

Chapter 356

Allison blinked her eyes a few times as she tried to make sense of what he was saying.

She felt him gripping her waist. She was dragged after him by his arm.

"Where are we going?" She asked him.

Ryan turned his head in her direction as he neared her. "Let's dance."

When they made their way to the dance floor, the music was so loud that it was almost painful for her ears.

"D-Dance? I had never danced before?"

Instead of listening to what she had to say, he dragged her to the dance floor.

"I CAN'T DANCE."

She yelled at the top of her lungs in order for him to hear her. People could not be heard because of the extremely loud music and beats that were playing.

He chuckled at her. "I know how to dance. Don't worry, baby." He replied and pulled her towards him.

Her eyes widened when his one hand grabbed her waist. His other hand held her hand, which he placed on his shoulder.

He started dancing with her right away. She was unaware of what he was up to at the time. She was entirely unprepared for any of his dancing moves, but he was making her dance because he knew her every move.

The DJ played a song with full beats. The lights were flickering, and smoke could be seen in every direction. She was only able to see Ryan through the thick cloud of smoke.

Suddenly, she started to enjoy dancing. She focused her attention on each step as best she could. She was a quick learner; and as a result, she was able to memorize his movements.

Ryan spun her around, and her back pressed against his hard chest.

She felt him move both of his hands to her waist. She felt her heart start to beat fast because of his actions. They were very close as their bodies pressed against each other.

His hands moved to hers as he caressed her arms and placed them on his neck slowly.

He rested his head on her neck and turned his mouth to her ear. She felt his breath in her ear. She closed her eyes and heard him,

"I left you for a few minutes, and you started to talk to him? I did not like that."

She opened her eyes and turned around to look at him.

"He was giving me company."

"You almost left the club with him." He said and pulled her to him. This time, her front touched his chest.

She pressed her hands on his chest. "You are talking like a possessive guy."

"Am I?"

"Yeah." She nodded and moved her hands up slowly, then rested them on his neck.

"What's your plan, Ryan Iversen?" She wiggled her brows as she inquired.

He whispered to her,

"Making you mine."

He moved his face back and looked at her reaction.

Allison stopped moving and was stunned by his words. She stared at him with widened eyes.

He broke into laughter. Looking at his laugh, she finally let out her breath, which she had been holding for who knows how long inside.

"Look at your face. I was kidding, baby." He cracked up.

She hit his arm and laughed with him. They started to move again.

After a few minutes, Allison began to jump with the beats. She was sweating while dancing for a long time, but her legs did not want to stop. She felt drunk without drinking any alcohol.

Now she was getting why Teresa liked clubs and parties. Dancing was not a bad thing, and it was enjoyable too.

Ryan pulled Allison away from the crowd when he noticed that she was getting tired and that the ache in her legs started to feel painful. They came to the bar. She chugged down a glass of ice water and exhaled deeply. While she was dancing, she was experiencing feelings of thirst, but she seemed to feel better now.

She collected her bag from the bar counter and then pulled out her phone from within.

When she noticed the time, she was taken aback.

"11 pm!"

Her heart began to throb in worry. Her parents might be at home, worrying about her.

"Don't worry. They have not departed from their party."

She heard Ryan and looked at him. He nodded at her.

When she opened the lock on her phone, she found a message that had been sent from her mother's number.

"Allison, we got stuck in the party. We will come late at night. Don't wait for us. Check the door and lock it before sleeping."

Allison felt she got her life back when she saw the time of the text.

Only ten minutes ago.

She exhaled deeply. Her parents might be thinking that she had reached home and was sleeping right now.

"I want to go back now." She said to Ryan.

He nodded at her. "Let's go."

They left the club. They waited for the guard to bring out Ryan's car while they stood there.

Allison started walking down the street while Ryan was still standing on the side. From where he was standing, Ryan was observing her.

The temperature outside was very different from what it was like inside the club.

Three boys were passing through there at that time. Ryan was a little far from her, so they thought Allison was alone. They came to a stop and peered at her with eyes brimming with desire.

"Hey! Darling. Where are you going?" One of them spoke up and made their way towards her.

Her old incident came to her mind when she understood what they would try to do. In her panic, she took a step backward and almost forgot that she was not alone.

However, when she stepped back, she bumped into someone. Her frightened mind came to be calmed when she smelled Ryan's cologne.

She was about to turn but stopped when she felt a black jacket had covered her upper body. It looked like he was wrapping his jacket around her arms.

She was taken aback by it. Her gaze wandered from the jacket to the three young men standing nearby.

As if they saw a ghost, their eyes widened when they looked at Ryan. They stepped back, and one of them fell to the ground. Three of them ran away as fast as they could.

She was bewildered by their reactions. She turned to Ryan. He was gazing at the street.

'He is not looking dreadful at all, so why did they run like that?' She thought as her eyes were staring at his face.

A black car stopped in front of them. The guard came out and handed the key to Ryan.

"Sir"

He said, bowing to Ryan. Ryan gave him a tip and opened the door for Allison, who was still lost in thoughts.

"Allison"

She heard her name coming from his mouth and came back to her senses. He did not call her name usually, so it jerked her out of her thoughts.

She sat in the passenger seat. He came to the driver's seat and started the car.

She turned to him and asked curiously,

"Why did they run away like that?"

His eyes turned dark, which she could not notice because of the dark street.

He replied with a cold voice,

"They looked at something they should not have looked at. So I show them something they will regret witnessing for the rest of their lives."