

Chapter 411

Allison's mouth fell open as she continued to stare at Ryan.

He was awaiting her response at the moment.

Before the other night, she was of the opinion that it was still too soon to give in. However, he finally came clean to her about his feelings last night. She put complete faith in him. She trusted his every word.

She bit her bottom lips and nodded her head.

"Yes."

When he finally received what he wanted, a smile spread across his face. He got to his feet and extended his hand toward her.

She reached out and grabbed his hand before standing. He moved behind her. He shifted her hair so that it was now resting on her shoulder rather than her neck.

He took out the necklace from the box and then placed it around her neck.

She felt his fingertips on her neck and immediately closed her eyes.

He wrapped his arms around her and rested his head on her neck.

"This is a very meaningful necklace. Never remove this necklace from around your neck."

She reached out and gently caressed the wolf pendant hanging on the chain before nodding her head. "I will never remove this necklace from my neck."

She felt his lips brushing against her neck. He left butterfly kisses there.

She was wearing a long brown dress. He reached out and grasped the fabric covering her right shoulder then tugged it downward slightly where he was resting his head.

When she felt his lips nipping at her skin, she instantly jerked her head backward. His hold on her waist became increasingly firm, and he began to pull her in closer to his body.

"You have no idea how badly I want you. To me, you are comparable to an addiction. I couldn't even wait last night and rushed to you. You are killing me inside."

The combination of his deep voice and his passionate kisses caused her knees to wobble.

He turned her around, and his eyes fell on her chest. Her cleavage was visible because of the way he moved down her cloth a minute ago.

She felt shy under his gaze. She tried to pull up the cloth with one hand, but he grabbed her hands and locked them behind her back.

She let out a gasp as her chest directly pressed against his body.

"No one can stop me from now on. Not even you." He smirked while looking into her eyes.

She felt a strange sensation inside her.

He leaned his head and kissed her neck. He sniffed and lightly bit on her soft spot.

"Ahh!"

She could not help but moan. Her moan shocked herself. He looked at her and asked,

"Are you seducing me, baby?"

She shook her head immediately, like a lost child. She was indeed a baby.

"No, I-I am not."

He released her, and she took a step backward. She was uncertain as to whether or not he would be bothered by her statements.

He pulled up her dress in the right place and fixed her hair.

After that, he took her by the hand and led her down the stairs.

She was surprised by his sudden actions. After retrieving the key to his car from the security guard, he proceeded to the parking lot.

It was dark in the parking lot. There were a few yellow lights that were throwing off the ray to show the way.

He unlocked the car and opened the door for her. She had no idea what had happened to him. She remained quiet as she occupied the passenger seat, which was located next to the driver's seat.

He then got in the car and locked the car doors.

She was stunned.

"So where were we?" He asked.

She gulped as she turned her head toward him.

"No-Nowhere."

His sly grin made her nervous. He came close to her and leaned into her face.

"Since you dared to seduce me, let me show how I will respond to you."

Before she could deny that she did not do anything, he grabbed her waist and pulled her into his lap.

She was shocked. She was sitting on his lap in a position where his legs were in the middle of her both legs. Because of this, her dress was ruffled up and stopped at her mid-thighs. Her bare legs came to be visible.

His hands moved slowly over her legs. They halted when they reached her thighs.

She felt shivers all over her body. Her hands were on his shirt. She fisted his shirt.

"I didn't try to seduce you." She mumbled.

His right hand left her leg. He placed his thumb on her cheek and his other fingers behind her ear. They began to play with her ear.

She felt ticklish in her ear. She was unaware that she could experience something like this in her ear.

He drew her close to him and whispered something in her ear.

"But your moan did."

She froze the moment his lips touched her earlobe.

He started by nibbling on it, and then he bit it very softly. She felt her body start to feel something inside.

She could not believe how much pleasure he was bringing her by simply doing something to her ear. She was speechless.

His lips proceeded slowly down to her neck, then moved to her collarbone.

She felt pain at the same time as pleasure when he sucked there. It was a painful pleasure.

She could not stop herself and moaned in the car.

He was the one who messed her up.

He took a hold of her hair and drew her attention to himself.

She gazed into his eyes and perceived something there that she was unable to decipher.

He brought his lips close to hers and kissed her. She closed her eyes and let him kiss her.

He sucked her lips hungrily as if he had been missing it for a long time.

The sensation of his lips still pressing on hers gave her chills, and the kiss itself was bringing her pleasure. He kept his hands on her body.

She was no longer able to hold herself back. She gave in by encircling his neck with her hand and kissing him in return.

He pushed his tongue inside, and their tongues played together.

She moaned in the kiss when his hands caressed her bare thighs; it made her feel a tingling sensation between her legs.

When she felt like she was going to pass out, he released her. She exerted her best effort to inhale deeply.

He wrapped his arms around her and began to gently stroke her hair. She closed her eyes while hugging him.

"You are tired by just a kiss?" She heard him.

She was feeling too shy to look at him. So she did not reply to anything.

After a while, Ryan heard soft snoring coming from her. He looked at her face. She ended up falling asleep.

Last night, she only managed to get about four hours of sleep. Then she had to go to school. So he let her rest in his arms.

He rested his back against his seat while hugging her and muttered,

"I will make you mine by not having your body but your soul. It all depends on what kind of person you want me to be.

A hero or a villain."