

Chapter 454

Under the different colors of flickering lights and cloudy smoke, people were lost in their own world.

Ethan was sitting on a stool in the bar. The bartender kept looking at him.

"Alpha"

Ethan gestured with his hand, saying to make him another drink.

The bartender nodded his head while mixing the different drinks, then placed a glass on the counter for him.

Ethan grabbed the glass and chugged it down. He noticed a woman in black clothing taking a seat next to him.

The bartender asked the woman,

"What would you like to drink, Madam?"

She ordered the bartender,

"Whiskey please."

The bartender was stunned, as if thinking if she could really take the heated drink. However, in accordance with the customer's request, he prepared it and presented the glass to her, complete with two cubes of ice.

She reached for the glass and turned her head to Ethan, only to discover that he had been watching her ever since she came to sit there.

"You drink?" He asked while eyeing the glass.

"Bro, we are at the club. Of course I will drink." She replied as she could not understand his question.

He rolled his eyes and turned away from her. "I am not your bro." He said while ordering another drink.

"Yeah, you are right. You are not my bro. You are my brother-in-law." She replied with a pleased tone.

When he heard that, a frown formed on his face. He looked at her and observed her face.

She was a beautiful woman with a powerful aura. When he said that he disliked her because he thought she was different, he lied about it. In fact, her different rank made her more attractive.

"You like him a lot, don't you?" He asked.

"Like? I love him. He is the love of my life. You don't know how much hard work I had to do for your brother. I almost killed my-" She paused when she realized what she was going to say.

"Almost killed your what?"

"Self-respect." She cleared her throat and replied.

He did not ask anything more and watched her sip the glass like juice. He could not help but chuckle at her cute behavior. He was able to see through her act of seeming to be a strong woman when, in reality, she was just a childish girl.

"Stop staring at me. Your brother is very protective of me. He will kill you if he somehow feels insecure."

"Why didn't you tell him that I was not after you in the art gallery?"

She scoffed at him. "Oh please. I can see how other boys look at me. Of course, you were after me, dear. And by the way, I loved it when your brother hugged me, so I kept quiet. I just love that man."

Hearing her, he experienced some sort of unease.

He glared at her and said, "Stop talking like a shameless woman. You are going to be a Luna. This is how a Luna behaves?"

She was stunned by his cold look and tone. She was not a woman who would listen quietly.

"How dare you talk to me like that?"

He smirked at her. "Dare? You are sitting in my pack. If I want-"

"Oh, shut up. Come to my pack. I will show you what my power is. My pack members are afraid of my name."

"Why? Are you a ghost?"

"No, I am their Luna."

"You are nothing but a woman who makes others feel scared, then. Look at my Luna. People have respect for her rather than fear of her."

"Don't bring her into the conversation. The way she caught my Alpha's heart a few years ago, it's her good luck that I forgave her in my heart and extended a hand of friendship, otherwise-"

He stopped her in the middle of the sentence by pulling the stool where she was sitting close to him and asking with a frigid tone,

"Otherwise what?"

She was taken aback by his abrupt move. As she gazed into his eyes, she found herself at a loss for words. She looked away from him.

"I would have-"

"No one is allowed to hurt her. Before thinking about hurting her, always remember that I am on her way to protect her."

She turned her head to face him and pushed his chest to move him away. The bartender and others around them were shocked since they could not hear their conversations but only see their actions.

"You should have been like this before rejecting her. The only one who hurt her was you. So stop talking like you are her knight in shining armor." She replied with anger.

In just one second, Ethan came out of his drunken state.

Why did people around him always keep talking about the rejection that he wanted to forget? Could people not make mistakes? Why would he have to live with remorse?

He looked around him and saw everyone looking at them.

As soon as he directed his attention in their direction, they instinctively bowed their heads and went back to what they had been doing.

He turned to her and said,

"Elora, you don't have to worry about my past. Just think about yours and your Alpha's present and future."

"He is enough to secure it. After all, he is the most powerful Alpha among all."

"Don't fly too much. Sometimes a massive elephant can fall down from the bite of an ant."

She stared at him after hearing him. He also did not break eye contact.

"You hate him. Don't you?"

"Of course I do. He always possessed what's mine?" He gritted his teeth while replying.

"Just like you did when we were children."

A deep voice was heard from behind them. Elora turned her stool around, but Ethan did not need to turn since he knew who it was.

"Ryan" Elora said, getting on her feet.

Ryan came towards them and wrapped his hand around Elora's waist, which could not go unnoticed by Ethan.

"It's a saying that people will get what they did in their past."

Ethan ignored his remarks and resumed drinking.

"Ryan, I was just talking to him." Elora said and tried to avoid any kind of misunderstanding.

"It's okay, darling."

Because the things he believes are his were mine from the beginning."