

Chapter 528

When Allison opened her eyes, she was greeted with a dull ache in her head. She was unable to see anything at all. There was a dark atmosphere all around her. She was in a supine position on the ground. That was the only thing she could figure out.

She tried to sit up but failed. Both of her hands and legs were tied up. She was unable to move in any way.

"Excuse me? Is there anyone? Help me." She shouted.

Her words reverberated in the space around her. It indicated that she was in a large room that did not have any windows, which could have been a long hall.

She was clueless about both her location and the people who had brought her there.

She exerted effort to free her hands, but the rope was so tightly bound around them that it was nearly impossible for her to remove it on her own.

She heard a few sounds coming from outside. As the door was opened, she noticed that there was now light coming into the room. She was able to make out the outline of several men. They switched on the lights, and Allison discovered that it was a basement.

She pretended that she was still unconscious by closing her eyes.

Those men walked to her. She was startled when she felt one of their shoes beneath her chin.

"She has not regained consciousness yet! Did you hit her head hard?" A man's voice echoed in the basement.

"No, Alpha. We hit her head lightly. She will come back to consciousness soon." Another voice spoke out.

Allison felt mad at the man who was moving her face with his shoe. Her fists tightened. Since her hands were tied behind her back, she tried to open it. She could feel pain while trying, but she could not be weak in front of anyone.

"I see. She is beautiful. Her beauty looks pure." The first man said and removed his shoe from her face.

He bent down in front of her and grabbed her chin firmly. She tried her best not to react at all.

He tilted her head. Another voice spoke out,

"She is an omega. She may be a virgin."

Allison's breath almost stopped when she heard the conversation. She felt disgusted.

The hand of that man lingered briefly on her chin before pushing her head to the other side. Because of his push, her head hit the ground. She felt hurt in her head. She almost let out a groan in pain, but Ryan's face came to her mind. She felt like crying. But it would not help her but only put her in danger.

"Alpha Ryan's girlfriend or mate can't be a virgin. He is a man of desire. He believed in one-night stands. How can he let his mate go? I have no doubt that he fucked her countless times. Because of this, she has become so frail that she cannot even regain consciousness after being struck once."

Allison had enough of them. She was about to open it but stopped when she heard footsteps entering the basement. Another voice spoke out,

"Why did you bring her here? Didn't I tell you to kill her?"

Allison felt that the new voice sounded familiar to her. But she could not recognize whose voice it was.

"Come on, Charles. You are a man. How can you expect me to let this woman go without playing with her body? I am going to tell her fierce mate how much fun I had with her body when she was naked. That time, he will realize the damage of killing my brother."

Allison gritted her teeth as she tried to contain her disgust at what she had just heard from the man standing in front of her. She understood that he was one of Ryan's enemies.

But one thing hit her mind.

'Charles? Alpha Charles!!! Why did he do that?'

"She is not unconscious. She is merely putting on an act. Take a good look at her face. She appears to be frowning. Even her hands are moving behind her." A voice spoke out.

Allison opened her eyes and looked at the people around her.

The man in front of her was gazing at her and amazed by her. He was a young man. He leaned close to her face.

"You don't look like a soon-to-be Luna of that man's. You look like a teenage girl. He might have had a great time whenever he thrust inside you."

Allison got so mad at him that she hit his head with hers. The man was taken aback and fell back.

"How dare you!"

Another man's voice came into her ear. She turned her head and looked at the man.

"Alpha Charles! How could you do this to me and Ryan? Why did you do that? You are the main sub-alpha of Ryan's pack. How can you betray him like this?" Allison asked with a pair of angry eyes.

"Listen, woman, I want him to marry my daughter. Last time, because of that dirty witch, my daughter could not get close to him. But now he has a mate, which is not good for my daughter. I will kill you and make my daughter his pack's Luna."

Allison felt déjà vu. Was becoming a Luna so difficult for others too?

Last time, Georgiana did precisely the same thing in a different way. Now, this man was trying to kill her for her daughter.

The man she hit with her head moved toward her and said,

"You had the audacity to hit me, you whore. I had considered playing with you, but now, first, I will have you, and then I will let my men have fun with you."

Allison spit on his face. "Dare to touch me, and my man will kill you."

That man slapped her on the right cheek with such force that she began to bleed from the corner of her lips.

"Jorge, what are you doing? Don't waste your time on her. Just kill her already." Charles said with a desperate tone. He did not want to take a risk or waste any time at all.

"Ryan killed my brother Easton. My sister and mother had to leave this pack. But I am not like them. I am not a coward. I will take revenge on him."

Allison realized that he was Alpha Easton's brother. They were currently in the East Flow pack, so it was easy for him to get her, and Alpha Charles helped him since he had a motive.

"Listen to me, Jor--"

Jorge interrupted Charles by grabbing Allison's hair and pulling it back. He laughed at her agitated expression and then said,

"It's time to discover what's hidden beneath these clothes."