

You Are Mine, Omega

Chapter 60

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Ryan touched her hand, which rested on his shoulder, and smiled at her.

"You are thinking too much. I try to avoid making contact with my pack members because I am not one of their permanent fellows."

Allison did not like his answer. Something inside her heart was telling her that he was hiding something.

"If you want to share anything with anyone, you can come to me, okay?"

"Really? What has changed your mind so suddenly? Because what I remember is that you wanted to keep your distance."

She was taken aback. She pulled her hand from her grip.

He was so right. She was the one who wanted that. However, at this point, why did she want him to approach her? Why did she encourage him to talk about his suffering with her?

She blinked a few times and took a deep breath.

"I-I think I should g-"

"Hey, relax. I will not eat you alive."

"I should go. My parents are waiting for me downstairs."

She grabbed the doorknob and was about to twist it but she heard him behind her,

"I told you that I wouldn't force you to meet me again. But you came to me by your choice. Now you can't stop me from coming after you."

She turned her head and asked,
"W-What?"

He chuckled and shook her head. "Stay away from Ethan. I don't like it when you get close to him."

She was stunned. Where did it come from?

"Why?" She asked.

He stepped close to her and stood behind her. She turned her head to face the door. She was waiting for his answer.

His fingers moved very gently as it moved her hair away from her neck. She sensed his finger brushing against her neck. She squeezed her eyes shut and inhaled deeply as she tried to cope with the sensation.

He rested his head on her shoulder and whispered in her ear,

"I'm afraid that you will run away if you get to know my intentions towards you."

"W-What?" She mumbled, but she let out a gasp as soon as she felt his lips on her neck.

As if she were possessed by him, she could not move a little. His lips felt heavenly on her neck.

She wanted to embrace the feelings and almost forget the rest of the world.

His arms wrapped around her waist and pulled her back to him.

He nuzzled his nose against her neck, and she hissed.

He was observing her response at that moment. She had her eyes closed. She was feeling what he was doing to her.

"How obedient you are!" He muttered.

She opened her eyes as soon as she heard him.

She was unable to move her head in his direction.

Before that, his lips continued their assault on her neck.

These types of things were new to her. Because she had spent her entire life loving Ethan, she had never been in a relationship. She had never been kissed, hugged, or had anything physical done to her, so she had no idea how it felt to have someone touch her.

"You are not the only person who wants to learn from me."

His voice made her move a little. She felt hurt when she heard that she was not the only one.

She grabbed his hand to shove him while trying to free herself so that she might escape.

But his next sentence paused her.

"But you have to earn my trust. I will make you my secret keeper."

She turned to him. She forgot that his head was close to her face. So when she turned, her nose brushed against his.

She moved back, and her body pressed against the door.

No matter how hard she tried to leave this room, he was able to prevent her from doing so, and now she had the urge to stay here for a long time. He pressed his hands on both sides of her head and caged her between his arms.

She only gave him an innocent glance. "Ryan, what we are doing is not right," she said.

"That's not a bad idea, baby. You are no longer a child, are you?"

"I am not that type of girl you are thinking of."

"What type of girl are you talking about?"

"Y-Your o-one night stands." She replied and looked away.

He grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him.

"You are in a very high position in my eyes. It doesn't matter how much I try, I just can't picture you being in their shoes."

His words melted her heart. She felt him telling her the truth. His every word touched her heart.

She did not know what was happening to her. She also wanted to stay close with this boy.

"How can I earn your trust?" She questioned and was astounded by her own query.

He smirked and replied,

"I want your heart, which belongs to someone else."

She was startled. "M-My heart?"

It was only Ethan, who could create a place in her heart. Though she had moved on, she did not know if she could give it to someone else either.

He leaned on her face, and his nose brushed her cheek. "Are you willing to give it to me?"

Her heart started to beat fast. Her cheeks turned red. In a few weeks, they got so close. She had never imagined that she would be this close to him.

"Don't worry, take your time. Just don't accept anyone other than me in your heart."

His words skimmed her heart. Was Teresa talking about this? Was he possessing her with his charms?

His fingers caressed her chin. He looked at her, and then his gaze dropped to her lips.

She stared into his eyes. She was feeling shy. His scent enveloped her completely.

"Do you know why I stopped going out with girls?"

"Because I told you to wait for your mate?" She whispered as her breath touched his lips.

She was seeing a different Ryan. The Ryan she knew never looked so severe. He was a fun loving

guy who behaved childishly around her and sometimes behaved coldly in anger.

But the Ryan in front of her, was someone else she had never met. His aura was different; his talking style was different. He was a whole different person.

"No. Because I want to make you mine."

Her breath caught as she heard his response.

He wanted to make her his? He said this in the club too. Was he kidding with her again? He was playing a joke on her, wasn't he?

Though she knew he was a playboy and not trustworthy, her heart still wanted to trust him for once. Though everyone, including her father, warned her to stay away from him, she still got close to him.

He cupped her face and let out,

"You are so fragile to me that I am even afraid to let you enter my den."