

Chapter 493

"Allison!"

When Teresa saw her best friend crying on the ground while kneeling, she was unable to hold back her need to rush up to her and comfort her.

On the other hand, Max took her by the hand and pulled her along with him.

"Max, let me go." She said.

Max did not listen to her and began to drag her up the stairs.

Meanwhile, Georgiana and Elora were looking at Allison. They were standing a little far from the couch Ryan was sitting on.

Ryan's eyes were fixed on Allison the entire time.

When Allison did not hear him, she raised her head and looked at him.

"Please?"

Ryan raised an eyebrow and asked,

"Why would I?"

"Ryan, that's your family. Your father is in the war, fighting for this pack. My father is already injured. Who knows what will happen to him?"

"So you are worried for your dad."

"No. Not only for my dad but also for everyone. This is my pack. I want my pack to be saved."

"But this is not my pack. Why would I help you all?" He asked and inhaled smoke, then exhaled it the next moment.

She frowned at him. She was getting angry at his remarks.

"How can you say that? This is also your pack. Your brother is lying in bed. If he had been awake, he would have never let his father go to war alone. He was always concerned about his parents' lives. That's why he tried to avoid wars."

He scoffed when he heard her.

"Then your head Alpha is a cowardly man. Let me tell you the truth. He is not a leader but a follower who only works under the former Alpha. The Alpha, who avoids wars in fear of losing lives can't be a leader but a mare pack member, who hides in his house in fear of danger."

Allison closed her eyes as she realized that she could not make this man understand anything.

"So you won't help?"

"There's no reason for me to. Is there some kind of alliance that exists between the Black Moon pack and the Moonlight Crown pack? I can't remember it." He mocked her with his words.

She rose up slowly and looked directly into his eyes as she did so. She gave him a small nod and then continued,

"Don't help then. Let your parents die in front of you, then regret this night for the rest of your life. You will mourn that you had a chance, but you could not save the people who gave you a chance to come to this world."

"Stop lecturing me. I am not in the mood, Woman."

His cold voice made her flinch. She took a few steps back before turning around to face the entrance.

"I am an omega, but I will also fight for my pack until I die."

Saying that she left the pack house. She dashed to the woodland that was close to the pack house, where she entered the forest and continued running.

In the meantime, Elora held Georgiana's hand and took her to a corner.

"Mom, you will help them."

"Are you mad? Do you think witches can help in a werewolf war? We don't have any work there."

"Then why did you tell Aunt Ella about going to the war?"

"I was thinking about something at the time." She responded while casting a glance toward the door of Ethan's room.

Elora was not a fool. After following her gaze, she became enraged at her mother.

"Mom, I can't believe this. After saving him, how can you think like this?"

"What did I think?" Georgiana asked her daughter.

"You want to hurt him, don't you?"

"Elora, my child. Don't be so silly. Why would I?" She said and held Elora's hand with a smile. But Elora stepped backward and warned her,

"Mom, if you do anything bad to him, I will see you."

Georgiana grabbed her arm tightly and asked,

"What will you do to me? I am your mother, but look how you are talking to me so disrespectfully. It seemed like I spoiled you too much."

Elora snatched her arm away from her mother's hold and replied,

"I can do many things, Mom. This time, I will tell Ryan everything truly. I will tell him that you are the one who cut my wrist and let me die in pain so that he would come and save me."

Georgiana's eyes widened. She pressed her palm over her daughter's mouth and scolded her.

"You have gone completely insane due to your love for that Ethan. Now, will you start to blackmail your own mother?"

Elora rolled her eyes and remained silent. She could not expect anything more from her mother than to emotionally blackmail her.

On the other side, Allison was frantically sprinting in the direction toward the border where the war was taking place.

She had to run long. She reached a point where she could see Ella and her mother, Joey, standing and crying.

They were surrounded by a large number of guards who prevented them from proceeding to the next region.

"Mom, Aunt!"

She went to them.

"Allison!"

They were surprised that she had come there.

"Go away. They will see you. You are an unmarked omega. It's not good for you to be here." Ella told her and wiped her eyes.

Allison shook her head and told them that she would not go back.

In fact, she wanted to go to the war. She could not stand there while looking at the war. She had learned to fight. It was time to apply them to the enemies; how could she stand there looking at everything without doing anything?

She made a move behind the barrier and shoved a guard out of the blue. The guard moved aside, as he had no idea that she would do that.

She quickly entered the area, leaving them behind.

One of the guards yelled and tried to follow her to bring her back.

"Catch her!"