

Chapter 395

Allison reached the pack house and spent the whole day with Luna Ella and her mother.

She cast her gaze over to the front door every so often. She was dwelling on Ryan in her mind. Even though she had arrived at the pack house several hours ago, he still had not arrived there.

"Where is he?" She muttered.

"Who?"

She heard Luna Ella's voice. Her gaze immediately turned to Luna Ella, and she shook her head.

"No one."

"Are you waiting for someone, Allison? You look lost." Luna Ella asked with doubtful eyes.

"No, Luna. Nothing is like that."

"She is maybe tired." Her mother spoke out.

Luna Ella nodded her head. "Yeah, you are right. She looks tired. Dear, you can go up to the second floor and take a nap in the guest room if you need to get some rest. I will call you for dinner."

Allison agreed with it and stood up. She headed upstairs. Her mother had told her that they were there to accompany Luna Ella. So they would go back home after having dinner with her.

Allison proceeded to the guest room, but her eyes fell on Ryan's bedroom.

She stood outside the room for a while. She had a sudden desire to go inside the room. She was aware that Ryan was not present at the pack house. It was considered extremely impolite to enter a man's bedroom. She remembered that whenever she went to his room, something happened. Nonetheless, she wanted to enter.

She took hold of the doorknob and turned it. After walking into the room, she then shut the door behind her.

The moment she entered the space, she was greeted by a whiff that tickled her nose.

She lowered her head and shut her eyes as she leaned her back against the door. She inhaled deeply of that scent.

It was Ryan's scent all over the room.

Her heart was beating quickly. She felt comfortable in the room.

She wandered inside the room and looked around. The bedroom gleamed with a dark ambiance.

She walked to the window and opened it. She felt the blowing wind touch her face.

She could see the woods from the window. She remembered how Ryan took her to his safe place. She smiled, thinking about it.

'I will break up with Ethan. But I will not accept you so soon, Ryan. You need to work hard for that.' She thought and chuckled.

She raised her head and gazed at the sky. In the hazy sky, the moon's radiant yellow light made it appear as though it were made of gold.

She was so enraptured by the splendor of the moon that she did not realize someone had entered the room.

She was startled when she felt a pair of warm arms slowly wrap around her waist.

She gasped and smelled the familiar cologne. She turned her head to the side.

Ryan rested his head down on her shoulder and stared up at the night sky.

"You still haven't gotten used to my touch. Don't worry. I will make sure you get used to it." He replied, and his thumbs caressed her belly over her dress.

She paused at his handsome side profile. She took a moment to admire his hunky features from the side. Under the light of the moon, his eyes and face gave off an attractive glow.

Her body was pressed against his hard chest. She lowered her head and grabbed his hands.

"Ryan, leave me."

He pulled her closer to him. She felt her lower back touch his body. She flinched.

"I don't want to leave you. Let's stay like this for some time." He whispered while rubbing his nose on her neck.

She closed her eyes. Her hands loosened in his grip.

She did not know why she was becoming weaker for him day by day.

It seemed as if he had complete control over her. She was completely unable to turn him down. Her wolf had a strong desire to be with him. She began to feel a fluttering in her chest for him.

She was gradually coming to terms with the feelings she had for him. He created a spot in her heart that she could never remove. She made every effort to stay away from him. The ice in her heart was broken when he got close to her, and he was able to get inside it once again.

Suddenly, Ethan came to her mind.

"You should stop doing all of this. It's wrong. Ethan will-"

"I don't care. Only I can be with you like this. If he attempts to even touch you, I will break his hands."

Allison knew he was only saying this. It was clear that he would not harm Ethan in any way. Because Ethan was a skilled Alpha, he would not take any attacks either.

"Of course, he will touch me. I am his girlfriend." She said with a mocking tone. Suddenly, she wanted to tease him.

His hold became increasingly tightening around her waist.

"I think one bite was not enough for you."

She immediately turned around and pushed him. She stepped away from him while shaking her head.

"Don't even dare to do that again." She warned him.

He saw her reaction and smirked,

"Dare? Are you putting forward it as a challenge to me to do that again? Oh, Baby, you are really naughty. You thought I was talking about biting your pretty pink lips, which only I can taste and bite?"

Her eyes widened at his words. The way he was talking so openly like this in a sassy way, she was dumbstruck.

She wanted to run away from him and hide herself somewhere.

"How shameless you are! How can you talk so dirty like this?"

He chuckled as he walked toward her. He bent down to her level, tilting his neck, and gazed intently into her eyes.

"Dirty? You will die in shame if you learn what type of wild thoughts run through my mind whenever I see you."