

Chapter 445

As her wolf howled from within, Allison's entire body began to tremble.

She took a step back, but she was unable to pull her gaze away from the painting. She had no idea why her wolf was howling or why she was feeling uneasy.

"Don't worry. She will be okay in some time."

She heard the old woman. She turned to her and asked,

"I-I am..." She was at a loss for words.

"I can understand. Your wolf is feeling submissive to the thought of the wolf." The old woman explained.

She knew and felt many things. She was the fire witch, Aurelia. She progressed into a more powerful witch after becoming a member of the coven.

Allison calmed her wolf and gazed at Aurelia.

"Grandma, I have never heard of this rank."

Aurelia looked at the painting while asking,

"Why? Didn't your parents tell you about ranks?"

"No. Not much."

"True Blood is the rarest rank. Once every hundred years, a wolf with true blood rank is born. Thousands of years ago, only Alpha men and women mates could give birth to true blood. However, True Blood is a cold-blooded wolf. The two Alpha genes were something they would have to handle together inside them. It made them powerful and aggressive at the same time. Even Lycans were afraid of them."

Allison listened to Aurelia with great attention. She felt interested. It was something new she was learning.

She was completely unaware of the True Blood Alphas.

"Then why does it become so rare?" She asked.

"Moon Goddess decided to reserve these wolves since they are her most precious creatures. She bestowed upon these wolves the ability to wield strength and an aura that caused others to bow down to them."

"Oh, so every wolf is scared of them?"

"Not only wolves, but every moon creature recognizes them by their scent. Their scent has the power to subdue anyone in front of them. They came as a blessing from the Moon Goddess. The color of their eyes used to be red like any other Alphas, but with their power and abilities, it changed colors and turned orange. It differentiates them from ordinary Alphas.

Even though being an Alpha werewolf is already considered to be the most powerful rank in the werewolf world, True Blood Alphas are considered to be the most powerful of all moon creatures.

Because of the blood in their veins' they have the ability to change any kind.

We witches never submit to any Alpha because we are here to help the werewolves, yet in front of a true blood Alpha, we are required to submit without having any say in the matter. This is the significance the Moon Goddess gave them.

Your abilities are nothing in comparison to his, regardless of how highly ranked you are."

Allison felt that she was listening to the history of her ancestors' times. Because a powerful wolf like this one could not possibly exist at this time.

In this modern world, who could handle power like this? Even if this wolf were born, he might be leading a very traditional life.

Suddenly, she was curious about something.

"Grandma, is there any true blood Alpha in this world right now?"

Aurelia was silent for a few seconds. Allison thought she would not answer any more questions. So she turned to the painting and tried to observe the wolf.

"Who knows? Maybe yes?" Aurelia mumbled and turned to Allison.

Allison gradually turned her attention to her. She noticed something odd in her stare.

"How? How is it possible that nobody is aware of it?"

"Perhaps he is keeping his identity a secret in order to prevent himself from destroying everything he dislikes. But no matter what, every moon creature will remain loyal to him because it is fated to be so. He is our Alpha. He doesn't need a pack to rule. He is ruling over us, giving us his shadow, and providing us power to live long."

For a moment, Allison felt scared by Aurelia's words. It was like she knew the true blood Alpha, and he was helping her.

She gulped and nodded at her. "I got it."

She glanced at others and realized that she was far from them. She came to a different block. Besides her, there were so many paintings of witches on the walls around her. And where she was standing was the last painting.

She assumed that this must be the reason why it was not shown in the first block. Because little children might be frightened? Or is it due to the fact that its existence is a distinct possibility?

Allison's attention shifted back to Aurelia. She noticed she was looking somewhere else. Allison followed her gaze and discovered that Ryan was looking at Aurelia.

She was surprised. Suddenly, she remembered the day when she met Aurelia last. That day, Ryan did not get on the bus, and she saw Aurelia looking at Ryan outside the bus.

"Do you know him?" She asked Aurelia.

Aurelia turned her head toward Allison and nodded at her.

"Who doesn't know Alpha Ryan?"

Her question astounded Allison. Then she thought that now everyone knew that Ryan was the head Alpha of the Black Moon pack.

"Yeah. He is a very powerful Alpha. He is Alpha Neil's son. So he came here to visit his brother's pack just now." Allison said.

"He did not come here to visit his family. He has his own reasons to come here."

"Grandma, do you know something? I know you can feel and see many things. You even told me about my wolf before. Can you please enlighten me on something I don't know?"

"You look desperate, dear."

Allison lowered her head. She was hopeless. Because she was unable to maintain any of the relationships she ever had in her life. She cast a quick glance in the direction of Ryan, who could not be found anywhere in the hall.

Aurelia gave her a reassuring smile despite her apparent distress. She comforted her by putting her hand on her shoulder and saying,

"Dear, you still have a ways to go. You have to get back to being yourself."

Allison looked into her green eyes. She could feel sadness.

Was she upset with her?

Why?

What did she witness that caused her to feel such sorrow?

"Because of some wrong decisions, you lost a great opportunity to be happy in your life."

Allison was not surprised by her words because she could perceive a lot of things. Therefore, she listened to her with her head down.

"I am sorry, my child. But there is something I want to alert you to."

Allison looked at her and asked,

"What, grandma?"

Aurelia removed her hand from her shoulder and replied,

"A disaster has arrived in your life and has already wrapped you up inside. Now you have no way but to embrace it."