got down on one knee in front of her and grasped her hand. He had explained to her that he was unable to offer her a ring, but instead, he gave her a necklace that was really precious to him.

Ryan looked away from Allison. She lowered her head and lifted her hand. She caressed a locket that hid under her dress.

"Why did you stop? Are you not feeling well?"

As Ethan's voice reached her ears, her fingers curled. She gave a slight shake of her head before approaching the table.

When Wade looked over, he noticed that Ethan and Allison were getting closer. He was about to rise up. However, Ethan motioned for him not to stand up because he was in the middle of eating.

Ethan pulled a chair for Allison. Allison silently sat in the chair.

"Sorry, we started first. Don't mind us." Elora spoke out to Allison.

"It's okay. Please eat. I apologize for my inconvenient behavior. I should be with you when you enter."

"That doesn't matter. We were able to observe how romantic your Alpha is. The way he dozed off while holding you in his arms..." Elora paused and turned her gaze to Ethan, then continued,

"It looked like a habit. It seems that the two of you always do that."

Allison ignored everything happening around her. She started eating with her head lowered down.

Ethan gave Elora his full attention before casting a glance across to Ryan, who appeared unfazed by whatever it was that Elora had said.

"We are couples. Cuddling is something that comes very naturally to couples." Ethan said and moved his gaze to Elora once again.

Ethan's smile faded when his eyes turned dark. Elora averted his gaze and then turned to face Ryan.

"What are your thoughts?"

Ryan halted moving the fork. "About what?" He asked.

"About cuddling." Elora replied.

He furrowed his brows. She locked her arm with him and questioned him again,

"What do you think? What is the best place for cuddling? Bed or car, like they were doing?"

Allison raised her head and glanced at Elora's arm. She chewed food, but she lost her appetite.

She took a glance at her surroundings and immediately felt worse. If she had known that they were planning on coming to this restaurant, she likely would not have approved of their decision to come here.

"In the woods." Ryan replied to Elora.

All of a sudden, everyone heard the sound of a fork hitting the plate.

They turned their heads in the direction of Allison. Her finger became unbalanced and her fork ended up falling onto her plate, which resulted in a loud noise.

In the meantime, Allison quickly batted her eyelids. To keep herself under control, she balled up her empty hand.

The response from Ryan shook her heart.

It took her back to the night of her father's birthday.

Under the moonlight and close to the lake, he cuddled with her, and she fell asleep in his arms in the woods.

She blinked her eyes rapidly in an effort to stop any tears from escaping them.

Why was it that every word he spoke, everything he did, and even he himself served as a constant reminder of her past?

She sensed someone putting their arm around her shoulder and rubbing it. "What happened?"

She turned to her side. Ethan appeared to be concerned. She gave a slight nod in response. He gazed intently into her eyes. His eyes began to darken as if he could read what was in her eyes. He removed his arm from her and turned his head to Ryan, who was also looking at him.

Everyone at the table could feel the tension that was building up.

There was nothing to act on. Each and everyone at the table knew the past relationship between Ryan and Allison. There was nothing to hide.

Ethan was going to say something to Ryan, but Elora interrupted him and said something instead.

"That's why you hugged me that night? I told you I wanted to go back home. How stupid I was! You should have told me that you like it."

When Allison heard Elora, she immediately turned her attention to Ryan. Ryan turned to Elora and said,

"Private life should be private."

"Look who's talking." Ethan mocked.

"You are right. You can not share the moment that you spent with your special person." Once more, Elora was the one to interrupt Ethan.

It really irritated Ethan. He could not help but cast an angry look in Elora's direction.

There was disdain in her eyes when she gazed back at him.

"Everyone, eat fast. We have to get going so we can visit the Art Gallery." Teresa spoke out. Max nodded his head in agreement.

Both Vernon and Owen were keeping their silence as they observed the other people.

After having a meal, everyone stood up. Allison took one final look across the rooftop before following the others down the stairs.

They traveled for a total of one hour and a half before arriving at the Art Gallery.

This was the first time Allison came here. She got down of the car and looked at the two-story building.

'CROWN ART GALLERY' was written outside the building.

She made her way into the gallery. The hallway was quite extensive. Visitors were able to view a large number of paintings that were displayed there.

There were numerous visitors there, and they all strolled around while gazing at the many artworks.

The guests' attention was truly grabbed by the white wall that featured vivid paintings housed in large wooden frames.

Elora pointed at a painting to show Teresa and took her a little far.

While they were looking at the painting, Ryan and his officials were walking around.

Allison was accompanied by Ethan as they walked.

"That's you."

He stopped in front of a painting. When Allison glanced at it, she noticed that it was a painting of a wolf with white fur and blue eyes.

She looked down at the title, which was written below the painting with blue ink.

'Beautiful Omega'

She stared at the wolf carefully, but suddenly something hit her mind. She turned to look at Ethan.

"How do you say that it looks like my wolf?" She asked him.

Because not every omega did not have white wolves and blue eyes. There were other Omegas paintings too.

Ethan gave her a warm grin but did not respond to her question. She wondered whether or not she had ever shifted in front of him. Perhaps he had seen her when they were both still young. However, she was unable to recall ever running with him.

They walked ahead and saw Elora standing in front of a painting. Since everyone was hunting for their kind in the paintings, Allison refrained from disturbing her in any way. She walked past her.

However, Ethan came to a stop and gazed at the painting.

A woman with dark hair and a pair of green eyes. She was looking at the moon as the moonlight fell over her.

Ethan looked at the title and muttered,

"Lunar Witch?"