

Chapter 137

Allison returned home and started looking for a dress to wear to the party that was being held today.

She had no interest in going to any parties that were held at clubs. During these last two years, she did not attend any club parties. So it was kind of uncomfortable for her to go there after such a long time.

She moved dresses in the closet one by one. The black jacket and shirt caught her attention immediately. She lowered her head and gently ran her hand over them.

Her thoughts quickly went back to the times when she was with Ryan.

She quickly opened her eyes and took her hand away.

"What am I doing?"

She gave a little shake of her head and took out a white dress to wear tonight.

She went to take a shower and spent the day in her room.

When it was evening, she got ready. She cursed herself for selecting this dress to wear.

It was a white lather dress that reached her mid-thigh in length. Her curves were visible. Her figure was undeniably voluptuous. It was a dress that was tailored to fit her body perfectly.

She curled the bottom half of her hair and applied makeup to complement the dress she was wearing.

She put on white boots and grabbed a white purse.

She was surprised by the fact that she could keep her entire outfit white.

Ethan informed her over the phone that he had arrived at her residence after making a call to her.

After going downstairs, she found Ethan seated on the couch with her parents.

"Let's go." She said and headed to the door.

Ethan took a look at her and was taken aback by the way she was dressed.

It had been a very long time since she had last worn a dress of this style. In that dazzling white hue, she radiated heat and seductive allure.

Her parents did not say anything, as they felt that their daughter had become spoiled.

"Don't worry. I will drop her back after the party." Ethan gave Glen and Joey his word of assurance.

Glen gave Ethan a knowing nod and said,

"We don't have to worry about anything since you are with our daughter."

Ethan smiled at them and left the house.

He noticed that Allison was waiting beside the car. He unlocked the car and helped her into the front passenger seat by opening the door for her.

"Thanks." She mumbled and got in his car.

He then got inside the vehicle, took the wheel, and started the engine.

"We are really fated. Even our clothing matches without any discussion." Ethan spoke out.

Allison glanced at Ethan. He was wearing black jeans with a white shirt and jacket. His shirt and his jacket were both white in color. It appeared as though both Ethan and she intended to dress in white.

Regarding this issue, Allison did not provide a response to him. He made an effort to get her attention.

"You look hot in this dress. I almost forgot this appearance of yours, which captivated my attention a few years back."

Allison gave him a nod. "You are also handsome." She replied to the compliment back.

"It's an honor."

During the ride, he made several attempts to keep up a conversation with her. He was aware that if he stopped, she would never approach him and start a conversation with him.

The car eventually arrived at the club. Allison realized that it was the club where everyone in their school always threw parties. They used the same club when Ryan returned to this pack two and a half years ago.

Allison and Ethan made an elegant entrance into the club together. Everything was different now. Nobody at the security checkpoint checked her identification. It was not because she appeared to be an adult at this point; rather, it was because she was the future Luna of this pack.

As Allison entered the pack, she found her friends Ciara and Diva.

"Alpha" They bowed to Ethan.

He smiled at them. "How are you both?"

"We are good."

"I wanted to express my appreciation for the care that you have provided for her."

"No, that's not even relevant. She is our friend."

Allison stared at her friends and Ethan while listening to their conversation. They were talking like she was a royal child, and it was their duty to take care of her.

Suddenly, her gaze drew to the entrance of the club. Five handsome men and two gorgeous women entered the club.

She looked at the man, who was in black attire. His black jacket gave him a hot appearance. His hair is styled differently than in normal times. The moment he started to walk inside, he became the center of everyone's attention.

Others followed him as he approached her and Ethan. She looked away from him. Her friends went to the other side to let the royal family talk.

"Great timing. We have just come in." Ethan said to Ryan.

Ryan gave him a nod, and his eyes turned to Allison. She could feel his gaze. Somehow, she felt nervous.

"Wow, you look gorgeous, Allison. When I first saw you, I didn't think that you could wear these hot dresses too. But you are killing it." Elora said.

Allison smiled at her. "Thank you. You are not looking any less. As usual, pretty and hot." Allison gave praise to the young lady, who was dressed in black shorts with golden glitter designs on the front pockets and a black crop top with a printed red heart on it.

Allison recalled what Elora had shared with her when they were both in the garden. She dressed in all black because that was Ryan's favorite color.

Allison cast a sideways glance in the direction of Teresa, who was staring at her.

"You are looking drop-dead gorgeous, dear." Allison said to Teresa. Her tone was simple as if they had never been best friends.

She observed that Teresa was wearing an upset look on her face.

But what could Allison do?

She had treated Allison the same way, in fact, worse. So Allison chose to behave like a stranger to her. Because she hurt her.

"Let's find a place to sit somewhere." Wade eventually found Ethan and informed the others.

Everyone made their way to the couches to kick back and relax for a while.

Allison was following them from behind in a calm and steady manner while also gazing around the club. Her eyes and ears were diverted away from her other thoughts by the blaring music and thick cloud of smoke.

She was about to topple over when suddenly something came her way, but a hand caught her bare arm and kept her from falling to the ground.

She felt a shiver in her arm when the person touched her.

When she stood straight and her back pressed into a hard chest. She felt a cold breath in her ear. She gulped, knowing who was behind her.

"Looks like you are tuning in with him really well."