

Chapter 390

Allison stared at him with a bewildered expression on her face.

She was speechless and unable to respond.

He had just kissed her.

It was her first kiss. He took it away from her.

He even told her that he wanted her.

He went so far as to tell her that he wanted her.

His gaze slid from her eyes to her lips as he continued to stare.

She shook her head.

"Ryan, this is not right. You can't..Mmmm"

He pressed his lips against hers once again.

A tingling sensation swept through all over her body as their lips touched. She felt his hands tilt her head as he kissed her more passionately, his lips moving delicately but desperately against hers.

Suddenly, she forgot the whole world. Her wolf and her body yearned to kiss him back.

At that precise instant, neither the past nor the future held any relevance.

The heat of the moment, the sparks between them, and the intensity of their kiss were all that mattered.

He moved his one hand, and it swiftly grabbed hold of her waist and held it firmly.

When his knee slowly moved up between her thighs, she moaned in the kiss and tried to stop him by closing her thighs tightly.

He stopped as he seized the opportunity and inserted his tongue into her mouth.

It was very new to her. She could feel his tongue collide with her. She felt the new sensation was like heaven to her.

She was not kissing him back, but she could not deny that she was enjoying the kiss.

The kiss became rough, as if he was pouring all of his aggression into it.

He bit her bottom lip, and she moaned in pain.

He moved his face and looked at her lips. She hissed when he moved back.

She slowly touched her bottom lip and then looked at her fingers. She could see blood.

She slowly looked at him. He wiped her bottom lip with his thumb and said,

"This is your punishment for accepting him."

She tried to speak, but nothing came out of her mouth. She was at a loss for words.

She was confused. She did not know what to do.

Why was she feeling like she had done nothing wrong?

She just cheated on Ethan. Someone kissed her when she was already in a relationship with him. What happened to her?

Ryan grabbed her chin and made her look at him.

She realized that he was still close to her. His body was still pressed against hers.

Her lips trembled when she looked into his eyes and mumbled,

"W-What was t-that?"

His gaze gently stroked her beautiful face. His eyes clearly displayed a sense of amusement.

He stroked her cheek with his knuckles and replied,

"I kissed you."

"W-Why?"

"You know the answer. Because I want you."

"B-But I told you that I-I am not o-one of your..." She stopped talking and leaned her head against the wall. She closed her eyes, and tears streamed out of her cheeks.

She felt his fingers wipe away her tears.

"Why are you crying? Do you really love him so much?"

She unknowingly shook her head without opening her eyes.

"You were just making out with another woman. And you turned me into one of them..." She sobbed and could not speak out properly.

"Open your eyes."

The tone of his voice sounded like an order.

She shook her head. "I can't face you. I can't even face myself in the mirror."

She was cursing herself for not pushing him a second time when he kissed her. Because she was melted by his kiss. She forgot everything and let him do whatever he wanted.

"If you won't open your eyes, I will kiss you again."

She immediately opened her eyes. More tears rolled down her cheeks.

He leaned in and kissed her tears away.

She tried to push him, but he was like a rock. Her strength could not move him.

He grabbed her hands and placed them on his neck.

"Listen to me."

"No, I don't want to."

"Calm down."

"No, Ryan. I can't. Do you even know what you have just done? You kissed your brother's girlfriend."

His face turned fierce. His warm breath brushed her face while he was looking at her.

"Stop making me angry. I have been controlling myself for a long time. Don't let my patience break, it will destroy everything."

She lowered her head. She was mad at herself. She was lost like a child.

"I warned you not to accept anyone in your heart, but what did you do? You accepted Ethan. Why?"

She did not reply. Her eyes were fixed on his chest since her head was low and he was too close to her.

"You said not to go with anyone. I had stopped everything. But what did I get? Nothing."

She lifted her head and replied,

"What do you want from me?"

"You."

"Ryan"

"I want you, Allison.

"I am not a thing."

"But you are mine."

She looked away from him. "You know we can't be together."

"Why?"

She took a deep breath and shoved him away. This time, he moved back.

She started walking away from him without giving him a response.

He approached her from behind and grasped her arm.

"Answer me. Why can't you be with me?"

She quickly snatched her hand away from his grip.

"You are a playboy. You are simply interested in playing with me. After that, you'll be able to get back to doing the things that you want to do."

He frowned at her. "I am not going to prove it again and again. If you do think such, you are more than welcome to do so. But this time, you awakened my beast. I will not let you go."

She raised her brows. "What?"

He pulled her close to him by her waist.

"Now, even if you run away, you can't escape from me." He replied with a smirk.

"Ryan, I am a simple girl. I am not the kind of girl you had pictured in your head at all. I'm sorry, but I can't be your toy." She begged him with her eyes.

He scoffed at her and gritted his teeth.

"You are not a toy for me to play with.

You are my destiny, which I will never be able to change."