

Chapter 351

His question completely caught her off guard.

"Help?"

A nod of the head was given. "Yeah, help."

"What can I do to help you?"

After a brief moment of thinking, he shook his head in disagreement. "Forget it. I was merely requesting for nothing."

She tried her best to make sense of the facts by blinking a few times.

She gave a thought about how he was living his life. Even with his own parents, he did not even converse with them appropriately.

"Let's be friends." She let out.

It appeared from the expression on his face that he was disapproving of her suggestion.

"Friends?"

"Hmm, friends." She made a gesture with her hand toward him.

He gave her hand a sideways glance and then chuckled.

"I don't make girls my friends. Because in the end, they chose to be with me." His eyes seemed to be gleaming with amusement.

Allison withdrew her hand and turned her gaze away from him as she did so.

"You are a narcissistic man."

"I always tell the truth. The truth can be quite sour. Therefore, nobody wants to agree to it."

Allison drew her legs up from the water and pulled them against her chest to let them dry in the sunlight.

"What gave you such a fit of rage that night?" She asked.

"Not a whole lot. A girl was making me mad that night. Because of my fury, I shouted a lot of hurtful things to her, who was already feeling bad."

She gave him her gaze. "I'm the one you are talking about."

"Oh yes."

"Then why are you trying to make a big deal out of it?"

"Oh, baby. You are very unromantic!"

"Again?" She twisted her head to his side.

"Well, I told you that I wouldn't call you that. However, I did not mention for how long."

Allison was aware that wasting time in conversation with him was a futile endeavor. She stood on her own. "I have to go back home."

After lacing up her shoes, she started walking.

In addition to that, he got up and started pacing alongside her.

"By the way, why do you feel the need for Ethan's training?"

She came to a halt and cast a peek in his face. "I am not interested in his training. It was my father's wish. He wanted that. I could not deny him."

Once more, she started walking.

"If you'd like, I can train you as well."

She appeared to be in shock.

He wanted to train her? He was out of the pack for so many years. He did not join any wars with his father. He could not get any training from the Gamma. His father always taunted him about these types of things.

Allison wondered if he really knew how to fight like an Alpha.

But did Ryan just compare himself with Ethan?

Ethan was a powerful Alpha whom everyone from other packs was afraid of in the battle ground. On the other hand, he was a normal Alpha without any skills. He was clearly not as powerful as Ethan.

"As I have already stated, I have no interest in receiving training. That was not what I wanted at all. That was something that was desired by my father. Additionally, I need Ethan to stay close to me."

His delighted face turned grim. "You need him for what?"

"I can't tell you about it. It's something personal."

"Personal?" He muttered the word as a question.

"I hope you will not ask anything about him again. It's my matter. I want to fix it on my own."

He averted his gaze away from her and nodded. "I've got it. I won't ask you anything again."

"Thanks, Ryan. You really were of great help to me. I apologize that I was unable to express my gratitude to you. You inspired me to move on. It actually was effective."

"Yeah, I can see how effective it was." After muttering that, he went on his way.

She went after him and they had no further communication.

They came out of the forest and got into his car. He turned the engine on.

His behavior boggled her mind. At one point, he was being playful, but at a later point, he appeared to be in a bad mood.

'Does he have some kind of mood disorder?' She thought.

In front of her house, the car came to a stop.

"Would you like to come inside?" She asked.

"No."

"Okay. Thank you for bringing me to your place."

He turned his head to face her and said, "That's your place too. You are welcome to visit there at any moment."

She gave him a small smile and a nod. She did not know when she would go there, but it was possible that she would go there when she got her wolf back.

She stepped out of the car and waved her hand at him as she walked towards her house. He waved at her back and then started the car to drive away.

She made a move towards her house door but hesitated on the way. Her father was standing there.

"Dad?"

"Allison, where were you?"

"I was outside."

"Yes, I can also see that. However, that was your training time."

Allison scratched her head and smiled at him in an odd manner before continuing.

"D-Dad, I was not feeling well. So I-"

"If you weren't feeling well, you really ought to have stayed at home and rested. What were you doing with Ryan?"

"He is just a friend, Dad," She replied. She said that so that he would not misunderstand what she was trying to convey.

"Friend?"

"Yeah."

Her mother emerged from the kitchen. "Glen, don't scold her."

"Scold? I was merely asking her questions."

He turned to Allison, "It is not okay for the two of you to be friends, Allison. You can not be friends with Ryan. I have told you before. And you said you would take care of it."

Allison shook her head to her father. "Dad, he is not that bad."

"You are a young girl. You don't know about boys' mentality. Ryan is not a good person."

"Dad, he is turning into a good person. He was alone so he did not know what to do. He was lost."

"Are you saying that you are going to take responsibility for him now?"

The sarcastic tone that her father used shocked her. That was an entirely new way for him to interact with her.

"Dad, let me explain; I was just..."

Her father let out a sigh before walking over to her. He caressed her hair. "I am so sorry, my princess. I talked rudely to you. However, I am concerned about you."

She smiled and gave her dad a hug before nodding. "I know."

In the middle of the hug, her mother joined them. They did not bring up Ryan in conversation again.

After that, Allison proceeded to go to her room.

She closed her eyes as she lay down on her bed. She did not want to debate with anybody on behalf of anybody.

That lake and Ryan's words roam into her head simultaneously.

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

His words never left her mind.

She thought about how he rejected her friendship with her.

Then how did he ask her to help him? How would have she helped him? Did he think she was one of those girls who was head over heels for him?

All of a sudden,

she opened her eyes and touched her heart. She sat up. Her mouth opened wide. She mumbled in a shocking tone.

"M-My wolf! My wolf is back!"