

Chapter 418

Allison stared at Ryan with a pair of shocked eyes. She could not believe what she had just heard.

"He knew that it was me?" She asked herself.

When Ryan observed that she was dumbfounded by his words, he remarked,

"I know you don't want to shift like that in front of me."

He took off his shirt, which astounded her more.

He got down on his knees and wrapped his shirt around her before getting back to his feet.

He turned around and started to walk. "You can shift and put on my shirt. I will not see anything."

In a few seconds, Allison shifted back and wore his shirt. She was thankful for Ryan's choice that he liked black. Because of this black color, her upper body did not scramble that much. About the length of the shirt, it stopped a few inches above her knees.

However, she was still feeling shy due to the fact that she was wearing a shirt with nothing underneath it. She was fully naked inside.

She cast a glance over at Ryan, who was moving somewhat slowly.

She could not help but let out a loud gasp.

As she looked at his exposed upper back, her eyes widened with surprise.

There was a tattoo of a half moon on his upper back. It went so well with his fair skin, his back ended up looking like a work of art. Because the half moon was inked with black.

"Ryan"

She mumbled his name in a low tone.

As if he heard his name, he turned around. As soon as her eyes landed on his bare chest, she immediately looked away.

He walked to her and stood in front of her. She was sitting on the ground, but when he stopped before her, she stood up.

She slowly looked up at him. She saw his eyes on her body.

He looked at his shirt for a moment before moving his sight to her body. She inhaled deeply before attempting to tug the shirt down.

She blushed when she heard him,

"You look good in my shirt."

"T-Thank you." She mumbled.

He looked away from her and let out a deep breath. "Why are you here at this time?" He asked and sat down.

She sat down next to him and kept her gaze on him the entire time.

"I can't tell you how many times I called you. Why didn't you pick up when I called you?" She questioned.

His eyes were fixed on the water of the lake. He muttered,

"I am sorry. You invited me, and I ruined your father's birthday party."

She shook her head and put her hand on his shoulder.

"No. I should say sorry. I am so sorry, Ryan. You and Dad could have a good conversation. But it was all Ethan's fault. He tried to talk to me, and you saw us. I can understand your anger. Please forgive me." Her tone was soft and upset.

She was very clear that she did not want there to be any misunderstanding between them. He was her boyfriend. Their relationship was made of love. So she wanted to stay in it forever.

He turned his head at her. Her eyes were begging him to forgive her.

He looked at her for what seemed like an eternity. She believed that he had not yet gotten over his anger. So she cupped his cheeks and explained,

"I promise you. I will never talk to Ethan again. Alpha Neil was talking about going to the pack house. If you want, I won't go to the pack house either. I will avoid Ethan at school too. But please, don't be angry with me."

She felt his hands wrap around her waist. It caused a shiver to run through her whole body.

"Okay." He replied simply.

Her distraught expression suddenly transformed into a cheery grin. She wrapped her hands around his neck and hugged him tightly.

"I love you, Ryan."

Ryan's hands froze on her waist. When he made the proposal to her, she did not reject it. But she never once revealed her feelings for him to him. It was the very first time that she admitted her love for him.

He believed that having feelings for someone and loving someone were different.

Love was a huge word for him. He knew she would fall for him. But when she confessed, his heart started to beat fast.

He leaned his nose against her hair and took a deep breath. His hands pulled her closer to him and made her sit on his lap.

Because of the pull, the shirt moved up, and her bare thighs came to be visible.

The pull startled her, and she broke the hug. She shyly looked into his eyes.

His eyes scrutinized her, which made her cheeks heat up.

"What did you say?" He asked while lightly rubbing his hands over her shoulders and upper back.

"I-I love you."

He grabbed her chin and asked,

"How much?"

"Huh?" She looked at him.

She realized that they were too close to each other. His bare chest was an inch apart from her body. Her legs were visible to him too.

"I asked, how much do you love me?"

"I don't know. But I love you a lot." She replied innocently.

He removed his hand from under her chin and placed it behind her ear. He tilted her head and leaned towards her face.

"I love you too, baby."

He sealed his words with a kiss. She felt like she was in heaven when he uttered those words to her, and then the pleasure he was providing her with the kiss, made her feel overwhelmed.

She kissed him back and placed her hands around his neck once again.

He kissed her passionately.

They were kissing each other under the moonlight and in front of the beautiful lake.

When he released her lips, she hugged him tightly.

After a minute, she moved back. He did not stop her and let go of her waist. She sat near him and straightened the shirt.

When she turned her head, the first thing that caught her attention was his well-built chest. He had abs and muscles that could tempt any woman in the world.

Her eyes paused on his chest tattoo.

Since the very first time she spotted it in the club, she wanted to ask about it from him, but she never got a chance.

"Esto quod es."

She mumbled as her eyes fixed on his tattoo. She asked,

"What does it mean, Ryan?"