

You Are Mine, Omega

Chapter 74

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Allison spent the whole week in confusion. She tried her best to stop thinking about Ryan and focus on Ethan.

Yesterday, Ethan left the pack with Alpha Neil and her father to go to the Red Moon pack to attend a pack meeting.

"Allison, are you ready?"

Allison heard her mother calling her from downstairs.

"Yes, Mom." She replied with a loud voice so that her mother could hear her.

She looked in the mirror to see if everything was okay.

She was wearing a black fitted dress that stopped in her mid-thigh.

She and Teresa went shopping yesterday, and Teresa chose this dress for her.

Allison stared at herself. She put on light makeup and let her hair down.

In that dress, only her legs were visible. It was not a revealing dress because it had a high neck and long sleeves. It was not a slutty dress.

She went downstairs, and her mother looked at her.

"As usual. Stunning." Her mother complimented her.

"Thanks, Mom." She said and hugged her mother. She kissed her cheek and said goodbye. Since her father was out of the pack, it was good for Allison. Otherwise, he would tell her to come early.

It was Teresa's birthday. How could she leave her alone and come back home earlier?

She got in her father's car, and the driver started the car.

The car reached the club where Teresa was holding the party.

She got down and told the driver, "I will call you thirty minutes before coming out so that you can come to pick me up. You can go back now."

"Okay, madam." The driver replied.

Allison smiled at him and walked to the club.

Her black boots and black dress gave her a hot look. The guards looked at her and stopped her.

"Where is your ID card, Miss?"

She opened her purse and tried to find her ID card to show them her age.

Her eyes widened when she realized that she had forgotten her ID card on the dressing table.

"I forgot my ID card. But the party owner knows me. You can call her."

The guards shook their heads. "Step aside, Miss. Let others enter."

She saw other boys and girls entering the club after showing their ID cards.

She tried to call Teresa while standing aside. Many boys who came to attend the party did not go inside the club and stood in a corner while staring at her. Everyone in the school knew her. Boys were over her after she changed her looks. Though they stayed away when Ethan declared that she was his girlfriend. But now Ethan was out of the pack, so they got the chance.

Allison frowned when she saw others glancing at her. Teresa was not receiving her calls. She saw a girl from her class.

The girl saw her and walked to her. Allison told her that she had forgotten her ID card.

"Let me try." The girl said and looked at the guards.

"Excuse me, she is with me. Let her enter the club. She is eighteen plus."

One of the guards inquired her. "Show me your ID first."

The girl showed her ID, and the guard told her to enter the club.

"What about her?"

"She can't enter. She has to show her ID before entering. It's a major rule. We can't let any underage people enter the club."

Allison told the girl to go inside, and took Teresa here. She nodded and entered the club.

Allison waited two minutes. She assumed that the girl forgot to call Teresa.

She thought about going back to her house and took her ID card back.

But before she would turn around, someone spoke out,

"She is with me."

She froze at the voice. She did not turn and stood still.

The guards looked shocked. "We are so sorry, Sir. We did not know that she is with you."

Allison felt the owner of the voice stand beside her. She turned her head at him.

Ryan was looking straight at the guards. They stepped aside and gestured with their hands towards the door.

"Please, Sir."

Ryan walked to the door without glancing at Allison. She stared at his back until he disappeared inside.

"Sorry, Miss. Please go inside." One of the guards said.

Allison entered the club. She looked around and tried to find Teresa.

She saw her talking with some girls. When Teresa saw her, she ran towards her.

"I was waiting for you. Where were you?" Teresa asked and hugged her.

"Happy Birthday, Tess." She broke the hug and took out a gift box from her bag.

"What is it?"

"Your birthday gift."

Teresa opened the box and saw a pretty locket chain. She immediately wore the chain since Allison gave it to her.

"Pretty." Allison praised her.

"Thank you, my bestie. But why are you so late?"

"Where is your phone?" Allison asked, pretending to be angry.

"My phone? My phone is at the bar counter. I went to dance, so I gave it to the bartender. Why?

Did you call me?"

Allison shook her head. She did not make it an issue. It was her fault that she forgot her ID card at home.

"No, I forgot to take my ID, so the guards were refusing to let me enter. But Ryan helped me so."

"Ryan helped you? That's nice of him. I should thank him. By the way, I thought he would not come."

Allison glanced at the dance floor, she noticed the girl earlier who tried to help her. She was dancing with a boy. Allison understood that she forgot about her after finding her boyfriend inside.

"Come, let's go to the bar. I will cut the cake a few minutes later. I was waiting for you actually."

"Okay."

They headed to the bar when a girl stopped Teresa. Allison let Teresa talk to the girl and strolled to the bar.

Her eyes fell on Ryan. He was drinking alone. She slowly walked to him and sat down on a stool beside him.

He was facing the counter, so she spun her stool towards the counter and ordered a soft drink for her. She turned her head to Ryan and said, "You helped me. Thanks for that."

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Ryan did not reply to Allison. He looked at the bartender who was smiling sheepishly after hearing Allison.

Ryan rolled his eyes. "Can't you just focus on your own work, Mr. Barman?"

Allison frowned at Ryan's behavior. She glanced at the bartender, who looked innocent. He bowed his head and mumbled, "Sorry, Sir."

Allison got angry and glared at Ryan.

"You can't talk to people like that. Why are you behaving rudely with him?"

The bartender's eyes brightened at Allison's defense.

He looked at Ryan and smirked at him. "She is so sensible. She knew how to behave well with others."

"Shut up, Vernon." Ryan muttered and stood up from his seat.

Allison was somewhat aback when she discovered Ryan knew the barman.

Ryan began to move away from Allison without looking back. He pretended she was invisible to him.

Allison turned to the bartender and asked, "Hey, do you know each other?"

He grinned and extended his hand to her.

"Hello, I am Vernon. And yes, we know each other. We are friends."

She accepted his hand and shook it. "Oh. I am Allison. Nice to meet you."

Vernon handed her the drink she had requested.

She sipped it while staring at Ryan.

He was sitting down on a couch. A girl approached him and sat near him. She began to converse with him, and he reciprocated.

Vernon was working while keeping an eye on Allison.

"He's always like that," he mumbled, which she clearly heard. Despite the loud music, she could hear him because she was sitting at the counter. She did not take her gaze away from Ryan and responded, "Like what? By the way, how do you know him?"

"I have known him for five years."

Vernon's words grabbed her attention, and she turned to him.

"Five years? But he was abroad." She said and paused while looking at him.

He nodded at her with a smile. Her eyes widened.

"You mean you are his friend from outside?"

"Well, yeah."

"Are you from our pack?"

"No."

"Then?"

Vernon's eyes shifted from her to behind her at Ryan.

"Something happened, and some people demolished my pack. That time, someone saved me and gave me a reason to stay alive."

Allison attempted to comprehend Vernon's statement. "Who?" She inquired, her gaze fixed on him.

He lowered his head and mixed a drink. "Someone very powerful."

"Then how did you become friends with Ryan?"

"We met outside, and our vibes matched, so we thought we should be friends."

"That means you came to our pack with him?"

"Yeah."

"I see."

Allison considered Vernon to be a close friend of Ryan's.

She cast a glance towards Ryan. She noticed the girl talking so close to him. His hand was wrapped around her slim waist. They looked like they would kiss in no time.

She tightened her fists and averted her gaze from them. She did not know why she was feeling distressed. Her heart was breaking while seeing him with another girl every day.

Vernon cleared his throat and leaned on the counter, resting his arms there.

She was paying attention to him. He gave her a smile and said, "You look upset."

"Me? N-No." She replied, trying to keep her face calm.

She thought something through and asked,

"You are Ryan's old friend?"

"I am also Ryan's friend. What happened?"

Someone interrupted her and came to sit beside her. It was Owen. She recognized him. She went to his birthday party with Ryan.

"Hi, Owen."

"Hello, Allison. How are you?"

"I am good."

At that time, Teresa came there. She also took one of the stools.

"Who are you talking with? Introduce me." Teresa said to Allison.

"Yeah. He is Owen, and he is Vernon. They are Ryan's friends."

"We are Max's friends, too." Vernon said up as he looked at Teresa.

Teresa cast a peek at Vernon, then looked away from him when she realized he was directing his words at her.

"Good. Nice to meet you both." Teresa said without looking at them.

"By the way, where is Max?" Owen asked Teresa.

"How would I know? I don't think he will come. He is not here." She replied.

"He will come for sure. Maybe he is stuck with some work, he will be here shortly." Vernon said and chuckled.

Teresa rolled her eyes, and everyone laughed.

Allison shook her head at the teasing happening there.

She was so busy in the conversation that she could not notice that someone was staring at her from afar.

Teresa received "Happy Birthday" greetings from Owen and Vernon.

"Thanks guys." Teresa said and looked at Allison.

"Allison, I came to take you. I will cut the birthday cake now."

"Let's go."

Allison said and stood up. She looked at Vernon and Owen and said,

"See you later, guys."

"Yeah, take your time. It's your best friend's birthday." Vernon replied.

Allison was taken aback when she thought about how he knew that Teresa was her best friend.

Because she didn't tell him that. Did Ryan tell them about her?

Teresa took her to the center of the club. Four waiters arrived with a stunning chocolate cake.

Everyone gathered around them, and Teresa cut the cake.

Teresa was excited, but fear ran through her heart.

She knew it was her eighteenth birthday. Very soon, she would get to know who her mate was.

She took a piece of cake and fed the first bite to Allison because she was her best friend.

Others clapped and cheered for her.

Suddenly, she felt a scent that stopped her heart from beating. Her heart was pounding. She peered about, hoping to discover the scent's owner.

Allison understood that Teresa was searching for someone.

She tapped her on the shoulder. "What happened, Tess?"

She grabbed her hand and mumbled, "I am feeling strange, Allison."

Allison tried to understand, but Teresa was gazing somewhere else. She dashed through the crowd to find someone.

Teresa came to a halt in front of the man who owned the scent. He had just entered the club and his eyes turned red.

It was Max, the person Teresa always liked. She could not stop herself from hugging him.
"Mate"

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Teresa hugged Max tightly. Max wrapped his arms around her in a protective way.

He growled and said,
"Mine."

Everyone heard him because the music had already stopped when Teresa rushed to Max.

Everyone understood what was happening. Teresa found her mate. Max was her mate.

After a while, the music started, so others began to drink and kept themselves busy dancing again.

Allison stared at Teresa and Max. They looked happy with each other. They were cupping each other's faces and talking with smiles.

A tear dropped from Allison's eyes. She wiped it immediately and turned around to sit somewhere.

She was thrilled and overjoyed for her best friend. She always told Teresa that she should control her heart because she did not want Teresa to be heartbroken by her mate.

However, Teresa got who she loved. Her fate did not play with her as Allison's fate did. Her mate loved her and happily accepted her.

Allison sat on a couch. Her gaze wandered aimlessly throughout the nightclub until it abruptly landed on the dance floor.

Ryan and the girl he had been seated with earlier had moved on to the dance floor.

She could see how he was wrapping his hands around that girl's waist. The girl's hands were placed on his neck. They were standing pretty close to each other.

Allison immediately looked away from them. She saw a couple making out on the couch beside

her.

It irritated her. When she was going to get up, her phone started to ring.

When she looked at the screen, she could see that Ethan was calling her.

She got to her feet and headed in the direction of the entrance. She glanced at Teresa, who was now dancing with her mate. So she did not disturb her and went out of the club.

She received the call and walked outside the club.

"Hello"

"Where are you?" Ethan asked.

"I am with Teresa, it's her birthday tonight."

"I know that. She invited me. You forgot?"

"Oh yes."

"Wade could not go there because he had some stuff to do. How are you doing there?"

"Good."

"Are you having fun?"

"Well, yeah."

"Without me?"

There was no response from Allison. She did not make a sound. It was unclear to her what her response should be.

"Why are you quiet? Are you okay?"

"I am okay, Ethan. How is it going there?"

"Fine. We came to meet Alpha Axel. The meeting did not go so well."

"Why?"

"I think he likes Alpha Easton more than us."

"What did he say?"

"It was not a one-to-one meeting. Other Alphas were also here. But Alpha Easton was missing. So we couldn't see their interactions."

"I hope everything is okay."

"Yeah, it is. Don't worry, your boyfriend is Alpha Ethan. No one can harm my people in front of me, they can only plan behind my back."

"I know."

"I'm sorry, I'm wasting your precious time with your best friend."

"No, nothing is like that."

"Okay, I will call you later. Go and have fun with her. Enjoy your time because when I will come back, you have to give me all of your time."

"Got it."

"Bye."

"Bye, Ethan."

When he hung up the phone, she looked at the street. During their conversation, she moved quite a distance away from the club.

She looked around and realized she had come to an alley.

It was late at night. So she was a little bit afraid. She headed to the way from where she came.

Many drunk couples were passing through there. She did not look at them and kept walking. But she came to a complete stop the moment she turned the left.

She took a step back.

Ryan's face was pressed against the girl's. He almost kissed her. Their bodies were very close to each other.

Allison just looked at him blankly. She clutched her hands. She wanted to go and pushed them away from each other.

They heard sounds of her heels, which caused them to tilt their heads toward her.

She froze when her eyes met Ryan's.

He rolled his eyes. "What? Have you never seen a couple making out before? Why are they disturbing us?"

His statements astonished Allison, who was caught off guard by him. She did not move her eyes from him like a stubborn girl.

"Tsk, this girl!" He uttered.

His utterance made the girl look at him. She cupped his face and asked,

"Ryan, what happened?"

He moved back from the girl and pushed her hands away.

"Babe, go back to the club."

"What? But-"

"Someone's face has completely ruined my mood. So just leave before I burst out."

The girl cast a quick glance in Allison's direction before turning her attention to Ryan. She nodded her head and then proceeded in the direction of the club.

Allison did not move from the position where she was standing.

Ryan walked past her and headed to the alley.

Allison did a u-turn and started following him. She was completely confused as to why she was following him. She had no idea why she was having a problem if he was with another girl.

She was aware from the very beginning that he was a playboy. He played with girls every day, and at first, she had no problem with him at all. In fact, she always tried to avoid him.

But how did the table turn?

Why was she following him now? Why did she always think about him?

"Stop following me." He said while walking.

She did not reply and followed his steps. After walking for five minutes in silence, he stopped his steps.

Allison also stopped and realized that they had come to a dark alley. It was an unknown route for her.

If she lost her way here, she did not know how she would go back.

She looked at Ryan. He placed a cigarette between his lips and lit it.

He puffed on the cigarette and blew out the smoke from his mouth.

She stared at him.

He was wearing black skinny Jeans and a black shirt tucked in.

He was hot, and she could not deny it. But she did not like his behavior and his lifestyle. He was totally different from her.

She glanced at the cigarette. She remembered that she had seen him smoke quite a few times.

She gathered her courage and slowly walked toward him.

She grabbed his hand, which was holding the cigarette, and said,

"Smoking is not good for your health."

He stayed still for a moment and glanced at her hand. He jerked his hand out of her grip and turned his head at her.

"You don't have to think about my health. I'm not your boyfriend."

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