

Chapter 393

Allison turned her head toward him. Her eyes met with his.

He moved away and looked at the professor.

She furrowed her brows.

"And why would I do that?" She asked.

He replied without looking at her, "You know the reason. Or do you want to hear it again?"

She turned her head and looked down at the notebook.

"I will tell him about what happened between us. It was not my fault. If he still agrees to be with me, then I."

He interrupted her by coming close to her face again.

"Then what? Will you continue your relationship with him?"

She blinked her eyes a few times. After coming to the realization that she no longer loved Ethan, she decided that she could not proceed. However, she was unable to just say it to Ryan. She did not know him very well at all. Even at that point, she had no idea what his intentions were. If she had to stay single, she did that after breaking up with Ethan.

"Miss Clark and Mr. Iversen, if you don't like my class, you can leave." The professor spoke out in sarcasm.

Ryan turned to the professor and gave him a bright grin.

"You are right. Thanks, by the way." He said and grabbed Allison's hand.

"What?" She asked Ryan with a shocked face.

He took her books in his hand and pulled her up from her seat, then headed to the door.

Everyone was looking at them in shock. The professor was unable to understand what was happening. The purpose of him saying those things was to silence them.

Ryan paused in front of the professor. He looked at him,

"You are the best professor in this school. You deserve a promotion."

The professor's jaw dropped after hearing him. He was dumbfounded.

Ryan dragged Allison out of the class.

"Leave my hand. Where are you going?" She said angrily.

She felt humiliated because of the way other people were looking at them. Due to the fact that she was still Ethan's girlfriend, it would be extremely embarrassing for her to be seen with the playboy Ryan when she was already with his brother Ethan.

He took her to the locker room. "Open your locker and put your books inside."

"What? Why? There is still one more lecture that I have to attend."

"You are an exceptionally intelligent student. You do not need to be present at each and every lesson."

"From the day you came to this pack, I became a dull student. I have been unable to pay attention in class."

"Wow, nice. I had no idea that I was having such a significant impact on you." He said while chuckling to himself.

She was well aware of the fact that she was powerless over this sassy boy. So she placed her books in her locker and turned around.

"Where are you going?" He asked behind her when she started to walk.

"I am going home."

"I didn't take you out of that class for going home, baby."

Her steps halted when she heard him calling her 'baby'.

She realized that it had been a long time since they had last communicated with one another. After Ethan's accident, he stopped talking to her until last night, when they had a conversation.

She turned to him. "Stop following me."

"Last night I asked you the same. But you did not listen to me. How can I listen to you now, baby?"

Allison cast a quick glance at the area around them. Students were glancing in their direction.

Her gaze shifted in his direction. "Don't bother me. I am already in quite a predicament. I have to get back to my home."

"I have just begun to bother you, and you are already tired? I can't stop myself, not so soon."

She clenched her hands into fists and then spun around. "Do whatever you want." She muttered and walked to the entrance area.

She went out of the school and was about to call her driver to pick her up, Ryan's voice came to her ear.

"Come with me in my car."

She shook her head. "No, I will take a bus." After giving her response, she headed out onto the street.

She had no doubt that he would follow her. Without her knowing, she was liking it.

She walked over to the bus stand and sat down on one of the benches there.

He stood beside her. "Allison"

"What?"

He sat next to her. "Mom told me today to pick you up."

"Why?"

"I don't know. Aunt Joey is also at the pack house today."

She was stunned. She looked at him and inquired, "My mom is there? But she didn't tell me anything about it."

"I went to the class to take you to the pack house. You can ask your mom. She is there."

Allison unlocked her phone and saw many missed calls from Teresa. Her phone was silent in class, so she could not realize it.

She called her mother.

"Allison"

"Mom, are you at the pack house right now?"

"Yes."

"You didn't tell me that you were going there."

"Luna Ella suddenly called me to go to the pack house. So I thought about going. By the way, you can come directly here from your school."

"Okay, Mom."

She turned her gaze to Ryan. He looked at her with a look that said, "I told you," and continued to stare at her.

"Mom told me to go to the pack house."

"You didn't trust me and called your mother. It shows you don't believe me at all."

Allison looked into his eyes and replied,

"You have to earn trust before expecting it. Because once someone said, 'Don't trust me, Allison'. So I just took his advice seriously."

"I see." He muttered as he recalled that it was him who said that to her on the rooftop.

A bus pulled up and made a stop at the bus stand. She got to her feet and waited for the customer to hurry down.

Suddenly her eyes caught a glimpse of the old witch she always met.

"How are you?" The old woman asked her.

She smiled at her and replied,

"I'm totally fine now."

The woman nodded her head with a grin.

Allison cast a quick peek in the direction of the bus, where she saw a number of people getting in. So she said to the woman,

"Aunt, I am in a hurry. See you again."

Allison did not waste her time and got on the bus.

She went to sit on a window seat and looked outside. She saw Ryan standing outside and did not initiate getting on the bus.

She somehow thought he would follow her inside.

When she was about to turn her head, she paused.

She saw the old woman looking at Ryan. She had a startled expression on her face. As Ryan approached her, she bent her head to him in a manner as if she was bowing to him.

Allison leaned to the window to see clearly, but the bus had already started to move forward, so she could not see any further.

A question was raised in her mind.

"Do they know each other?"