

Chapter 389

Allison was stunned by his actions. Then she felt his words pierced her heart directly.

He was right. He was not her boyfriend.

But why exactly did she feel concerned about him?

She took a few steps back, and he turned his gaze away from her. His eyes were cold enough to freeze anything by just glancing at it.

He began to smoke again. She did not say anything. She walked to the wall close to them and stood against it.

She only gazed at him while he was smoking. They were both silent.

She looked at the sky. Even the sky was dark. The back alley did not have any moonlight to illuminate it. They were just standing there in the darkness. Only the street light was there, a little far from them to let them see each other's faces.

She wanted to break the silence, so she spoke out,

"Ryan, let's talk."

He did not reply to her. He gave her the silent treatment.

She saw him light another cigarette. She had the want to stop him once more, but she recalled what he had done earlier. Therefore, she stopped herself.

She felt that he would not talk to her. Consequently, she unlocked her phone in order to make a call to her driver.

She saw that there was no network. She looked both to the left and to the right. She was unable to see anyone else but the two of them.

She accepted her defeat and stood there helplessly.

She tried again and said,

"Let's talk."

This time, she got his reply.

"I don't want to talk to you."

Due to the fact that she was facing his back, she frowned at him from behind. From the moment she stood against the wall. He did not turn once to glance at her.

"Why?" She questioned him.

She heard nothing in response. Because of his behavior, she felt irritated.

So she went to him and grabbed his arm. She turned him to her and looked at him.

"Why? Why don't you want to talk?"

His eyes met hers. She felt her heart pounding.

"Do you still have something to say?" He gritted his teeth.

"I-I..."

She was at a loss for words. She was looking into his cold eyes.

What would she say to him? What did she want to say?

In his presence, she found herself unable to utter a sound.

"What? Cat caught your tongue?"

She averted her gaze from him and cleared her throat.

"Why are you mad? I just wanted to talk."

"And what do you want to talk about, my big brother's girlfriend?"

He reminded her of her position in his eyes. She almost forgot about Ethan when she approached him.

She blinked and tried to calm herself. But the darkness appeared in his eyes, and she could not help but take a step back.

He stepped forward. His dark demeanor made her take a few steps back.

She gulped when her back pressed against the wall.

He stopped in front of her and blew smoke over her face.

She closed her eyes and turned her face to avoid the smoke.

Looking at her reaction, he dropped the cigarette on the ground and crashed it with his shoes.

"So what were you saying?" He asked while looking at her.

She opened her eyes and turned her head toward him.

"I-I was saying d-don't smoke." She let out.

"Why? Why do you care about my health? Who am I to you, huh?"

She tried to find the answer but could not get it.

When he saw her silence, he said,

"Oh yes. I am your boyfriend's brother."

"Why are you bringing him into our conversation?"

"Aww. Is my brother's girlfriend now feeling protective of my brother? Not bad. So defensive!"

His each and every word came out as sarcasm. He was mocking her nonchalantly.

It caused her to feel enraged. She then gave a slight nod of her head and replied,

"You are right. I have a protective instinct toward him. After all, he is my boyfriend."

Her answer turned his face grim. He came close to her face, which made her feel scared.

He grabbed her chin and glared at her then warned her,

"Show this confidence to your loser boyfriend. Don't show it to me. Because I am not Ethan. I am Ryan. I hope you haven't forgotten my name yet."

She was frightened by his actions. The way he was looking at her. He was a totally different person.

She pushed him with all of her strength and said,

"Why are you doing this? I know you are not like that. You almost stopped playing around. You even told me once that you wanted to be a better person. Then what happened that you had to change again? Why? Why are you behaving like this? What do you want?"

Her push did not move him a little bit. But he let go of her chin. He gazed at her as though the words she had just spoken had caused his blood to boil.

"Do you really want to know what I want?"

She nodded her head.

Yes, I wa...mmnnnm"

Before she could finish her statement, he leaned forward and smashed his lips against hers.

He kissed her.

Her eyes widened. She stood there frozen. Her heart and body went numb at the same time.

However, she could feel his lips moving on hers as they made contact.

His hands encircled her waist. At that moment, she realized what was happening.

She tried to push him, but he pressed his body against hers, so she could only struggle under his strong arms.

Her heartbeat began to race at the warmth of his lips. She felt goosebumps all over her body.

She pushed on his chest when she was unable to breathe.

He released her lips and looked into her innocent eyes.

His one hand lifted to cup her cheek.

She felt her knees quiver at the way he was looking at her.

"You asked me what I wanted, right?"

This is what I want. I want you."