

## Chapter 485

"My mom? How can she help him?" Elora asked with confusion.

"Only she can describe that. Uncle Neil is trying to contact her. But she is not picking up his calls. Do something and ask her to come here. Hurry up." Allison said to her.

Teresa took her phone out of her purse and gave it to Elora.

"Here is my phone. Call her."

Elora shook her head. "No, I need to call her with my phone."

Allison scoffed at her. "Stop crying and wasting your time. He doesn't have much time."

Saying that, she left the room.

"Teresa, I didn't mean to kill him. I didn't want to." Elora sobbed and hugged her.

"Elora, please call your mom."

Elora nodded and rushed to her bed to search for her phone. She found it and dialed her mother's number.

She glanced at Teresa. Teresa smiled at her and said,

"You can talk to her. I am leaving. Take care of yourself."

Elora stared at Teresa, who walked to the door. She left the room and closed the door behind her.

The moment the door closed, Elora sat on the bed and looked at her phone screen. Her mother cut off her call.

She dialed again and again. At the seventh time, her mother picked up the call.

"I was busy with some procedures. How can you disturb me like this after so many times I rejected your calls?" Georgiana's voice came from the other side.

Elora was quiet for a minute. Tears were rolling down her cheeks.

"Are you crying? What happened? Did Ryan scold you for something?" Her mother asked.

"He is dying, Mom." Teresa let out a cry.

Her mother did not respond to her as she understood who she was talking about. She sobbed and said,

"Mom, he needs you. Please come fast."

Georgiana spoke out with a cold tone,

"Have you rejected him?"

"Y-Yes, Mom. I did what Ryan wanted. I rejected him. I knew his life could be in danger, but I still did it. I didn't know what had happened to me that tim-"

She paused, and her eyes widened.

"MOM!"

She shouted and got on her feet when she realized something.

"Stop shouting. I can hear you clearly."

"Mom, how could you do that?" Elora asked as she recalled that the force that messed up her mind in the time of rejection was actually her mother's craft against her heart.

"I just helped you to stop being foolish. Ryan wanted the right thing. You had to reject Ethan, and it was your fate."

"Mom, I have done what you wanted. Now, please come to the pack house to save him."

"Who says I can save him?"

"Alpha Neil said that. He is trying to contact you; why are you not receiving anyone's call?"

"Well, I am busy in my coven. I can't receive anyone's call right now. I can't use my phone. It's against the law."

Elora frowned when she heard that. "Mom, why are you lying? You met me two days ago. You are in this pack."

"But Alpha Neil doesn't know that, honey."

"If he gets to know that, he will kill you."

"No one has the audacity or power to harm me except Alpha Ryan. And how will Neil get to know about it? Who will tell him that I am here?"

"I will tell him." Elora said in anger.

"Stop talking nonsense. Go to Alpha and try to be with him. Don't waste your time on silly things. Ethan is just a pawn in your destiny. Your master is Ryan."

Elora bit her bottom lip as she tried to control herself.

"Mom, this time, I will not listen to you. You have to save Ethan. He is not my mate anymore. So just save him. If you don't come to the pack house before the morning, I will tell Ryan everything."

"ELORA!"

"Bye, Mom. See you here soon."

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When Allison left Elora's bedroom in anger, she turned her heels and headed to the last bedroom.

She did not knock and flung open the door.

She saw Ryan standing in front of the window while resting his hands on his pants pockets.

She shut the door loudly and walked to him.

He turned around and got a hard push on his chest by her.

She pushed him while glaring at him.

"How could you do that?" She asked.

He frowned at her without answering her.

"I can't believe that I loved this kind of man. You made me feel guilty all the time about your broken heart that you loved me and waited for me. But that moment to your that heart when you yourself hurt your own brother? How could you let her do that?"

The wrath rose, and her anger came out through her mouth.

His eyes turned dark, and he grabbed her arm and pulled her to him.

"You look so desperate to save him. It looks like you were right. People can't forget their first love. Does old love grow in your heart once again?"

Allison's eyes shot a glare at him. She was not afraid of him.

"You took your revenge. Are you happy now? Or do you need to confirm your brother's death first to become happy, Alpha Ryan?"

He scoffed at her. "Have you forgotten how he rejected you? Didn't he leave you to die just like that?"

"So? Does that mean I expect him to feel the same? No, never. I can never imagine that. He made a mistake, and he asked for forgiveness for each passing day. Now, what should I want? His death?"

Ryan released her arm, and she shifted backward.

"Didn't I warn you about it first? I only have two people in my target. Ethan got what he deserved. Now.." He paused and smirked.

She grabbed his collar and warned,

"Don't dare to hurt my dad."

Ryan glanced at her hands, which were grabbing his collar as if she would kill him.

"If I do, then what? What can you do?"

Allison pushed him and stepped back.

"You are a beast. I just hate you, Ryan Iversen. I hate you."