

Chapter 473

Allison experienced a sharp pain in her chest. She was unable to see that Ryan was holding another woman at the time.

She had the intention of leaving the pack house at this very moment, but she forgot that her hand was still holding Ethan's arm.

Ethan yanked her hand away from the hold she had on him and sprinted over to the two people who were seated on the couch.

Allison was taken aback and immediately began to chase after him.

Ethan seized Elora by the arm and yelled,

"What a shameless woman you are!"

Allison's eyes widened. She stared at Ethan. She was completely unaware of what had transpired with him.

Elora gave Ethan a frowning look while she gazed at the hand that was on her arm.

Ethan's grip tightened as he saw her careless attitude.

"Who gave you the right to call my woman shameless?" Ryan let out that while glaring at Ethan.

Allison cast her gaze in his direction. Her attention turned to the hand that was still around Elora's waist being held by him.

Elora snatched her arm away from Ethan's grip. "How dare you?" She said while scowling at him.

Ryan rolled his eyes and said,

"Now what? You wanted me to take off my shirt to hide your body?" His words were directed to Elora.

She lowered her head to see her nightgown. Her cleavage was visible. Almost immediately, she adjusted the inside camisole and then proceeded to knot the upper robe tightly.

Allison's eyes were fixed on Ryan. She felt that Ryan was feeling jealous that Ethan saw Elora like that.

"I thought your wedding had not been fixed yet. But here you two are having a great time in the bedroom. Very nice." Ethan said to Ryan.

He looked at him with a frown. "Didn't your Luna decide on a master bedroom for me and my Luna? I thought you all were very open-minded. Then why is it a problem for you if I share the bedroom with her now? I can do whatever with her, whenever and wherever I want." Ryan said.

Allison remembered that she had really selected one bedroom for the couple. But then Ryan switched rooms and decided to stay alone.

"What's your problem with it, Ethan? They are a couple. They can share a bedroom." Allison said and turned to Ethan.

"He should not have called us into his room then. We are not interested in their nightlife." Ethan roared.

Ryan smashed the cigarette bud in the ashtray and said,

"Alpha Ethan is a very well-mannered man. I suppose he is starting to lose the manners that his ideal father taught him. People should knock on the door first. Where is your etiquette, Alpha Ethan?"

Ethan glared at Ryan without replying. Allison could not understand why Ethan was so angry at them. It should be her. She should feel upset, not him.

"We came to discuss the theme." Allison said to Ryan and tried to regulate the situation.

"Whatever theme my Luna wants." Ryan responded and looked at Allison.

His piercing eyes revealed no sign of emotion in any way. She was able to recall every word that he had told her last night.

She looked away and nodded her head. "What do you want, Elora?" She asked Elora.

"For now, I want this man to leave my Alpha's bedroom." Elora said and signaled Allison towards Ethan.

Allison was astonished by her words.

"Excuse me? He is the head Alpha of this pack. You are not allowed to speak to him in that manner. You can't be impolite to us simply because we are courteous with all of you; it's not acceptable."

Allison made an attempt to speak for Ethan, who was staring at Elora as though she were the most dangerous adversary he had ever faced in his life.

"Then teach your Alpha to learn something. How can he touch another man's woman? Or is he planning to get killed by me?" Ryan warned her.

"We are not here to argue. We just want to ask about the party theme."

"Black and white." Elora let out.

"She didn't ask for a dress code." Ethan said while piercing his sharp eyes at her.

"I didn't talk about dress code either. We want a black and white theme. It is impossible for everything to be black, so why not just mix some white into it?" Elora explained to Allison, totally ignoring Ethan.

"Okay, thanks for your cooperation. We are leaving now. Have a good night." She replied. She could feel Ryan's gaze on her. There was no point in looking at him at this point.

She took Ethan along with her by holding his arm and pulling him.

"Let's go. Let the couple enjoy their night." Allison said it loudly to make it audible.

On the other hand, she was completely unaware of the fact that it roused Ethan's wrath.

After escorting Ethan out of the room, Allison loosened her grip on his arm and questioned, "What exactly is going on between you and Elora? Why did you behave like that inside the room?"

Ethan's eyes turned red, which surprised her. He shook his head and said,

"Right now, I really need to go for a run. Go back home. My driver will drive you safely."

Saying that he left from there. Allison glanced at the door, which she closed behind her the moment she came out of the room.

Her heart was shuddering, thinking about Ryan with another woman. She did not want to think about what they were doing inside. She tried to control her tears and left the pack house as quickly as she could.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom,

Elora was pacing back and forth. Ryan lit up another cigarette while maintaining his focus on her.

"Feeling bad for your lover?" He asked.

"He is not my lover." She replied and continued walking.

She was trying to exert control over her wolf, which was showing signs of distress for the sake of her mate.

"Oh, yes. He is her lover. A cowardly couple, a man and a woman who are both cowards. The perfect match!" He mocked Allison in his statement.

Elora halted her movement and turned her attention to him. "You were well aware that they would be able to see us. Because of this, you let me hug you."

"My hybrid can't be naive. I knew it."

"Ryan, let's leave tonight. We don't need to wait another night. I am not feeling well." Elora requested.

Ryan observed her face. She was on the edge of breaking down into tears.

"Come here."

She slowly stepped towards him and stood in front of him.

"I am really impressed with you. You made him fall for you in a few days. Indeed, matebond is a really nasty thing." He muttered with hostility in his tone. He was looking at the closed door while talking.

"But then again, you are my hybrid. You will do as I wish, won't you?"

She gulped while listening to him.

"W-What do you want me to do?"

He turned to her and replied,

"Reject him."

She shook her head in disbelief. "No, I can't. He is an Alpha. How can anyone reject an Alpha?"

He smirked at her. "Whose blood is running in your body, dear?"

Her eyes widened. Her knees trembled after hearing that.

She fell to her knees as tears rolled down from her eyes unexpectedly.

She sobbed and let out,

"H-He will die."