

You Are Mine, Omega

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Chapter 53

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When Allison reached the pack house area, she immediately went to change her clothes into training clothes.

Ethan frowned at her. "We should at least take some rest first before starting training."

Allison scoffed at him and folded her arms against her chest. "The Alpha who trained his pack fighters for six hours is talking about taking some rest!"

He scratched his neck and looked away from him. "You are not my pack fighter."

She rolled her eyes. "Stop calling me weak indirectly."

"What? No. I didn't mean that."

"Let's start the training. I have to go home early today."

"Why?"

"Do I need to answer everything?"

"Why not?"

"I have some work at home." She replied with a sigh. She wanted to go for a run.

That night, when she reached home, her parents asked her about her health. She was relieved that

Ethan did not let out anything about her wolf to them when he had called them to inform them about her.

Ethan walked to the changing room to change and then emerged wearing a pair of training pants.

She was using her phone for some information about her assignment that she could not see on the bus because of Ethan.

Her eyes fell on Ethan when he told her to get in the position.

She narrowed her brows and averted her eyes from him. "Where is your shirt?"

"Why do you need my shirt?"

"Why are you not wearing any?"

"Don't be shy. We are here for training only." He said and smirked at her.

She wanted to smack on his smirk or throw a few punches on his cheeks continuously.

"Stop thinking about killing me. I am not training you to apply my skills over me."

Her eyes widened when he found out her thoughts.

"What are you? Vampire?"

"Soon to be head Alpha of the Moonlight Crown pack."

She did not argue with him and walked toward him to start the training. She could see Ethan's eyes; he looked hurt when he said that she was thinking about killing him.

After two hours of training, Allison took a shower and came out wearing a purple floral dress.

Ethan looked amazed by looking at her appearance. This was not the dress that she had put on to go to school today.

He guessed she had taken the dress with her in her bag to wear it after training.

An expression of enlightenment crawled across his face. She came out of the training hall and was ready to go back home. He walked toward her and stood beside her.

Her steps halted as she looked at him. He bent down to her ears and whispered,
"You are beautiful."

She blinked a few times. It was her habit whenever she felt puzzled.

She stepped back and replied,
"Thanks. But I don't need your compliment."

"Allison, let's start everything fresh."

She looked away from him and said, "Bye, Ethan."
She headed outside and hailed a cab to go to her house.

At night,

She had her dinner with her parents. When they went to sleep, she took the chance and went out of her house.

She knew her parents would not let her go out at night to run. But she wanted to shift and run, so

she grabbed the opportunity and came out. She headed in the direction of the forest area that was just across from her home. She went into the woods for the first time after regaining control of her wolf and shifted at the same moment.

She started to run when the pure white wolf's paws hit the ground. She felt alive, as if she had been dead all this time.

As she continued to move forward, the moonlight shone down on her body through the moving leaves of the trees.

Her ocean blue eyes were so beautiful that any male wolf would want to have her.

The scent coming from her was something that every male wolf desired.

Her soft white fur and beautiful body were bliss for the viewers.

That was why her parents did not want her to go for a run. His father was strict about it. It was impossible for her to go for a run unless she could persuade her father to accompany her.

Allison came to a stop while she was sprinting and looked around. Her wolf was delighted. She had a feeling that she had never been in any kind of pain before. In fact, she felt even more powerful than in the past.

All of a sudden, the sound of something crunching came to Allison's ears. Her heart froze up out

of sheer terror at the prospect of being killed by a male wolf.

She did not turn to check behind her and instead leapt to increase her speed. She was well aware that her stride would not help her in escaping the danger.

She scolded herself mentally for being so foolish as to take the chance. 'Dad was right. I am sorry, Dad. I didn't listen to you.' In her head, she repeated the phrase to herself.

After she had run for a while, she was confused as to where she had come. She sensed someone was approaching from behind her. She was able to hear footsteps.

She howled in fear and started to run again.

However, someone came from the right side and grabbed her in his arms.

"Gotcha!"

She started whimpering in fear and struggling while she was in his arms. She was so frightened that she could not bear to look at the man who held the body of her wolf in his arms and stared at her.

But, a scent caught her nose, and unknowingly, her wolf became calm.

She slowly raised her head to see the man. She was shocked when she saw him.

'Ryan?' She mumbled in her head.

In his arms, the wolf looked like his pet. His eyes narrowed as he looked at her wolf.

She glanced around and realized that it was the same place where he had brought her a few days earlier.

It was his place.

She was somehow relieved that he had given her permission to come here. But why was he looking at her in such a strange way?

She recalled that he had mentioned to her this morning that the two of them would keep their distance from each other.

She closed her eyes and felt embarrassed. She was the one who came back to him.

He slowly put her down on the ground and looked into her ocean blue eyes with his dark gaze.

"Who are you, Little Omega?"