

Chapter 202

When the party was over, Allison felt tired. She had to meet and greet so many people today. She had to talk to them more since she was new to this pack and was going to be their Luna. Therefore, it was necessary for her to be acquainted with everyone.

She did not see Ryan after she danced with him. He went out of the pack house, leaving the party and his people.

Allison glanced at the main door. She could see guests leaving. She was waiting for Ryan to come back.

"I am happy that you are happy."

Allison heard her father. She turned to him and nodded her head. "Thanks, Dad."

Her mother hugged her. "Go to sleep. You look tired."

"Yes, Mom." She replied while glancing at the main door for the last time.

She was headed to the staircase when Teresa came to her and told her,

"Don't worry. He will come back soon. He doesn't spend his night outside."

Allison looked at her and asked, "Do you know where he is?"

"No, I don't. He is not picking up anyone's calls. But I can assure you that he will return soon."

"I wanted to talk to him. But now, how will I know when he comes back?"

Teresa gave her a sly grin. "My beautiful bestie, I have arranged everything for you."

"What do you mean?" Allison asked with confusion.

"His room is next to yours." Teresa replied with a smirk.

Allison's lips parted as her eyes widened. "The door next to my room that's his room?"

"Yeah. But keep your voice down, honey. I am the one who arranged all the rooms for everyone. So don't let others know about it." She said while glancing at others.

Allison hugged Teresa and mumbled, "Thank you."

"Shut up. Why are you thanking me? You are going to my sister-in-law, as well as my Luna. It's my duty to please you." She said and winked at her.

Allison chuckled and went upstairs. She went directly to Ryan's room. When she grabbed the doorknob, she realized that his room was locked. Since he was out of the pack house, he might have locked his bedroom door for security purposes.

She thought that when he returned, she would hear his footsteps, so she should stay in her room.

She went to the bathroom to take a shower and changed her clothes into pajamas.

When she went out of the bathroom, she thought to check on Ryan's room.

She left her room and proceeded to Ryan's bedroom, which was a few steps away from hers.

She slowly reached for the doorknob and twisted it. The door opened immediately. She gasped when she understood that he had come back.

She unhurriedly opened the door wide and entered the room. She noticed him standing beside the window, which was close to the king sized bed.

His bedroom was bigger than any other rooms. It had a huge space with a few pieces of furniture. She felt anyone could play soccer there.

She closed the door without making any sound and tip-toed toward him.

When she almost reached him, he spoke out without turning to her.

"What are you doing here?"

She was stunned. She turned her head toward the door and then at him.

"How did he know? Didn't I close the door slowly?" She asked herself.

She wanted to hug him from behind. But she saw him turning around. Therefore, she rushed to him to hug him.

So when he turned around, she embraced him. She felt his bare chest touch her face. She glanced at his chest and saw that his shirt was unbuttoned. She bit her tongue as she felt embarrassed.

"What are you doing?" He asked and tried to move her away from him by grabbing her arms.

She did not let him go. She felt that it was the only way to talk to him. Otherwise, his cold eyes could never let her express anything to him.

However, when he again tried to move her, his steps were imbalanced, and both of them fell on the bed.

She was shocked when she raised her head and looked at Ryan, who was under her.

"I am... I am so sorry. I didn't mean to do this." She apologized.

Ryan looked at her. When she tried to sit up, he wrapped his arms around her waist and stopped her from doing so.

"Ryan?" She let out.

She noticed his eyes were fixed on hers. She could see that his eyes looked different.

She frowned and leaned into his mouth. She sniffed and raised her brows.

"You are drunk!"

He was quiet. His eyes were caressing her face. She felt her heartbeat start to beat fast when his hand moved from her waist to her cheek.

"Ryan, you are drunk. I think you should take a rest now. I came here to talk to you. But we can talk tomorrow." She said and tried to move while putting all the pressure on her elbows.

But she fell on his chest once again because his other hand did not release her waist.

"Ry-"

"Sshh."

He put his finger on her lips. She paused the moment his finger brushed her lips.

"Why are you so eager to leave me, huh? Didn't you say you loved me?" He asked her.

She could see he was in a drunken state. But seeing him look at her so softly grabbed her heart.

"Ryan."

"Hmm."

He hummed as his thumb stroked her chin.

She gulped as she stared at him. Her body was pressed against his. Her hands were on his bare chest.

"Do you still love me?" She asked.

She thought he would not answer her question. But she was surprised when he replied to her.

"Of course, I love you. Is it even a question, baby?"

Her eyes were lightened by his answer. Her gaze was drawn to his chest tattoo. She was forced to move her eyes from his chest to his face.

"Why do you always say that you don't love me?" She asked with a lower tone.

He stared at her for a while, which made her feel nervous under his gaze.

"I can't forget those nights when I thought about you. I felt betrayed. How can I remove them from my heart?"

She leaned into his face and mumbled,

"Forgive me, Ryan. That is something I will never, ever do again. I will try to be stronger."

He closed his eyes for a moment before opening them again. They started feeling drowsy.

He took a firm grip on her neck and brought her very close to his face. His lips touched her cheek as he muttered,

"I love you a lot, Allison."

She turned her head to face him. She felt emotional hearing that from him.

She cupped his cheeks and replied,

"I love you too, Ryan."

After saying that, she crashed her lips with his. She gave him a passionate kiss to convey to the man how much she loved him.