

Chapter 354

"Date?"

Allison furrowed her brow as she continued to look at his hand.

"Yeah. We are going together as partners, so..." Ryan muttered.

Allison let out a chuckle before placing her hand on top of his.

"Okay, for tonight."

He gave her a friendly grin while gently taking her hand. After that, he released his grip on her hand and started his car.

Allison's gaze was fixed on him, and she asked, "By the way, where is the party?"

"Same club."

"The club we first met?"

"That is not where we had our first encounter. Before then, we had already met."

Allison acknowledged him with a nod. "I know. I mean, we did not know you became like this."

"Like what? Hot and handsome?"

"Aishh! This man!" She murmured. He chuckled when he heard her.

Allison looked out the window and thought about her parents. She needed to inform them about her outings. Otherwise, they would get worried for her when they went back home.

She opened her phone's lock screen and felt a gaze.

"Focus on the road, not on my phone." She told him while dialing her father's number.

"I have caught your password."

She laughed. "It's not like I have some secret on my phone and you will see it."

Hearing her, Ryan laughed.

Allison's father received her call.

"Allison"

"Dad, I am going to a birthday party. I will be back safely."

"Party? But you didn't say anything when we were at home."

"My friend just called me and invited me, so I have to go."

"Okay, come back safely."

"Okay, Dad. Bye."

"Bye, my princess."

Allison felt relieved that her father was okay with her going out at night.

"So you are Dad's princess."

She heard him. "Were you eavesdropping on my conversation?"

"No, but your father's voice reached my ears. What can I do with it?"

Allison did not say anything. She did not want to argue with him now. So the ride became silent.

The car reached the club.

She was the one who got out of the car first. Ryan came out and threw the key to the guard, who would help him to park his car.

"Let's go."

Ryan said and grabbed her hand. The men who were standing outside looked at them and without asking any questions, they were allowed to enter the club.

When Allison turned around, she saw that the men had stopped a number of the girls because they appeared to be underage.

"Hey! It's good that I am eighteen. But why didn't they ask to see my identification for the check like the way they are doing with them?" She asked Ryan.

Ryan narrowed his eyes. "Why would they? You came here with me. They would never ask for any checking."

"Why?"

"I am their regular customer. You heard about me at the table that day in the pack house. I am a party person."

Allison raised her brows and wondered if he always came here with girls.

Allison looked around and saw that everyone was busy drinking or dancing.

"RYAN"

Allison saw a boy shout Ryan's name and come towards them. With the boy, there was a girl beside him.

Ryan let go of her and hugged the boy.

"Happy Birthday, Owen."

"Thanks man. I am overjoyed that you have come."

"Hi, Ryan." The girl said as her eyes scanned Ryan from head to toe. It did not go unnoticed by Allison.

Ryan gave the girl a nod and turned to Allison.

"She is Allison." Ryan introduced her to his friend.

"Who is she? Your girlfriend?" The girl asked curiously.

Allison shook her head immediately. "No, I am n-"

"More than that." Ryan replied. Then he reached out and gripped her waist.

Allison tilted her head in his direction and gazed into his eyes as she faced him.

Ryan whispered in her ear, "Play along with me. You can see how she is looking at me. She will devour me if you don't agree."

Allison glanced at the girl and then at Ryan. She kept quiet. Her eyes fell on his hand, which was holding her waist. She got mad at him. She waited some time to scold him for it.

Owen laughed and said to the girl,

"Liana, you can go and enjoy yourself there."

The young lady gave a hostile expression as she surveyed Ryan and Allison before moving to the opposite side of the area.

"Don't mind her." Owen let out to Allison.

She yanked Ryan's hand away from her waist and stated, "I am not anything that he has just said. I just came with him on your birthday."

"I know. I heard about you from him."

She creased her brows thoughtfully. "About me?"

"Yeah."

She glanced at Ryan, who stared at her with an indifferent face as if he did not like what she had just said to his friend.

"Happy Birthday, Owen." Allison ignored Ryan and smiled at Owen.

Ryan walked past her and headed to the bar side.

Allison looked at him and said to Owen, "Excuse me."

She went behind him. She sat on a stool beside him where he was sitting.

"Why did you come from there like that?"

He ordered a drink from the bartender. He did not reply to her.

"I am asking you. You brought me here, and now you have left me over there by myself."

He grabbed his drink and sipped it. She took a deep breath and glared at him. "I am talking to you, Ryan."

He faced her and raised an eyebrow in her direction. "Do you think that I behave with everyone the same way that I behave with you?"

"What?"

"Why did you say that to Owen? Did I tell him that you are my girlfriend? What did you try to prove? That I am some piece of shit and you don't want to be with me?"

She was taken aback. "Hey! What's happened to you? When did I say that? I was just clearing up the facts. Because I don't want anyone to misunderstand us."

"Misunderstand? Yeah." He muttered and sipped on his drink again.

"Please don't point the finger at me. Right now, I should be the one who is able to feel angry. Why did you hold my waist that time? You ought not to have acted in that manner."

He heard her and remained silent for some time then said, "Okay, I'm sorry. I'm not going to touch you ever again."

Allison gave a slight nod and then shifted her attention to the dance floor. She was silently watching everyone. She did not say anything to Ryan to drag out the conversation.

She gave him a sidelong glance before murmuring, "You got mad very easily."

She thought that because the music was so loud, he would not be able to hear her whispering to him.

However, he replied to her,

"You are becoming the reason for my aggression."