

Chapter 20

They turned to Allison and the girl screamed aloud, "What the fuck! Why didn't you knock on the door?"

Allison was too shocked by the scene to react.

When she heard the girl, she came back to her senses and frowned at the girl.

"This is a classroom, not your bedroom that I need to knock on before coming in."

Ryan stood straight and moved from the girl.

"You can carry on." Allison said and was about to leave when Ryan spoke out.

"You. Leave"

Allison saw he was looking at the girl.

The girl sat up. "Ryan."

"My mood is over. Leave now." His cold tone shook the girl. It affected Allison too.

The girl got off the desk and fixed her clothes. She glared at Allison. When she was leaving the class she bumped into her shoulder.

Allison rubbed her shoulder and glared at her back.

The girl shut the door loudly when she left.

"Do you have something to talk about?"

Allison heard Ryan. She turned from the door to him.

He did not have the messy appearance as the girl.

But the way he was leaning on that girl, they

would have done something if she had not come here.

"Did you miss me?" He asked.

Allison felt disgusted.

"I came to talk to you about Max."

He folded his arms and leaned back against the desk.

"What about him?"

"Tell him to stay away from my best friend."

He chuckled when he heard her. She was stunned by his smile. She looked away and asked,

"What's so funny about it?"

"You can tell that to him directly. Why did you come to me for that?"

Allison was confused. He was right. Why did she come to him?

"I can understand. You were missing me. It's okay. You don't have to hide it."

She made a disgusting face while looking at him.

"Eww. I can't miss you."

"Why? Am I from black blood?" His eyes turned dark. His smile also turned grim.

'What is wrong with him? He was not like this before.' She thought.

"You can never change. Always with girls, having fun. Do you think it's cool?"

He rolled his eyes. "Then what is cool in your eyes? Become the head Alpha?"

She frowned. "Why did you take him in our conversation?"

"Your lover's birthday is tomorrow. You must be very happy since he had already broken up with his girlfriend."

"I don't care about it."

"So you still think of him as your lover. You did not deny it either."

"What? No!" Allison tightened her fists. This man always trapped her in his words. He knew how to play with words.

She shrugged her shoulders. "By the way, thank you."

"For what?"

"You helped me to change myself."

"Your thanks can't satisfy me. This is the second time you destroyed my pleasurable time with a girl."

Allison blinked. She was speechless.

He stood up straight and took an instantaneous stride toward her.

She took a step back. She saw his gaze fixed on her. Her back was crushed against the closed door. She could tell he was annoyed about the girl thing.

Her hand brushed against the doorknob, but his hand pressed against hers. She swiftly removed her hand from the doorknob.

"Where are you running? That day you did not repay and ran away. How can I let you go today?"

He said and came too close.

She could feel his breath on her cheek.

"W-We are family f-friends. You can't do this to me.

I-I will complain to your D-Dad." She

warned while stammering.

"No problem." He replied and his nose touched her neck.

Her eyes widened. Her heart started to beat fast.

"W-What are y-you doing?"

She did not know why, she could not push him like she did in the club.

He was just with another girl a few minutes ago, how could he come close to her like that?

She felt his lips on her neck. She closed her eyes and felt something in her heart. She felt a howl inside.

She gasped when she realized that her wolf had just responded.

She was lost in her thoughts to get a little more response from her wolf that she did not realize what Ryan was doing.

His strong arms wrapped around her waist.

Ryan felt her curves and delicate body in his arms.

She was a little kitten in front of him.

Allison felt him rubbing his nose on her collarbone.

She immediately pushed him. He moved back.

As if he just came back to his sanity he frowned at her.

"What are you doing, Ryan?" She asked him with a shaken voice.

Ryan averted his gaze and took a long breath. He ran his fingers through his hair as he muttered, "You are too innocent for me to do anything with you."

Allison felt revolted. She shook her head.

"You were doing those things with another girl and now you-"

Ryan lifted his hands. "Oooh! Wait. Where are you taking the things? I did not do anything to you.

I was just teasing you, okay?"

Allison was bewildered. 'Teasing me? Like that? Did he call that teasing? No one has ever come this close to me before.' She thought.

"I am sorry if I offended you." He said and tried to touch her head. But she pushed his hand.

"Whatever my dad told me about you is right. I should stay away from you."

He looked amazed. His dark look ceased as he smirked devilishly.

"Well, you should listen to your elders, you know. He warned you to stay away from me. But look at you. You came here to me with an excuse just to meet me."

Allison shook her head. "I assumed you didn't like what they said because you encouraged me to move on. But you are exactly what people thought of you. Why am I surprised? I should not speak to you again." She said and opened the door. "Just remember that I am not one of your chicks who you can play anytime."
She then stormed out of the room, outraged.
Ryan's smirk faded. He locked his gaze on the door. "I am trying to save you from myself. I don't want to ruin you, Allison Clark."

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