

Chapter 77

Allison was stunned by his actions. Then she felt his words pierced her heart directly.

He was right. He was not her boyfriend.

But why exactly did she feel concerned about him?

She took a few steps back, and he turned his gaze away from her. His eyes were cold enough to freeze anything by just glancing at it.

He began to smoke again. She did not say anything.

She walked to the wall close to them and stood against it.

She only gazed at him while he was smoking. They were both silent.

She looked at the sky. Even the sky was dark. The back alley did not have any moonlight to illuminate it. They were just standing there in the darkness. Only the street light was there, a little far from them to let them see each other's faces.

She wanted to break the silence, so she spoke out, "Ryan, let's talk."

He did not reply to her. He gave her the silent treatment.

She saw him light another cigarette. She had the want to stop him once more, but she recalled

what he had done earlier. Therefore, she stopped herself.

She felt that he would not talk to her. Consequently, she unlocked her phone in order to make a call to her driver.

She saw that there was no network. She looked both to the left and to the right. She was unable to see anyone else but the two of them.

She accepted her defeat and stood there helplessly. She tried again and said,

"Let's talk."

This time, she got his reply.

"I don't want to talk to you."

Due to the fact that she was facing his back, she frowned at him from behind. From the moment she stood against the wall. He did not turn once to glance at her.

"Why?" She questioned him.

She heard nothing in response. Because of his behavior, she felt irritated.

So she went to him and grabbed his arm. She turned him to her and looked at him.

"Why? Why don't you want to talk?"

His eyes met hers. She felt her heart pounding.

"Do you still have something to say?" He gritted his teeth.

"I-I..."

She was at a loss for words. She was looking into his cold eyes.

What would she say to him? What did she want to say?

In his presence, she found herself unable to utter a sound.

"What? Cat caught your tongue?"

She averted her gaze from him and cleared her throat.

"Why are you mad? I just wanted to talk."

"And what do you want to talk about, my big brother's girlfriend?"

He reminded her of her position in his eyes. She almost forgot about Ethan when she approached him.

She blinked and tried to calm herself. But the darkness appeared in his eyes, and she could not help but take a step back.

He stepped forward. His dark demeanor made her take a few steps back.

She gulped when her back pressed against the wall. He stopped in front of her and blew smoke over her face.

She closed her eyes and turned her face to avoid the smoke.

Looking at her reaction, he dropped the cigarette on the ground and crashed it with his shoes.

"So what were you saying?" He asked while looking at her.

She opened her eyes and turned her head toward him.

"I-I was saying d-don't smoke." She let out.

"Why? Why do you care about my health? Who am I to you, huh?"

She tried to find the answer but could not get it.

When he saw her silence, he said,

"Oh yes. I am your boyfriend's brother."

"Why are you bringing him into our conversation?"

"Aww. Is my brother's girlfriend now feeling protective of my brother? Not bad. So defensive!"

His each and every word came out as sarcasm. He was mocking her nonchalantly.

It caused her to feel enraged. She then gave a slight nod of her head and replied,

"You are right. I have a protective instinct toward him. After all, he is my boyfriend."

Her answer turned his face grim. He came close to her face, which made her feel scared.

He grabbed her chin and glared at her then warned her,

"Show this confidence to your loser boyfriend. Don't show it to me. Because I am not Ethan. I am Ryan. I hope you haven't forgotten my name yet."

She was frightened by his actions. The way he was looking at her. He was a totally different

person.

She pushed him with all of her strength and said, "Why are you doing this? I know you are not like that. You almost stopped playing around. You even told me once that you wanted to be a better person. Then what happened that you had to change again? Why? Why are you behaving like this? What do you want?"

Her push did not move him a little bit. But he let go of her chin. He gazed at her as though the words she had just spoken had caused his blood to boil.

"Do you really want to know what I want?"

She nodded her head.

Yes, I wa...mmnnnm"

Before she could finish her statement, he leaned forward and smashed his lips against hers.

He kissed her.

Her eyes widened. She stood there frozen. Her heart and body went numb at the same time.

However, she could feel his lips moving on hers as they made contact.

His hands encircled her waist. At that moment, she realized what was happening.

She tried to push him, but he pressed his body against hers, so she could only struggle under his strong arms.

Her heartbeat began to race at the warmth of his lips. She felt goosebumps all over her body. She pushed on his chest when she was unable to breathe. He released her lips and looked into her innocent eyes. His one hand lifted to cup her cheek. She felt her knees quiver at the way he was looking at her. "You asked me what I wanted, right? This is what I want. I want you."

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Chapter 78

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Allison stared at him with a bewildered expression on her face.

She was speechless and unable to respond.

He had just kissed her.

It was her first kiss. He took it away from her.

He even told her that he wanted her.

He went so far as to tell her that he wanted her.

His gaze slid from her eyes to her lips as he continued to stare.

She shook her head.

"Ryan, this is not right. You can't..Mmmm"

He pressed his lips against hers once again. A tingling sensation swept through all over her body as their lips touched. She felt his hands tilt her head as he kissed her more passionately, his lips moving delicately but desperately against hers.

Suddenly, she forgot the whole world. Her wolf and her body yearned to kiss him back.

At that precise instant, neither the past nor the future held any relevance.

The heat of the moment, the sparks between them, and the intensity of their kiss were all that mattered.

He moved his one hand, and it swiftly grabbed hold of her waist and held it firmly.

When his knee slowly moved up between her thighs, she moaned in the kiss and tried to stop him by closing her thighs tightly.

He stopped as he seized the opportunity and inserted his tongue into her mouth.

It was very new to her. She could feel his tongue collide with her. She felt the new sensation was like heaven to her.

She was not kissing him back, but she could not deny that she was enjoying the kiss.

The kiss became rough, as if he was pouring all of his aggression into it.

He bit her bottom lip, and she moaned in pain.

He moved his face and looked at her lips. She hissed when he moved back.

She slowly touched her bottom lip and then looked at her fingers. She could see blood.

She slowly looked at him. He wiped her bottom lip with his thumb and said,

"This is your punishment for accepting him."

She tried to speak, but nothing came out of her mouth. She was at a loss for words.

She was confused. She did not know what to do.

Why was she feeling like she had done nothing wrong?

She just cheated on Ethan. Someone kissed her when she was already in a relationship with him.

What happened to her?

Ryan grabbed her chin and made her look at him.

She realized that he was still close to her. His body was still pressed against hers.

Her lips trembled when she looked into his eyes and mumbled,

"W-What was t-that?"

His gaze gently stroked her beautiful face. His eyes clearly displayed a sense of amusement.

He stroked her cheek with his knuckles and replied, "I kissed you."

"W-Why?"

"You know the answer. Because I want you."

"B-But I told you that I-I am not o-one of your..." She stopped talking and leaned her head against the wall. She closed her eyes, and tears streamed out of her cheeks.

She felt his fingers wipe away her tears.

"Why are you crying? Do you really love him so much?"

She unknowingly shook her head without opening her eyes.

"You were just making out with another woman. And you turned me into one of them..." She sobbed and could not speak out properly.

"Open your eyes."

The tone of his voice sounded like an order.

She shook her head. "I can't face you. I can't even face myself in the mirror."

She was cursing herself for not pushing him a second time when he kissed her. Because she was melted by his kiss. She forgot everything and let him do whatever he wanted.

"If you won't open your eyes, I will kiss you again."

She immediately opened her eyes. More tears rolled down her cheeks.

He leaned in and kissed her tears away.

She tried to push him, but he was like a rock. Her strength could not move him.

He grabbed her hands and placed them on his neck.

"Listen to me."

"No, I don't want to."

"Calm down."

"No, Ryan. I can't. Do you even know what you have just done? You kissed your brother's girlfriend."

His face turned fierce. His warm breath brushed her face while he was looking at her.

"Stop making me angry. I have been controlling myself for a long time. Don't let my patience break, it will destroy everything."

She lowered her head. She was mad at herself. She was lost like a child.

"I warned you not to accept anyone in your heart, but what did you do? You accepted Ethan. Why?"

She did not reply. Her eyes were fixed on his chest since her head was low and he was too close to her.

"You said not to go with anyone. I had stopped everything. But what did I get? Nothing."

She lifted her head and replied,
"What do you want from me?"

"You."

"Ryan"

"I want you, Allison."

"I am not a thing."

"But you are mine."

She looked away from him. "You know we can't be together."

"Why?"

She took a deep breath and shoved him away. This time, he moved back.

She started walking away from him without giving him a response.

He approached her from behind and grasped her arm.

"Answer me. Why can't you be with me?"

She quickly snatched her hand away from his grip.

"You are a playboy. You are simply interested in playing with me. After that, you'll be able to get back to doing the things that you want to do."

He frowned at her. "I am not going to prove it again and again. If you do think such, you are more than welcome to do so. But this time, you awakened my beast. I will not let you go."

She raised her brows. "What?"

He pulled her close to him by her waist.

"Now, even if you run away, you can't escape from me." He replied with a smirk.

"Ryan, I am a simple girl. I am not the kind of girl you had pictured in your head at all. I'm sorry, but I can't be your toy." She begged him with her eyes.

He scoffed at her and gritted his teeth.

"You are not a toy for me to play with.

You are my destiny, which I will never be able to change."

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He let go of her, and she stepped back. He turned around and started to walk.

She was puzzled for a few seconds. When she raised her head, she saw him walking far away. She began to follow him.

Her heartbeat was running fast. She could still feel the feeling of the kiss.

She did not know where he was going, but it was far from where they had come.

In the middle of the road, a car stopped beside Ryan.

Owen came out of the car and tossed the car key to Ryan, who caught it immediately.

Allison turned her face to another side and wiped her eyes so that Owen could not see her tears.

"Hey, Allison." Owen said.

Allison gave him a small smile and nodded her head at him.

He opened the front passenger door and gestured for her to enter.

She cast a quick glance over at Ryan, who was standing next to Owen.

'When did he tell Owen to bring the car here?' She thought.

"No, it's okay. I will call the driver. He will come to pick me up." She said to Owen.

"Allison, your house is far away from here. Your driver would take time to come here."

"But I need to tell Teresa before leaving."

Owen chuckled and replied,

"Don't worry, she has already left with her new boyfriend, aka her mate, Max."

"She left?"

"Yeah, she thought you had left the club. She was asking for you. She tried to call you, but it came up unreachable."

"Oh."

She remembered that there was no network in that alley. But then, how did Ryan contact Owen?

'Did he mind link Owen? Is his wolf okay?' She thought, but then shook her head to shove those thoughts away.

Allison sat on the front seat and looked at Owen.

Ryan then climbed into the driver's seat. She suddenly had the realization that it was Ryan's car. She forgot to look at the car in that situation.

"Bye, Allison. See you again." Owen waved his hand. She waved back at him. Then Ryan started

the car.

She felt shy when she thought about what happened between them. But at the same time, she was thinking about Ethan.

How would she face him?

She thought about Ryan's thoughts too.

'Why did he call me his destiny?'

She turned her head and glanced at him.

He was driving the car indifferently. Her heart beat faster when she recalled his words.

"But you are mine."

For a moment, she thought, What if he became hers? How would she feel at that moment?

'What are you thinking, Allison? You can't think about him.' She tried to convince herself.

The whole ride was silent. The car reached her house.

She did not move and sat there motionless.

He got out of the car and walked around the car. He opened her door and bent down.

"Come out."

She looked at him and went out of the car.

He gazed at her face. He lifted her hand, and she shut her eyes.

She felt his hand moving through her hair. She opened her eyes and saw him setting her hair.

"Your hair is messy."

"Oh." She nodded and lowered her head.

When he moved away from his hand, she stepped forward to her house without saying goodbye to him.

When she rang the doorbell, her mother opened the door.

Her mother's eyes fell behind her.

"Ryan"

Allison turned and saw Ryan leaning on his car.

"Come inside." Her mother said to him.

Ryan shook his head. "I just came to drop her off."

"You won't listen to your Aunt?"

"Okay."

Ryan walked to the door. Allison averted her gaze and entered the house.

She was about to go upstairs when her mother stopped her.

"Where are you going? Stay here with him. I am arranging something for him."

Ryan held Joey's hand. "Aunt, I am full. You don't have to arrange anything."

"How can I let you go without eating anything?"

"A coffee would be better."

"Great. I am coming."

Ryan smiled at her and nodded. Joey went to the kitchen, leaving Ryan and Allison alone in the living room.

Allison was shocked by Ryan's soft behavior toward her mother. She had never seen him talk like

that to anyone.

Ryan drew his eyes to her and signaled her to the couch.

"Sit."

He was telling her as if it were not her house but his. She slowly sat down and attempted to avoid him. He sat beside her. She tried to distance herself from him.

"How long will you run away from me like this?" His deep voice made her clutch her dress.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Ethan called her.

Seeing his name, Allison turned to Ryan. His eyes were dark.

She was about to receive the call when Ryan grabbed it from her hand.

"What are you doi-"

He had already received the call and spoke out, "Hello, big brother."

Allison's eyes widened, and her jaw dropped. She could not be more embarrassed.

This man was the death of her.

She tried to grab the phone but Ryan moved back.

"What? No, you didn't dial the wrong number." He said and smirked.

He stood up while talking. So she also stood up to get her phone back.

He was very tall, and she could not reach her phone. So she tiptoed and grabbed her phone.

However, he grabbed her waist, and their faces became closer.

He stared at her. She glanced at her phone and immediately pulled it out of his grip.

She put it close to her ear and said in an instant, "Ethan, he came to drop me off at home."

Ryan released her waist and glared at her.

"Allison, why did you come with him? Where is your driver?"

"I was late. So he offered me so I came home with him. Nothing more."

"That's good. Where is he?"

"At my house." She replied and glanced at Ryan. His eyes were shooting a glare at her. Luckily, her mother came out of the kitchen with three cups of coffee.

"Why?"

"Ethan, Mom wants to talk to him. That's why. I will go to sleep now. Bye."

"Okay, take care of yourself. Bye."

Allison heard Ethan and immediately hang up. She let out a breath of relief.

"What happened to your lips?" Her mother asked as her eyes fell on her lips. Her bottom lip stopped bleeding, but it was a little swollen.

"Nothing, Mom." Allison replied and sat down.

Ryan did not say anything and sat on the other couch.

After talking with Allison's mother, Ryan left her house, totally avoiding her the whole time.

Allison went to her room and laid on her bed.

She touched her lips and closed her eyes. His lips left a mark on hers.

"No, I can't feel like this." She said to herself but was immediately stunned by her wolf.

Her wolf growled loudly inside like a strong wolf, which surprised her.

"When did my wolf become powerful?"

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Chapter 80

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The following morning, Allison arrived at school promptly.

However, Teresa was nowhere to be found today. Allison went to a few of her classes by herself. She headed to the cafe when it was time for the break.

She placed an order, and then brought the item to the table. After taking a seat, she dialed Teresa's number.

"Hello?"

On the other end of the phone, Allison heard the sound of a male voice. She removed the phone from her ear and peered at the display to determine whether or not she had actually called Teresa or anyone else.

It turned out to be Teresa's phone number. With a frown on her face, she inquired,

"Who?"

"Allison, it's me, Max."

Allison's eyes widened. "Where is Teresa?"

"She is in the shower. I will tell her that you called her. Is there anything important to say?"

"No, no. Bye, Max."

She hung up the phone and sighed.

"She was with him at night?" She murmured when she realized that they had spent the night together and flushed as she thought about it.

Suddenly, her mind went to the things that happened to her last night.

She patted her cheeks. "No, don't think about that." Her cheeks flushed with redness. She recalled how Ryan had kissed her last night. Just the thought of the kiss caused her heart rate to increase significantly.

She nervously bit her lower lip but paused. She touched her lips and mumbled, "He bit me."

She took a deep breath before unlocking her phone. She made an effort to take her mind off of things.

"I need to have a conversation with Ethan. I can't cheat him in any way. I don't want to do anything to hurt his feelings. He put a lot of his faith in me." She then proceeded to dial Ethan's phone.

"Allison"

"I need to talk to you, Ethan."

"What happened? Is everything okay?"

"I am fine. When will you come back?"

"Soon."

"When?"

"I will let you know."

"Okay."

"You wanted to say something."

"Nothing."

She decided to tell him when he would return. Because she did not know what to say? Would she tell him that his brother kissed her? Or would she tell him to break up with her without giving him any reason?

"Tell me. I am always ready to hear from you."

"I will talk to you when you return. I will wait for you."

She heard his breath. He was quiet for a few seconds.

Allison stood up from the chair and started to walk to the next class, her phone was still close to her ear.

"Ethan?"

"Hmm"

"Are you okay?" She asked. She felt he sounded upset.

"I am happy that someone is waiting for me in my pack."

"How is it going in the Red Moon Pack?" She avoided his words and asked.

"Just don't ask."

"Why?"

"We all know that the Black Moon Pack was demolished by some Alpha, right?"

Allison tried to remember about that pack. It was about two years ago when everyone was frightened by the attack on the Black Moon pack. It was a hot topic at that time.

Allison heard about it from her father, since he was the beta of this pack. He knew everything related out of the pack.

The Black Moon pack was one of the biggest packs in the world. Only rich people could live peacefully there. They used to make the poor pack members their slaves.

Their former Alpha was tough and very skilled in battle. He was good at business, too. So he was arrogant about his power.

However, two years ago, someone attacked his pack and demolished his whole pack in just one night.

The collapse of the strongest pack sent shockwaves across the other packs.

Because everyone knew that no other pack had the number of pack warriors that the Black Moon Pack had. Then how did someone come and destroy the pack in one night?

Every pack's head Alpha was unaware of the one who attacked the pack.

The Alpha who won the war never came to attend any meetings with other packs.

When anyone went to visit that pack, they could not meet him, even if it was the head Alpha of any pack.

The Black Moon pack members claimed that their new head Alpha was the most powerful Alpha

in the world because they had seen something in the war that they could not describe to anyone.

"Allison?" Ethan called her name when she was not replying to him.

"Yes, we know that pack." She replied.

"The Black Moon pack's Alpha had told Alpha Axel that he would come this time, but he did not come this time again."

"Yesterday you said that Alpha Easton from East Flow Pack did not attend the meeting. Now why does Alpha Axel need the head Alpha of The Black Moon pack too? Why does he need everyone?"

"Alpha Axel is afraid that Black Moon pack's Alpha would attack his pack too."

"I just can't understand. Why can't everyone be happy with their own pack? Why does anyone need to attack another's pack?" She said annoyingly.

Ethan chuckled at her words. Then his voice became serious.

"We need to secure our pack from that Black Moon pack's head Alpha as well. Because he is very dangerous. He decided to go for the most powerful pack first. Now he will come to touch other packs too. So we need to ensure our pack members' safety. Otherwise, I am not afraid of any

Alpha. I am going to keep fighting until I am no longer breathing."

"I know you. Dad always talks about your skills in the war. He is your fan."

"That's good. It will be easy for me to persuade him to give his daughter's hand to me."

Allison stopped in front of the class. She heard his words but did not reply.

"I will talk to you later." She said.

"Okay, Bye."

When she ended the call, she looked up to see the professor approaching her way.

After entering the classroom, she made her way to the very last seat and sat down.

The professor came in and straight away started the class.

Allison had just begun to look through her book when she heard a voice.

"Can I join this class, Professor?"

Allison looked up from the book she was reading and glanced in the direction of the door.

There was Ryan, just standing there and looking at the professor.

"But you are a senior student. This is not a combined class."

Ryan rolled his eyes and entered the class without his permission.

"I thought teachers never stop students from gaining knowledge."

The professor did not stop him. Because he also knew that Ryan was the troublemaker in the school.

"You can sit anywhere." He muttered.

All the students were silent. The girls were staring at Ryan in an effort to get his attention. Some of them began to fix their hair so that it would appear more refined. They moved to the side of their benches to make room for Ryan to select one of the seats.

But Ryan did not even give them a glance, which caused them to become frustrated.

When Allison noticed Ryan get closer to where she was sitting, she turned her head away from him.

Ryan sat beside her. Allison moved to the window to stay far from him.

The professor carried on with the lesson, and the students focused their attention back on him once more.

Meanwhile, Allison was unable to concentrate on what was going on in the class. She could feel Ryan's gaze on her.

Suddenly, he moved in close to her ear and said, "You need to stop contacting Ethan. I will not tolerate you being around him for another day."

I want you to break up with him as fast as you can."

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