

## Chapter 405

Allison avoided looking at Ryan by averting her gaze. She gave a slight nod of her head.

"Yeah. But not because of you, okay?"

He chuckled when he heard her. He moved back and shook his head.

"When did I ever say to you that you did it because of me?"

"I just clarified the fact."

"You don't have you, baby." He replied and smiled.

She opened the door and got out of the car. She gasped when she saw where they were.

They were on a bridge that was across a river. She turned her gaze toward the sky. The moon was shining brightly, and the entire span of the bridge was illuminated by the light from the moon.

"Wow." She mumbled.

After exiting the car, he walked around to the front of the car and leaned against it.

"Come here."

She walked to him and leaned beside him.

"Have you ever come here with anyone?" He asked.

"No, in fact, I haven't gone anywhere much. My parents always told me not to go somewhere far." She replied honestly as she stared at the river.

"Why?"

"Maybe it's because I am an Omega. I can't even shift and run alone. My father forbade me to do that."

Ryan stared at Allison. His eyes lightened when she was talking to him. He was observing her every motion.

The way she talked, the way she smiled when looking at the river, the way she was amazed by the moon, everything was captured by his eyes.

"How about you?" Allison asked.

When she did not get any reply, she turned her head toward him.

He was looking at her intensely. She looked into his eyes. She tried to read his eyes but failed.

He leaned forward and kissed her cheek.

"You are cute."

She froze because of his actions and words. He moved and leaned his back against the car glass.

He put one hand behind his head and lay on the car. His eyes were in the sky.

"What do you want to hear about me?"

She came back to her senses and touched her cheek. She felt a tingling feeling that was still there.

She glanced at him.

The more she looked at him, the more she fell for him. He was glowing under the moonlight.

"You will fall for me if you keep staring at me." He let out.

She looked away and sighed. 'It's good that he does not know about my feelings for him.' She thought.

He took a firm grip on her hand and drew her closer to him.

When she fell, she landed on his chest. She raised her brows and stared at him with a stunned expression as she raised her head.

While he was speaking to her, he tucked some of her hair behind her ear and said,

"Lay down here. You can feel the wind and the beautiful nature together."

She did not argue with him. She lay next to him. He looked impressed.

"I like it when you behave submissively toward me."

"Excuse me?"

"I mean, I love the way you listened to me."

She rolled her eyes. "I am not listening to anyone. I wanted to see the moon, so I did that. By the way, I was asking about you. What about your wolf?"

He turned his head away from her and closed his eyes. "What do you want to know about my wolf?"

Allison felt eager to know about him and his wolf. Since he was in the mood to talk tonight, she asked the question that always kept coming to her mind.

"What happened to your wolf?"

"What can happen to my wolf? Totally fine."

"I have never seen you talk to anyone with mind links."

"Because I don't want to contact anyone here."

"Why?"

"This is not my pack. This is not my world."

"What do you mean? This is your father's pack. So this is yours too."

He shook his head, his eyes were still closed. If anyone passed them, they would say that he was sleeping. However, they were the only people on the whole bridge. No one was passing by. She wondered where he had brought her.

"This is Ethan's pack."

"He is your brother. You are a member of this pack, so this is your pack too, Ryan."

"Change the topic."

"Why?"

"I don't want to talk about them."

Allison turned to his side and rested her head on her palm. She looked at him carefully. He had flawless features.

"Where did you go?"

"I told you."

"No, I mean where?"

"Another pack."

"Which pack?"

"Somewhere very far."

"Where did you use to live?"

She waited for his answer. But he kept quiet. She patted his chest. She thought he had fallen asleep.

She patted him once again, but he grabbed her wrist and opened his eyes.

"You are very curious about me, aren't you?"

She lowered her head. She was indeed very curious about him.

His other hand brushed her waist. It made her look at him.

He lifted his head and came close to her face. She gulped and looked everywhere except into his eyes.

"Learning me is not a piece of cake, baby. There are so many things you have to learn first before knowing me."

"What are you saying?" She asked and looked into his eyes.

"Didn't I tell you that I would make you my secret keeper? I will. But it will take time for you to become the one I want you to be."

His nose brushed hers. Their lips were about to touch. But Allison pushed his chest lightly.

He moved his face toward her hair with a smile.

"You are very shy. I like it."

"I haven't given you the right to kiss me anytime yet." She said boldly.

He moved away from her hair and looked at her.

"Do you think I need your permission to even touch you?"

She turned her face. She turned to look around their surroundings and saw that there was no one else there. So even if he wanted to do something with her, she could not escape.

She felt his hand circling her waist. He chuckled at her expression.

He leaned back and laughed while shaking his head and resting his head.

"You really thought I would do something to you?"

He removed his hand from her waist. She hit his arm, and he laughed even more.

"Stop teasing me. Tell me, where did you take me? What is this place?"

He sat up and replied,

"This is the place between two packs."

"Oh." She let out and glanced at the two sides.

"I have never visited other packs." She mumbled.

She felt his hand stroking her hair. She heard him,

"Really? Then I will take you to visit one of the best packs."

Would you like to come with me?"