

Chapter 492

The door of the room opened. Beta Max entered the room and looked at the man working on the laptop. His hand was grabbing a glass of wine while his fingers were holding a cigarette between them.

"Ryan, this pack is under attack."

Ryan closed the laptop and looked at him.

"Who?"

"Alpha Easton." Beta Max responded once he realized what the question was about and what he was being asked.

Ryan placed the glass on the coffee table in front of him and nodded his head.

He brought his hand up to his mouth and inhaled deeply of the cigarette smoke. His eyes were cloudy.

"Will we-"

"No." He interrupted Beta Max.

"But it is a one-way battle, Ryan. This pack's Alpha is in bed. If they come to this place with the intention of killing him, the pack will be swallowed up by the East Flow pack."

"So?"

Beta Max took a deep breath and then nodded his head. "As you wish."

"It's not our battle to fight. It is not appropriate for us to intervene in the war between the other two parties. If the Moonlight Crown pack has the guts to win over the East Flow pack, let them fight. We should not care."

Beta Max did not convince him. It was his choice. He was sure that he had his own reasons.

He went downstairs to see others, especially his mate, Teresa.

The downstairs was messed up as all the maids hid in their staff quarters. The whole Iversen family was in a disaster.

Alpha Neil had left the pack house with Ethan's officials. Glen also followed them behind. They were arranging the pack fighters to stop their enemies from coming to the pack house's way.

Allison's level of anxiety was so high that she felt like crying. She had never faced a war before. She did not like wars. She was sure that so many people would die tonight trying to save the pack.

Fear rushed through her mind when she thought about her father.

Joey and Ella were crying together as they were concerned about their husband's lives and the future of their pack.

"Don't cry. Everything will be okay." Georgiana came down and told Ella and Joey.

"Georgiana, is there any way to save everyone? I don't want anyone to get hurt." Ella asked.

"Anyone or you don't want your family to get hurt? Because you know that a war meant killing hundreds of wolves."

"No, I want everyone to be saved from this battle. Do something, Georgiana."

"I can't do anything about this situation, Ella. It is not something in my hand."

Elora was standing next to her mother. She was watching the two women crying on the couch.

Georgiana got a call on her phone. She said to others,

"We have to go to war. Someone is injured. A pack fighter had just informed me."

Everyone was shocked. "Who?" Ella asked.

"Don't know. Let's go there first."

Both Ella and Joey got to their feet. They all glanced at Allison as she sobbed.

"Are you coming with us?" Joey asked because she knew this place was more dangerous.

Allison shook her head. "No, I will stay here with Ethan."

"No, Allison. Come with us. I will send you somewhere safe." Ella told her.

"Please, let me stay."

They nodded and left for the forest.

Georgiana looked at Allison and asked,

"Why didn't you go with them? I don't think you really like Ethan so much that you decided to take care of him in the time of war."

"He is my good friend. I can't go away, leaving him alone."

Elora stared at them without responding to anything.

Allison hurried to the room where Ethan was. She moved over to the stool that was located next to the bed. Teresa followed her behind.

"Ethan, wake up. Please, wake up. Your parents need you tonight. They will destroy everything. Wake up and save them."

She said and patted his chest.

However, the man was unmoved. Allison had no idea what she would do. She didn't even know what was happening in the war.

She stayed there for some time. Suddenly, she started to feel fear for her parents' lives. Especially her father, who went to fight. She realized that her decision was wrong. She should have gone with her mother and Ella.

She spoke out,

"I will go to the battleground."

"Stop talking nonsense, Allison." Teresa said to her.

"No, I have to reach where everything is getting destroyed. I want to go to my parents. I don't want them to get hurt." She got on her feet and left the room.

On her way, Allison met Elora, who was heading to Ethan's room.

"Allison, don't go out." Teresa told her.

But Allison ignored her caution and rushed outside. She could see fire in the sky.

"Did they throw fireballs to destroy our pack?" She thought and headed to the forest.

Nevertheless, she observed several pack fighters making their way back to the pack house. She intervened and questioned them,

"What happened?"

"Beta Wade gave us the command to stand outside and watch over the pack house. The situation is currently quite difficult to understand. Alpha Easton came here in full force. It's a win-or-die war. If we win, we will take over the East Flow pack, but if we lose, Alpha Easton will take over our pack."

Allison bit her bottom lip in fear. She could not help but inquire about her father's health.

"How is my dad? Is he okay?"

"You are asking about the former Beta Glen?"

Allison nodded her head and prayed in her heart.

"He sustained wounds to his arm, but he is continuing to fight. We do not know whether or not he was injured by a weapon mixed with poison. It is possible for it to cause severe harm."

As soon as she heard that, she could feel her entire body beginning to shake from the inside out. Her eyes welled up with tears.

She saw blurry in front of her.

Who could save them right now?

Only one name came to her mind. She closed her eyes and turned around to the pack house.

She threw away all of her self-respect and ran inside the pack house.

Her legs froze when she had just entered.

Ryan was sitting on the couch while smoking. He was sitting like a king, with one leg crossed over the other. He had one hand resting comfortably on the headrest of the couch, and the other hand was on his lap since he smoked with it.

In the past two weeks, she had tried her best to stay away from him. He did not even come out much as well.

She began to step forward. The movement of her legs came to a halt in front of him.

He did not look at her. His eyes were fixed on the entrance.

"The demise of you all has finally come. There is no hope for any of you anymore." He let out a lower tone and smirked.

Allison sobbed as she heard him.

When he shifted his eyes to her face, she felt her knees tremble.

"What? What do you want?" He asked without breaking eye contact.

She fell on her knees and looked at the floor. Tears streamed out of her eyes as she continued to cry.

"P-Please, save our pack."