

Chapter 398

Ryan snatched his hand from her grip.

"You also came here to lecture me. Just leave. No, wait. You know what? I am leaving."

He moved his way towards the door. Allison sped up to catch up to him and halted him as she stepped in front of the door.

Ryan's furious stare made her heart race, but she managed to keep herself from moving.

She took a deep breath and slowly lifted her hand. She took a firm grip on his arm and pulled him along behind her.

"Please listen to me and calm down." She said when she stood beside the bed. She gave him a little nudge in the direction of the bed.

He looked away from her and sat down on the bed. She went to look for the first aid box.

"In the closet." He murmured since he was aware of what it was that she was trying to find.

She went to the big closet and opened it. There were a lot of black and white clothes arranged there.

It reminded her that she still had not returned his black jacket.

She rummaged through some drawers before finding the first aid box. She removed it before shutting the closet door.

She saw him sitting on the bed while resting his elbows on his thighs. His head was down. He was looking at the floor.

She inhaled deeply before taking a step toward him. She sat beside him. She took a quick glimpse at his knuckles. They were still bleeding. She took his hand and placed it on her lap after holding it.

He faced her by turning his head towards her. She avoided his eyes and wiped the blood from his hand. She blew on it a few times while hissing.

His eyes were fixed on her. His gaze gently drifted over her face. He could see how she was bandaging his hand. It looked like she was the one who was injured.

She rubbed her thumb over the bandage and said,

"Why are you so mad at everyone? They are your family."

She could not get a reply. He was silent. So she tilted her head to him.

He was staring at her very intently. His eyes were unknown to her.

The feeling that she had not known this man well enough persisted each time she ran into him.

"Ryan? I asked you something." She asked again.

"When will you break up with Ethan?"

"What?" She was stunned. In this situation, where he had a conflict with his father, he was thinking about her relationship with Ethan.

"When do you plan to end your relationship with Ethan?" He inquired yet once more.

She quickly averted her eyes and whispered a response,

"Soon."

"Why not today? Why not now?" His voice sounded demanding.

"I can't talk to him tonight. It's not a perfect time."

"So you agreed to break up with him? Good."

As soon as she heard him, she turned to him. He had a smirk on his face.

Her jaw dropped. "You were in a bad mood a few minutes ago."

"So? Do you want me to go back to that mood again?"

She shook her head immediately. "I thought you were in a very serious mood."

He reached out his hand and brushed it through her hair. "If I get into my serious mood again, I will not let any single person go."

"Why are you talking like this? They are your family."

"No, they are not."

"But-"

"Allison, I don't want to argue with you because of them." After saying this, he removed his hand from her head.

She placed her hand on his shoulder and said,

"Listen to me. I know Alpha Neil sometimes talks rudely, but you are no saint."

"Again?"

"Will you listen to what I have to say, or do you want me to leave?"

"It's your choice."

She was taken aback by his response. She sighed and tried to convince him again.

"You need to calm down first. Why can't you just relax and tell them whatever is on your mind?"

"I don't like them." He replied simply. She looked into his eyes. They were clear. She could not say that he was lying.

"Don't say that." She mumbled in a lower tone.

"I always tell the truth."

"No, you do not. Because I saw how much you cared for Ethan when you came to visit him in the hospital.

He looked disapprovingly at her. "I wanted to ask. Why did you accept him? Or do you still love him?"

She shook her head but stopped herself as she realized what she had just done.

She thought he would tease her or smirk, but instead, he took the situation quite seriously.

"Good. As you should."

She stared at him. Their eye contact was broken when they heard Ethan's voice.

"Allison, where are you?"

She got to her feet immediately and glanced over at the door.

"Ethan is here."

"Are you afraid of that loser?"

"Tsk! Ryan, please."

She walked to the door and opened it. At that time, Ethan turned to her. He was just about to go to the staircase.

Ethan's brows furrowed. "What are you doing in this room?"

Allison cast a quick peek in the direction of Ryan before turning her attention to Ethan.

"Ryan's hand got injured, so I came to bandage his hand."

"You don't have to do anything for him. Just come with me. Your parents are calling you. They are leaving." He said and grabbed her hand and dragged her downstairs.

Allison could not glance at Ryan as Ethan pulled her forward.

They came downstairs. Allison saw that the atmosphere was not good. Everyone was silent. Her father looked angry. Alpha Neil was not there. Luna Ella was also missing. She assumed they went to their room.

"Allison, where were you?" Her father, Glen, asked.

Allison could not answer her father. She knew if her father got to know about her going to Ryan. He would get mad at her. He did not like Ryan at all.

"She was in the guest room." Ethan lied to Beta Glen.

Allison turned her head to him. He signaled to her with a nod that he would take care of things for her.

She began to feel at ease and asked,

"Are we leaving?"

Her mother, Joey, nodded her head. "Let's go."

Allison took a quick glimpse at the second floor before heading to the front door. She was aware that now was not the appropriate time to talk to Ethan, so she chose not to do so.

She left the pack house. She was about to enter the car when Ethan stopped her by holding her hand.

She turned around and heard him,

"Stay away from Ryan."

She raised her brows. "Why?"

"What why? As your boyfriend, I want you to stay far away from him."