

Chapter 530

Allison was shocked. Ryan had just gotten a shot on his right arm. She turned her head and saw Alpha Charles standing with a gun. He was about to shoot once again, but Max ran to him and kicked both of his legs. He fell on his knees. The gun fell to the ground as well.

Allison turned her attention to Ryan, who showed no sign of discomfort despite the wound. He was observing Charles as he kneeled on the ground.

Allison cast her gaze back to his arm once more. She was seething with rage. When her wolf saw that her mate had been hurt by another person, she went completely insane.

As a result, she retreated before hurriedly making her way to Alpha Charles. Because she was so quick, Alpha Charles did not have time to move or grab the gun again.

Allison growled at him while running. She bit his right arm, which caused it to become detached from the rest of his body.

Alpha Charles let out a piercing scream. He could not believe that he had lost his arm. A pool of blood gushed from his body.

Allison glared at him while gritting her teeth. No one could harm her mate. She would not let go of anyone who hurt him.

"Not bad, my omega."

She heard a tone of compliment. She turned her head and noticed Ryan coming in her direction. His eyes turned back to black.

She could see blood coming out of his arm. There was a small hole visible in his right sleeve, which was stained with blood.

He came to a stop beside her and stroked her neck with his left hand. He turned his head to Charles, who was lying on the ground, groaning in pain.

"A-Alpha, believe me. I didn't mean to shoot you." Charles said with a crying tone.

"I know you didn't want to shoot me because only a fool can think of killing me with a bullet. But since you wanted to kill my woman, tell me, how do you want to die? I always give people a choice. I am not nearly as cruel as other people imagine me to be. Am I right?" Ryan asked his officials. Since Colin had already left with Jorge, only three of them were there.

"Of course, you are right." Owen said while killing the last man in the basement. Then he focused on Charles.

Allison did not know why Ryan was so calm. He was taking the shot really lightly.

"Ryan, your hand," She said in mind link. Her voice was shaken as she was worried for him.

Ryan ignored it and lifted his arm. Max understood what he wanted as if he had just mind linked him.

Max grabbed the gun from the ground and placed it on Ryan's palm.

Ryan looked at the gun and moved it both left and right while he was looking at it. Alpha Charles was shaking in fear.

"You misjudged your Luna. She is not an ordinary omega. My woman can't be ordinary at all."

While he was saying that, the color of his eyes changed. He appeared to have flames burning inside his eyes, which filled Charles to the brim with dread.

Ryan raised his hand and shot at his legs first. Charles screamed in pain. Ryan then shot at his left arm.

"Enjoy looking at him until he dies. Don't forget to show his body to the pack because both of the bodies will remain as examples for my packs. No one can dare to touch their Luna. If they do, their fate will be the same as theirs."

"NO ALPHA. PLEASE KILL ME."

Charles' scream echoed throughout the whole basement. He could not take the pain anymore. Death was better than this. It would only take his life away slowly, with unbearable pain.

"Okay. Since you were my sub-alpha, I can show you a little bit of mercy. You deserve it." Ryan said and shot the bullet, which pierced his forehead directly.

Allison gasped inside. She could see that Charles could not even get the chance to close his eyes.

Ryan threw the gun to Vernon and said,

"You all keep telling me about this man. I was so busy in my private life that I neglected this matter. Now everything is solved. Hope you all are happy now."

All of his officials nodded at him. They could be relaxed now.

"Pack doctors are waiting for you outside. We mind linked them. They are here already." Max told Ryan.

Ryan heard him and turned to Allison.

She saw him looking at her. But the next moment, he picked her up in his arms and started making his way toward the exit door.

"Looks like someone is madly in love with his woman. He doesn't even care for his arm and is holding her in his arms." Vernon spoke out, and then the other two people laughed.

Allison buried her head in Ryan's chest in embarrassment.

"Ryan, your hand. Put me down. It will only hurt you." She said to him in mind link.

He lowered his head and looked at her. "Then shift. I have informed Teresa to come here with your clothes. She is on the way. Wait for a minute."

"Okay." She said in mind link.

When Allison saw Teresa dash out of a car, she immediately made her way over to her. There were so many cars parked there.

"Allison, are you okay?" Teresa asked her. She was crying as she noticed blood on Allison's body. Before coming here, Ryan scolded him for not informing him before taking Allison out. She admitted that it was her fault.

Ryan put her down. "Give her clothes. She will shift." Ryan told Teresa. She immediately nodded.

He looked at Allison and said, "I am going inside. Doctors are here to treat my wound. No one will come here to disturb you. Everyone will be inside. Just tell me when you are done."

There was no driver since everyone drove their own cars while coming here. The doctors rushed behind Ryan with medical equipment and went inside the basement to treat his wound.

Allison hurriedly shifted back and put on the dress that Teresa had given her. She rushed to the basement. She saw Ryan shirtless. The doctors checked on Ryan's arm and pulled out the bullet. She was staring at the strong man all the time.

When the doctors were done with bandaging it, they bowed to him.

Ryan's eyes fell on Allison, who was standing at the door, gazing at his wounded arm.

He headed to the door of the basement. Teresa went inside with Max and gave the two of them some private time.

Ryan wrapped his hand around Allison's shoulder and turned around to the outside.

"Why are you crying, baby? You were so strong a few minutes ago."

Allison realized that she was crying. She hugged his bare chest and sobbed.

"I can't see you getting injured like this."

He gave her a chuckle before stroking her hair. "In most cases, your man won't suffer any injuries. It does not happen often. Therefore, I can promise you that you won't have too many complaints about it."

"I was shocked looking at my own wolf, Ryan. But I could feel the strength inside me. It's because of you, isn't it?"

He shook his head and broke the hug. He cupped her cheeks.

"It's because you are powerful, baby. You have the ability to fight anyone back. What do you think? Why didn't I stop you from going to war that night?"

She was surprised to hear him. He smiled at her and pecked her lips.

She looked away and noticed others coming out of the basement.

"Everyone is coming here. They will see us."

"So? Can't I now kiss the woman who is going to be my wife in a few days?"

Her eyes lit up when she heard him calling her wife.

He caressed her cheeks and said,

"Let's go back to our pack, the Black Moon Pack."