

You Are Mine, Omega

Chapter 27

## **Chapter 27**

Allison stepped back from Ethan when she heard Alpha Neil's voice approaching them.

"You two seem to be quite close. "I'm glad my kids are together."

She smiled as she turned to face Alpha Neil. She kept her rage hidden.

Her gaze went behind Alpha Neil. She noticed Ryan leaving the pack house.

'When did he come in? He was outside,' she reasoned.

Luna Ella stopped him from going and spoke to him. He initially disputed it, but she grabbed his arm and pulled him to their side.

"We are not friends yet, but we will be soon." Allison looked away from where she was looking and turned to face Ethan.

'Friends my foot.' She said in her head.

"Ha ha ha. Such a straightforward person you are, young man!" Alpha Neil said to Ethan.

Ethan stood up when he saw Luna Ella coming with Ryan.

"Ryan came to wish his brother." Luna Ella said and smiled.

Ryan was looking everywhere except at Ethan. His eyes met Allison's eyes. She felt there was something in his eyes that she could not read.

Then he turned to Ethan and said,  
"Happy Birthday, big brother."

He sounded sarcastic. Ethan was three months older than Ryan.

Alpha Neil shook his head. "It's his birthday; why not treat him nicely on this occasion?"

Ryan sighed and turned to face his father.

"What do you want more from me than this, Alpha Neil?"

When she heard Ryan's icy tone, Allison almost sniffed. This was his second conversation with his father in front of her. He addressed his father by rank and not as 'Dad,' like Ethan did.

Before Alpha Neil could say anything, Ethan spoke out,

"Thank you."

It eased the situation. He controlled the atmosphere before anything went wrong between the father and son.

Allison thought it was their family time so she should leave from there and let them talk privately.

But Luna Ella stopped her. "Where are you going?"

"I am going to Mom."

"Your Mom and Dad are coming. We will go to have dinner together."

Allison nodded and stood there quietly.

Alpha Neil concentrated on Ethan. He grinned like a proud Dad.

"I want to say something to you, my son."

"Yes, Dad."

Allison saw how quickly Ethan responded to him. He was eager to hear all Alpha Neil had to say as if he was not only his father but also his mentor.

She cast a glance at Ryan, who had come to her side to get a drink for himself.

Looking at the conversation in front of him, he rolled his eyes.

'Why does he act so oddly in front of his parents? As if he is not their son or Ethan's younger brother.' She pondered.

"I am so proud of you, my son. I realized you are really capable of anything the first time you shifted and started running with me. I did not tell you because I wanted to see how competent you were in training. I wanted to see your wolf fight like a king. I decided to give you my pack in the future when you were ten years old. You have never let me down, son. You got into this position by yourself. You are both elegant and strong. Only you are worthy of the Moonlight Crown pack."

Luna Ella agreed with her husband. She nodded and smiled at Ethan. She did not just call Ethan

her son; she accepted him totally, just as Alpha Neil did.

Allison became emotional when she witnessed this conversation. She considered that moment to be priceless. Ethan worked really hard as an Alpha and earned his position. He did not even care about his mate.

It sounded silly, but Ethan had not yet left her heart. Despite her best efforts to despise him, he remained a stronghold in her heart.

Ethan stayed silent. He nodded and looked away from Alpha Neil and Luna Ella. He waited for every opportunity to make them proud. He wanted to repay them for everything they had done to him by working hard.

"Thanks, Dad."

Allison was shocked by his tone. It was soft as honey. He might become emotional by Alpha Neil's words too.

Alpha Neil hugged Ethan and patted his back.

"Dad always loves you."

Allison diverted her eye from them. It was a great moment for the family. For father and son.

She moved to her side, nearly forgetting Ryan was there next to her.

He was staring at Alpha Neila and Ethan. His gaze was blank. She could not find any emotion in them.

He blinked and turned away from them. He placed his drink on the counter and cleared his throat.

"I'm going for dinner in the dining room."

He turned around and headed to the door.

Allison was befuddled. She could not understand why she did that, but she followed behind him.

She attempted to talk to him.

"Hey! Why are you leaving your family right now? Are you not happy for your brother?"

He came to a halt and did not turn to face her. He just nodded his head.

"I'm happy for him..." He stopped, then whispered, "Not everyone is lucky enough to get a hug from his father."

Allison grew even more perplexed. She saw him exiting the party hall.

She turned her head to Ethan. He seemed overjoyed. Alpha and Luna were still laughing with him.

She then moved her gaze to the door. Ryan had already left the party hall.

She was unable to understand the two brothers' personalities since they were so diametrically opposite.

One she loved but rejected her and then begged pardon.

The other one wished to help her to move on but saw her as just another girl. However, when she

became enraged, he began to push her to move on once again.

Why were they so distant?

Their relationships with their father were different too.

They did not talk to each other either as if they were not brothers.

Allison sighed and thought,

'What happened to them that they started to behave like enemies?'

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Chapter 28

## **Chapter 28**

The party ended after everyone had their dinner.

Guests went back to their homes as well as

Allison and her family.

Allison was in her room, laying on her bed, looking at the ceiling. She was thinking about what happened today.

Why did Ethan say those things? What was going on in his mind?

Her mind unexpectedly ran back to the moment when Ryan was leaving the party hall.

He told his parents that he would be in the dining room. But when they went there, they did not

see him.

Allison felt strange about him. He did not come with a girl to ruin his father's mood or his brother's party. Still, why did his father not like him? 'No. Dislike is not the correct word to determine it. A father can't dislike his son. He must be angry at him for his wrong doings.' She thought. But Ryan's words caught her.

"Everyone is not lucky enough to get a hug from their fathers."

Allison sat up and tilted her head.

"Why did he say that? It is not possible that Alpha Neil had never hugged him."

After thinking for some time, she shook her head and fell on the bed again.

"Why am I thinking about him? I should not. It's not my problem. So I should stay away. It is better for me."

She tried to sleep while thinking about how she would cancel the plan of training.

The next morning,

She was woken up by an alarm. She did her morning routine and got ready for school.

She reached the school. Everyone glanced at her frequently. It was normal for her now but her legs stopped when she heard a few gossips.

They were talking about her. Why did she become the hot topic of the day?

She called Teresa to know where she was. Teresa said she would not come today.

"Why?" Allison asked Teresa.

"I have a fever."

"Oh no! How did this happen? How did you catch a cold?"

"How would I know, Allison?" She asked her in a raspy voice.

"You should have told me. I would have come to your home to accompany you instead of coming to school."

"I will be fine. Don't worry."

"Are you taking medicine properly?"

"Yes."

"Okay, then take care of your health. I will come...."

Allison paused. She was about to say that he would go to Teresa's house in the afternoon. But she realized that she had to go to the pack house.

'Wait, this is the perfect excuse.' She thought.

"I will come to your house after classes."

"You don't have to. I will be-"

"Shut up. Who comes to my home every time I feel sad or ill? I will come for sure."

Teresa chuckled. "Sure, bestie. I will wait."

"Hmm, till then take a rest."

"Okay, as you say."

Allison hung up and smiled. Teresa was precious to her. She always wanted her best friend



healthy.

She put her phone inside her bag and looked around but frowned.

Everyone in the hall was looking at her.

"What's wrong?" She asked a girl.

"What's wrong? After what you did to Julie, you still think you have a face to show us?" The girl asked.

Allison was taken aback. What did she do to Julie?

"What happened?" She asked.

Another girl came to her and showed her phone to Allison.

Allison took the phone and watched carefully.

Many pictures of her with Ethan got viral.

Those were taken when she and Ethan were talking in the bar side last night. They looked really close.

It was the moment when Ethan suddenly came close to her face to tell her that he would see how long she would resist him.

People were commenting on their photos, only cursing Allison. They were talking about Julie.

They commented that she was the reason behind the breakup of Ethan and Julie.

Allison felt miserable when she scrolled down more comments.

"How dare this girl chase another woman's man? She is such a bitch."

"She was the reason, everyone. She changed herself to get noticed by our Alpha and then Alpha had to break up with Julie. What can I say? He is also a man after all."

"She should get punished."

"How can a normal girl go to the royal party? Not a normal person but it was our Alpha's birthday party?"

"Such a shameless omega, don't even know her ability and status. But she went to the pack house secretly."

"Alpha Neil should take action. How can she join the party with the royals?"

Allison blinked a few times to control herself after reading those comments.

The girl snatched the phone from her.

"What did you think? You can capture our Alpha's heart? He doesn't even know you well. How can you get so close to him?"

Allison took a deep breath and started walking. She did not want to reply to anyone.

People were looking at her when she was passing them. She could hear their whispers.

'How can they think I broke them up when I was the one who had to feel heartbroken? I was the mate who had to sacrifice.

Will they still say the same if they get to know about the truth? Will they still agree to accept a

rejection by their mates as well?'

"Who knows what her parents taught her? They must be very happy that their daughter trapped the soon to be head Alpha. Because with their low status, they can't even have this life."

"Yeah, so right." Then they laugh at her.

Allison stopped and turned to those girls who had just spoken.

She walked to them. "What did you just say? How can you talk about my parents?"

The girl rolled her eyes. "What more can we say? What people can join the party? Only royals and officials. The party ran almost the whole night. How careless they are to let you stay out all night?"

Allison was hurt, very hurt. How could they talk nonsense about her parents like that? They did not even know them.

"How dare you talk to her like that?"

Everyone heard a cold voice. They turned around and gasped.

"A-Alpha E-Ethan?"

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Chapter 29

## **Chapter 29**

Ethan was glaring at those girls. Allison looked away from him. It was all his fault. Everything was his fault.

She turned around and headed another way angrily. Ethan glanced at her back then turned to everyone. "If any of you talk about her again, I will cut your tongue."

Everyone lowered their head when they saw how furious he was.

"And you girls." He pointed his finger at the girls who had talked about Allison's parents just now.

He heard everything.

"W-We are so sorry, A-Alpha." They apologized.

"Come to the pack house with your parents. Our Beta will handle you." Ethan said.

Their eyes widened. Beta? Beta Glen? They knew about him. He was a very tough man in the war. He was very strict when it came to protection and punishment.

"N-No-"

"Stop your nonsense and do what my Alpha ordered." Wade spoke out. He was standing behind Ethan. He was the soon to be beta. So he had some authority too in the pack.

Allison, on the other hand, did not attend any classes. She dashed to the rooftop. She shut the door. She took a step to the edge and gripped the railing tightly. Then she sobbed.

What was going on with her? Why did she have to go through so much suffering while also being humiliated? She had not done anything. So, why? Why was everyone after her?

"I can't take it any longer. My life began to unravel the moment I turned eighteen. I don't want to be a part of this pack. This pack's members are extremely judgemental." She muttered and looked up at the sky.

She was interrupted by another voice.

"So, do you want to go somewhere else?"

She slowly turned around to see Ryan seated with his back against the wall near the door.

What exactly was he doing here? How could she have missed him? Did he hear what she was saying?

"W-What are you doing here?"

He did not even look at her. His eyes were closed as if he was sleeping.

"I was just having some alone time when you disturbed me."

Allison took a close look at him. His face shone brightly in the sunlight.

What was he up to? Sunbathing?

"This is not just your school. I can come here as well." She said, turning back to the railing.

Students could be seen from the rooftop. Some of them were entering the school, and some of

them were leaving.

"You look irritated." He stated.

"You are right. I'm getting annoyed."

"Would you like to share?"

"No."

"Okay." He merely answered.

She eventually turned to face him. "Do you know what? I am telling you because it's all because of your brother. He ruined my life. It's like meeting him is a curse."

He did not respond to her. She approached him and knelt slightly.

"Have you fallen asleep?"

Still no response.

She sat next to him, her legs pressed against her chest. She leaned back against the wall. She closed her eyes as tears streamed down her cheeks. She swiftly brushed her tears away and sobbed.

"Tsk! Stop sobbing. Just because I told you that crying is not bad that does not mean you will become a crybaby."

He was audible to her. Her eyelids opened and she turned to face him.

He still did not open his eyes. He pressed his arms on his chest.

"What brings you here?" She asked.

"I answered you a few minutes ago."

"No, I mean. Are you sad like me?"

Allison had no idea, but she was surprised to feel at ease. She was feeling comfortable with him.

"I don't get sad."

"Never?"

"Never."

She sat appropriately, with her knees bent. "How is that possible? Everyone can not be happy all of the time."

Suddenly she touched her chest and felt her wolf's response.

All things just happened to her peeled off from her mind as she smiled at her wolf's reaction. She could feel her inside. She did not feel wolfless.

'You are back???' She asked in her mind.

She could feel her but she could not connect the link with her wolf.

"I don't believe in these types of things. I only believe in myself." He let out.

She almost forgot that she was sitting with him. She was too happy to get her wolf's response that she forgot him.

Her eyes fell on his white shirt. The tattoo on his chest was visible.

"Can I ask you something?"

"No."

"What is the meaning of your tattoo?"

She asked though he said no. She knew he would reply to her.

"I said no. Why did you ask?"

"Because I know you will answer."

"Why? Do you trust me that much?"

'Did I just show trust in him? How can I trust him after what he did to me in the classroom?' She asked herself but did not get any answer. But she had to answer something. So she replied,

"No, I don't."

"Really?"

"Of course. Why would I trust you? I don't."

He turned his head and looked into her eyes. Her pupils dilated.

His eyes were very red as if he had not fallen asleep the whole night.

She unknowingly went near his face to look into his eyes.

"Did you not get enough sleep? Why are your eyes puffy? You lied about coming to the dining hall to eat with everyone. Where have you been all the time?"

His gaze was traveling across her face. When he got a little closer, she gulped.

"Why do you care?" His warm breath and deep voice brushed her cheek.

He stared her in the eyes. He seemed to be able to see into her soul. His gaze was drawn to her



lips. Their lips were inches apart, almost touching. She closed her eyes tightly since she did not know what she was feeling at the time.

She failed to feel anything on her lip for a few seconds. She heard his icy voice instead of a kiss. "Don't trust me, Allison."

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