

## Chapter 391

He let go of her, and she stepped back. He turned around and started to walk.

She was puzzled for a few seconds. When she raised her head, she saw him walking far away. She began to follow him.

Her heartbeat was running fast. She could still feel the feeling of the kiss.

She did not know where he was going, but it was far from where they had come.

In the middle of the road, a car stopped beside Ryan.

Owen came out of the car and tossed the car key to Ryan, who caught it immediately.

Allison turned her face to another side and wiped her eyes so that Owen could not see her tears.

"Hey, Allison." Owen said.

Allison gave him a small smile and nodded her head at him.

He opened the front passenger door and gestured for her to enter.

She cast a quick glance over at Ryan, who was standing next to Owen.

"When did he tell Owen to bring the car here?" She thought.

"No, it's okay. I will call the driver. He will come to pick me up." She said to Owen.

"Allison, your house is far away from here. Your driver would take time to come here."

"But I need to tell Teresa before leaving."

Owen chuckled and replied,

"Don't worry, she has already left with her new boyfriend, aka her mate, Max."

"She left?"

"Yeah, she thought you had left the club. She was asking for you. She tried to call you, but it came up unreachable."

"Oh."

She remembered that there was no network in that alley. But then, how did Ryan contact Owen?

'Did he mind link Owen? Is his wolf okay?' She thought, but then shook her head to shove those thoughts away.

Allison sat on the front seat and looked at Owen.

Ryan then climbed into the driver's seat. She suddenly had the realization that it was Ryan's car. She forgot to look at the car in that situation.

"Bye, Allison. See you again." Owen waved his hand. She waved back at him. Then Ryan started the car.

She felt shy when she thought about what happened between them. But at the same time, she was thinking about Ethan.

How would she face him?

She thought about Ryan's thoughts too.

'Why did he call me his destiny?'

She turned her head and glanced at him.

He was driving the car indifferently. Her heart beat faster when she recalled his words.

"But you are mine."

For a moment, she thought, What if he became hers? How would she feel at that moment?

'What are you thinking, Allison? You can't think about him.' She tried to convince herself.

The whole ride was silent. The car reached her house.

She did not move and sat there motionless.

He got out of the car and walked around the car. He opened her door and bent down.

"Come out."

She looked at him and went out of the car.

He gazed at her face. He lifted her hand, and she shut her eyes.

She felt his hand moving through her hair. She opened her eyes and saw him setting her hair.

"Your hair is messy."

"Oh." She nodded and lowered her head.

When he moved away from his hand, she stepped forward to her house without saying goodbye to him.

When she rang the doorbell, her mother opened the door.

Her mother's eyes fell behind her.

"Ryan"

Allison turned and saw Ryan leaning on his car.

"Come inside." Her mother said to him.

Ryan shook his head. "I just came to drop her off."

"You won't listen to your Aunt?"

"Okay."

Ryan walked to the door. Allison averted her gaze and entered the house.

She was about to go upstairs when her mother stopped her.

"Where are you going? Stay here with him. I am arranging something for him."

Ryan held Joey's hand. "Aunt, I am full. You don't have to arrange anything."

"How can I let you go without eating anything?"

"A coffee would be better."

"Great. I am coming."

Ryan smiled at her and nodded. Joey went to the kitchen, leaving Ryan and Allison alone in the living room.

Allison was shocked by Ryan's soft behavior toward her mother. She had never seen him talk like that to anyone.

Ryan drew his eyes to her and signaled her to the couch.

"Sit."

He was telling her as if it were not her house but his.

She slowly sat down and attempted to avoid him.

He sat beside her. She tried to distance herself from him.

"How long will you run away from me like this?" His deep voice made her clutch her dress.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Ethan called her.

Seeing his name, Allison turned to Ryan. His eyes were dark.

She was about to receive the call when Ryan grabbed it from her hand.

"What are you doi-"

He had already received the call and spoke out,

"Hello, big brother."

Allison's eyes widened, and her jaw dropped. She could not be more embarrassed.

This man was the death of her.

She tried to grab the phone but Ryan moved back.

"What? No, you didn't dial the wrong number." He said and smirked.

He stood up while talking. So she also stood up to get her phone back.

He was very tall, and she could not reach her phone. So she tiptoed and grabbed her phone.

However, he grabbed her waist, and their faces became closer.

He stared at her. She glanced at her phone and immediately pulled it out of his grip.

She put it close to her ear and said in an instant,

"Ethan, he came to drop me off at home."

Ryan released her waist and glared at her.

"Allison, why did you come with him? Where is your driver?"

"I was late. So he offered me so I came home with him. Nothing more."

"That's good. Where is he?"

"At my house." She replied and glanced at Ryan.

His eyes were shooting a glare at her. Luckily, her mother came out of the kitchen with three cups of coffee.

"Why?"

"Ethan, Mom wants to talk to him. That's why. I will go to sleep now. Bye."

"Okay, take care of yourself. Bye."

Allison heard Ethan and immediately hang up. She let out a breath of relief.

"What happened to your lips?" Her mother asked as her eyes fell on her lips. Her bottom lip stopped bleeding, but it was a little swollen.

"Nothing, Mom." Allison replied and sat down.

Ryan did not say anything and sat on the other couch.

After talking with Allison's mother, Ryan left her house, totally avoiding her the whole time.

Allison went to her room and laid on her bed.

She touched her lips and closed her eyes. His lips left a mark on hers.

"No, I can't feel like this." She said to herself but was immediately stunned by her wolf.

Her wolf growled loudly inside like a strong wolf, which surprised her.

"When did my wolf become powerful?"