

Chapter 404

The sound of his deep voice almost caused her heart to break free of her body. However, the things he said left her speechless.

She bolted upright in bed and dashed to the window in a hurry.

She moved the blinds from the window and looked down. He was out of her house, indeed.

While leaning in his car, he was smoking a cigarette.

"What are you doing here?" She asked while looking at him.

He looked up and shifted his eyes on her.

"Come down."

They locked their gaze for a moment. She had no idea why she was feeling so nervous, but she did.

She was now single. There was no other man in her life right now. She had broken up with Ethan. So there was no barrier to stop him from coming close to her.

Her eyes fell on the cigarette buds beside his car.

"My Dad is at home. He will see you."

"So?"

"What do you mean by 'So'?"

"Do you think I am afraid of your Dad?"

"Yes. You never come here when my dad is at home."

"That's because I don't want to create any drama."

"But-"

"Will you keep talking from there or come down? Or do you want me to come upstairs?"

"What? No. Wait, I am coming."

"Come fast." After saying that, he ended the call and looked away from her.

"This arrogant boy!" She muttered and went to the closet.

She took out one of the clothes she bought today to wear at home.

She wore a sleeveless black T-shirt and a maroon long skirt. It was a casual dress, not a dress for going somewhere.

"I would meet him and come back." She said to herself and wore the clothes.

She arranged a few pillows on the bed and then wrapped her blanket around them to conceal them. It appeared like a person was asleep. She could not help but laugh as she thought about her sneaky plan to trick her parents into thinking she was sleeping if they came to check on her.

She switched off her room's light and then left her room. She closed the door very lightly so that it did not make any noise.

Due to the fact that she was just wearing a pair of sandals she had to take her time climbing down the stairs as she rushed out of the house. She had the house key, so she locked the main door of the house.

She let out a sigh of relief as she finally managed to sneak out of the house without waking anyone.

After turning around, she noticed Ryan was staring at her.

The fact that he was wearing black boots, a black t-shirt, and black jeans created the impression that he was the king of the night.

She almost forgot how good-looking he was. His hair was messed up by the blowing winds. The way his bangs masked his forehead gave him the appearance of a baby boy.

However, when anyone who looked into his eyes could immediately perceive how dark those eyes were.

As she moved closer to him, he threw the cigarette that he was holding in his hand. He smashed it to the ground and opened the front door for her.

"What?" She asked while looking at him.

"Get in."

"I mean, why? Where are we going? I can't go anywhere."

"And why can't you?"

"Mom and Dad will find out that I am not at home."

"I will bring you back here before they wake up."

"But I didn't even wear a dress to go out."

"I don't care." He said and pushed her into the front seat, then closed the door.

He then got into the driver's seat and turned the car's ignition key.

She gave him a fleeting look. She was feeling something new.

It was like there was no heavy feeling in her heart.

From the moment that she decided to be with Ethan, she made every effort to avoid being around Ryan. She did not want to cheat on Ethan, so she felt guilty when Ryan kissed her.

Now that she had no relationship with Ethan, she felt free in her heart.

She stared at the man beside her, who was driving calmly. He changed her life completely.

Who would have guessed that she would fall for this troublemaker?

"When did you come back?" She asked with a lower tone.

He sent a brief glance her way, but she quickly diverted her gaze away from him.

His eyes then shifted back to the street, and he responded,

"Just now."

"What?"

"Yeah, I came to your house directly."

When she heard that, her mouth dropped open in shock. She clamped her lips together and turned her attention to the view outside the window.

'He came to meet me as soon as he reached the pack?' She thought.

She saw that he had taken the car down a path she was not familiar with.

"Where are we going?"

"I don't know."

She turned to him. "You don't know?"

"Yeah, I wanted to see you so badly that I drove all the way over to your house. Then, as you came down and I saw you, I did not want you to go back soon. So I thought to go for a long drive."

She was stunned. She gave his hand a quick peek and noticed that the bandage on it was gone, indicating that his hand had fully healed.

"Where were you?" She asked with an inquisitive tone.

"I went to visit a very good friend of mine who lives far away. She was very sick. She needed me. So I had to go."

Her brows creased. "She?"

"Hmm."

Her delighted face turned into an upset one. She turned her head to the window again.

'He went out of the pack for a girl who is his good friend. Is she really his friend? How close could she be that he had to leave his own pack? Didn't he tell me once that he doesn't make friends with girls?'

"Stop overthinking. She is just a friend." She heard him.

She did not turn to him. He could have told her before leaving.

The long drive was silent. The car stopped somewhere.

Ryan turned his head to face her. She was looking out.

"Hey."

She did not reply to him. So he grabbed her chin lightly and turned her face to look at him.

She pushed his hand away. "What?"

"Are you angry?"

"No, you should go back to your friend. Why did you come back?"

"I would have stayed there if I hadn't found you in this pack. I am here because of you."

"What?"

He leaned forward and said,

"I heard you broke up with Ethan."