

Chapter 419

Ryan ran his finger over the tattoo while talking about how he had gotten it when he was eighteen years old.

"I was your age, and I was very bold at that time. All of my teachers were afraid of me whenever I entered any class. They used to call me a troublemaker. I made some fearless friends who were exactly my type. That time, we thought of getting some tattoos. I chose this phrase since it fits me so perfectly."

Allison was fixated on his attractive face. There was a small smile on his face when he was talking about his memories.

She could feel that he was cherishing his memories.

He turned his head to her and replied,

"Be What You Are."

"Huh?" Her question reflected her bewilderment.

"The meaning of this tattoo is, Be who you are." He explained it to her.

"Oh." She gave his tattoo another glance and studied it. She could not help but blush as she looked openly at his bare chest.

"Your thoughts are really deep. I would never have guessed that the meaning of your tattoo could be something like that. I am completely floored."

"Then what did you think?"

"I don't know. But not this type of meaning. By the way, what about the moon tattoo?"

He patted her head. "Baby, you have way too much curiosity. I promise that I will explain it to you at another time."

She shook her head. "No, please, right now. I want to know right now." She pleaded with him like a little girl.

He chuckled at her cute expression. "What about a kiss?"

She pecked at his lips without even thinking twice. "I have done it. Now tell me."

He smirked at her. "Not bad, baby."

She realized what she had just done. She hit his chest. "Now, will you?"

"It's a reflection of one's dark side and serves as a reminder to stay on the prohibited path."

Allison's jaw dropped. Her eyes widened.

"Who are you?" She mumbled while looking at him.

He was taken aback by her sudden question. "What do you mean?"

"Dark side and prohibited path. What are these? What are you talking about?" She asked with wide eyes.

He came closer to her ears and whispered,

"I am the devil himself."

She shrieked and then shoved him away from her. "Stop teasing me, Ryan."

He let out a hearty chuckle. He chuckled till he could no longer contain his laughter and shook his head.

When she heard him laughing, it made her smile. She felt that finally, something had lightened up his mood.

He stopped laughing and looked at her. "Baby, you are so naive."

"If you think I am naive. Then I am."

He lay on the grass and pulled her to his chest. "Rest here."

She rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes. She wrapped her hand around his torso.

"Do you know how much I was afraid when you left the house? You even cut my call."

"Your father is a really arrogant man. I thought he would be nicer to me if I went to his birthday party. But he turned out to be a fanboy of his future Alpha."

She raised her head and gave him an angry look.

"Don't say bad things about my dad. He is not arrogant at all. It was all Ethan's fault. And by the way, you talked rudely to my Dad. I am upset about that."

"Your father is so lucky that he is your father. Otherwise..." He paused and chuckled.

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing. Sometimes I felt that he would be intolerable to me in the future. You know I am a short-tempered person. Who knew when I would lose control over myself."

She sat up and argued with him. "Ryan, please. You always talk rudely to everyone. I always try to tell you not to do this. This is all enough. You have to respect all the elders. You will not talk to others rudely again."

"What are you saying, baby? How nicely do I talk to your father? Sometimes I talk rudely when he takes a stand for Ethan or Alpha Neil. But that is my lowest point. I can't control myself anymore."

Allison gazed at him. He also did not break eye contact.

After a few seconds, she looked away. "I should go now."

He grabbed her hand. "Are you angry?"

"Yes, I am. And I am leaving."

She was about to stand up, but she fell on him once again when he pulled her by the waist.

He turned around with her. He was on top of her. She was stunned.

He nuzzled his nose against her cheek. "I am sorry, okay? Don't be angry with me."

"Then promise me, you will talk politely with everyone."

"With your father. Because your mother is my favorite, she is on the count."

"Not only them but also your parents and Ethan."

He moved his head and darted at her. "Are you crazy?"

She cupped his cheeks and requested,

"Please? Just for me?"

He rolled his eyes and muttered, "Just for you. But if they poke me, I will not stop myself or let them mock me."

"We will see that later."

"As you wish, my darling."

She flushed and hugged him. He went back to lying on his back and letting her rest on his chest.

She did not know when she fell asleep in his arms under the moonlight.

When Allison opened her eyes, she was in her bedroom. She sat up on the bed and looked around.

"When did I reach my room? Did I just have a dream?" She mumbled and looked at her clothes.

When she realized that she was wearing Ryan's shirt, a smile quickly spread across her face. The expression on her face changed suddenly to one of perplexity.

"Did he bring me here? But when? Did anyone notice him? How did he get my house key?"

She started to search for her phone and found it on the floor beside the bed.

She snatched her phone up off the ground in a hurry and checked to see that the display on it was intact.

When she saw everything was okay, she unlocked her phone.

She saw a message pop up on her screen.

"Don't worry. Everything is fine. Your boyfriend is a Superman, baby. No one caught me at your home. You can relax and rest as much as you want."

She locked the screen and threw her phone on the bed. She lay down again and pounded her legs on the bed mattress.

"How sweet and romantic!"

She said it like a crazy fangirl.

"He had a chance, but he did not do anything to me. He loves me truly!" She muttered to herself while burying her head in the pillow.

She went to take a shower after a while. She did not forget to send 'Thank you' to Ryan before that.

After taking a shower, she then opened the closet door and proceeded to fold Ryan's shirt.

She had just finished folding his shirt to put it away when she noticed a black jacket hanging in the closet.

She placed the shirt beside it and smelled the jacket.

She had not returned his jacket to him yet. She still remembered how he wrapped the jacket around her body. He always behaved protectively around her.

Her phone suddenly began to ring. She was so focused on getting to the phone that she failed to take in the caller's identity.

"Ryan?"

"No, it's me."

Allison heard Teresa's voice and bit her tongue.

"I am so sorry, I didn't notice the caller's name, Tess."

"Your sorry can't help me."

Hearing her angry voice, Allison became worried.

"What happened, Tess?"

She heard Teresa take a deep breath and replied,

"Max wants to shift abroad with me."