

Chapter 459

The next morning, Allison went to school. Her friends kept asking her if she was okay.

"I am totally fine, guys." She told them that she had to go a long way from the club since she went to drop Ethan off first, so she woke up late and could not come to attend the classes yesterday.

After classes, she left the school and headed to the pack house.

Once she arrived at the pack house, she saw that Alpha Neil and Ella were already on their way out.

"Oh, Allison," Ella said and went up to talk to her.

"Are you going out somewhere?" Allison questioned while taking a quick look at the vehicles.

"Yeah. Unfortunately, one of my close friends is ill. Therefore, Neil and I are going to pay her a visit." Ella replied.

"Oh."

Alpha Neil patted her head and smiled. "We will be back tomorrow. Take care of everything."

"Yes." Allison responded with a smile and nodded her head politely at him.

Allison watched as they walked to the car and then drove away from the pack house area. Following closely behind them were cars crammed with pack fighters. She understood that Ethan had set them there for his parents' safety. He was very concerned about them.

Allison turned around when every car left the area.

She walked to the pack house. She observed that there were only maids working there. She made the assumption that the guests were in their rooms.

The maids slightly bowed to her, and she nodded at them.

"Where is your Alpha?" She asked one of them about Ethan.

"We have no idea. It was in the morning when he and Beta Wade left, and they had not yet returned."

"Okay."

Allison went upstairs and entered Ethan's bedroom. She closed the door and walked to the closet. She reached into her closet. She looked for a dress and pulled out a long dress that was a dark maroon color.

After taking a shower and getting dressed, she exited the bedroom. She headed in the direction where the head Alpha's office was.

In the middle of the way, she called Ethan. But he did not receive the call.

When she entered the office, the first thing she did was grab a few files, and then she went and sat down on the couch.

She was skilled in administrative work. So when she noticed some problems, she again called Ethan.

This time, he received the call.

"Allison?"

"Where are you?"

"I came outside for a meeting. I did not want to do that in the pack house since Ryan and his officials were there."

"Oh."

"You have never called me like this. Do you have something important to say?"

"Yeah, there is a problem in management in the third folder of the Crescent Moon pack."

"When I get back, I'll check on that for you."

"Okay."

Allison cut the call without saying anything further.

She spent the whole day in the office. Due to the fact that she was spending so much time there, maids came to serve her food a few times. It was important to them that they watch out for her.

Allison highlighted another line by encircling it in a circle with a red marker pen.

She began to feel tired. So she put the files aside on the table and leaned back against the couch for two minutes.

She had a headache. She massaged her head and sat up.

"I feel like I have been putting way too much strain on my eyes today."

After putting those files in the drawer on the desk table, she left the office. She closed the door behind her and went downstairs.

She made her way to the kitchen, where she heard the maids.

"I can't believe I am going to be the one to serve him tea."

"No, I will go."

"Shut up and pay attention to what you were doing; I will go to his room. It's my order." It was the chief maid who spoke out.

Allison paused and looked at the maids. They turned their heads and were stunned by looking at Allison.

"What are you talking about?" She asked.

"Young Mistress, w-we were j-just talking about A-Alpha Ryan..." The chief maid replied. She paused, cleared her throat, and began to speak again.

"He asked for a cup of black tea."

Allison observed their faces and said coldly,

"Go and inform Madam Elora about it."

"She is not at the pack house."

"Not here?"

"Yeah, she and Madam Teresa went somewhere a few hours ago."

"It looks like everyone has some work today." Allison muttered to herself.

"Madam Teresa asked about you."

"What did she ask?"

"She asked if you were here."

"What did you reply?"

"I told her that you were in the office. She said Okay."

Allison frowned. 'I thought everything was okay between us now. Why didn't she come to talk to me?' She thought, then felt, 'Perhaps she has important work outside.'

She noticed one of the maids pull the tray from another, which contained the kettle and a glass with sugar cubes. It almost spilled the tea from the kettle.

"Where are you going?" She asked the maid.

"To Alpha Ryan's room." The one who was holding the tray replied.

"Give it to me." Allison said as she held out her hand.

The maids were shocked by what they heard. However, the maid didn't hesitate to hand the tray over to her.

"I will give it to him. I was going back to the office room anyway." She said and left the kitchen.

It was already evening. She could not realize the time. Her parents would never call her since they believed she was safe in the pack house.

She went upstairs and stopped in front of the intersection of the two corners. She turned to the left and took a deep breath before starting to walk there.

She halted in front of the last door. She lifted her hand but hesitated to knock on the door.

She recalled that when she woke up yesterday morning, her wounds were already healed. So she wanted to ask him if he desired to give her pain, then what was the reason behind healing her?

She knocked on the door and waited outside.

"Come in."

She entered the room but was stunned. He was only wearing a pair of black jeans. Allison guessed that he was searching for his shirt in the closet as he looked for something.

The black moon tattoo on his upper back was visible to her eyes.

That was the moment something hit her.

"B-Black Moon? The Alpha who rules the Black Moon pack?" She mumbled to herself as she tried to match the two things. Her eyes widened.

When she first saw the tattoo two years ago, she was unable to process the information in her head. However, everything was starting to make sense to her now.

He turned her head as if he had heard her mumbling and looked directly into her eyes with his predatory eyes.

She gulped and looked away immediately.

"W-Why are you s-shirtless?"

He frowned and said, "Keep pretending innocent as if you have never seen it before. By the way, what are you doing in my bedroom?" His tone was frigid.

She looked here and there to avoid his gaze. "I came here to give it to you." She quickly made her way to the coffee table in order to set the tray there. However, there were already a great number of files scattered all over, taking up all of the available space.

She could feel his gaze on her. She ignored it and was about to bend down to set the file together so that she could place the tray there.

But before that, she felt a hand jerking her arm backward.

"Aaahh!"

The unexpected pull startled her, and she let out a scream. However, she could not balance the tray. She noticed the tea had spilled out of the kettle and fell on a fair and hard chest.

Her eyes grew wider. She immediately put the tray on the couch before turning her attention to Ryan.

"Your chest!"

Her voice was shaking as she could see the red and swollen skin like a line instantly printed on the right side of his chest.

But Ryan did not let out a single word. As if he could not feel anything or as if this pain was nothing in front of him.

"Ryan, where is the first aid box? You need to put something on that spot to alleviate the pain." She said while looking around to locate the first aid box in the room. She wanted to go to the bathroom to check for it.

But he did not let go of her arm; in fact, he tightened his grip and pulled her closer to himself.

His eyes were sharp, and his gaze was so intense, which made Allison frightened.

"Why did you send your best friend to talk to me about you, huh? Do you think she is your lawyer? I am warning you. Don't try to manipulate others. Because it won't work on me."