

Chapter 407

Allison opened her eyes. Her eyes became teary. She looked at the man in front of her. She did not know him very well, but somehow she trusted him in her heart. She felt that he was a really close person on whom she could rely.

His lips were about to brush hers, but she moved and hugged him.

Her hands curled around his neck in a tight embrace. He was taken aback by her action. She sobbed as she buried her face in his neck and cried.

"I believe in you. I won't tell you a lie. There is a part of me that is terrified to open up and give my heart to you."

She felt his arms wrap around her waist and draw her closer to his body as he pulled her in.

"I promise that I will never hurt your feelings."

She smiled and nodded her head. She did not break the embrace she was in. She had no intention of releasing her hold on him.

He caressed her back and kissed her hair.

"You are my baby. Trust me. I will always keep you safe in my arms."

After a moment of closeness, she pulled away from the embrace and lowered her head. In order to get a better look at her face, he tugged on a strand of hair behind her ear. Even though it was dark inside the car, he was able to make out her beautiful face very clearly.

He bent his head to kiss her, but she looked at him and immediately pressed her hand over his mouth.

His in-depth eyes glanced at her hand and then shifted to her face.

"Good night, Ryan." She said with a shy smile.

She felt him kissing her palm. Her brows shot up, and she removed her hand from his mouth.

He moved close, and she thought he would kiss her lips. She shut her eyes and waited for his next move.

But he kissed her forehead and replied,

"Good night, Baby."

She opened her eyes and stared at him.

It turned out that he was nothing like what she was expecting him to be. He was different. She clung to the hope that this behavior was just for her.

He reached the door beside her and opened it for her.

She got out of the car and closed the door. She gave him a glance and then waved her hand.

"Bye."

He gave her a nod. "See you in the morning, baby."

She blushed and turned around. She ran up to the front door and unlocked it as quickly as she could.

She gently made her way to her room. She breathed a sigh of relief when she realized that no one had come into her room to wake her up or to check on her. Everything was the same in her room.

She had just changed into her pajamas and was about to head to bed. But she cast a peek toward the window and then stepped over to it.

She saw that Ryan's car was still outside her house.

'He did not leave yet?'

Then she spotted him driving the car away from her house.

It was clear to her that he was checking in on her to make sure that everything was okay in her house.

"He is such a caring person!"

She closed the window and rushed to the bed. She thought about what Ryan had said to her. She grinned to herself as she pondered on everything that had happened.

After a long time, she was feeling delighted.

The following day, she went to school late.

The professor scolded her for entering the class late.

"I am so sorry, Sir."

"Next time, come on time, Miss Clark." The professor said so and told her to take her seat.

Allison could sense the gazes of the others as she made her way to her seat.

When it was break time, she met Teresa in the cafeteria.

The fact that Max had returned the previous night seems to have made Teresa quite happy.

"Do you know? Ryan has returned." Teresa said to Allison.

Allison nodded her head in response. "Yes, I do."

"How?"

"He came to meet me last night."

"What? When?"

"When everyone in my home was asleep."

Teresa's jaw dropped. "And?"

"And what, Tess?"

"What happened after that? You better not dare miss any moment while you are explaining things to me. I want to know everything."

The conversation continued with Allison chuckling and telling her that Ryan drove her on a long drive. After she explained how Ryan had confessed to her, she became emotional as she spoke about the moment.

When Teresa heard her, she immediately embraced her. "Aww. Sweetheart."

Allison and Teresa talked to each other for a long time. Teresa gave her some advice for relationships.

"Let me order something." Teresa said and stood up.

"I am coming with you."

"No. I am coming back. Tell me, what do you want to eat?"

"Anything you like order one for me."

"Okay, I am coming then."

Allison pulled out her cell phone. There were no missed calls or messages in her inbox.

'Am I waiting for him to call or text me?' She thought for a moment before shaking her head.

Someone tapped on the table while she was waiting for Teresa. She looked up and saw the person she was thinking about.

Ryan was standing in front of her table. He bent down as he rested his palms on the table and asked,

"May I sit here?"

It was difficult for her to tear her gaze away from the dashing young man. The thick eyebrows he had were masked by the bangs on his forehead. She noticed that he did not look cold when he hid his forehead with his bangs. This hairstyle really suited him.

"If you want me to remain in this position for hours while waiting for your response, then I can do that."

His remarks took her back from her thoughts.

"Huh?" She mumbled and looked away from him. Her eyes cast a quick glance all around the cafeteria.

They were the focus of everyone's attention. Girls were frowning at her, and the boys were experiencing feelings of envy because of her. Because she was the girl every boy desired in their schools.

"S-Sure. You can sit."

She thought that he would sit in the seat directly opposite her. However, he approached her, grabbed the chair next to hers, and then swiveled it around so that it faced her. Then he sat down on the chair. They were sitting really close to each other.

She parted her lips and muttered,

"Everyone is looking at us."

"So? Are you ashamed to be seen with me?"

She shook her head. "No."

"Then let them see."

She looked into his eyes. "Will you always be like this with me?"

He chuckled at her question.

"I will. But if one day you think of betraying me..."

He paused for a moment and looked at the table. His fingers were playing on the table.

His gaze turned dark. Then he let out,

"I will show you a different side of mine."