

## Chapter 456

The man scoffed at the woman as his eyes turned orange.

The woman smiled at him and added,

"But everyone falls in love with a handsome villain. So..."

He turned to her and raised one eyebrow. "So?"

"I am not different from them."

"Stop flirting and behave like a Luna. You are different, and that's why you are with me right now. Never forget your position." After saying this, he rested his head against the back of his seat and shut his eyes.

"Ryan"

"I am all ears."

"What exactly is going on in your head right now? I have never seen you so calm before. Is something interesting going to happen?" She asked with glowing green eyes.

"You will know soon."

"When will we return our pack?"

"Soon." He replied and looked at her.

He noticed her expression. She was not sad, nor did she look happy.

"Elora, are you not happy?"

She immediately grinned at him and replied,

"With you, I can stay happy anywhere."

Ryan did not attempt to draw out the topic and instead maintained his silence throughout the ride.

When the car reached the pack house, Allison could be seen coming out of there. She glanced at the car, then ignored it and climbed on the car to leave for her house.

Elora came out of the car when the driver stopped at the entrance.

"You are here?" Elora asked Allison.

Allison looked at her through the car window and nodded. Actually, Ethan is quite drunk, so I came to drop him off first."

Elora's brows raised as she nodded her head. "Oh, I see."

Allison could sense someone gazing at her through the dark glass window of the car that was parked next to hers. She avoided the gaze and said to Elora,

"Bye, good night."

Elora nodded her head calmly. "Good night." Saying that she walked inside the pack house.

Allison told Ethan's driver to start the car, and the driver drove the car out of the pack house area.

From inside the car, Ryan had watched everything.

He exited the car as soon as he could no longer see the white car in the distance. The driver was about to start the car to park it in the parking area, but before he could do that, Ryan opened the door and ordered,

"Get out."

The driver was startled and immediately came out of the car.

Ryan got inside and started the car. He drove the car at full speed.

His eyes fell on the white car that stopped in front of the house.

He halted the speed and parked the car a little far from the house. The white car drove away from there.

He rolled down the window glass and lit a cigarette, then started to smoke while looking up at the window on the second floor.

The light turned on as if someone had just entered.

After half an hour, the light turned off.

Hours passed, and he kept smoking while sitting in the car.

At one point, he came out of his car and threw the cigarette on the ground, then crashed it with his shoe. He looked up at the window one last time while thinking about what had happened tonight.

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Allison woke up when her mother knocked on the door. She opened her eyes and rubbed them with the back of her hand. She gave the door a quick check before calling out, "Mom, I am awake!"

"Are you okay? What happened? You never slept so long." Her mother shouted back from outside the door.

She sat up and yawned. Then something hit her. She looked at the door and frowned.

"When did I lock the door?"

She thought she had forgotten that she locked the door last night. She walked to the door and opened it. Her mother was standing outside with a plate of food.

"Are you okay, Allison?"

"I am totally fine, Mom."

"Will you go to the pack house today?"

"No."

"Why?"

"I don't feel like going."

"Okay." She replied and handed the plate to her. It was because Allison did not eat with her parents together. So her mother came to her room with her breakfast.

"Thanks." Allison replied.

When her mother left, she closed the door. She placed the plate on the bed and walked to the wardrobe, rubbing her eyes as she went to retrieve her clothing.

Her phone began to ring. She grabbed her phone and saw Ciara calling her.

"Ciara"

"Allison, why didn't you come to school today?" Ciara asked with a worried tone.

"I don't know how long I slept. I usually don't sleep this much. I missed my classes today."

"No worries. I will give you all the notes. You must be tired after last night's party; that's why you slept so long."

'Party!' Allison thought and froze.

She almost forgot that last night she went to a party. How could she forget what had happened last night?

Ryan almost broke her hand.

"M-My hand?" She mumbled.

She slowly moved her hand from her ear, which was holding the phone, and her eyes widened.

Her swollen hand appeared to be perfectly fine. She was taken aback when she twisted her wrist and found that she did not experience any pain.

"Hello? Allison?"

She brought her phone close to her ear again and said,

"I will catch up with you later, Ciara."

"Okay, take care. Bye."

"Bye."

Allison threw her phone on the bed and grabbed her wrist with her other hand. She tightened her grip to feel any pain, but she did not feel any.

"What the hell! Last night, it hurt like hell." She said to herself.

Suddenly, she touched her neck and froze.

She rushed to the mirror on her dressing table and looked at her neck.

Last night, she discovered that both sides of her neck were covered in deep scratches. But now she was looking at a clean and clear neck. There were no scratches on her neck.

She turned around and looked around her room. She bit her bottom lip as she realized what had actually happened.

She thought,

'Did you heal me again, Ryan? Why are you doing this?'

You are the one who is hurting me, and at the same time, you are the one who is healing me.'