

Chapter 508

"Agape? What does it mean?" Allison asked curiously.

"Something that you can't comprehend." Instead of Colin, Ryan replied.

Max cast a glance in Ryan's direction before turning to Allison and stating,

"Agape is the highest and purest form of love. All other forms of love pale in comparison to the depth and breadth of this one. A form of love that is more closely associated with a person's spirituality is referred to as "Godly love". Furthermore, it is believed that just as filial love is hardwired into our bodies, so too is agape love hardwired into our spirits."

When Allison first heard the meaning of agape, she was completely taken aback. But at that precise moment, something hit her mind, and it caused her eyes to widen.

Her heartbeat turned slower. She turned her head toward Ryan. He was staring at the fountain at that moment.

Allison clenched her fists as she attempted to exert control over the rate of her heartbeat.

She remembered the night when Ryan came to meet her. He drove up to her house in his car and took her on a long drive. That night, she saw something on his forehead. He was injured. He even told her that he came all the way around just to see her. She still remembered him telling her that he did not go home but instead came to meet her directly from the border. That was the first time they could spend time with each other without any worry, without thinking about the world.

That night, he told her that he would take her to see another pack with him. He might want her to see this fountain.

'That means that he constantly kept me in his thoughts! He went so far as to create something that could articulate the depth of his love. But what did I do? Broke his heart? How many days did he use to look at the fountain and think about me to break the wedding and search for him? But I failed. I can't believe what I have done. How can I repay love to this man? My love is nothing in front of him.' She thought and lowered her head.

She felt a hand seize hers and squeeze it. When she looked to her side, she saw Teresa standing there.

"The whole pack is waiting for you. Stop thinking about other things."

Allison nodded her head. But her heart was broken when she heard Ryan,

"I made this thinking about something unreal. I was running for something rare like my rank." After a chuckle, Ryan went in the direction of the pack house.

No one had the courage to utter even a single word. Everyone was aware of the person he was talking about as well as for whose love he had created that thing.

They turned their attention and met a beautiful castle-like palace. They were confronted with the closed back door as they stood there.

When the guards noticed Ryan walking toward the entrance, they immediately got down on their knees in front of him.

"Alpha"

"Open the door."

They got to their feet and immediately opened the massive iron gate. Ryan entered, and everyone followed in his footsteps.

"Such a beautiful place! It looks like a king's palace." Ella remarked as she scanned the white-painted walls while looking around.

"Our son is not less than a king." Neil said proudly while walking forward.

They were being followed by guards and pack fighters who were behind them.

They faced another door, and it was opened before Ryan permitted it to open.

Allison was shocked when she saw a large group of women standing by the entrance.

Aurelia was the one who entered the house first, before Ryan. She looked around and nodded her head before turning to Ryan.

Everyone bowed to him and greeted him.

"All hail to our undefeated Alpha." An old woman spoke out with a smile.

"She is our chief maid, Aunt Lara." After telling Allison, Teresa went to talk to Lara.

"Has everyone come?" She inquired to Lara.

"Yes, Madam Teresa."

Teresa cast a cursory look in the direction of the women who were waving at her. She showed them a polite nod before turning her attention to Ryan.

Ryan entered the pack house. Everyone made way for him.

"Please, everyone, follow us." Beta Max declared this to Allison and the other people present.

Allison took a quick look around the magnificent structure known as the pack house. It did not at all have the appearance of a pack house. She was under the impression that she had traveled back in time and that the building she was in was a castle. Chandler's were dangling from the ceiling. On the exterior, the walls were painted white, but on the interior, they were painted black.

She realized that they were passing the gallery.

She watched as Ryan walked into a large hall. They were unable to even obtain the opportunity to look around. He made his way to the upper level by climbing the stairs. After everyone saw him walk through a door, they did as Beta Max suggested and followed him behind.

The moment Allison went inside, she gasped with shock. Her eyes were as wide as they possibly could be.

It turned out to be a massive balcony located on the second floor.

They were able to see the outside from there. It was the front side of the pack house that faced the road.

She could not even count how many people were present downstairs while looking up at their sides.

When they caught a glimpse of Ryan, they broke into cheers.

When Ryan raised his hand, everyone in the crowd immediately fell silent. It only took one gesture from him to completely command their attention.

All of them fell to their knees while looking at him. There was fear but, at the same time, respect in their eyes as they greeted him together.

"ALL HAIL TO OUR ALMIGHTY ALPHA."