

Chapter 349

When Allison heard the professor, her eyes immediately widened. Ryan moved away from her. He relaxed his posture and leaned back in his seat while grinning broadly.

Everyone turned their attention to them. Allison was embarrassed about what they were thinking of them. A few of them started muttering among themselves about them.

She was mad at Ryan more than anything. She had never gotten any detention before. Usually, professors cut marks if any student disturbed in their classes. But detention was like a lock up for criminals in schools.

She tightened her fists and sat frozen in her seat. As soon as the teacher announced that the class was over, she was the first person to leave the room.

She talked to Teresa and gave her a hug. "What the heck happened?"

"That Ryan Iversen..." She mumbled in an irate manner.

Teresa wore a frown. "Ryan? What sort of thing has he been up to this time?"

Allison tried to remain cool as she exhaled through her mouth and blew out her breath.

"Because of him, I got detention."

"What?"

"Yeah. That boy is killing me. I did not want to talk to him, so he decided to take me to detention."

"How? Why?"

"I don't know. I just don't want to see him. He told me so many things that night. He even talked about my ranks to her parents. Now what will he say to me? Again mock me for the rejection? I don't want to talk."

"Allison, calm down. Why are you so affected by him? Just relax. Go to the detention and sit down for a while. If he wants to say something, don't listen to him. And it's a detention. The professor would be right in front of you. So Ryan can not talk to you."

Allison thought about it. "You are right. I should not think too much."

"Yeah. Go now. Do you want me to wait for you?"

"No, Teresa. I will go back by myself. You just got better from a fever. Go home and take a rest."

Teresa nodded and stroked her head. "Relax."

Allison headed to the class. Students were leaving the school.

When she noticed Ryan standing while leaning against a wall, her steps halted. Then she paid him no attention as she made her way into the classroom.

But he gripped her wrist.

"Take your hand off of me."

She tried to break free her hand. However, the grip only tightened.

"If you want, I can cancel the detention, but you need to come with me."

"Let go of my hand. I don't want to go anywhere with you."

He pulled her closer. "Do you know what? No one had ever said no to me before. So I don't know how to deal with you right now."

She was stunned by his moves and his words.

"What are you saying?"

He ignored her question and opened the door of the classroom, still grabbing her wrist.

The professor looked at them. "You two came?"

"I can't take the detention, and neither can she. So cut it off for today."

The professor stood up. He glared at him. "You can't leave without detention."

Allison gulped when she saw how angry the professor was. She was about to tell him that she would take that detention alone.

But before her, Ryan spoke out,

"Call Alpha Neil and tell him that his son ran away from his punishment with a girl." He gave a wink to the professor and then dragged Allison out of the classroom.

Allison saw the professor's jaw drop upon hearing him. She looked at Ryan when he was dragging her outside.

"How can he get what he wants every time? How cunning is he?"

He stopped in front of his car. He opened the car door, but it was shut by another hand.

"Where are you taking her?"

After the detention, Ethan was waiting for Allison to come out, but he spotted Ryan pulling her out instead. So he came and stopped him.

Ryan and Allison turned to Ethan.

"Why are you still here?" Ryan asked Ethan.

"I asked, where are you taking her?" Ethan questioned him again as he glanced at Allison.

Allison could not proceed with anything. However, she thought about hearing Ryan first. If he wanted to say something, she would listen to him. What if it was something important?

Ryan did not reply to his question and said,

"Wait, let me guess. You had been hanging around waiting for your trainee to show up. But sadly, she is unable to make it to the training session today."

Allison raised her brows and looked at him. Ethan glared at him. "She is coming with me."

"You wish." Ryan said and opened the door again.

Ethan grabbed Allison's other wrist and said to her,

"Allison, come with me."

Allison was shocked by them. They both held her hands and wanted her to go with them.

She looked at Ethan and then at Ryan.

Ryan's eyes were on her other hand, which was grabbed by Ethan. His gaze moved from her hands and fixed on her eyes.

"I am going with him." Allison let out a sigh while looking at Ryan.

Ryan's eyes turned cold when he heard her. His grip loosened.

Allison turned to Ethan. "I am going with him, Ethan."

Ethan was taken aback. "Allison, he is not a good company for you."

Allison nodded her head. "I know. But I need to talk to him. So I can't come for training today."

Ethan glared at Ryan and nodded at Allison. He let go of her hand.

Allison sat in the car, and Ryan got in too. He turned the key in the ignition and drove off.

A stabbing pain arose in Ethan's chest and he grimaced in discomfort. He was hesitant to let go of her hand and expressed a desire to bring her along with him. He did not believe Ryan. Even though he did not want her to go with him, she insisted on going nonetheless.

Meanwhile, Allison was looking at the road. The whole ride was silent. Ryan did not let out a single word after starting the car.

She did not know where he was taking her. However, she was thinking a lot about it. Why was she not worried? Was she trusting him that much?

Suddenly, the incident on the rooftop came to her mind. She tried to clear her mind by closing her eyes and shaking her head. She should not think about those things ever again.

At that moment, she heard Ryan's voice,

"I am sorry, baby."