

You Are Mine, Omega

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Chapter 52

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Ryan looked behind Allison. As soon as she turned around, she could see that his friends were making their way there. However, when Ryan shifted his gaze on them, they smiled politely, nodded their heads, and proceeded to sit with Teresa. Teresa looked at Max. Max introduced Owen to Teresa. Then they started to talk.

"Sit."

After hearing Ryan, Allison turned her attention to him. He indicated for her to take a seat in the chair that was directly across from him.

She sat down and tried to find words to talk to him.

"I wanted to talk about last night."

"What about it?"

"I think you misunderstood me and Ethan."

"Misunderstood?"

"Yeah, I mean. What you saw, nothing was like that."

He did not reply to her. But his gaze was dark and remained on her. She felt strange inside just looking at his angry face.

'Is he mad? Why? He looks furious.' She thought.

"Ryan?" She called out his name when she saw him staring at her for a while.

He exhaled deeply and shook his head in response. "There is nothing that I have misunderstood. I believe what I see."

"What do you mean?"

"Nothing. I thought you wanted to stay away from me."

She was taken aback by his statement. "I came to clear your misconception."

"I did not think anything. Therefore, there is no need for you to be concerned about it. You are in charge of your own life and decisions. You are aware of what would be most beneficial to you."

She was at a loss for words, so instead of continuing to speak, she simply nodded and stood up.

"Okay, then I am going, Bye."

"Take care."

He let out. She stopped moving and looked at him for a moment. He gave her a friendly smile.

His face was not grim anymore. He looked delighted again, which made her feel at ease without her even realizing it. She smiled at him.

"You too."

Then she headed back to Teresa's table. Max and Owen greeted her and went to Ryan.

Teresa walked out of the cafe while holding her hand.

"I saw what had happened. Why did his grim face suddenly become so pleased?"

"I don't know. He reminded me that I told him to stay away. Then he advised me not to worry and that my life belonged to no one but me. Whenever I talk to him, I always end up more confused than before. He is quite mysterious."

After talking with Teresa, she went to attend classes. Teresa had a different schedule for the day than she did. So she had no choice but to sit through the majority of her classes without Teresa.

After the classes, she left the school. Teresa was the first person to leave because she had some stuff to do at home.

Allison started to walk down the street. She thought about taking a bus. She heard the horn of a car.

She came to a halt when a car pulled up next to her. She turned around and watched the widow being pushed down, which revealed Ethan's face.

"Allison"

"What are you doing here?" She asked. Ethan did not go to school today. What exactly was he doing in the middle of the road that led to the school?

"I came to pick you up." He replied.

"I don't want to go with you." She said and began to walk again.

He started her car and drove beside her. "If you choose not to accompany me, I will continue

driving in this manner." He yelled from his moving car.

"What the hell is your problem?" She asked and turned to him.

"You know my problem. And my solution is only you." He let out and chuckled like an idiot.

She raised her brows and wondered whether he had lost his mind.

She went to the bus stop and sat down on one of the available seats. When she saw Ethan pull over to the side of the road and get out of his car, she rolled her eyes.

She couldn't help but grimace as he approached her. He came and sat down beside her.

She paid him no attention and pulled out her phone instead. She began to make use of her phone.

She gave him a quick glance and spotted him peeking at her phone in her hand.

She moved her phone a little distance away and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Who are you chatting with?"

She was not chatting with anyone. She was just searching for some topics for her new assignment.

But she replied,

"With someone. You don't have to know."

"A boy?"

"What if it's a boy?"

He scoffed and muttered, "It must be Ryan."

"Ryan?"

"Not him? Then whom?"

"Why did you think it was him?"

"I heard about you and him talking in the cafeteria."

"What? Are you stalking me?"

"No, but I have my men everywhere."

"As if I care." She heaved a sigh and looked across at the bus that was coming.

After getting to her feet, she boarded the bus. She sat on a seat beside a window. A boy sat beside her.

She felt a sense of relief that she did not have to face Ethan. But she was totally wrong. Because Ethan got on the bus and came in the direction of her seat.

She gave him a kind grin. "I'm sorry, but the seat next to me has already been taken. Please go somewhere else."

He glared at the boy, who immediately stood up and bowed to him.

"Alpha"

Everyone on the bus turned to Ethan, in fact, the bus driver too.

They slightly bowed their heads. He gave them a nod and sat beside her. The boy who was sitting beside her went to another seat behind her.

Allison slapped her forehead and turned to the window.

"The seat next to you was always available for me."

"I see." She murmured.

"How are you now?"

"Better than last night."

"Are you still angry with me?"

She turned to him. "Why would I?"

"I told you that I-".

"Stop it. I told you that we are just family friends.

Don't bring up those things again."

He turned silent and nodded. After a while, he smiled and said, "Then we are only friends now.

Okay?"

She narrowed her eyes. How easily he had changed his feelings.

The bus stopped, and she stood up without replying to him. She hurriedly got off the bus before him.

"Child, how are you?"

She stopped and turned around. It was the old woman whom she had met before. It seemed like she always traveled at this time.

"Hello."

They smiled at each other and started to walk forward.

"I see you are happy now. You have got your wolf back."

Allison's jaw dropped. "How do you know?"

"I can sense that."

"Oh." She became wordless.

"Your mate-"

"I don't have any mates now. He rejected me, and I am mateless. So please don't talk about him to me."

"Okay, don't be furious. He is not your mate. But you can't deny his favor." The old woman said and chuckled.

They strolled a little far from the bus stop.

"Favor? Help?"

"He really helped you in getting your wolf back."

Allison's steps halted. 'Did Ethan really help me? How?' She remembered that she told him about her wolf when she started to feel pain.

"How?" She asked the old woman.

The old woman remained silent for a few seconds, and it seemed as though she was considering before saying anything.

But then she said,

"He is the almighty of every rank. How could a simple witch like me possibly know about it?"

Allison was taken aback by the woman's statements.

She cast a quick glance behind the old

woman. Ethan was heading in their direction.

'Almighty of every rank? I didn't know Ethan was this powerful.' She thought.

He stopped beside her. "You are really stubborn."

He spoke out.

Allison looked at the old woman. "He is Alpha Ethan."

The old woman smiled at Ethan. "Of course, we all know him."

Ethan nodded at the woman and grabbed Allison's hand. "Let's go. We have to walk ten minutes from here."

Allison offered the old woman a pitiful smile and then leaned in close to whisper,

"You were talking about him the whole time, but look at him. How arrogant he is!"

Ethan pulled her along with him. She waved at the old woman and started to walk ahead. She started to argue with Ethan for dragging her.

The old woman had a frown on her face. There was bewilderment in her emerald eyes. She stared at Allison, and then her gaze shifted to Ethan.

She whispered to herself,

"But I was not talking about him."