

## **Chapter 16**

"Good morning, Baby."

My eyes opened wide. I glanced at my mother. She asked me who it was with a gesture. I shook my head and smiled awkwardly.

"Wrong number, Mom." I said and cut the call.

She nodded. "It's too early for your school. You can sleep, I will call you after one hour."

"Thanks, Mom."

My mother left my room and I sighed. My phone rang again.

I received the call and roared,

"How did you get my number?"

"First tell me why you cut the call?"

"Stop bossing around, Ryan. Who gave you my number?"

"One angel. I just asked for it but she really gave me your number without asking anything. I was surprised but anyway."

I balled my fists. 'Arrgg! Teresa!!!'

I got mad at her. She was really serious last night.

"Why did you call me?"

"Come out fast. I am outside."

"YOU WHAT??"

I immediately got off my bed and moved the blinds from my window.

He was indeed outside.

"What if my dad sees you? He will kill you."

"I didn't come to take her daughter on a date. Why would he kill me?"

"My father doesn't like-" I paused. It would be too rude if I said that.

"I know he doesn't like me. I saw his car headed to the route of the pack house. So I came here directly. And your mom won't see me if I don't come out. So before that come fast."

"Tsk" I cut the call.

I did my morning routine and came down. My mother looked surprised.

"Where are you going?"

"Mom, I have to settle all subjects with notes. So I have to go early today."

"Go safely."

"Yes, mom."

I kissed her cheek and ran to the main door. I knocked on the car window.

He opened the door and I got in.

"I am telling you. Don't ever do this again. I don't want my mom to misunderstand us."

"What would she think?"

"I don't know."

He started the car and chuckled.

I glanced at him. I did not even know where he was taking me.

He undoubtedly looked hot. His white shirt with two buttons off and his side profile was really eye catching.

"Don't stare at me like that, you will fall in love with me."

"W-What?"

He turned his head to me and then turned back to the road.

"Well, I have experience."

"Of what?"

"Of making girls fall in love with me."

I choked on my own breath. Such a narcissistic man he was!

"Where are we going?"

"You will know soon."

I did not ask for anything more. I took out my phone and started to scroll down the newsfeed of my social media account.

My finger paused in a post. It was a photo of Ethan and Julie. They went to a club last night.

Ethan looked sober but Julie looked drunk.

Someone took their photo and uploaded it.

"The love birds are having fun in the club." That was the caption.

I locked my phone and looked in front. I did not want to see him. Every time I saw him, I felt

pain.

"Such a sweet couple, aren't they?"

I did not reply to Ryan.

"Well, whoever uploaded the picture is having his best life right now."

"Why?"

"What why? Your Alpha Ethan is a very confidential person. He doesn't like his private life going viral. Now see, the whole pack will see it."

I turned my head and my eyes went wide.

"You did that?"

A smirk scrambled on his lips. "You know me really well, Baby."

"Stop calling me baby. And why did you do that?"

"Well, his dad, Alpha Neil, is very proud of his son that he has never been caught up in a scandal."

I blinked as I did not know what he was saying.

Alpha Neil was his biological father. Why did they talk bad about each other?

Ryan was like a mystery. He was a careless boy yet so many things were going on in his life.

I had no right to ask him why he and his father did not have a good bond like others. So I prevent myself from questioning anything.

He parked the car in front of a French looking building. The decoration of the first floor was wonderful.

We got out of the car and my eyes fell over the letters written in the header of the first floor.

"Beauty Bird Makeover Salon"

I was confused. Why did he take me here?

"Why are we here?"

He did not reply to me and held my hand. We entered the salon.

The guard opened the door and bowed to us.

The entire decoration of the salon was very royal.

"Alpha Ryan"

I heard a woman. 'Alpha Ryan? I have never heard someone calling him Alpha. Usually, only the head Alpha should be called like this. Maybe they are showing respect since he is Alpha's son.' I thought.

"Welcome. I was waiting for you." The woman said. She looked to be in her late twenties. She was very beautiful.

'Who is she? She must be someone who has worked here since she is here at this hour.'

But I was so wrong. Ryan introduced me to her.

"She is Selena Harris. The owner of this Salon."

I was dumbfounded. What was the owner doing here at that time?

"Hello, Dear. Your boyfriend called me last night and told me to open the Salon when the sun rises. He told me to be here specifically."

"Boyfriend?" I frowned.

Ryan tightened his grip on my hand and murmured in my ear,

"Let her think that. Otherwise, she will think you are one of my chicks."

"WHAT NO!"

I was loud enough to make Selena look at me awkwardly.

"She is just in a bad mood." Ryan said to her.

"It's okay. Then let me start my work quickly."

Selena said and gestured to her workers who were wearing black aprons.

"What work?" I asked.

Selena replied,

"He called me last night and said, he will take here the most beautiful girl of our pack.

So he wants me to give you the best makeover."

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)