Chapter 129

Allison made her way to Ethan's car while his driver held the door open for her. Ethan walked around the car and got inside.

Allison sat in the backseat with Ethan, and the driver started the car. She leaned her head against the seat and asked,

"Where are we going?"

"Art Gallery."

Allison made a frowning face and then turned to face him. "Art Gallery?"

"That's where they decided to go."

"Who decided it?"

"Who else? Your so-called best friend."

"Don't talk about her like this."

Ethan snorted and then looked out the window. Have you ever witnessed Wade acting with me in such a manner before? You have a lot of concern for her. However, what exactly is she doing? The way she changed her friendship around because of the power she got, that's unbelievable. Your choice is really bad, Allison. You never picked the right person to put your faith in. Not everyone is like Ethan, who admitted his fault and made up for it by working hard."

Allison stared at his face. When he did not hear any response from her, he turned his head.

"Done?" Allison asked.

Ethan nodded his head. "Yeah, done."

"Good." She then responded before turning her attention to the window.

She showed little interest in anything she was being told. She was already upset about what Ryan had done to her father.

She did not want to go anywhere; she was not in the mood, but since it was Ella's wish and her duty, she had to go no matter how much she refused it in her heart.

She could not ignore Ethan's words entirely. What Teresa was behaving with her was really unexpected.

Why did she choose the Art Gallery? She could have chosen somewhere else.

The Art Gallery was very far from the pack house.

Allison wanted to go and come back soon, but Teresa had chosen the wrong destination.

"It's okay. If you don't feel like going, I will tell Mom not to make you go against your will." Ethan said before pulling out his phone.

"No need for that."

"I don't want your sulky mood there. If you want to go, then go there in a good mood."

"Tsk."

She placed her hand on the rim of the window and then brought her palm up to cover her face. She closed her eyes. She was not feeling well at all.

She did not sleep well at night. She had to go to school early in the morning. Now she would have to go somewhere far; who knew when she would get the chance to go back home and sleep peacefully?

Approximately six cars were going in the same direction. Everyone, whoever was passing the cars, glanced at them with awe.

Ethan glanced at Allison. Her head was tilted to the side. She fell asleep.

She ended up falling asleep.

He reached out his hand and placed her head on his shoulder. He cupped her cheek and gently stroked it with his thumb.

"Only a few days left. After that, I will make you mine. I will never let you complain about anything again."

The ride was long.

The cars stopped in front of a restaurant. The owner of the restaurant was standing outside the restaurant with all of his staff.

Wade was the first person to exit the car when they arrived. The owner greeted him with a bow and said, "Beta Wade, it's a pleasure to meet you. It is a privilege that we were able to talk to you. I furnished the whole place when I heard Alpha would come here with his guests."

"That's good."

Everyone except Ethan and Allison got out of the car and walked to the entrance of the restaurant.

"Where is your Alpha?" Vernon asked Wade.

Everyone's attention went to Wade.

Wade turned around to look at Ethan's car and was stunned. Others' attention shifted to the car.

Through the window glass, everyone could see Ethan and Allison, and both of their eyes were closed. Allison had fallen asleep while being held in Ethan's arms. His hand was wrapped around her shoulder in a protective manner.

"Nice. Alpha Ethan is really romantic. Look at him. His Luna is so precious to him. He even let his Luna lean on him." Ella said.

Her voice was audible to those around her since it was quite loud. Nevertheless, her remarks pointed to a solitary individual.

She gave him a friendly smile before asking, "Don't you think the same, Ryan?"

She thought he would not respond to anything. However, Ryan muttered, "Indeed."

Wade cleared his throat and looked at Ryan.

"Alpha, you can enter the restaurant first. Soon, Alpha Ethan will be there to accompany you."

Ryan gave him the side eye and then gave him a nod. His expression was unruffled and unconcerned.

It was impossible for someone who was not familiar with him to suppose that he had been Allison's ex-boyfriend.

Wade glanced at the owner of the restaurant and introduced Ryan.

"He is Alpha Ryan, the head Alpha of the Black Moon pack. He is here as an honored guest. Don't give him the opportunity to be dissatisfied with his decision to eat at your restaurant."

"B-Black M-Moon Pack?" The owner stumbled over his words.

Who did not know about the Black Moon pack and its Alpha? Everyone trembled in their boots before him. He was in disbelief that he would have the opportunity to serve him.

"Please come inside." The owner said politely, and all the staff rushed inside to welcome him and others.

Everyone entered the establishment while admiring the exquisite decor of the fancy restaurant.

Wade strode to Ethan's car and knocked on the glass of the window next to Ethan.

Ethan opened her eyes and rolled down the window.

"You are awake?"

"Hmm."

"Then why didn't you wake her up?"

"She is sleeping."

"Bro, you need to quit being such a crazy lover and come clean. Try acting like a professional for just a second. I am aware of the reasons for your decision to remain inside the car at that time."

Allison's sleep was rudely awakened by Wade's voice. She opened her eyes and rubbed them with her fingers.

"She has woken up. Now come out to join others. I am going inside." Wade said and headed towards the restaurant.

Allison realized that she was leaning on Ethan. She immediately pushed his hand lightly and sat up straight.

"I am sorry."

She thought she had fallen asleep and leaned on him unknowingly.

"What is there to apologize for?" Ethan asked and got out of the car.

Allison took out her phone and opened the front camera to see her face and hair. When she saw everything was okay, she reached for the door lock. But before that, Ethan opened the door for her.

She got out of the car and thanked him for assisting her.

They entered the restaurant together. The owner rushed to Ethan and bowed to him and Allison.

"I can't believe my good luck that you chose to dine here, Alpha."

He smiled and greeted Allison as he turned to face her.

"Good afternoon, Luna."

Allison realized that they had not had their lunch yet. They left the pack house at midday, following the meeting that had just concluded. Consequently, the cars came to a halt in order to enjoy their late lunch.

She smiled at the owner and nodded at him.

"Please, this way." He pointed them in the direction of a stairway made of wood.

Allison cast her gaze all over the restaurant. But something caught her off guard when she saw the stairs.

Her legs froze when she carefully examined the restaurant once again. It was not long before his heart began to race.

She was unfamiliar with the restaurant's particular style of decoration. However, she recognized the staircase immediately.

"What happened?" Ethan asked her.

She did not reply to him and glanced at the owner.

"Do you, by any chance, change the decoration of your restaurant?"

The owner looked shocked. "Yes, Luna. How do you know? We changed the decorations when we heard that Alpha was coming here. We rejected every reservation and tried to furnish everything to give it an appealing look. We wanted to make you all sit at a long dining table that we organized really well." The owner said while pointing his hand to a large table that was decked up with bouquets of flowers and bottles of wine.

"But Alpha Ryan asked for the rooftop, and we were fortunate to secure a table there. So everyone is currently lounging around on the roof right now."

Allison tapped the tips of her lips together and looked down at the ground while nodding her head. Ethan followed her as she headed up the staircase but did not ask her any questions along the way.

When she got up to the rooftop, she felt a pang in her heart.

The open sky and forest view made her heart shudder.

The owner did not change anything here. Allison only saw the change on the table. Instead of a single table for two people, there was a large table with seating for a number of people.

Her eyes met with the person, who brought her here once to confess his feelings for her.

It was the same restaurant where Ryan proposed to her two years ago.