Chapter 82

Ryan wanted to follow Allison on the bus, but his eyes fell on the old woman who was talking with Allison.

He let Allison go alone and looked at the old woman.

The old woman looked frightened. Then she immediately bowed to him when he walked toward her.

"Alpha"

Ryan glanced at the bus when it drove away, his eyes turned cold. He moved his attention to the old woman and said,

"A Fire witch."

The old woman slowly lifted her head. She looked at Ryan very carefully with her green eyes.

"What were you talking about with that girl?"

"Alpha, I-"

"Shut up. Stop calling me Alpha as your head Alpha. Your Alpha is someone else. You should practice calling him Alpha." Ryan replied while gritting his teeth.

She shook her head. "Anyone can be our pack's head Alpha, but you have the highest authority in every way. We can't disrespect you."

Ryan turned around the opposite way from where the bus left. He began to walk and said,

"Follow me."

The old woman followed behind him silently.

Ryan called someone, and in two minutes, his car came to pick him up.

Owen was about to open the car door and come out, but Ryan stopped him.

"Drive the car, I am tired."

"Bro, do you think I am your driver?"

"I thought so. Because I remembered that every time you came to see me, you insisted on driving my car."

"That was your car. The branding bulletproof car! But this car is just a waste. I don't want to waste my time."

The old woman stares at the two friends bickering with a smile on her face.

Owen's eyes fell on the woman. "Oh, we have a guest? Sorry. Please get in the car, I am going to drive."

Ryan went to sit in the front passenger seat, and the old woman sat in the back seat.

As soon as Owen started the car, Ryan glanced in the rearview mirror and questioned,

"What were you saying to her? You two did not look like strangers."

The old woman's smile did not leave her face. "I met her two times before. She is such a beautiful girl."

"And?"

"She looks confused every time I see her. But she..."

"She what?"

"I saw her with our future Alpha Ethan." She let out in a lower tone.

"When?"

"One and a half months ago. They looked close."

Ryan moved his eyes from the rear mirror. Owen glanced at Ryan and then turned his gaze to the street.

"That is his brother." He said to the woman.

"What? Our head Alpha is his brother? That means he is Alpha Neil's son?" The old woman asked Owen.

"What is your name?" Ryan asked the old woman.

"Aurelia, Alpha."

"So, Aurelia, how many things have you spilled to her?"

"No, I didn't say anything. I would never dare."

The car stopped in front of a residence. Ryan and Owen went out of the car, and Aurelia followed them.

The moment she stepped foot out of the car, her eyes widened.

She was feeling an air of power. The power that was emerging from the house caused her heart to race rapidly.

Owen walked to the door and rang the bell.

A middle-aged woman opened the door and smiled at Owen.

Ryan walked inside without glancing at the woman.

Aurelia was still standing beside the car. She did not move even a little bit.

"Let her enter, Georgiana." Ryan said from inside.

After staring at Aurelia for a few seconds, Georgiana moved to the side and beckoned for her then said,

"Come in."

Aurelia was an experienced fire witch. She had many abilities. But Lunar witches were the most powerful in the world.

Georgiana was one of them. Everyone in this pack knew that Georgiana was Alpha Neil's close friend. So she had great power in this pack.

Aurelia entered the house and walked to Ryan. He was sitting on the big couch. Owen went to sit on another couch.

Her attention was drawn to another young man. He had glasses on. He was doing something on his laptop while drinking tea.

Ryan signaled for Aurelia to sit on a couch.

Georgiana came to join them.

"She recognized you?" Georgiana asked Ryan.

"Of course, she did. A fire witch had the power to see beyond any spell. I didn't know my father's pack had fire witches too."

Aurelia bowed her head. "Alpha, believe me. I did not say anything to anyone. But when I looked at the girl, I recognized her, and I got some visions. You helped her a lot. But she got the wrong idea and thought it was your brother."

After lighting up a cigarette, Ryan responded,

"I know."

"Why did you bring her here, Alpha?" Georgiana asked.

The young man who was typing on the laptop spoke out,

"She will join the coven."

Georgiana's eyes widened as well as Aurelia's.

Georgiana stood up immediately. "How can you say that, Collin?"

Ryan glared at her. "Lower your tone when you talk to my men. Have you forgotten who he is?"

She shook her head. "Alpha, we can't just bring any witch with us. We have to be very selective. She is completely unknown to us."

"I am doubtful about your spells. Last time, it broke with just someone entering the coven. Now this woman recognizes me. What do you want? Do you want me to kill you all?"

"N-No."

"She is an old witch, but a powerful and loyal one. Take her with you when you leave the pack."

Georgiana felt defeated and nodded her head.

"As you say, Alpha."

Aurelia stood up and immediately kneeled down in front of Ryan.

A coven was like a home for witches. It was a powerhouse for them. Only powerful witches could enter a coven and stay together to utilize their abilities. They lived a long life with spells and powers.

"All hail to you, Alpha."

Ryan blew the smoke out of his mouth and looked indifferent. It never affected him. He did not want people here bowing to him. He did not come here to rule this pack.

"Go back to your home. Georgiana will take you to the coven soon."

As she rose up, Aurelia nodded her head in agreement. She knew this man was not like how he was behaving right now. He was in this pack that was why his aura and lifestyle were different.

He was dangerous outside. No one could touch him if he came to his real self.

She thought about him and left the house.

Georgiana turned her head to Ryan and asked,

"She just said that you helped Allison's wolf to recover, right? If that's the case, then why didn't you let her know about it?"

The young man named Colin turned his attention to Georgiana as he shut down his laptop and set it on the coffee table in front of the couch.

He winked at Georgiana before saying,

"He has his own reasons, Georgiana. Just like your daughter has reasons to love him."