

Chapter 32

"Welcome to your first day of training."

She turned around. Ethan was grinning at her. He was in his training clothes. His black training pants and white skin tight t-shirt could grab anyone's attention. His muscles were visible in that t-shirt.

Allison almost lost in his good looks but then she controlled her heart.

He walked to her. "You came late. I thought you would be on time."

She averted her gaze from him and looked around the massive hall.

"I was busy. Where is everyone?"

"I gave them leave."

She was stunned. "Leave?"

"Yeah, I thought it was your first day. So you need some privacy since you are shy."

She glared at him. "I am not shy."

"Will see." He replied and headed to another room.

Allison did not know if she should follow him or not.

She followed him. They arrived in a large room. It was similar to a locker room, except it was a place where everyone came to change their clothes.

He went to the large closet and opened one of the drawers. He pulled out a black cloth.

"Here are your training clothes. Change your clothes. Come to the hall now. I'll be waiting for you."

Allison nodded and exited the room. It was a restroom. People gathered here after training to take a shower to eliminate sweat from their bodies.

She was dressed in a black T-shirt and cargo pants. Those made her feel at ease.

She went to the training room.

She noticed Ethan drawing a line with white chalk.

He halted when he turned his head to her.

"Let's get started," Allison remarked, approaching him.

He stood up and nodded.

"By the way, you look good in these clothes." Ethan said as his gaze traveled to her body. He had never thought her body would be like this. So perfect and beautiful. The curves of the upper body were visible to him.

He averted his gaze so as not to make her feel uncomfortable with his skimming eyes.

"Stand on the opposite side of the line."

Allison attempted to follow his instructions. He demonstrated some warm-up movements to her.

"How can I possibly do that?" Allison inquired when she noticed how neatly he stretched out one

leg on the ground while bending the other.

"You certainly can. Just give it a shot."

"I am trying."

"No, it's not like that."

He spoke up and approached her. He sat alongside her and pushed her leg, which was at its limit.

"Wait, what are you doing? It hurts."

"Assisting you in preparing for a perfect fight. Legs are the most important body part for any fight. So concentrate on your legs."

When Allison clenched her eyes hard to bear the pain, Ethan gazed at her. She placed her palm on his shoulder and fist-cuffed his t-shirt.

"You are going to kill me today. My knees are in excruciating pain."

Ethan did not respond to her. He was staring at her. He could see her clearly and very closely.

She was stunningly attractive, with flawless skin.

Why hadn't he looked at her this way before?

Or did he lack the confidence to do so?

Allison felt his hand moving from her knee to her thigh. She jerked back and opened her eyes.

"What exactly are you doing?"

Ethan averted his attention from her and rose up as he heard her query.

"Let's do this right now."

He moved back and began to stretch his hands.

Allison slowly stood up and followed his moves.

Ethan taught her some fighting techniques. They were all defensive moves.

"You are free to use them whenever you are in danger, okay?"

Allison nodded and concentrated on her exercises. She also desired to learn to fight. She wanted to defend herself on her own.

They practiced for two hours. They were drenched in sweat.

"You can shower and put on a bathrobe. You are free to wear your attire."

"I'm going to wear the clothes I was wearing before this training."

"Sure."

Ethan walked to the restroom to take a shower.

Allison punched the air behind him as if she were pounding him.

He turned around at that point. In her astonished state, she froze.

He frowned at her unmoved hand in the air. She glanced at her hand slowly and immediately moved down.

"W-Well, I-I was-I was trying out the moves."

"Hmm"

He turned and started to walk again. She sighed and shook her head.

But she could not see the faint smile on his lips.

Allison took a shower and changed into her clothes which were blue jeans and a black top.

She came out of the shower and rubbed her hair.

Ethan was already out so he waited for her outside.

When she went out of the training hall she saw him talking with someone on the phone.

He glanced at her and hung up. He approached her.

"You look fresh." He murmured while looking at her wet hair.

Allison did not respond to him. She made her way to the pack house. She decided to return right away. There was still time for dinner. She would eat dinner with her parents at home.

"How was your training?" Luna Ella asked when she saw her entering the pack house.

"Good, Luna."

"That's satisfactory. Your hair is wet."

"Yeah, I took a shower."

"You will catch a cold. Go upstairs and dry your hair."

"Okay."

She made her way upstairs carefully. She went through the first room, which was Ethan's. He might go to his room now, so she did not go there. There were two further rooms. One of them, she remembered, was the guest room. But she was

unable to recall which one. As a result, she headed to the last room in the corner.

When she opened the door, she noticed the room was dark. She turned on the lights, and the room brightened.

The room was painted in black and white. On the right side, there was a king-sized bed. A large window next to it. Many black-colored pieces of furniture were scattered across the room.

"The room has changed a lot in two years." She said to herself.

She needed to use the restroom to fetch a hair dryer. But her gaze was drawn to the bedside table. There was a photograph of a boy and his parents. She recognized the young boy. Did she mistakenly come to his room?

She was about to turn to leave the room but paused when she heard the boy's voice.

"What are you doing in my room?"

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"What are you doing in my room?"

Allison turned around. Ryan was leaning in his door while folding his arms against his chest.

The door was closed! When did he come and close the door? She did not hear any noise.

"I came to take.." She paused when she saw something on his white shirt.

"To take what?" He asked.

Her eyes were on his shirt only. There was a mark of a red lipstick inch down from the collar of his shirt. It was visible. Not only her, but also anybody could notice it.

Allison remembered what would have happened between them in the morning.

They might have kissed if he had not moved away from her.

How could she do that? Had she lost her mind?

He came back to his home after doing dirty things with another girl. As he always did.

Allison looked away and replied,

"I mistakenly came here."

"Really?"

"Yeah." She declared and walked to the door.

However, he was standing there at the door. If she wanted to go, she had to move him.

"How can you mistakenly come to a man's room?

Not only did you come to my room, but you also had a shower."

She looked at him and shook her head.

"I didn't take a shower here. Let me go, I have to go to Luna."

Ryan did not know why she came to his house or what she was doing in his room but by looking at her face, he could say she was not feeling good here.

"Sure." He moved aside from the door. Allison touched the doorknob.

"I heard what happened today in school." Allison turned her head to him.

"About the pictures." He enlightened the fact he was talking about.

"Yeah. I don't know who clicked them and uploaded such a fake post."

"I must say. You two look good together. And what is fake? You can't say any of that is a fake picture. You two were undoubtedly this close last night."

She turned to the door and nodded. "Yeah."

She did not need to explain anything to him. He was no one to get any justification from her. She opened the door and left his room.

She made her way downstairs and looked for Luna Ella.

"You haven't dried your hair yet? Come with me."

Luna Ella took her to her room when she heard she mistakenly went to Ryan's room.

Allison entered the master bedroom. It was downstairs in the left side corner. The bedroom was

having all the advantages of broad spaces. So much furniture was there but it still looked classy.

Luna sat on the bed and Allison sat on the stool in front of the dressing table.

"The bedroom is ours for a few days. After the coronation, Ethan will shift here." Luna Ella said.

Allison heard her while drying her hair.

"I hope he will get the best Luna. Because if a Luna supports her Alpha wholeheartedly, he can do anything."

Allison smiled at her. "It must feel really good to be Luna. Everything is here for you."

Luna Ella chuckled. "It's not so easy, dear. A Luna had to bear pain too. If the Luna is not strong, the Alpha can be in danger. Because his rivals can attack her to get the pack. The Alpha will be helpless at that moment. He will lose everything at the same time."

Allison lowered her head. She remembered what Ethan told her in the time of rejection. He was doing that for his people, for his pack.

Hearing Luna Ella, she suddenly felt Ethan took the decision for his people unquestionably. He was only thinking of his pack and its safety.

"But a low ranked Luna can be like other powerful Lunas too, If her Alpha supported her wholeheartedly."

Allison looked at Luna Ella. She was smiling at her. Allison could not understand the reason behind her smile. But she nodded at her.

"That means, A Luna and An Alpha are part and parcel to each other. If you support him and he will support you back, you can achieve everything together."

"Yeah." Allison mumbled.

Allison looked at her hair. It was done.

"Luna, I want to go home."

"Of course, you will. But not before having dinner with us. Let's go, dinner is ready."

Allison could not refuse her. She went to the dining hall with her.

She saw Alpha Neil was already there. He was in his office all day long. When the maids called him for dinner, he came to have dinner with everyone.

Allison glanced at the right side of Alpha Neil. Ethan and Ryan were sitting there.

Alpha Neil saw her and smiled. She smiled back and bowed to him.

Luna Ella sat on the left side of Alpha Neil and Allison sat beside Luna Ella.

In that position, she was facing Ryan, he was in her opposite seat. She did not look at any Iversen brother.

"Hello, my child. How are you?" Alpha Neil said to Allison.

"Fine, Alpha. What about you?"

"Busy at work. There is so much work before giving my responsibility to the next head Alpha."

Allison nodded and glanced at Ethan. He was looking at his plate.

Everyone started to eat quietly.

Suddenly Alpha Neil asked,

"How was your training today?"

Allison looked at him and nodded her head. "It was good, Alpha."

"Just good?"

"V-Very good."

Alpha Neil chuckled at her answer.

"What training?"

Ryan's voice came to her ear from her opposite seat.

Luna Ella replied, "Today was the first day that Allison began her training. I believe she will learn everything soon."

"Of course, she will." Ethan spoke out with an assuring tone.

Allison blushed while looking at her food. Everyone was praising her too much. She was not even strong. But she needed some inspiration so it was a good thing for her.

Alpha Neil let out,

"How can she not learn properly when the future Alpha himself will train her every day?" Allison could feel a gaze on her. She lifted up her head and saw Ryan looking at her. His eyes were cold. She could feel herself frozen in her seat. She could not help but think, 'What's wrong with him?'

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"Teach her every move that royal wolves use in battle, Ethan. I want Allison to grow into a good fighter." Alpha Neil stated while chewing his supper. Ethan gave a nod. "Don't be worried, Dad. I will." While glancing at Allison, he responded. Allison was looking at Ryan, then at Ethan. Ryan was furious, but Ethan's eyes were soft on her. She turned her gaze from them and concentrated on her food. She was unwilling to hear anything further about fighting or training. Ryan grinned at Alpha Neil and twisted his head to Ethan. "I thought an Alpha was supposed to assist the current Alpha before seizing control of the pack? It appears that our future Alpha is enjoying his leisure time."

Ethan turned to face him and stared him in the eyes. "Am I completely wrong, Alpha Ethan?" Ryan rolled out his name sarcastically with rank.

Ethan gave him a friendly smile. "Yes, you are wrong, brother. I don't have the free time to live my life by going to clubs and throwing parties."

Ryan rolled his eyes. "What makes you spend your precious time on training an Omega? Don't you have a bunch of pack fighters to train them?"

"Well, our current Gamma is doing that. After him, my gamma will take over the job. But how can I describe that to you? You can't understand the royal jobs you know."

Ryan scoffed at him as if he did not feel any insult from Ethan's words.

"Most importantly, no matter how busy I am, I am always there for my family. Allison is Beta Glen's daughter. So she is a member of our family too. I am delighted to devote my time to her.

What does it matter if she is an omega? I'm going to train her like an Alpha she-wolf."

Everyone was staring at the two brothers, who were locked in a staredown.

Allison had no idea what was going on. The person who first encouraged her is now discussing her rank. And the other, who rejected her because of her rank, tried to make her powerful?

"Stop talking and eat quietly." Alpha Neil spoke out with a cold tone.

Ethan and Ryan were still glaring at each other as if, at any moment, they would end up fighting.

"What did your father say? Didn't you both hear him? Focus on your meal." Luna Ella said it in the same icy tone.

Allison was taken aback by her demeanor. Luna Ella's gentle side had always been apparent to her. She was able to glimpse her dominant side today. She was a Luna, as domineering as her Alpha.

However, she noticed something in the eyes of Alpha Neil and Luna Ella. That was terror. They were scared that Ethan and Ryan would fight to the death.

Ethan and Ryan both looked away from each other after hearing their mother's voice.

Ryan stood up from his seat. Luna Ella looked at him.

"Where are you going? You can't leave without finishing your food."

"I'm done." Ryan replied.

His gaze was fixed on Allison. At that moment, Allison also looked at him.

Then Ryan looked away and left the dining room in a bad mood.

The atmosphere was silent. Alpha Neil glanced at Allison.

"He is an uncivilized young man. Don't mind his words."

Allison gave a nod. She decided it would be best if she went back home as soon as possible.

She waited for Alpha Neil and Luna Ella to finish their dinner after she finished hers. It would be impolite for her to leave like this.

Later, everyone went to the living room. Allison spoke out to them,

"I think I should leave now."

Alpha Neil nodded his head. "Okay." He turned to Ethan and ordered him,

"Go and drop her off at home."

"Okay, Dad." Ethan stood up and was about to go out when Allison stopped him,

"No need. Thank you. I can go back by myself."

"No, you can't. It's already late. I can't let you go alone at this time." Ethan let out.

Alpha Neil and Luna Ella both saw how Ethan behaved with her. They looked at each other and smiled.

Luna Ella cleared her throat. "It's okay, Allison. He is a good driver. He will drive the whole pack soon. You can trust your life with him."

Allison felt like laughing inside her mind. 'Trust my life with him? He almost killed me,' she

thought.

Ethan did not listen to her. "I am going to take out my car. Come outside."

Allison bowed to Alpha and Luna, then followed Ethan outside.

He went to the parking lot to take out his car while Allison waited for him outside.

"So he is going to train you daily."

She heard Ryan's voice. She turned around and saw him coming to her. It looked like he was outside all the time.

"Yeah," Allison replied simply.

He nodded his head as if calming himself from something then said,

"I am just curious."

"About what?"

"How can you be so shameless?"

"Pardon?" Allison was startled by his words.

He glared at her. "Didn't he reject you? Then why are you wasting time on him? Why are you even talking with him?"

She stared at him for a few seconds, then replied,

"Ryan Iversen, firstly, you are not my dad. So please stop telling me what I should do or not do.

Secondly, just because you know about the rejection, you can not mock me about it all the time.

And lastly, he apologized to me. He was helpless.

He thought more about his pack than his mate.

So I can not do anything with him."

"He was so right. You don't deserve him. I can't believe I even gave you a suggestion to move on. Because all you can do is roam around the head Alpha without even thinking about your self-respect. Wait a minute, do you even have any self-respect?" Allison was stunned. She had never thought Ryan would talk to her like that. Because all the time, he only motivated her.

He was right that she should not be with Ethan, but why was he humiliating her like that?

She needed Ethan, at least until she got her wolf back. Ryan just misunderstood her.

She took a deep breath. Before she could say anything, Ethan's voice came from behind.

"How dare you talk to her like that?"

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Ethan came to them and glared at Ryan.

"Why are you talking so rudely to her?"

Ryan's eyes were still on Allison.

She was speechless. She did not think Ethan would ever come to defend her.

"Why do you care?" Ryan asked Ethan and turned his head to him.

Suddenly, Allison felt her wolf whining. She felt her wolf shaking inside. Her wolf was reacting again.

Ethan grabbed her wrist, and she heard him say, "I care for her. You heard me, right? So stop provoking her."

Allison slowly turned her head towards Ethan.

Did he say he cared for her? Why?

"Where was your care at that time when you rejected her?" Ryan inquired and approached him. Ethan also took a step forward.

Allison had no doubt that they might fight at any time. She remembered how they fought in class.

She injured herself while attempting to stop it.

So she did not want to be a part of it this time.

She yanked her hand away from Ethan's grasp. She gazed at them both and said,

"I don't care what you both think about me. I don't want to know either. Just leave me alone."

She turned around and walked to the road.

"Stay away from her." Ethan warned this to Ryan angrily and ran behind Allison.

Ryan stared at the two of them with his glowing eyes.

"Allison"

She heard Ethan calling her but she did not stop walking.

She heard the horn of a car behind her. Ethan took his car to take Allison and drop her home.

But Allison did not want to go with him. She wanted to be alone.

Her mind was stirred up. Ryan's words were running through her mind.

'How dare he talk to me like that? Just because he knows my weakness, he can't humiliate me. He called me shameless! Who is he? No one.' She scolded Ryan in her head.

"Don't worry. You will be fine." She told her wolf and stepped slowly.

A car came around and stopped in front of her.

Ethan came out of the car.

"Allison, get in the car."

"No."

"Don't be stubborn. I will drop you home."

"I don't want your help."

"You were about to go with me until you met Ryan. Please don't listen to him. He is just brainwashing you."

She frowned at him. "Brainwashing me? Do you think what he said was a lie? He was right. I should not be with you for a moment. You are the one who rejected me without mercy. I am supposed to hate you till the end of my life."

"Allison, don't say such a thing."

"Are you kidding me? You left me to die. Did you forget that, Alpha Ethan?"

He looked away from her and requested her,
"Please. Mom and Dad ordered me to drop you off at home. If I don't do that, what will they think about me?"

She pointed her finger at him. "This is what you are. Always think about what others think about you. Just like how you rejected me by thinking of your pack. My life was a waste for you."

"No, it's not true."

"I don't care about anyone. Go to hell."

She walked past the car. But he grabbed her wrist.
"There are still three hours left before my birthday ends. Can I request this from you? Please come with me. I will drop you home."

He dragged her to the door and opened it.

"Please?"

Allison looked at him. His soft eyes were requesting her to agree with him.

She looked away and sat in the passenger seat. He came to the driver's seat and started the car.

The whole ride was silent. When the car stopped in front of her house, Ethan came out to open her door.

She got out of the car and glanced at him.

"I don't want to get any training from you anymore."

"That's not possible."

"Why?"

"I have already set everything in my schedule. Dad and your father both wanted this. You can't refuse them. They want you to become a well-trained wolf."

She stared at him. What happened to him? Why didn't he think about her like that before rejecting her?

'He is thinking that by doing all this, he can repay me?'

Ethan looked into her eyes. He wanted to tell her that he wanted to train her and make her one of the best fighters so that, in the future, she would be like other high-ranked wolves. He wanted to prepare her with his own hands.

"Ethan"

They heard a voice and turned to Allison's house. It was Allison's mother, Joey. She was waiting for Allison. When she saw Allison with Ethan, she called him from the door. She was a little far away, so she could not hear them.

"Aunt Joey, hello." Ethan shouted from there.

"Son, what are you doing outside? Come inside, have dinner with us." She gestured to him with her hands.

Before he could reply, Allison spoke out,

"No, he can't. We had our dinner in the pack house."

"Oh. Then come inside. Let's have coffee."

Joey was a very lovable person. She adored Ethan because he was brought up in front of her eyes. So she did not think of him as an Alpha but as her son.

More than that, he was the future Alpha. How could she let him go from the door?

"No, he had some work," Allison replied again.

Though it was an insult to Ethan, he still smiled at Allison.

"Are you afraid that I will grab more attention from your parents?"

Allison turned to him and shook her head. She said in a low voice,

"No. I don't want my parents to get close to you.

They don't know what you did to their daughter.

But the moment they get to learn about it, they will start to hate you. So it's better if we maintain

the relationship like an Alpha and pack members. It would be nice for all of us." She smiled back

a little as if she were talking with a stranger.

Ethan was taken aback. His smile froze. He averted his eyes from her and stepped back.

"See you tomorrow. Come to the training hall at the time. I will wait for you."

He turned around to go inside the car. But he heard her.

"Happy Birthday, Ethan."

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