

## Chapter 182

Allison evaded capture by the guards. She had a speed that allowed her to run. When she looked up and saw the view in front of her, she could not help but stop.

A small number of trees were consumed by the flames. If they were to spread, the blaze could consume the entire forest. She witnessed the fighters from her pack engaged in war, but it was clear that they were outmatched by their rival wolves.

She wanted to shift, but she thought it would only grab the attention of others since her wolf was white.

She was able to observe that not everyone had shifted. Half of the people shifted, and others remained in their human form.

A man brandished a wooden stake in an attempt to attack her. She instantly kicked on his lower half and used the opportunity to steal the stake out of his hand.

She did not know what gave her the bravery, but she pierced the man in the heart with the stake, and then she ran ahead to kill others.

She had never killed anyone before. So it was really unfamiliar and mournful for her. However, she would need to fight if she wanted to save herself and her pack.

They were not innocent people either.

She was taken aback by how well she could defend herself. She was unaware of her true fighting potential at the time. She was able to evade and kill a great number of attackers.

It was not a movie where she would not get a single scratch in any fight. In reality, she was injured in a few different places. But despite this, she continued to fight.

At one point, she noticed Beta Wade, she followed his direction, and found her father and Alpha Neil.

All of them were in their wolf form. Everyone was in their wolf form at that point. Because she was so preoccupied with finding them, she failed to remember that she needed to protect herself.

She felt a scratch on her right arm. Blood rushed out of her hand.

At that time, she saw all the pack fighters of the East Flow pack getting heavy over her pack fighters.

Alpha Easton was going to win the war.

Only a few people of the Moonlight Crown pack were alive, which did not give them winning because their head Alpha was already missing in the war. It would be declared that the head Alpha fled away out of the dread of the impending war.

Allison cried when she spotted a few wolves circling over her father.

She made an effort to approach him, but another wolf blocked her path and began to claw her body.

She hissed in pain while trying to kill the wolf. The wolf was going to bite her leg in an attempt to separate it from the rest of her body.

However, at that precise time, a loud growl could be heard coming from the depths of the dark forest, which was now illuminated by an orange blaze.

The growl left everyone in complete shock. They halted and searched around for the person who had made the growling sound.

Everyone could make out a large number of silhouettes approaching from the opposite side.

"Who are they?"

One of the pack fighters of the East Flow pack asked.

After a while, after they had begun to slaughter the wolves belonging to the Easy Flow pack, they yelled very loudly.

"THE BLACK MOON PACK HAS ALSO ATTACKED THE PACK!"

Allison was shocked to hear that.

Did he come to kill them? Because he clearly refused to help them when she asked for his help.

The situation turned wild. The war became increasingly chaotic as each pack warrior belonging to the East Flow pack was killed one by one.

Allison stopped the flow of blood from her arm wound by pressing on it as she stood in the shade of a tree. She was already feeling hazy.

When she entered the war, she did not experience any dread for herself. But now that she was thinking about Ryan, she noted that her heart rate was slowing down.

'He has attacked our pack. How can they survive now? Will he kill us?' She thought.

It was well known throughout history just how mysterious Alpha he was. He had never been defeated in any battle. That meant he would kill everyone tonight.

"Please, Ryan, just please. Don't do anything that will make you regret forever." She said and cried.

She did not want to hide, but her hand was hurting. Due to the severe pain, she was unable to move. She tried to convince herself to get out and jump into the fight once again. She could make out the scratches and cuts made by the claws of other wolves on her body. They were oozing blood all over the place.

Instantaneously, she had a thought pop into her head.

Didn't Georgiana mention to the other people that she would be coming as well? Where exactly did she go? Was she holding her breath, expecting Ryan to attack?

'Is she going to help him kill all of us?' She thought.

'What about Elora? Does she also want that?' She tried to find the answers as she looked at her arm.

"No, I can not allow myself to be terrified of this wound. I have to fight back." She told herself, and then she emerged from the cover of the tree's shadow.

She started running while holding the wooden stake in an effort to protect herself, despite the fact that her right arm was injured and she was able to strike.

She dodged a few but could not avoid a man's attack. He was about to pierce a stake in her stomach when a hand stopped him.

She cautiously moved her head to look for the person who had saved her. When she realized who it was, she was completely taken aback.

She gasped and let out,

"ETHAN!"