

Chapter 121

In the living room,

Everyone was observing Teresa and Max.

Alpha Neil could not be more shocked. At first, his son turned out to be the powerful Alpha who had the biggest pack, and now his best friend, whom he used to scold, turned out to be the Beta of that pack.

He remembered chastising Max for bringing Ryan away from the hospital when Ethan was in the operating room.

"Teresa, I can't believe your mate is the beta of the Black Moon pack. After leaving this pack, you never contact Allison." Joey told Teresa.

Teresa felt awkward at the moment. Allison's parents were like her parents. When she was here, they had a lot of faith in her. She was now hesitant to answer Joey's query.

She looked at Ryan, who was quite calm. She could tell it was silent before the storm.

She gulped and averted her gaze from him. She smiled at Joey and replied,

"Aunt, it was a rule not to contact others. As a result, I was unable to contact anyone other than my parents. Please allow me to introduce you to my mate."

She turned her head to Max and locked arms with him.

"He is Max, the beta of the Black Moon Pack."

"Since when?"

The question was asked by Beta Glen. All the time, he was silent.

He was so shocked to see Ryan as the head Alpha of the Black Moon that he did not let out a single word until now.

"When we shifted abroad."

"I see." He muttered as he cast a peek towards Max. But then his gaze was drawn to Ryan.

He inspected him thoroughly. It was difficult to believe that he was the Alpha that everyone raved about.

The man with power, dominant scent, and dark aura. He could feel all three in Ryan.

But why didn't he feel that way two years ago?

Wasn't Ryan also the Alpha at the time? Then why could he not feel his scent then?

"What are you staring at, Mr. Clark?" Ryan spoke out without looking at him. Then his head turned toward him.

Beta Glen's brows shot up from his cold eyes. He never imagined Ryan would make him feel that way one day.

His wolf whimpered at the sight of him.

What was going on?

"N-Nothing." He responded by looking aside.

He felt so humiliated for stuttering in front of the boy he despised the most.

Meanwhile, Ella was gazing at Elora.

This woman was going to be her daughter-in-law. She wanted to see if she really deserved it since her son was a head Alpha now. In fact, Elora was not like their kind. She was very different. She had the blood of witches.

The way she behaved in front of them was like Ryan had never talked about his family to her. Was she really oblivious that Ryan was their son, or was she pretending because Ryan did not want to maintain any relationship with them?

"Alpha, since your Beta and his wife have already arrived, let's have dinner now." Wade said politely to Ryan.

He was the most professional man in the pack house. He learned how to behave like that. He would have to forget everything and go with the flow.

Ryan got on his feet. Everyone followed him and stood up.

Wade gestured his hand toward the dining room. Ryan headed there, and everyone went behind him.

"Please have a seat. Alpha Ethan will join us shortly."

Ryan gave him a nod and walked into the room. Ryan gave him a nod and entered the room. Owen walked over to the head chair and stopped there. He then pulled out the chair and said to Ryan,

"Please, Alpha."

Every Night Crown pack member in the pack house came to a halt there. Ethan and Allison arrived at the same time to join them.

"That's my father's place." When Ethan realized what was going on, he spoke up.

Ryan paused and turned to him.

"Did you say something?"

"Yeah. Alpha Ryan, you can't sit on the head chair. That's where my father sits. I don't even sit there. It will always be his spot."

Ryan cocked his brow at him. Colin gave Ethan a determined look.

"Are you saying that our Alpha will sit in a regular chair while someone else sits in the head chair in front of him?"

"This is my pack. That chair is mine. Your Alpha can sit wherever in your pack. But not in my pack." Ethan replied while glaring at Colin.

He scoffed at him. "He snatches other people's pack; this head seat is nothing in front of him."

Hearing him, other officials of the Black Moon chuckled and shook their heads.

Ethan's blood was boiling. He was about to retort back, but Alpha Neil grabbed his arm.

"Ethan, leave it. I have no objections to any seat. I know you respect me, and that's all that matters to me. After becoming the head Alpha of this pack, you still let me sit there and never made me feel that I was retired. Having a son like you is like a blessing to me. Dad will always be proud of you."

Allison glanced at Ryan. He was looking at Alpha Neil and Ethan.

She felt that he should not have done that. It was not just a chair but a respectful center. All these years, Ethan gave all the rights to Alpha Neil to make decisions over him. Alpha Neil felt proud of Ethan every day that his son gave him such value in front of the other packs.

Today, Ryan crushed his respect in the blink of an eye. He could have denied Owen and sat in another chair, but he decided to choose this way to humiliate his father.

Ryan turned around and made his way to the head chair. He sat there gracefully and looked at Alpha Neil.

"If you are done with your father-son drama in front of outsiders, let's have dinner, Alpha Neil. I don't have as much spare time as your son does to make others feel special.

Because I was not born to please anyone, but only myself."