

Chapter 225

Happy Ending Part 1

ONE YEAR LATER

A woman came out of the bathroom while rubbing her wet hair with a white towel. She was dressed in a royal green gown. After tossing the towel on the couch, she lifted her hand and stroked a wolf necklace that was hanging around her neck.

Her eyes landed on the man who was sleeping on the bed.

"Ryan, wake up. You know Ethan will get angry at you." She said and walked to the door.

She opened the door to leave the bedroom but paused and turned to the man, who did not open his eyes or move at all.

She heaved a sigh before shutting the door. She turned around and walked to the bed.

She sat on the edge beside him and observed his handsome face.

"Hey! I know you are not sleeping."

He did not give her a response. She let out a chuckle as she ruffled his face with her damp hair and chuckled.

He opened his eyes and grabbed her waist.

"I knew it!" She exclaimed when she noticed him looking at her.

"How can you decide to go out without giving me a morning kiss, hmm?" He asked while examining her beautiful face with his eyes.

As she became entranced by his alluring eyes, she leaned in close to his face.

It had been one year since their marriage, but they still experienced the same passionate attraction for one another as they did at the beginning of their relationship.

Their lips brushed. Ryan cupped her cheeks and was about to kiss her when suddenly the door burst open.

"I can't believe it!"

A deep, angry voice echoed throughout the whole room.

Allison immediately moved away from Ryan and stood up. She glanced at Ethan, who had just walked into the room with a frown on his face. She realized that she had forgotten to lock the door.

Ethan's eyes fell on Allison, and he shook his head.

"What?" Ryan asked and rolled his eyes.

Ethan turned to him and said,

"I can't believe that my brother is busy with his wife in bed while I am searching for him all over the house."

Ryan sat up. He was only in black sweatpants. The blanket moved from his bare chest as his tattoo became visible to others.

'Esto quod es'

Allison frowned when she saw Ethan looking at something carefully. She turned, and her eyes widened in embarrassment when she saw love bites on Ryan's chest. Well, that was her favorite area to mark him.

She quickly wrapped a blanket across his chest and smiled in an odd manner as she did so. She was doomed to embarrassment.

"Love birds." Ethan muttered.

Ryan scoffed at him. "Bro, now, can't I just kiss my wife after waking up? You ruined my time."

Allison glared at Ryan to shut his mouth, but he was shameless enough to wink at her after saying those things to Ethan.

"Yes, you can. But not on your brother's wedding day." Ethan demanded and ran his fingers through his hair.

Today was Ethan's wedding. After dating for a full year, the couple decided to tie the knot. Elora was the bride-to-be. He was very excited. He claimed that he had developed strong feelings for his mate.

"I am coming in ten minutes," Ryan replied.

"I can't wait for tonight."

"You are talking like you have never banged her before." Ryan stated this and mocked him.

"What the hell!" Allison said to Ryan.

"She is right. How can you talk like this in front of a lady gang member?"

It was Max who spoke out. He had just entered the room.

Allison and the other young women in the family were referred to as the "Lady Gang" by the younger men of the family. Their leader was Teresa. As a result of the fact that all of the officials of Ryan found their mates, as well as Wade, who was Ethan's best friend, finding his mate, all of the ladies always hung out together like friends. Therefore, the males collectively referred to them as the lady gang.

"Ha ha ha. Very funny." Allison said to Max.

She turned to Ryan. "And you. How could you say something like that? Day by day, you are becoming shameless, Ryan."

"Baby, why are you mad at me? Did I tell a lie? Didn't he spe-"

"Shut up. I don't want to hear any of your man-to-man conversations." She snapped and left the bedroom.

She overheard the boys' conversation.

"Ethan, because of you, she got mad at me."

"You deserve it."

Allison shook his head and walked to the hallway. She looked at the beautiful decorations in the house.

It was their old pack house, which was situated in the Moonlight Crown Pack, that was now under the Black Moon Pack.

Ethan made the decision to hold the ceremony for his wedding here. He stated that this pack house was loaded with memories for him, which is why he wished to have his most memorable day here in this pack house.

She went to Elora's room and knocked on the door.

Teresa opened the door. "Thank God you are here."

Allison looked behind her and saw Elora.

"What happened?"

Elora turned to her and said,

"My makeup artist is really sick. Now, what will I do, Allison? It's my wedding. I feel like crying."

Allison went to hug her and pat her back.

"Don't worry, Elora. I know a place. Let's go there."

"Really?" Elora asked.

Allison smiled and nodded her head. She ordered the maids to bring their dresses and jewelry and put them in the trunk of her car.

"Let's go."

Allison commanded the two women, who were curious about the location of their next destination after they left with her.

Allison drove the car since Ryan himself taught her to drive. He taught her many other things that she could not even discuss with others.

Her car is being followed by two black cars. It was Ryan's instruction that whenever she went out in public, they were to follow her in order to keep her safe.

She called someone while driving and pulled the car in front of a French-looking building.

Three of them got out of the car. Allison focused her attention on the nameplate that had been attached to the header of the first floor.

As memories from her past came flooding back into her mind, she couldn't help but break out in a broad grin.

She came out of her thoughts when Teresa spoke out.

"Beauty Bird Makeover Salon?"