

Chapter 350

Allison turned her head slowly toward him and asked,

"W-What?"

"I said, 'I am sorry'."

"Why did you call me 'baby' again?"

He narrowed his eyes. "You only heard that?"

"How many times have I told you not to call me that?"

"I can't stop myself. It's a habitual fact now. And you should make a habit of hearing that also."

"Are you crazy?"

"Yes, I am."

"Then you should go to a mental hospital."

"Oh, baby. I was admitted there before I came back to this pack."

Her eyes widened. "WHAT?"

He glanced at her and chuckled. "Silly girl. I was kidding."

Allison rolled her eyes and turned to the window.

"I am not talking to you."

"I am sorry, Allison."

"Sorry for what? For how you talked to me that night? Or for how you belittled me in front of Alpha and Luna?"

He stopped the car, and she frowned. "Why did you stop the car?"

He turned to her and replied,

"We reached where I wanted to take you."

She turned her head outside.

"Forest?"

"Hmm. Let's go."

He got out of the car and came to her door. He opened the door for her. She got out and asked,

"Why did you take me here? My house is beside the forest. I can go there if I want to go for a run."

He grabbed her hand and started to walk. She looked at his hand that was gripping her and then glanced at him.

Why did he treat her as though he was really close to her? As though he had a claim on her. He called her nicknames and grabbed her hands without her consent.

Allison's gaze was drawn to the trees; it was a large and dense forest that stretched across the entire pack.

In other packs, the forest was not close to the pack members' houses. So they needed to go far to go for a run.

However, the Moonlight Crown pack was unique. Its forest was close to its pack member's homes. They did not have to travel very far.

Allison last visited the forest when Ethan rejected her. This forest brought back all of her bad memories.

When Ryan stopped walking, her steps came to a rest. She realized they had been walking for quite some time.

"This is the place," he murmured as he moved away from her sight. Allison took a look at what he was saying.

When she spotted a beautiful lake in front of her, her eyes froze.

"Wonderful!"

Ryan let go of her hand, and she took a step forward after he did so. She lowered herself to the ground in a kneeling position and looked at the lake.

This place was spotless and bright. The sunlight, which was blocked from entering the forest by the magnitude of the trees, was reflecting off of the waters of the lake.

"Beautiful!" She grinned and whispered her response.

Ryan was observing the look on her face from behind her. His gaze traveled her face back and forth.

He went to her and sat down. "Sit properly. No one will come here."

She turned to him and sat down beside him. "What do you mean no one will come?"

Ryan gazed at the lake and replied,

"This is my safe place."

"But not your secret place."

"Yeah, but. No one is allowed to roam around here. This is where I call home. I don't allow anyone to come here. If they do, they have to face me."

Allison saw an unknown emotion in his eyes. She sighed and asked,

"Then why did you bring me here? You said no one is allowed, right?"

"Because I am allowing you."

"What?"

He turned a little so that he could see her face clearly.

"You are welcome to visit at any time. There will be no one to bother you. In fact, the nighttime view is much more breathtaking. It is possible to observe a reflection of the moon in the lake. It leaves a sense of satisfaction."

"Oh."

She paused before falling into silence and looking around. It came back to her that she had been upset with him. But now she was chatting with him in a casual way. She should not have dealt with him in such a cool and calm manner. She ought not forget that he was the one who humiliated her.

"I wanted to talk to you." He broke the silence.

During the time that she was listening to him, she remained quiet.

"Look, Allison. I admitted that what I had said was wrong. I was impolite to you that night. I am very sorry."

She did not reply to him and instead fixated her gaze on the lake.

"Look at me."

He moved closer to her face. She gave him an angry look.

"What?"

"So, you let me off the hook, right?"

"No, I didn't." She said and turned her head to another side.

"Aww, my baby is so angry that she doesn't even want to look at me."

She turned to him and glared. "Again?"

He lifted his hand. "Okay, I will not call you 'Baby'. Tell me you forgave me."

She felt defeated by this childish man. Why was he acting so calm now? He did not look good that night. He always turned into someone else every time he got angry.

"Hmm" she replied, turning back to the lake.

She shifted her position to get there and then began untying the stripes on her shoes.

Her legs finally made contact with the water. The water in the lake was of a comfortable temperature. When she finally felt some warmth despite the chilly weather, a smile broke out on her face.

"Are you enjoying your time here?" She heard Ryan.

"Yeah."

"I knew you would like the place." He said with a confident tone.

She turned her head to look at him and noticed that he was flexing his back muscles while squeezing his hands together.

She suddenly recalled something, and as she did so, her gaze drifted away from him.

She remembered that evening when she saw a lipstick mark on his shirt. She wanted to ask if he had again started to hang out with girls.

"I was wondering if you had any questions for me." As he observed her facial expression, he inquired.

"Do you still hang out with girls? I mean, I know you do. Why am I even asking?" She shook her head as if she had asked a silly question.

"No." He replied without taking any time.

She looked at him immediately. "No?"

"Most women fall over me and want to go out with me. But now I push them away since someone told me to wait for my mate."

She was the one who told him that. She smiled at him, hearing that, and nodded.

"Yes, you can be a good man. Don't mess up with girls. Your mate will be proud when she meets you."

He did not reply but stared at her. She waved her hand in front of his face and asked, "Where are you lost?"

He spoke out,

"Will you help me to become a better person?"