

Chapter 353

"You what?" She asked with a confused tone.

"At your main door?" He replied more like he asked a question.

She cut the call and went downstairs. She headed to the main door and opened it.

He had on a black shirt, a black leather jacket, and black jeans all matching each other perfectly. He had a hot appearance. She looked away from him and confronted him with the question, "Why are you here?"

"Do you speak to your guests in such a manner?"

"Oh, no." She shook her head.

He rolled his eyes and walked past her, entering her house.

She glanced at his hand. There was a paper bag with the shop's branding on it.

He looked around the house and sat on the couch. "Not bad."

She stared at him. How could he welcome himself into someone else's home?

He turned his head towards her and patted the seat next to him. "Feel free to sit."

"Yeah, of course I will sit. It's my home."

He smirked at her. "I like it when you act sassy with me."

His words were going over her head. She sighed and asked,

"What would you like to have? Tea or coffee?"

"You." He muttered; however, she heard him clearly.

"What?"

"You are going out with me."

"When did I say that?"

"You didn't say, but I came to take you. And no, I don't want to drink anything right now."

Allison was perplexed. She sat down on the opposite couch, which was far from him, and asked,

"What did you mean?"

Ryan stood up and walked to her. He handed the bag to her and explained,

"One of my close friends' birthdays is today. I need a date. So let's go with me."

She had a fixed glare for him. It was clear to him that she did not agree with him.

"Why in the world would I go with you?" She inquired.

"Because you should go to parties more often. You should enjoy nightlife too."

"No, thank you." She replied with a fake smile.

"Baby, please. I need a partner. He told me that I can not enter alone and I need a girl as a partner."

"Baby my foot. Go with your girls."

"What girls? You told me to stop everything. Now who will go out with me?" He raised a question.

"Oh, hello? I did not intend to imply that I would attend every party with you if you stopped flirting with women. It was for your good, not mine."

"So you will not go with me?"

"My parents will come anytime soon. I can't, Ryan." She refused him.

"The pack party will run the whole night. My parents are also there. And you know when the four meet, what happens."

If what Ryan was telling her was true, then her parents would really come late at night.

However, Allison folded her arms and asked,

"Give me one reason to go there."

He smirked as if his reason was ready and he was just willing to place it in front of her.

"Your lovely best friend is also going there."

"What? Teresa is also going there? She did not tell me anything about this party."

"Max went to convince her. She will come, for sure. But why would she tell you? You are not a party person."

"As you say, I am not a party person. I should not go there."

"Max will be with her."

"She knows her own good."

Ryan exhaled while looking at her. "If you don't go with me, I will stay here the whole night. Then your father will come, and we will create a beautiful drama. Do you want that?"

"Are you blackmailing me?"

"Of course I am."

The focus of Allison's attention was entirely on him. She was unable to do anything. He was in control of this situation. If her father were to come here and see him, he would be very angry.

She snatched the bag from him and headed upstairs.

When she came to her room, she took out the dress. She gasped when she saw it.

It was a beautiful black velvet knee length dress.

She did not waste time watching and got ready in twenty minutes. She put on a smokey makeup that suited the black dress.

She wore a black boots and grabbed a black purse.

When she went downstairs, Ryan was typing on his phone. He might have told his friends that he was coming there soon.

"Let's go." She let out.

Ryan turned his head, and his eyes paused at her.

She gulped at the way he looked at her. It made her feel somehow shy. She lowered her eyes to the floor.

He slowly stood and headed to the main door.

"Let's go." He repeated her words.

She stared at his back. He did not even say anything. It was not like she wanted his compliment. But the dress was given by him. So he should have said something.

'Am I not looking okay?' She asked herself and walked behind him. She started to feel self-conscious.

He closed the door and locked it. Her parents had the keys to their house too.

She thought to call her parents in the car; otherwise, they would worry about her if they returned home and saw an empty house.

Ryan stood beside his car and opened the door for her.

She sat in the passenger seat, and he came to the driver's seat.

However, he did not start the car. As if he were thinking something, he tapped his index finger on the steering wheel.

She put her house keys in her purse and turned to him.

Her eyes fell on his side profile. She was incapable of denying the fact that Ryan was, in fact, a really handsome man.

In addition to that, the odor of his cologne permeated the entire car. She sniffed a little. The scent was calming and comforting.

She waited for him to either start the car or speak.

Unexpectedly, he turned his head and gazed in her direction.

"You look absolutely stunning in this dress. When I was picking out this dress, I did not expect that it would fit you quite so well."

"Oh." She nodded and thanked him.

He extended his hand, which puzzled her, but then she heard him say,

"Will you be my date tonight?"