Chapter 1194 - Selena (8)

Xander couldn't find Selena in the chair that he left her earlier and this made him immediately think of the worst as that girl knew nothing about this place and the people here could be said to be assholes.

Even though Xander was sure that the warning he gave earlier was quite clear, still, he couldn't help but feel worried. What if something happened to the girl?

After all, he was the one who brought her to this place and it was certain that the blue eyed girl was his responsibility.

Not far from him, Xander saw Ronan, therefore without delaying much, he quickly approached the man.

"Where is the girl?" Xander asked Ronan in a cold tone.

Ronan looked surprised when he heard Xander's cold and sharp tone suddenly.

"You surprised me," Ronan grumbled as he turned around to find Xander behind him, staring at him in a horrific manner. "Your girl is in the toilet."

"She's not my girl," Xander said, emphasizing every word. "How long has she been in there?" he asked again.

"Calm down, you look like a possessive boyfriend," Ronan said softly as he handed a can of beer to Xander. But the hot blooded young man didn't take it. His expression remained unchanged which indicated the man was waiting for an answer from Ronan. His jaw clenched tightly, leaving Ronan with no other choice but to answer his question seriously. "She was in there for about…"

Oh, shit!

Ronan's face fell as soon as he realized that Selena had been in the toilet far longer than the average person.

And that expression was not missed by Xander, who quickly walked toward the toilet.

The dark expression on his face and the bad mood he was in was so obvious and so palpable, that it made those around him quickly flee before they were swept away by his wrath.

"Oh, he wouldn't possibly go in there, would he?" Ronan muttered when he saw Xander turning and the only place there was the women's restroom.

However, it seemed that what Ronan was worried about did come true.

Because without thinking, as soon as Xander reached the women's restroom, he immediately pushed the door open.

His eyes immediately scanned for her figure among the group of other girls. Ignoring the shocked screams, he stepped into the women's restroom only to pull Selena out of there.

Selena was in the midst of the curious women surrounding her. She looked cheerful, telling things that Xander didn't know. Only, the man didn't have any time to make small talk and quickly pulled her away from there.

"Bye! We'll chat later, okay?" Selena said before Xander managed to drag her out of there, she waved her hand at the seven women who had been very intent on listening to her ramble.

Meanwhile, the seven women behind couldn't help but wave their hands back and stare at Selena who was being taken away with shocked and confused facial expressions.

Xander didn't say anything as they walked out of the house where his gang members gathered, all the way to the front yard where he had parked his motorbike.

He only stopped dragging Selena when they got to his motorbike. Xander took his helmet and placed it on the girl's head, buttoning the hook.

"Hey, just a minute!" Selena tugged at Xander's arm. "Why do you look angry like this?" Of course, Selena noticed the change in her partner's mood for the worse. He had become much quieter than usual. And those eyes...

"I'm not angry," Xander answered quickly. "I'm taking you home now."

"I don't want to go home until you're in a good mood," Selena said stubbornly. "Tell me what's wrong?" Selena drew closer to Xander and looked at his face more closely. "Something bad happened just now? Was it about the attack on the beach?"

The matter of the attack and what he had discussed with the rest of the organization had indeed put Xander in a bad mood.

However, Selena added to his annoyance by disappearing from her seat.

Maybe this was a bad habit, but Xander tended to think of the worst if things didn't go the way he expected.

And when he thought of the terrible things that might happen to Selena, it only made him upset further.

"Tell me what's wrong? Ouch!" Selena tried to grab Xander's hand, but the man's hand was very hot.

"Are you okay?" Xander asked worriedly. Instinctively, he reached out his hand to take hold of Selena's hand which seemed to burn after touching his hand, but then he remembered that he was the one who had caused it.

"It does not matter." Selena shook her head with a grin. "You are hot." Selena glanced at Xander, she then raised her hand and showed her finger which was red from being burned, but a second later it had disappeared. She recovered quickly. "One of the advantages of being a shifter; You have the ability to heal quickly."

Although Selena didn't have the super ability to heal as fast as shifters in general, Xander didn't need to know that.

"You will still feel pain," Xander pointed out the undeniable fact and Selena could only purse her lips.

It would be a lie if Selena said it didn't hurt earlier.

"I'll take you in a taxi," Xander said, he then removed the helmet on Selena's head and immediately heard a complaint from the girl.

"Ah! Why?" she whined. She tried to place the helmet back on her head, but Xander put it away. "I want to ride the motorbike with you."

"No," Xander said firmly against the girl's wishes. On a motorbike, they would sit too close and he didn't believe in himself.

The chances of him burning Selena would be much higher when they were close together.

"But I like to ride motorbikes," Selena complained, groaning, walking behind Xander. She kicked pebbles on the ground and in her triad, a small rock hit Xander's leg.

The man turned and glared at Selena, but the girl just smiled sweetly and said, "I think the rock likes you too."

Xander ignored her ridiculous answer and kept walking until they came to a side street and waited for a taxi.

However, after a long wait, the taxi did not come.

"Why do you like riding motorbikes?" Xander asked suddenly, breaking the silence between them. He was just asking it randomly.

"Because only then can I hug you without getting rejected."