Chapter 472

Though Allison went to talk to Alpha Neil about the wedding, she could not say anything about it. She left the room after talking about Ryan.

"I said so many things today. But I could not lie. He needs to know how his son feels." She said to herself.

The day passed as she helped officials for the party. Since it would be a grand party, she managed to send invitations to other packs on short notice.

Now she was waiting for the decoration. In the meeting room, Ethan and his officials were discussing it with her.

Allison could tell Ethan was in a bad mood. He was behaving oddly again. For once, she wanted to ask him if he was okay. But then she prevented herself from asking anything. Because her own mood was not okay either.

She was sad that Ryan was leaving. She was certain that if he stayed, he would do something to make their lives more difficult. He was capable of doing so. He had the authority to do so.

But she still wanted him to stay.

'He is going to be Elora's husband soon. I can't think about him. I should stop myself. I lost my chance to be with him. Now, when someone is in his life to make him happy, I can not bother them. I should not.' She tried to convince her each second.

She decided that after tomorrow's party, she would tell everyone that she did not want to marry Ethan. She did not have to talk to Alpha Neil privately; she could say what she wanted in front of everyone. This time, no one could stop her.

When it was dinner time, everyone came to have dinner.

The whole table was silent. Allison glanced at Ryan. He did not look at anyone and appeared to be really calm.

His parents kept glancing at him, which he clearly ignored.

"I want to sleep. I don't have an appetite, Ryan." Elora spoke out and stood up from her chair.

Everyone turned their attention to her. Ryan looked at her and said,

"Sit."

"But I-"

"Sit down, Elora." He said calmly.

Elora reclined back in her chair, lowering her head.

Since Ryan had stopped Elora, everyone had been waiting for him to say anything.

"What makes you lose your appetite? Do you need the pack doctor to check on you?" He asked while slicing the steak.

"No, I am fine. It's just that we are leaving tomorrow, so I think I need to prepare myself. After tomorrow, I will have to follow the rules of our back as a Luna."

Ryan gave her a nod and pulled her half empty plate toward him. She had not eaten anything. He placed the pieces of steak on her plate that he had cut a minute ago.

Everyone was taken aback by his delicate motion toward Elora.

Allison stared at Ryan. She could not lie and say that she did not feel envy. She recalled that two years ago, Ryan used to take care of her like that.

"Eat. You need to eat well. Otherwise, how will you become a fit Luna?" Ryan said to Elora.

Elora looked surprised. She immediately nodded her head and smiled at him. "Thanks, Alpha. I will."

Allison averted her gaze from them. Her eyes fell on her lap. Beside her was sitting Ethan. She noticed his hands balling into fists.

She looked at his face and saw him glaring at Ryan and Elora.

"What happened to you?" She asked him in a hushed tone. She did not want to disturb others.

Ethan shifted his gaze away from them and calmed his expression. He shook his head and replied,

"Nothing."

Allison felt that Ethan was hiding something. Why did his calm nature suddenly turn aggressive in a few days? He always looked hopeless.

'What's wrong with him?' She thought.

After dinner, Allison wanted to go back home. But Ethan stopped her and said that he needed to discuss the theme of the party. So he needed her help.

Allison gave them many ideas.

"Except for club parties, we can arrange any theme." She said to others.

"What about masquerade?" Wade asked.

"No, after many years, people will get to see Alpha of the Black Moon pack. We can not hide his face." Allison said.

"She is right." Ethan agreed with her.

"Why don't you two go and talk to him? Because it's his party." One of Ethan's officials spoke out.

Allison did not say anything. She did not want to go and talk to Ryan about anything. He did not like her. It would only destroy his mood.

Ethan glanced at Allison and shook his head in disagreement. "No one will have to go. Call him down for a meeting." Ethan said.

His officials called a maid and ordered her to call Ryan.

When the maid returned, she informed that Alpha Ryan was busy with his Luna. He refused to attend any meetings.

"What did he say? Go and tell him that it's about his party." Ethan told the maid with a furious face.

It was kind of disrespectful. He refused to come for a meeting.

Allison did not feel good when she heard that Ryan was in his room with Elora.

In a minute, the maid came back and said,

"Alpha, he called you in his room. He said, If you want to have a conversation, you can go to him and talk."

Ethan clenched his jaw and glared at the maid.

"You can leave now." Allison told the maid. She nodded and left in fear.

"Ethan, yo-"

Before Allison could complete her sentence, Ethan got on his feet and headed to the staircase.

Allison stood up and followed him. She could see he was infuriated. She did not want the two brothers fighting on the last day.

"It's already night. At this late hour, what are they so busy about?" He muttered and strode to Ryan's room.

Allison thought they were talking about their pack. So she grabbed Ethan's arm and said,

"They are leaving tomorrow. Maybe they are discussing something. Don't argue with your brother now."

Ethan stopped in front of Ryan's room. Allison stood next to him. However, Ethan twisted the lock without knocking on the door.

The moment he opened it, they saw something that stunned both of them.

Ryan was smoking while sitting on the couch. Meanwhile, Elora was hugging him intently. Her nightgown looked messy. They looked intimate.

Allison almost took a step back when she noticed Ryan's hand snaking around Elora's waist.