

You Are Mine, Omega

Chapter 65

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Allison was staring at the red light out of the operation theater. It stated that the surgery was still going on.

Alpha Neil's anger started to build as soon as Ryan walked out of the hospital. Luna Ella made a few attempts to calm Alpha Neil, but he remained enraged.

"I still can't believe that he is my own son. How could he do that? Even though his brother was in the operation room, he went to the club to have fun with his friends."

"Neil, calm down."

"Calm down? If it were my brother in this room, could I behave the way Ryan did? How can someone be so careless? I know he was not with us for years. But as a part of this family, he should have at least stayed here during his brother's critical time. Ethan is not only his brother but his future Alpha."

Beta Glen gave a frustrated shake of the head, demonstrating that he, too, was disappointed by Ryan's behavior.

Allison cleared her throat and said,

"A-Alpha, forget about him. We should pray for Ethan right now."

Alpha Neil stared at her for a few seconds, then nodded at her. "You are right, my child. I believe he will survive this and come back to us."

Allison tried to ease the situation, and successfully she could.

During that time, her mental state was a complete wreck. She found that the incident had a traumatic effect on her.

Her thoughts kept going back to it over and over. After long hours had passed, the red light finally went out.

After coming out of the operation room, Linus took off the white mask he had been wearing.

Everyone hurried over to him.

"How is my son?" Luna Ella asked Linus.

"The operation is successful."

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

"But he is not out of danger."

"What do you mean, Linus?" Alpha Neil asked.

"It's a critical time for him. Once he wakes up, we will check on him. Before that, we can not say anything more."

Everyone turned their attention to Ethan as they stared through the circular window on the door.

When they saw that they were transferring him to a different bed, they pulled the bed out of the

room.

"We are shifting him to a private cabin. You can meet him after he wakes up. Before that, you can't enter the cabin."

Allison was unable to take her eyes off of Ethan when they were taking him to another room. She felt like crying. She could not bear to see him in such a state. She had not prepared herself for this situation at all. She always saw him living like a strong man. This fragile situation could not be compared to his strong aura.

Beta Glen told Allison's mother to go back to their house with Allison and let her take some rest.

Allison did not want to go. Joey said she wanted to stay at the hospital with Luna Ella.

Alpha Neil made a request to Allison, asking her to go get some rest.

Allison had to go back to her house. She had to leave alone with the driver.

When she finally got home, she immediately showered. She could still feel woozy. The way that car rolled, she was feeling it replaying in her mind. It hurt as she moved her hand. She did not eat anything and instead laid down on her bed. She did not know when she fell asleep.

Meanwhile,

A car stopped in front of Allison's house.

Ryan got out of the car.

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring. He used the key to open the main door, and he was able to successfully enter the house. He had made a duplicate key for this house. He took the shape of the key that night when Allison was asleep.

He looked around the house and glanced upstairs. He then went to the upper floor and opened the door of Allison's bedroom.

He closed the door and walked to her bed. He sat on the edge of the bed.

Allison was in a deep sleep.

He stared at her for a while. His eyes caressed her face.

He moved his hand slowly up to her chin and stroked it gently. His attention was drawn to her injured hand which was covered in a bandage when he saw her at the hospital. As he examined her injury, his face became fierce.

He bent down and looked at the wounds on her forehead.

His black eyes turned orange. He tightened his fists to control his anger.

"Whoever did this to you got what they deserved. If anyone dares to attack and it somehow hurts you in any way again, I will bury them alive."

Allison tilted her head towards his hand as if she wanted his warmth more. He smiled at her and

cupped her cheek.

"Stupid girl. I told you to stay away from him. Look what you have done to yourself." He muttered.

Allison did not put any ointment on the scratches on her forehead before sleeping. She also took off her bandages when she was showering.

So Ryan could see her bare wounds. He held her hand and kissed her wounded palm.

"Don't be surprised after waking up." He said and licked her wound.

With every lick, her wound began to heal. He let go of her hand and went near her forehead.

He did the same with the scratches on her forehead. He healed her wound within a few minutes.

She could not feel anything, just like that night when he kissed her. Because he did not want her to wake up.

He leaned on her lips and mumbled,

"Should I continue where we left off that day?"

His eyes were fixed on her lips. He was about to kiss her lips when he stopped.

He shook his head and moved his lips to her forehead.

He kissed her forehead and said,

"I am not going to kiss your lips in your unconscious state again.

But don't allow any other man to kiss your lips or touch any part of your body.
Because you belong to me, only me."