

Chapter 41

"You what?" She asked with a confused tone.

"At your main door?" He replied more like he asked a question.

She cut the call and went downstairs. She headed to the main door and opened it.

He had on a black shirt, a black leather jacket, and black jeans all matching each other perfectly.

He had a hot appearance. She looked away from him and confronted him with the question, "Why are you here?"

"Do you speak to your guests in such a manner?"

"Oh, no." She shook her head.

He rolled his eyes and walked past her, entering her house.

She glanced at his hand. There was a paper bag with the shop's branding on it.

He looked around the house and sat on the couch.

"Not bad."

She stared at him. How could he welcome himself into someone else's home?

He turned his head towards her and patted the seat next to him. "Feel free to sit."

"Yeah, of course I will sit. It's my home."

He smirked at her. "I like it when you act sassy with me."

His words were going over her head. She sighed and asked,

"What would you like to have? Tea or coffee?"

"You." He muttered; however, she heard him clearly.

"What?"

"You are going out with me."

"When did I say that?"

"You didn't say, but I came to take you. And no, I don't want to drink anything right now."

Allison was perplexed. She sat down on the opposite couch, which was far from him, and asked, "What did you mean?"

Ryan stood up and walked to her. He handed the bag to her and explained,

"One of my close friends' birthdays is today. I need a date. So let's go with me."

She had a fixed glare for him. It was clear to him that she did not agree with him.

"Why in the world would I go with you?" She inquired.

"Because you should go to parties more often. You should enjoy nightlife too."

"No, thank you." She replied with a fake smile.

"Baby, please. I need a partner. He told me that I can not enter alone and I need a girl as a partner."

"Baby my foot. Go with your girls."

"What girls? You told me to stop everything. Now who will go out with me?" He raised a question.

"Oh, hello? I did not intend to imply that I would attend every party with you if you stopped flirting with women. It was for your good, not mine."

"So you will not go with me?"

"My parents will come anytime soon. I can't, Ryan." She refused him.

"The pack party will run the whole night. My parents are also there. And you know when the four meet, what happens."

If what Ryan was telling her was true, then her parents would really come late at night.

However, Allison folded her arms and asked,

"Give me one reason to go there."

He smirked as if his reason was ready and he was just willing to place it in front of her.

"Your lovely best friend is also going there."

"What? Teresa is also going there? She did not tell me anything about this party."

"Max went to convince her. She will come, for sure. But why would she tell you? You are not a party person."

"As you say, I am not a party person. I should not go there."

"Max will be with her."

"She knows her own good."

Ryan exhaled while looking at her. "If you don't go with me, I will stay here the whole night.

Then your father will come, and we will create a beautiful drama. Do you want that?"

"Are you blackmailing me?"

"Of course I am."

The focus of Allison's attention was entirely on him.

She was unable to do anything. He was in

control of this situation. If her father were to come here and see him, he would be very angry.

She snatched the bag from him and headed upstairs.

When she came to her room, she took out the dress.

She gasped when she saw it.

It was a beautiful black velvet knee length dress.

She did not waste time watching and got ready in twenty minutes. She put on a smokey makeup

that suited the black dress.

She wore a black boots and grabbed a black purse.

When she went downstairs, Ryan was typing on his phone. He might have told his friends that he

was coming there soon.

"Let's go." She let out.

Ryan turned his head, and his eyes paused at her.

She gulped at the way he looked at her. It made her feel somehow shy. She lowered her eyes to

the floor.

He slowly stood and headed to the main door.

"Let's go." He repeated her words.

She stared at his back. He did not even say anything. It was not like she wanted his compliment. But the dress was given by him. So he should have said something.

'Am I not looking okay?' She asked herself and walked behind him. She started to feel selfconscious.

He closed the door and locked it. Her parents had the keys to their house too.

She thought to call her parents in the car; otherwise, they would worry about her if they returned home and saw an empty house.

Ryan stood beside his car and opened the door for her.

She sat in the passenger seat, and he came to the driver's seat.

However, he did not start the car. As if he were thinking something, he tapped his index finger on the steering wheel.

She put her house keys in her purse and turned to him.

Her eyes fell on his side profile. She was incapable of denying the fact that Ryan was, in fact, a really handsome man.

In addition to that, the odor of his cologne permeated the entire car. She sniffed a little. The scent was calming and comforting. She waited for him to either start the car or speak. Unexpectedly, he turned his head and gazed in her direction. "You look absolutely stunning in this dress. When I was picking out this dress, I did not expect that it would fit you quite so well." "Oh." She nodded and thanked him. He extended his hand, which puzzled her, but then she heard him say, "Will you be my date tonight?"

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Chapter 42

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"Date?"

Allison furrowed her brow as she continued to look at his hand.

"Yeah. We are going together as partners, so..."

Ryan muttered.

Allison let out a chuckle before placing her hand on top of his.

"Okay, for tonight."

He gave her a friendly grin while gently taking her hand. After that, he released his grip on her hand and started his car.

Allison's gaze was fixed on him, and she asked, "By the way, where is the party?"

"Same club."

"The club we first met?"

"That is not where we had our first encounter. Before then, we had already met."

Allison acknowledged him with a nod. "I know. I mean, we did not know you became like this."

"Like what? Hot and handsome?"

"Aishh! This man!" She murmured. He chuckled when he heard her.

Allison looked out the window and thought about her parents. She needed to inform them about her outings. Otherwise, they would get worried for her when they went back home.

She opened her phone's lock screen and felt a gaze.

"Focus on the road, not on my phone." She told him while dialing her father's number.

"I have caught your password."

She laughed. "It's not like I have some secret on my phone and you will see it."

Hearing her, Ryan laughed.

Allison's father received her call.

"Allison"

"Dad, I am going to a birthday party. I will be back safely."

"Party? But you didn't say anything when we were at home."

"My friend just called me and invited me, so I have to go."

"Okay, come back safely."

"Okay, Dad. Bye."

"Bye, my princess."

Allison felt relieved that her father was okay with her going out at night.

"So you are Dad's princess."

She heard him. "Were you eavesdropping on my conversation?"

"No, but your father's voice reached my ears. What can I do with it?"

Allison did not say anything. She did not want to argue with him now. So the ride became silent.

The car reached the club.

She was the one who got out of the car first. Ryan came out and threw the key to the guard, who would help him to park his car.

"Let's go."

Ryan said and grabbed her hand. The men who were standing outside looked at them and without asking any questions, they were allowed to enter the club.

When Allison turned around, she saw that the men had stopped a number of the girls because they appeared to be underage.

"Hey! It's good that I am eighteen. But why didn't they ask to see my identification for the check like the way they are doing with them?" She asked Ryan.

Ryan narrowed his eyes. "Why would they? You came here with me. They would never ask for any checking."

"Why?"

"I am their regular customer. You heard about me at the table that day in the pack house. I am a party person."

Allison raised her brows and wondered if he always came here with girls.

Allison looked around and saw that everyone was busy drinking or dancing.

"RYAN"

Allison saw a boy shout Ryan's name and come towards them. With the boy, there was a girl beside him.

Ryan let go of her and hugged the boy.

"Happy Birthday, Owen."

"Thanks man. I am overjoyed that you have come."

"Hi, Ryan." The girl said as her eyes scanned Ryan from head to toe. It did not go unnoticed by Allison.

Ryan gave the girl a nod and turned to Allison.
"She is Allison." Ryan introduced her to his friend.
"Who is she? Your girlfriend?" The girl asked curiously.

Allison shook her head immediately. "No, I am n-"
"More than that." Ryan replied. Then he reached out and gripped her waist.

Allison tilted her head in his direction and gazed into his eyes as she faced him.

Ryan whispered in her ear, "Play along with me. You can see how she is looking at me. She will devour me if you don't agree."

Allison glanced at the girl and then at Ryan. She kept quiet. Her eyes fell on his hand, which was holding her waist. She got mad at him. She waited some time to scold him for it.

Owen laughed and said to the girl,
"Liana, you can go and enjoy yourself there."

The young lady gave a hostile expression as she surveyed Ryan and Allison before moving to the opposite side of the area.

"Don't mind her." Owen let out to Allison.

She yanked Ryan's hand away from her waist and stated, "I am not anything that he has just said. I just came with him on your birthday."

"I know. I heard about you from him."

She creased her brows thoughtfully. "About me?"

"Yeah."

She glanced at Ryan, who stared at her with an indifferent face as if he did not like what she had just said to his friend.

"Happy Birthday, Owen." Allison ignored Ryan and smiled at Owen.

Ryan walked past her and headed to the bar side. Allison looked at him and said to Owen, "Excuse me."

She went behind him. She sat on a stool beside him where he was sitting.

"Why did you come from there like that?"

He ordered a drink from the bartender. He did not reply to her.

"I am asking you. You brought me here, and now you have left me over there by myself."

He grabbed his drink and sipped it. She took a deep breath and glared at him. "I am talking to you, Ryan."

He faced her and raised an eyebrow in her direction.

"Do you think that I behave with everyone the same way that I behave with you?"

"What?"

"Why did you say that to Owen? Did I tell him that you are my girlfriend? What did you try to prove? That I am some piece of shit and you don't want to be with me?"

She was taken aback. "Hey! What's happened to you? When did I say that? I was just clearing up

the facts. Because I don't want anyone to misunderstand us."

"Misunderstand? Yeah." He muttered and sipped on his drink again.

"Please don't point the finger at me. Right now, I should be the one who is able to feel angry. Why did you hold my waist that time? You ought not to have acted in that manner."

He heard her and remained silent for some time then said, "Okay, I'm sorry. I'm not going to touch you ever again."

Allison gave a slight nod and then shifted her attention to the dance floor. She was silently watching everyone. She did not say anything to Ryan to drag out the conversation.

She gave him a sidelong glance before murmuring, "You got mad very easily."

She thought that because the music was so loud, he would not be able to hear her whispering to him.

However, he replied to her,

"You are becoming the reason for my aggression."

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Chapter 43

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"What do you mean?" Allison asked with confusion.

"Nothing." He responded.

He looked at the bartender. "Give her a glass of orange juice."

"No, I like apple juice." She corrected him.

He nodded his head. "Note it."

"What?"

"Nothing." He said that again and glanced at the bartender. "You heard her."

"Yes, Sir."

"With no alcohol." He reminded him.

"Got it, sir."

Allison stared at Ryan. His eyes caught hers.

"What?"

"I can't understand you."

"No one could."

She rolled her eyes and tried to find her best friend in the crowd.

"You said that Teresa is coming here. Now where is she?"

"How would I know?"

"What do you mean? Where is your friend Max?"

He shifted his eyes everywhere. Then he lifted his hand and waved at someone.

She saw Max coming towards them. "I was looking for you." Max said to Ryan and smiled at Allison.

"Where is Teresa?" She asked Max.

"She did not come with me."

"What? Why?"

Max looked upset. He replied with a disturbed tone, "I don't know what's on her mind. She said she could not go anywhere with me until her birthday."

Allison sighed. She thought Teresa would come, so she agreed to come to this party. But now she would have to feel bored here.

"It looks like you suggested the same thing to your best friend too."

She heard Ryan. She turned to him. He stood up and said, "I am coming in a few minutes."

"Where are you going?"

Max replied to her on behalf of Ryan, "He will be back. We have something urgent to talk about."

"Oh, okay."

She saw Ryan go to another side. Many boys were there waiting for him. Then Ryan walked to the stairs and went upstairs.

She could see him standing on the side and talking with a few men. She frowned at the thought of those men.

'Who are they?'

She sat there for a while and asked for another drink. She felt a few gazes on her. She glanced around and saw a few boys staring at her. They did not have good intentions. She could guess

their intentions with their eyes.

"Allison?"

She saw Ethan with his friend Wade. He came to stand beside her.

"Ethan, Hi."

"Hi. What are you doing here alone?" He asked as his eyes moved to her clothes.

She somehow lowered her eyes, and felt embarrassed. This dress was really grabbing the attention

of the boys.

She cleared her throat and asked, "Where is your partner? I heard you can't enter the party without a partner."

"Who can stop our Alpha from entering a party?"

Wade asked from beside Ethan.

Allison felt Wade was right. No one would dare.

"But we came together since he does not like to show his power." Wade explained.

"Together? I thought only a girl could partner with a boy at this party."

Ethan frowned, his brows crinkled. "What are you saying? Who told you this?"

Allison moved her eyes upstairs to Ryan, who was talking with some boys.

"This man!" She muttered angrily. How dare he lie to her about it? He could have come with Max or any other friend.

Ethan's eyes turned to where she was looking. His eyes turned dark.

"Did you come here with him?"

She nodded her head. "Yeah."

Ethan got mad after listening to her reply. "Allison, what are you doing? You did not come for training yesterday for him, and now you are here at this party with him?"

Allison felt irritated by his question. "So?"

He raised his brows. "See? You are even speaking like him. He is impacting you badly."

"Nothing is like that."

Wade told Ethan that he was going to talk with someone. He nodded and sat beside Allison, where Ryan was sitting a while ago.

"Allison"

"I am listening." She replied. Her gaze was incessantly drawn to the upper floor.

She saw a few girls approaching Ryan. He began to talk to them. When one of them started to go closer to him, he pushed her and said something that made her look upset. Then those girls left his side.

Suddenly, Allison felt a hand caressing her hair. She turned her head to Ethan. He smiled at her. It was a soft and sweet smile.

"I am sorry if I offend you with my questions."

She would have passed out looking at him smiling if he had not rejected her that night. But now, everything has changed.

She was about to push his hand; however, her eyes fell on Ryan. He was staring at her.

She rolled her eyes and spun her tool toward the bar.

'So now he is looking at me? He does not have any responsibility at all. He left me here alone.'

She thought about it and got angry inside.

Ethan moved his hand away and said,

"If you don't like this place, I can drop you home."

But a voice behind her intervened just as she was about to say that she wanted to go back.

"She can't go anywhere with you."

She did not turn, but Ethan did.

"Ryan, why did you bring her here?"

Ryan moved toward Allison and replied,

"She came here with me, so you don't have to think for her."

"You left her and she was here alone. What if someone-"

"She is not a child."

This time, Allison turned to Ryan. Before she could say something, Ryan questioned her, "Didn't you agree to be my date tonight?"

"Date for tonight? How dare you even say that?"

Ethan stood up from his tool and proceeded to

Ryan.

Allison did not want them to argue like that night again. So she looked at Ethan and confirmed him, "I came with him. He will drop me. Don't worry." Ethan's face turned grim. "Does your father know that you came here with him?"

Allison was taken aback by Ethan's question. She remembered how angry her father was when he saw Ryan drop her off at home.

"Oh. So you are trying to be her father now?" Ryan scoffed at Ethan.

Allison stood up and let out, "Ethan, please. I don't want you two to fight. I am not a child. I know what's good for me. So stop telling me what I should do."

When Ethan heard her, he immediately felt enraged. He nodded his head fiercely. "Your wish, but I alerted you about it. See you in training."

After that, Ethan stormed out of the club in a huff of wrath.

Allison shifted her attention to Ryan. "Let's leave now."

"The party has just begun. And you are my date. How can I let you go this early?"

"W-What?"

He moved closer to her face and smirked at her perplexed reaction.

"Let me teach you how to enjoy the nightlife."

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Chapter 44

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Allison blinked her eyes a few times as she tried to make sense of what he was saying.

She felt him gripping her waist. She was dragged after him by his arm.

"Where are we going?" She asked him.

Ryan turned his head in her direction as he neared her. "Let's dance."

When they made their way to the dance floor, the music was so loud that it was almost painful for her ears.

"D-Dance? I had never danced before?"

Instead of listening to what she had to say, he dragged her to the dance floor.

"I CAN'T DANCE."

She yelled at the top of her lungs in order for him to hear her. People could not be heard because of the extremely loud music and beats that were playing.

He chuckled at her. "I know how to dance. Don't worry, baby." He replied and pulled her towards him.

Her eyes widened when his one hand grabbed her waist. His other hand held her hand, which he placed on his shoulder.

He started dancing with her right away. She was unaware of what he was up to at the time. She was entirely unprepared for any of his dancing moves, but he was making her dance because he knew her every move.

The DJ played a song with full beats. The lights were flickering, and smoke could be seen in every direction. She was only able to see Ryan through the thick cloud of smoke.

Suddenly, she started to enjoy dancing. She focused her attention on each step as best she could.

She was a quick learner; and as a result, she was able to memorize his movements.

Ryan spun her around, and her back pressed against his hard chest.

She felt him move both of his hands to her waist. She felt her heart start to beat fast because of his actions. They were very close as their bodies pressed against each other.

His hands moved to hers as he caressed her arms and placed them on his neck slowly.

He rested his head on her neck and turned his mouth to her ear. She felt his breath in her ear. She closed her eyes and heard him,

"I left you for a few minutes, and you started to talk to him? I did not like that."

She opened her eyes and turned around to look at him.

"He was giving me company."

"You almost left the club with him." He said and pulled her to him. This time, her front touched his chest.

She pressed her hands on his chest. "You are talking like a possessive guy."

"Am I?"

"Yeah." She nodded and moved her hands up slowly, then rested them on his neck.

"What's your plan, Ryan Iversen?" She wiggled her brows as she inquired.

He whispered to her,

"Making you mine."

He moved his face back and looked at her reaction.

Allison stopped moving and was stunned by his words. She stared at him with widened eyes.

He broke into laughter. Looking at his laugh, she finally let out her breath, which she had been holding for who knows how long inside.

"Look at your face. I was kidding, baby." He cracked up.

She hit his arm and laughed with him. They started to move again.

After a few minutes, Allison began to jump with the beats. She was sweating while dancing for a long time, but her legs did not want to stop. She felt drunk without drinking any alcohol.

Now she was getting why Teresa liked clubs and parties. Dancing was not a bad thing, and it was enjoyable too.

Ryan pulled Allison away from the crowd when he noticed that she was getting tired and that the ache in her legs started to feel painful. They came to the bar. She chugged down a glass of ice water and exhaled deeply. While she was dancing, she was experiencing feelings of thirst, but she seemed to feel better now.

She collected her bag from the bar counter and then pulled out her phone from within.

When she noticed the time, she was taken aback.

"11 pm!"

Her heart began to throb in worry. Her parents might be at home, worrying about her.

"Don't worry. They have not departed from their party."

She heard Ryan and looked at him. He nodded at her.

When she opened the lock on her phone, she found a message that had been sent from her mother's number.

"Allison, we got stuck in the party. We will come late at night. Don't wait for us. Check the door and lock it before sleeping."

Allison felt she got her life back when she saw the time of the text.

Only ten minutes ago.

She exhaled deeply. Her parents might be thinking that she had reached home and was sleeping right now.

"I want to go back now." She said to Ryan.

He nodded at her. "Let's go."

They left the club. They waited for the guard to bring out Ryan's car while they stood there.

Allison started walking down the street while Ryan was still standing on the side. From where he was standing, Ryan was observing her.

The temperature outside was very different from what it was like inside the club.

Three boys were passing through there at that time.

Ryan was a little far from her, so they thought Allison was alone. They came to a stop and peered at her with eyes brimming with desire.

"Hey! Darling. Where are you going?" One of them spoke up and made their way towards her.

Her old incident came to her mind when she understood what they would try to do. In her panic, she took a step backward and almost forgot that she was not alone.

However, when she stepped back, she bumped into someone. Her frightened mind came to be calmed when she smelled Ryan's cologne. She was about to turn but stopped when she felt a black jacket had covered her upper body. It looked like he was wrapping his jacket around her arms.

She was taken aback by it. Her gaze wandered from the jacket to the three young men standing nearby.

As if they saw a ghost, their eyes widened when they looked at Ryan. They stepped back, and one of them fell to the ground. Three of them ran away as fast as they could.

She was bewildered by their reactions. She turned to Ryan. He was gazing at the street.

'He is not looking dreadful at all, so why did they run like that?' She thought as her eyes were staring at his face.

A black car stopped in front of them. The guard came out and handed the key to Ryan.

"Sir"

He said, bowing to Ryan. Ryan gave him a tip and opened the door for Allison, who was still lost in thoughts.

"Allison"

She heard her name coming from his mouth and came back to her senses. He did not call her

name usually, so it jerked her out of her thoughts. She sat in the passenger seat. He came to the driver's seat and started the car.

She turned to him and asked curiously, "Why did they run away like that?"

His eyes turned dark, which she could not notice because of the dark street.

He replied with a cold voice,

"They looked at something they should not have looked at. So I show them something they will regret witnessing for the rest of their lives."

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Chapter 45

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Allison was staring at Ryan. He was driving the car in silence.

"What did you show them?"

"Something you should not know."

"Ryan, why are you confusing me? Tell me, come on." She tried to persuade him.

"Will you tell me why you need Ethan?"

After she had heard his query, she looked away from him. She had no intention of telling anyone else the story of her wolf.

"It's very personal."

"Then, that was a personal matter as well."

"Okay, fine. Don't tell me."

"Good girl."

She wanted to get mad at him, but the moment she turned to him, his face made her calm. He was not a bad person. He did not try to take advantage of her in the club.

Though he was known as a playboy, he did not do anything terrible to her. She showed some trust and went to the party with him; he did not let her trust be broken.

Allison leaned on the seat and said,

"You are not a bad guy. Why don't you speak to your parents normally?"

"They don't want me. They are happy with their one son."

"Don't behave like a five-year-old kid. You sound like a jealous child who is filled with envy."

"Do you think so?"

"Yeah."

"I guess I have always had a very possessive attitude towards the things that are mine..." He stopped and cast a quick glance in her direction.

"But Ethan took them away from me each and every time."

She could not understand what he was talking about. But she shook her head. "He is not a bad guy

either. I know what he did to me was wrong. But that's our matter. Other than that, he is a family person. You are his brother. If there ever comes a time when you are in danger, he will destroy everything in order to save you."

"Really?"

"Yes, of course. I know him."

"How long?"

"What?" She asked as she could not get his sudden question.

"How long have you been in love with him?"

Allison thought about it. How long was she in love with Ethan? She had admired him since childhood. Though she realized her love when he came to save her from those boys who tried to force her.

"I don't know." She mumbled.

"From childhood." He replied.

She jerked her head towards him and asked,

"H-How do you know?"

"See? You lied to me. You said you don't know."

"No, I am confused about it. But tell me, how do you know?"

"I was not blind when I was here."

His reply left her speechless. "You noticed it? We were kids at that time."

"I had seen how you used to look at him. When I returned to this pack, I got to see the same

Allison, who was still looking at Ethan with love in her eyes. I must say, you are a loyal girl."

Allison's cheeks became flushed with redness. She was unsure if she should feel embarrassed or not about the situation.

Suddenly, his words hit her. "Wait a minute."

"What?" He asked.

"You observed me in our childhood days?"

"Oh please. I didn't observe you, I had noticed it when your mother took you to the pack house and you only came to talk with Ethan. Who would not notice it?"

"Bro, you-"

"I am not your brother."

"Oh, okay. Why so serious?" She blinked when he glanced at her.

"Well, Ryan, you are right. You guessed correctly, happy?"

The car turned quiet again. After a few minutes, he let out,

"You still love him, don't you?"

She was feeling sleepy. She closed her eyes and did not reply to him since she did not know the answer either.

The car stopped in front of Allison's house. Ryan turned to her, and his eyes remained on her face. She had fallen asleep. Her head was resting against the glass of the window. A few strands of her

hair had made their way onto her face.

He let out a sigh and stared at her for a long time.

His phone buzzed, and he answered the call right away so that she would not wake up.

"They just departed from my home, Ryan. It will take one hour from my house to reach theirs."

Ryan's gaze did not leave Allison's face.

"Okay." He replied and cut the call.

He got out of his car and went to open the other door.

He bent down and unbuckled her seatbelt. He glanced at her purse. Since he had seen her putting her house key inside her bag, he opened the chain and took it out.

He gently took her into his arms and then closed the car door with his leg.

He walked to the house and opened the door with the keys in one hand while holding her with the other.

"You really need to eat more. You are like a feather to me." He muttered and entered her house.

He went upstairs to her room. When he came to take her here in the evening, he noticed her room from downstairs.

He closed the door behind him and slowly laid her on the bed.

He sat on the bed beside her and observed her. His fingers moved the hair strands from her face.

She was either in a deep sleep or feeling something soothing that helped her to fall asleep peacefully.

He whispered to her while stroking her cheek with the back of his knuckles and said,

"You are driving me insane. I am terrified of who I am right now. If I break you, will you forgive me as you did with Ethan?"

His fingers came to rest on her lips. He gently rubbed his thumb across her lips, and he could feel the softness of her lips beneath his fingertip.

"You are wrong. You don't need him, but he needs you. However..." He paused for a moment, then continued,

"You caught my eye. Now, even if you want, you can't back away until I let you go."

He leaned on her face and nuzzled his nose against her cheeks.

Then his lips brushed against hers softly. At that time, he lost control over his desire to kiss her.

She did not awaken like he had taken possession of her mind and body.

He pressed his lips against hers and kissed her tenderly which lasted for a while.

He moved back after kissing her. He wiped her lips with his thumb and then withdrew his finger from her lips.

She shifted her body a little, then went to dreamland again.

But she could not see the man in front of her, who had just kissed her as he wished.

He stared at her with his eyes glowing dark orange.

"I am too dangerous for you. You know nothing about me.

What if I cage you in my world, Omega?"

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