

Chapter 412

When Allison opened her eyes, she found that she was still being held by Ryan.

She shifted back and looked at him. He was staring at her.

"Did you sleep well?" He asked with a soft tone.

"Hmm."

She rubbed her eyes and hummed softly to him in reply before yawning.

He could not help but chuckle at her adorableness.

He peeked at her lips.

The instant her lips met his, the drowsiness that had been in her eyes vanished. As if she were a little girl, he gently stroked her head.

"You are free to go back to sleep. I will drive you back to your house."

She made an effort to get off his lap, but he gripped her waist with one hand while starting the car with the other.

"Sleep on my arms."

"But how will you drive?"

"I can."

He drove the car out of the parking lot with one hand on the steering wheel while he used the other hand to hold her.

"No." She spoke in a mumbling way.

He gave her a fleeting look. "Stop trying to be so adorable. I don't know how much longer I'll be able to restrain myself." He muttered.

"W-What?"

"Nothing, baby. Sleep." He then leaned down and gave her a kiss on the head.

She was like an obedient baby, she listened to him and tried to sleep.

But she was unable to return to her previous state of slumber. She took a quick look out the window that was next to them.

The way he was treating her, she felt she was the luckiest person in the world.

While he was concentrating on the road, she gave his chest a gentle kiss.

She pondered, What if the road never came to an end, and they were forced to remain in that position forever?

She had the desire to spend the rest of her life with him.

In only two short days, he made her feel like a princess.

She could hear the ringing of her phone in her backpack.

That time, she realized that it was night, despite the fact that she had spent the entire day away from home. They might have been concerned about her.

"It must be my parents." She spoke out.

"Tell them you were with Teresa."

"But she doesn't know that I am still outside."

"I called Max and told him to let Teresa know about it."

"You sound like a master planner."

"That's what I am."

She chuckled and glanced at her bag. She wanted to receive the call. But she could not move at this moment. Ryan was driving, and she was hugging her like a baby. If she tried to move, anything could happen.

When the car reached close to her house, she said,

"Stop the car here. I can go from here."

He did what she told him. He knew her dad would scold her if he saw her with him.

He wrapped both of his hands around her and hugged her.

"I don't want you to leave."

"I have to leave."

He slowly released her, and she moved to her seat.

She fixed her clothes and hair then turned to him.

"Bye."

He grinned at her and nodded.

"I will be here until you reach the door. Don't worry."

"Okay."

She got out of the car and felt fresh air touching her face. She turned the other way. There was a bright smile on her face.

She felt everything around her was new and fresh. She could feel the wind, and the sweet smell enveloped the air.

It felt like love was in the air.

When she got to the front door of her home, she rang the doorbell.

Her mother rushed to the door to open it and embraced her daughter in a tight bear hug.

"We were so worried for you." Her mother said to her.

She hugged back. "Mom, I was in Teresa's house."

"I know, I called her when you were not receiving my calls. She said you were sleeping."

"Yeah, I was feeling so sleepy. I am sorry that I made you worried."

"No, my child. You are fine, that's okay for us."

When Allison entered the house, she found that her father was seated on the couch.

He looked at her and shook his head.

"How can you be so irresponsible? Your mother would have passed away from anxiety."

"I am so sorry, Dad." She said with an upset tone.

"It's okay. Go and freshen up. We will have dinner together."

Allison was full after having meals with Ryan.

But she could not deny her father, so she simply nodded and went to her bedroom.

She placed her phone on the bed. Her phone's light illuminated.

She saw a text. The text was sent to her by Ryan.

"All okay?"

She smiled and typed,

"Yeah, everything is okay. Are you still there?"

"Yes."

"Go back to your home."

"I am starting the car."

"Don't use your phone while driving."

She heard her mother shouting,

"ALLISON, COME DOWN. DINNER IS READY."

She forgot that she had been using the phone for quite a few minutes.

She saw that another text had popped up.

"Okay, baby."

She bit her lower lip in an attempt to suppress her smile and placed her phone on the bed.

She went to the bathroom to take a shower and change her clothes.

Her eyes widened when she saw her lower neck and her collarbone. There were hickeys here and there.

She was thankful that her dress was very decent and did not reveal much of her neck. That was why her parents did not see anything. Otherwise, today would be her funeral.

She shyly glanced at the hickeys through the mirror and thought about the moments he did these things to her.

She hid her face with her palms as she recalled those moments.

After taking a shower and wearing warm clothes, she went out of the bathroom.

She gave the mirror on the dressing table a quick peek in order to determine whether or not any of the hickeys were visible.

"It's good. Nothing is visible."

She went downstairs and headed to the dining table.

Her parents were waiting for her at the table.

She sat on her chair and her mother served the food.

When they were eating, Allison saw that her father was quiet. He usually talked to her or her mother while eating.

"Dad, are you okay? Your mood is off today." Allison inquired.

Her mother shook her head and said,

"Something happened that made everyone in the pack house's mood off."

She frowned after hearing her mother and asked her father,

"Dad, what happened?"

Her father replied with a worried tone,

"The Red Moon pack got attacked by the Black Moon pack.

Last night, their Alpha killed Alpha Axel and demolished the whole pack."