

Chapter 444

Ethan observed the distressed expression on her face and asked,

"Where are you looking?"

He turned to see what she was looking at. He witnessed Ryan giving Elora a hug. While she was crying, he was trying to calm her down by patting her head.

Ethan made his way back around to face Allison while gritting his teeth and telling her,

"Stop looking at them."

Allison then averted her gaze and proceeded to the opposite side, leaving him there.

She was at a loss to understand why she continued to experience pain whenever she saw him.

Her heart was ripped in two by the sight of him holding another woman. She did want to see any of these.

"This was what I wanted. I always wanted him to be happy with someone else who deserves him. So I should not feel upset when he finds someone better than me. He cares for her. He must have feelings for her. Two years is a really long time. If he cared so much for me when I was his girlfriend, then he may care double for Elora since she is going to be his wife.' She thought while walking.

She had been thinking deeply when she unexpectedly collided with another person.

"Oh, I'm so sorry." She said and looked at the person.

It was Teresa.

Allison's upset face turned furious. Teresa looked away from her and was about to pass her. But Allison grabbed her hand and pulled her to a corner so that others could not feel disturbed.

"Why are you ignoring me?"

Even though Allison had made the decision not to talk to her, she was unable to refrain from doing so when she saw her standing in front of her.

Teresa was silent. She was looking at the floor.

"You went abroad and changed yourself. You did not contact me. In fact, you changed your preference, or, I would say, you changed your best friend."

Teresa looked at her when she heard her. She shook her head and replied,

"You are the one who has changed first."

"Me? How? Am I the one who is ignoring you? Am I the one who is behaving like you are no one to me?"

"How could you leave Ryan for Ethan?" Teresa asked.

The hold that Allison had on Teresa's wrist began to loosen. She gave her a frowning look. "What is it with you?"

"Allison, he is my Alpha."

Allison scoffed when she heard her best friend. She could not believe that just because of her pack's head Alpha, her best friend, was reacting like that to her.

"My relationship with him should not matter to you. You are my friend. But you are acting as though you are not familiar with me at all. Why? Just because I broke up my relationship with him?"

"You didn't break up. You betrayed him. You accepted Ethan's marriage proposal when you were already committed to him."

"He told you this?"

"Is there a lie?"

"No. But whether I betray him or not, that's our personal matter. Are you reacting to me based on that fact? You decided to break our friendship and extend your hand toward your soon-to-be Luna of your new pack. Very well done, Teresa. I didn't expect that from you."

"Neither did I expect that from you. It was hard for me to believe that you did it. But when Ryan told me what you had told him, you broke my heart. Because my best friend Allison can not say those things. She was not a greedy woman. Then how could she have changed in the little amount of time that I was away?"

Allison stared at Teresa. She wanted to tell her that if she believed what Ryan said to her, then she was never her true friend.

She should have felt that there was something that stopped Allison. She should have shown some belief in her.

"You are right. I have evolved through time. I changed myself totally from the day I realized that I was going to become this pack's Luna. Since you don't like to be my friend anymore, you don't have to. I will never force you. I want to thank you for being there for me as my support system for all these years. Teresa, I am grateful to you for everything. I will always remember you."

After she finished saying that, Allison made an attempt to leave, but Teresa's voice prevented her.

"Allison"

She turned to look at her and noticed that Teresa's eyes were glittering.

Allison looked away from her and said,

"You chose the right thing. You are the beta's wife. I heard you have great power in your pack. Additionally, I saw how you were going to attend the meeting, which clearly declared your capabilities. I hope that you will shine even brighter in your future."

Allison turned and started to stroll in the Art Gallery alone. She noticed many parents came with their children. She saw many couples come to visit and chat with each other. She witnessed many friends come together to enjoy their holiday.

Allison felt all alone in her life. She did not have any relationships in her life right then.

She did not have a good relationship with her parents.

She did not have the person whom she used to call her best friend.

She was unable to be with the person she loved.

"All alone." She mumbled.

She wanted to go back home.

All of a sudden, her gaze shifted to an old woman.

Allison strode towards her and stopped next to her.

"Grandma, how are you?"

The old woman turned to her. She looked at her with a grin in her emerald eyes. Allison was shocked to see her face so clearly. Her wrinkles started to fade away, her white hair turned shiny, and a glow seemed to appear on her face.

It seemed as though she was not growing older but rather getting younger.

"I am fine. What about you?" The old woman asked her.

"I am okay, Grandma. It's been a while. Where are you nowadays? After the day that we had our last meeting, I never saw you at the bus stop again."

It was the old woman she used to meet on the bus. The last time she met her was when Ryan was with her. That was the last time they crossed paths. After that day, she never saw her again.

The old woman smiled at her warmly before turning her attention to the painting that was in front of her.

"That was a fortunate day for me. I was given an opportunity that I could not have ever foreseen obtaining in my entire life."

Allison was very confused by what she was saying. She shifted her attention to the painting that the old woman was studying.

The moment her eyes caught the painting, she was startled.

It was a painting of a giant black wolf. What frightened others were his eyes.

A pair of glowing dark orange eyes.

Allison slowly looked at the title that was written below the painting with golden ink.

She felt a shiver run through her entire body when she read it in a lower tone.

"Almighty Trueblood Alpha"