

## Chapter 522

Allison quickly averted her gaze from him before responding, "Teresa locked the door from behind."

As Ryan approached the door, she moved to the side to make room for him. He reached for the doorknob and made an attempt to turn it, but the door was locked.

He turned his head to her and asked,

"Your best friend is really up to something."

When she looked at him, she noticed that his gaze had moved to her nightgown.

She gulped and looked away. She tried to fix her upper robe.

"Please, give me your phone." She said without looking at him.

He put his hands on the pockets of the bathrobe and asked, "Why?"

She gave him a frowning look as she gazed at him. "Call your friends and tell them to open the door."

He amused himself by leaning his back against the door and smirking.

"And why would I do that?"

As soon as she heard the question, she felt her jaw drop. "What are you looking for? Will you mock me once more for entering your room and staying here for another night?"

He scratched his forehead. "If you are so afraid of allegations, then why did you come to my bedroom in the first place?"

Allison was fuming with wrath. She gave a slight nod of her head. "I can't just believe it. You will never stop taunting me."

"You are right. Why would I stop?"

She glanced at the bathroom and pointed to him there. "I suggest you go and change this bathrobe. Put on some clothes."

"Excuse me?"

"No, you are not excused. Can't you see a woman in your room? How can you roam around the room in a bathrobe?"

Ryan noticed her expression. He was enjoying it. He nodded his head. "You are right. I should change the bathrobe."

Allison turned to the door when he moved from there. She was about to knock on the door but halted and turned to him.

"Hey! Give me your phone. I will call someone for help. Maybe Max can help us, or Owen."

"No way. They are my friends, not my servants. It's nighttime, and they need sleep. I am going to change; till then, keep trying to open the door."

Allison scoffed at him and began to knock on the door.

"Is anyone here? Please open the door."

She knocked loudly, but no one came to help her. She was surprised that no one heard her.

"Did Teresa tell the maids not to come to this area?" She thought about it and got mad at Teresa.

She turned around and started to search for Ryan's phone. She would have to call someone. Otherwise, she could not get out of the room tonight.

She checked on the nightstand, the couches, and the coffee table. She was unable to locate his phone.

"Where is his phone? Argh!" She stomped on the floor angrily while looking for the phone.

She grabbed the blanket and yanked it away from the bed. Her eyes fell on the phone.

"Yes, I finally got it."

She was relieved to find it, but when she saw that the phone could only be unlocked with a fingerprint, she felt helpless and defeated.

"How can you be so dumb, baby? You thought I used my phone without a lock?"

Allison heard a deep voice come from behind her. She immediately turned, but let out a gasp when her eyes fell upon a bare chest. The physique was remarkable, with abs and muscles prominently displayed.

Ryan was just wearing a pair of black sweatpants with no shirt on.

He was only a few steps away from her. She looked at his face and asked,

"W-Why are you shirtless?"

He lowered his head and moved closer to her, coming to eye level.

"You are in my bedroom. I am free to behave as I want and wear whatever I prefer. I don't like to sleep wearing clothes anyway." He said while giving her a knowing wink.

She inhaled deeply and quickly diverted her gaze from him. "S-Stay away from me. I don't want to know how you like to sleep."

She tried to walk past him, but he blocked her path by standing in her way.

She looked at him. He gestured to her on the phone. "That's mine."

She shoved the phone into his chest and replied,

"Call someone right now. You are a head Alpha. Won't anyone come to help you? Is it a joke?" She said with a cold voice and walked to the door.

She began to bang on the door. "Someone please open the door. Your Alpha is locked inside. His life is in danger."

Allison felt someone approaching behind her.

She was taken aback by Ryan standing behind her. He slowly wrapped his hands around her waist.

Her hands froze when he turned her around. Her back pressed against the door. Her eyes looked at him with wide eyes.

His eyes were staring at her. His body came close to hers.

"W-What are you doing?"

"What's wrong with your expression? When we were in the car together, didn't you state that you had no fear of me?"

Allison tried to calm herself, but she failed when she realized how close they were. He released her waist, placed his hands on the door, and caged her between his arms to keep her from escaping.

Her cheeks flushed from the close proximity. She saw him looking at her. His eyes slowly roam at her almost revealing nightgown. She cursed herself for wearing it.

She rubbed her legs together in nervousness under his gaze. She tried to pull her robe behind from her chest area so that her cleavage would not show at all.

But his hand gripped her wrist to prevent her from continuing. She felt him lowering her head and pressing his lips against her left ear.

She closed her eyes as her breath hitched at his touch.

"You are looking hot." He whispered it in her ear.

She swallowed her breath and opened her eyes. His scent enveloped her completely. She could smell him as if he let his guard down and opened all the links for her to feel him.

She found that she couldn't get enough of his scent. It felt addictive to her. She lifted her hands and placed them on his abs, then tried to push him.

"Ryan, stay away. I don't want another misunderstanding."

He moved his head. His nose brushed against her cheek. His lips were an inch away from hers, and then he muttered,

"You came here to play with fire. How can I keep myself under control when you look like this and drive my mind insane?"