

Chapter 357

Allison was staring at Ryan. He was driving the car in silence.

"What did you show them?"

"Something you should not know."

"Ryan, why are you confusing me? Tell me, come on." She tried to persuade him.

"Will you tell me why you need Ethan?"

After she had heard his query, she looked away from him. She had no intention of telling anyone else the story of her wolf.

"It's very personal."

"Then, that was a personal matter as well."

"Okay, fine. Don't tell me."

"Good girl."

She wanted to get mad at him, but the moment she turned to him, his face made her calm. He was not a bad person. He did not try to take advantage of her in the club.

Though he was known as a playboy, he did not do anything terrible to her. She showed some trust and went to the party with him; he did not let her trust be broken.

Allison leaned on the seat and said,

"You are not a bad guy. Why don't you speak to your parents normally?"

"They don't want me. They are happy with their one son."

"Don't behave like a five-year-old kid. You sound like a jealous child who is filled with envy."

"Do you think so?"

"Yeah."

"I guess I have always had a very possessive attitude towards the things that are mine..." He stopped and cast a quick glance in her direction.

"But Ethan took them away from me each and every time."

She could not understand what he was talking about. But she shook her head. "He is not a bad guy either. I know what he did to me was wrong. But that's our matter. Other than that, he is a family person. You are his brother. If there ever comes a time when you are in danger, he will destroy everything in order to save you."

"Really?"

"Yes, of course. I know him."

"How long?"

"What?" She asked as she could not get his sudden question.

"How long have you been in love with him?"

Allison thought about it. How long was she in love with Ethan? She had admired him since childhood. Though she realized her love when he came to save her from those boys who tried to force her.

"I don't know." She mumbled.

"From childhood." He replied.

She jerked her head towards him and asked,

"H-How do you know?"

"See? You lied to me. You said you don't know."

"No, I am confused about it. But tell me, how do you know?"

"I was not blind when I was here."

His reply left her speechless. "You noticed it? We were kids at that time."

"I had seen how you used to look at him. When I returned to this pack, I got to see the same Allison, who was still looking at Ethan with love in her eyes. I must say, you are a loyal girl."

Allison's cheeks became flushed with redness. She was unsure if she should feel embarrassed or not about the situation.

Suddenly, his words hit her. "Wait a minute."

"What?" He asked.

"You observed me in our childhood days?"

"Oh please. I didn't observe you, I had noticed it when your mother took you to the pack house and you only came to talk with Ethan. Who would not notice it?"

"Bro, you-"

"I am not your brother."

"Oh, okay. Why so serious?" She blinked when he glanced at her.

"Well, Ryan, you are right. You guessed correctly, happy?"

The car turned quiet again. After a few minutes, he let out,

"You still love him, don't you?"

She was feeling sleepy. She closed her eyes and did not reply to him since she did not know the answer either.

The car stopped in front of Allison's house. Ryan turned to her, and his eyes remained on her face.

She had fallen asleep. Her head was resting against the glass of the window. A few strands of her hair had made their way onto her face.

He let out a sigh and stared at her for a long time. His phone buzzed, and he answered the call right away so that she would not wake up.

"They just departed from my home, Ryan. It will take one hour from my house to reach theirs."

Ryan's gaze did not leave Allison's face.

"Okay." He replied and cut the call.

He got out of his car and went to open the other door.

He bent down and unbuckled her seatbelt. He glanced at her purse. Since he had seen her putting her house key inside her bag, he opened the chain and took it out.

He gently took her into his arms and then closed the car door with his leg.

He walked to the house and opened the door with the keys in one hand while holding her with the other.

"You really need to eat more. You are like a feather to me." He muttered and entered her house.

He went upstairs to her room. When he came to take her here in the evening, he noticed her room from downstairs.

He closed the door behind him and slowly laid her on the bed.

He sat on the bed beside her and observed her. His fingers moved the hair strands from her face.

She was either in a deep sleep or feeling something soothing that helped her to fall asleep peacefully.

He whispered to her while stroking her cheek with the back of his knuckles and said,

"You are driving me insane. I am terrified of who I am right now. If I break you, will you forgive me as you did with Ethan?"

His fingers came to rest on her lips. He gently rubbed his thumb across her lips, and he could feel the softness of her lips beneath his fingertip.

"You are wrong. You don't need him, but he needs you. However..." He paused for a moment, then continued,

"You caught my eye. Now, even if you want, you can't back away until I let you go."

He leaned on her face and nuzzled his nose against her cheeks.

Then his lips brushed against hers softly. At that time, he lost control over his desire to kiss her.

She did not awaken like he had taken possession of her mind and body.

He pressed his lips against hers and kissed her tenderly which lasted for a while.

He moved back after kissing her. He wiped her lips with his thumb and then withdrew his finger from her lips.

She shifted her body a little, then went to dreamland again.

But she could not see the man in front of her, who had just kissed her as he wished.

He stared at her with his eyes glowing dark orange.

"I am too dangerous for you. You know nothing about me.

What if I cage you in my world, Omega?"