

## Chapter 409

There was not a single utterance made by anyone. Allison's gaze was fixed entirely on Ryan the entire time.

The way he warned others about her and the way he declared that he was after her made her feel butterflies in her stomach.

As they left the school, he led her by the hand and pulled her along with him.

Teresa was following in their footsteps from behind. Once she arrived at the parking lot, Max was already there waiting for her.

Ryan took Allison to the parking area. He unlocked his car and opened the front door for her.

She was surprised. "Are we going somewhere?"

He nodded his head. She could see he was in a bad mood. Therefore, she did not ask about anything and simply got into the car.

She peered out the window and gave Teresa a wave.

"Bye. See you tomorrow."

Teresa gave her a knowing wink. "Enjoy your time. Bye."

Ryan started the car. Allison relaxed her body against the back of her seat.

"Are you in a bad mood?" She inquired of him.

"Yeah."

"It's okay. People like to talk, let them be."

His brows were knit together in concentration.

"Let them be? It looks like people here don't have any fear. They never stop making derogatory comments about anyone."

"They have fear, that is the reason why they quit spreading rumors about me while I was in a relationship with Ethan. But when they realized that we had broken up and that I was no longer in a relationship with him, they began the same thing all over again."

He scoffed upon hearing that. "He called himself a head Alpha? He doesn't have enough qualities. He needs to learn how to claim his rights first."

"But by taking control of this pack, he is already getting what is his right." She replied simply.

"Really? Do you think taking over your own pack is an achievement?"

"No, my father never stops talking about him. On the battlefield, he performs admirably. Have you not noticed how pleased Alpha Neil is with him?"

"Yeah, you are right. How can I forget that?" He muttered.

She turned to him. "Ryan, calm down, okay?" She lightly touched his arm and rubbed it.

"Okay, but you have to call me Daddy."

"What the heck!"

He chuckled and shook his head. She glared at him, but her cheeks turned red.

"I thought you were in a serious mood. But look at you."

"What can I do? You came to me every time I became furious and attempted to calm me down with your words and your presence. Your touch immediately puts me in a calm state."

She rolled her eyes. "Stop flirting."

"Oh, you are thinking that I am trying to flirt with you?"

"Of course." She remarked while casting a glance out the window.

"By the way, where are we going?"

"In a restaurant."

"Restaurant?" She asked while turning her attention to him.

In response to her question, he gave her a nod. She did not inquire about anything else and remained silent while he was driving.

The car arrived at the destination, which was a restaurant. They got out of the car. Ryan gave the key to one of the guards and held Allison's hand.

Even though she was not accustomed to having skinship with others, she smiled whenever he touched her. They proceeded indoors to the restaurant.

It was very similar to a coffee shop. There were very young people there conversing and eating.

The restaurant was exceptionally neat and tidy, and it was adorned with a variety of different potted plants. Many brown tables were set in the shape of school benches, and the branded cups that were displayed on the tables gave the restaurant an attractive look.

Ryan moved in the direction of a stairway made of wood. She was quite surprised when she learned that the beautiful restaurant actually had a second floor.

When they reached the second floor, she gasped.

It was a rooftop restaurant.

The view of the sky was breathtaking. Both the sky and the forest were in front of her.

She looked at the table, which was organized under the open sky.

It was a cloudy day, so the weather was very romantic.

One thing grabbed her attention. There was only one table with two chairs, which were empty.

She turned to him. "Did you book that table for us?"

He smiled and took her to the table.

"Of course, my baby's first date should be memorable." He then replied while pulling a chair out for her.

She sat on the chair. Her eyes were fixed on him. He moved over to the other chair and sat down.

"Date?" She asked.

"Yeah. This is your first date with someone, right?"

She shook her head. "No, Ethan took me to a restaurant a few days ago."

His eyes turned dark. "Don't you think sometimes you are being too honest?"

"Yeah, because I don't want to start any relationship with you with any lies. I want to be honest with you, and I want you to be honest with me as well."

Two waiters came to their table and served a variety of appetizers.

Allison thanked them and looked at Ryan.

"You have planned everything?"

"Yes. I thought it was your first."

By placing her palm over his, Allison was able to get his attention and interrupt him.

"I know that I was involved with him, but other than that, you will always be my first in everything."

He took her hand in his and kissed the back of her hand.

"I know. I will not allow anyone to be with you either."

With a shy smile on her face, Allison lowered her head. She had no idea how all of these things happened. She had feelings for this man, and now he was by her side. When did she start having feelings for him?

"What are you thinking?" He asked before placing her hands on the table.

He gestured to her to eat and talk. She started to eat and replied,

"When did you start to like me?"

He took a break from eating. It was almost as if he had to think about it for a moment before answering her question.

"The night I saw you in the club."

"The day you returned?" Her question reflected her bewilderment. During that night, she and he argued with each other. She used to dislike him.

"Yeah."

"Why?"

"Because I saw a girl crying. She did not look like someone who enjoyed going out to clubs and parties. In my eyes, she was different from others. Because I knew who she was. She was an Omega who was searching for love. She needed someone who could protect her. She was a priceless treasure, who had stunning beauty but she was hiding it from others."

When he described her, she was taken aback by his words.

She quickly averted her gaze to get away from his intense eyes which were staring at her.

Looking at her reaction, he continued,

"From that night on, I thought to make you mine."

She glanced at him. He did not look like he was joking, or he would laugh the next moment.

She saw him running his fingers through his hair. His bangs moved from his forehead a little.

Something caught her eye, and her eyes widened.

"Ryan, what happened to your forehead?"