

Chapter 513

Ethan's statements left Elora completely speechless. She looked at him for what seemed like an eternity.

"This red dress brings out your stunning beauty to a whole new level. By the way, red is my favorite color." Ethan said.

"I know." She whispered, and she believed that he did not hear her. However, she was mistaken due to the fact that he had listened to her.

He smiled at her but did not tease her. It was thoughtful of her to choose a dress in his preferred hue, something he admired about her.

"Can we have a talk?" He asked.

She gave him a nod. While Ethan was glancing around, he laughed to himself. "I am new here, so I don't know where we should go to have some conversation."

Elora turned her head to the right and saw a door that led to another corridor.

"We can go to the gallery if you would like to go. We can stroll while conversing."

"Not a bad idea. Let's go."

Both of them headed to the gallery. Nobody tried to stop them. They did not feel the need to conceal their feelings for one another from anyone around them.

Ethan took a quick look at her hand as soon as they entered the gallery. He reached out and took her hand, holding it softly in his palm.

She shifted her focus to gaze at him. He appeared to be quite serious. He spoke up in a low voice and asked,

"Elora, can I get a chance?"

"For what?"

"I heard you while I was lying in bed for those two weeks. I heard you say if we could have gotten a chance to know each other..." He paused and noticed her flushed face.

Her cheeks turned red as she recalled what she had said. She was surprised that Ethan had heard each and everything.

"You can." She replied.

She felt him lift her hand and kiss the back of her hand. Her lips parted at the feeling of his gentle gesture.

"We will walk slowly on this path. We have a lot of time to get to know each other. Let's start from the beginning."

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Allison stared at Ryan. When she watched those girls taking selfies with him, she couldn't help but feel irate on the inside.

"Who is he? Any celebrity?"

She spoke at a volume that was audible to the person working behind the bar counter.

"What are you saying, Luna? He is the leader of our pack." The bartender responded while he was considering the reasons why their new Luna was unable to recognize their Alpha.

She turned to the bartender and asked,

"How many days have you been working here?"

He gave an honest response, despite his astonished expression.

"Four years."

"Tell me how many nights you have served drinks to your Alpha at the pack house."

"At first, he used to spend nights at clubs and return home in the morning. But for the last two years after he returned to the pack from his father's pack, he did not go to the club much. So I am on duty every night."

Allison knew how Ryan was before falling for her. For once, she felt happy that he did not go out at night with women these two years. She could be called selfish for thinking like this. But she could not even think of him with another woman.

"You are doing well. I will raise your wage next week."

The bartender was a young man. He looked thrilled to hear that.

"Thanks, Luna. All hail to you." He said and bowed his head to her.

"Raise. Just do well with how you are working right now." She said.

She took a quick look at the drinks before ordering one. But the bartender shook his head and replied,

"It's Alphas' order that you can only have soft drinks, especially apple juice, without any alcohol."

Allison turned her stool so that she could focus on Ryan, who was having a conversation with a few others whom she was unfamiliar with.

She got to her feet and started walking towards him. Teresa was the recipient of her gaze. Teresa gave her a look that suggested she was curious about what had taken place and raised her eyebrows.

Allison gave a slight shake of her head before standing next to Ryan.

"Luna, nice to meet you." A man greeted her while sporting a grin. He introduced his wife and his young daughter to her. Her daughter was the same age as her.

"He is Alpha Charles." Ryan introduced him to her.

"Nice to meet you, too." She told Alpha Charles. Her attention was immediately captured by his daughter. She was checking on Ryan.

Allison frowned and turned to look at Ryan.

On his perfect body, his all-black suit appeared to have been tailored to perfection. Even though he was the king of the Alphas, he had the appearance of a handsome prince.

"Alpha, let's have a dance," Allison said to Ryan out of nowhere.

Ryan looked surprised; he did not expect it. Alpha Charles's daughter, Cindy, raised her eyebrows when she saw the courage Allison had.

"Luna is eager to dance with Alpha." She stated this while giggling to herself.

"Of course, my dear, I cannot contain my excitement. Because I don't know when somebody else will muster the courage to ask him something before I do. I have no desire to cause harm to anyone." Allison replied with a grin.

The family of Charles was taken aback by her response. Cindy understood that it was a warning for her from Allison.

Allison did not wait for others to finish speaking before seizing Ryan's hand. At that point, Teresa had already set up a few couples to dance in the center of the hall. As a result, it became an environment suited to dancing.

Ryan wrapped his hand around her waist when she took him to the center to dance.

"What was that?" He asked her.

"What?"

"It didn't sound like a conversation, but a warning."

Allison responded to his question by placing her hands on his shoulders and asking,

"My dear future husband, what do you think of me? Simply because I maintain a level of calmness at all times does not mean that I am unaware of people around me. I can see how girls look at you. I believe that girl doesn't have good intentions toward you."

"And you have?"

She smirked at him. "I can have any kind of intention toward you. Because you are mine."

"Keep dreaming."

"Why? Are you not mine?"

"Stop talking about these meaningless things. I will let you know about Luna's duties tomo--"

She pressed her finger on his lips to stop him. "I won't learn about any duty until you let me get in your heart."

He spun her around, and her back ended up pressing against the front of his body. He leaned down close to her ear and whispered,

"Then don't do anything."

Allison grinned while moving her legs with slow charm music. She placed her hands over his hands, which were holding her waist, and replied,

"Oh, Alpha Ryan! No matter how vast your powers may be, in this sacred bond, you belong to me."