Chapter 214

Allison smiled when she heard him. She gulped and asked,

"If you want..." She paused when he raised his head to look at her.

"What?"

"I-If you want me to..." She whispered and looked away from him. Her cheeks were already flushed, and she was at a loss for how to get the words out that she was trying to say.

He was smart enough to understand what was in her mind. He shook his head.

"No need. I just wanted to give you a little pleasure."

His gaze was gently stroking the features of her face. She had no idea what he was thinking at that moment.

"I just want you to sleep soundly for the next few nights. Because on the night of our wedding, I will not allow you to get any rest at all."

He gave her a sly grin before planting a kiss on one of her breasts. She pushed him away from her body. She was feeling shy just hearing him.

He chuckled at her reaction. He drew her in close to his chest and wrapped a blanket around the two of them.

"M-My clothes. Let me-"

"No need. I like to see you like this. I will not do anything. Trust me and sleep safe and sound."

She did not argue with him about it and instead gave him a bear hug.

She could not believe that he could make her this comfortable that she was lying naked with him under a blanket.

She was thrilled that he did not judge her body for once. He used to be a playboy, but tonight, she realized that he was actually a one-woman man.

Her man.

After so long, she finally fell into a restful sleep, free of any anxiety or heartache.

"Good night, baby." She heard him.

"Good night, Ryan."

The next morning,

Allison opened her eyes and yawned. She turned her head to the side and noticed that there was no one else in the bed. She thought she was dreaming or Ryan had left. He might regret everything again.

As she sat up straight, the blanket slid down from her chest and landed in her lap.

At that time, the door of the bathroom opened. She turned her attention to the bathroom just in time to see Ryan emerge from it dressed in a black suit.

His eyes fell on her body. Allison lowered her head to her body and immediately covered her chest with the blanket.

Ryan gave her a sly grin. He closed the bathroom door and leaned against the door frame. He folded his hands and said,

"No need to hide. There's no reason to be ashamed. There is nothing that I have not yet seen or observed. I have scanned every single inch of your body."

When she heard him, Allison's jaw dropped to the floor. She was too stunned to respond to him at that moment.

It was like the old Ryan had back. She did not know how to react.

He straightened his posture and then embarked on a walk in her direction. She gulped as she began to feel nervous.

"I was thinking of having breakfast, but after what I am looking at right now, I am feeling thirsty."

"You!"

She quickly grabbed a pillow and hurled it in his direction. He laughed as he sidestepped it and dodged it.

He loved to tease her.

He came to her and sat on the edge of the bed. She held onto the blanket with all of her might. He noticed it and shook his head.

"Didn't I tell you that I wouldn't do anything?"

She nodded at him and averted his eyes. The way he looked at her was something that made her want to hide herself.

She was surprised that so many things happened last night. Ryan forgave her. He apologized to her, too. They came so close to each other that there was nothing for her to hide from him.

She was shocked that he did not do anything later as he said. He controlled his desire and only gave her pleasure.

"Ryan, good morning." She mumbled with a smile on her face while looking at her lap.

He removed the hair strand from her face and pushed it behind her, then moved close to her.

She felt his lips on her cheek. He gave her a gentle kiss on the left cheek and greeted her with,

"Good morning, baby."

As she looked at him, a blush spread across her face. She wanted to give herself a slap in the face for smiling like an idiot.

She gave his attire a cursory glance, and something popped into her head at that moment.

"Oh! I forgot about the meeting!"

She was about to move when he wrapped his arms around her bare waist as he put his hands inside the blanket.

His thumbs caressed her bare skin. He kissed her forehead and said,

"You can take a rest. You don't have to attend the meeting."

"Why?

"My baby didn't sleep well last night. So she won't have to concern herself with anything else. I will be in charge of the meeting."

She didn't let go of the blanket. She asked with a lower tone,

"Are you sure? Because you said you would introduce me to other Alphas."

"It's okay. They are all on the guest list for our wedding. And nothing is more important than my baby's health."

She gave him a hug and had the impression that he was spoiling her.

When he left the room for the meeting, Allison took a small nap. When she woke up, she realized that it was noon.

She jumped up quickly from the bed and frantically searched for her night gown. She had every intention of hastening to the bathroom, but her gaze kept returning to the couch.

She was able to make out a dress of brownish color. She understood that Teresa sent it for her.

She grabbed the dress and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

In the bathroom, she noticed her whole body was full of love bites. Her cheeks flushed. She patted her cheeks.

"Stop blushing." She said to herself before getting into the shower.

All the things that happened last night between her and Ryan came to her mind. She felt chills throughout her entire body.

She liked the new different sensations. She hoped that everything would be fine from now on.

After taking a shower, she left Ryan's bedroom and went to her room, which was located directly next door to Ryan's.

When she opened the door, she paused. Teresa was sitting on the bed.

Teresa jumped to her feet and dashed over to her as soon as she saw her.

"Are you okay?" She asked while looking at Allison.

"You! Why did you do that?" Allison asked and placed her hands on her waist.

When Teresa was about to respond, her attention was drawn to Allison's neck instead. A gasp came out of her mouth.

"Your neck!"