

## Chapter 479

Allison brought Ethan to the garden, which was far away from where the party was going.

"Ethan, what was that?" Allison questioned him while she was keeping an eye on him.

"What are you talking about?" He asked with confusion in his eyes.

"Don't tell me any lies. Tell me what is going on in your head."

"Allison, I wanted to talk to you about it." He said with a lower tone.

He appeared to be trying to avoid looking into her eyes by lowering his head.

Allison moved toward him and took hold of his arm. "Look at me. What's wrong with you, Ethan? What brought on that strange stare in Elora's direction? It has been brought to my attention that the way you behave in front of her is different. And the way you reacted last night, that was totally unexpected."

"I am lost, Allison." He let out and moved away from her.

She was stunned by his words. "Why?"

He turned around and began to walk inside the garden. She followed him.

"Ethan, you are doing wrong. She is engaged to Ryan at this time. How is it even possible for you to think about her at all?"

Ethan did not answer her questions. She sprinted over to catch him as his steps began to stumble, hoping to keep him from falling.

"You are drunk. Look at yourself. What you have made yourself in a few days. You were never like this before."

Ethan reached out and grasped her hand. He fell to his knees in front of her.

Allison's eyes widened.

He looked broken. She could see his glossy eyes. She could not recall ever having seen him cry, not even when he had come so close to losing his life in an accident. Even though he begged her for forgiveness a lot of the time but tonight, he appeared to be a different person. He looked vulnerable.

She glanced at the hand that he was holding tightly. Almost instantly, she got down on her knees and demanded to know,

"What happened to you, Ethan?"

He looked down at the floor. She could not be more shocked when she saw tears rolling down his cheeks.

She cupped his cheeks and made him look at her. "Hey! Why are you crying?"

Though this man rejected her and then tried his best to cage her for him, he always supported her and made many efforts to win her heart. He never hurt her after promising that he would never hurt her again.

Allison could not just let him leave in this situation without knowing the reason for his breakdown.

"I-I am sorry, Allison. I-I..." He paused and looked away from her, then said,

"I can't continue being with you. I'm sorry, but I can't marry you."

Her hands froze on his cheeks.

What was there to be so sorry about? Didn't she always tell him to call off the wedding?

"Why can't you?" She asked because she wanted to know the reason. She was afraid that it was connected to Elora in some way.

"My heart betrayed you by falling in love with someone else." He replied and turned to look into her eyes.

She slowly let go of his cheeks, but he held her wrists tightly.

"No, don't go. Listen to me. I tried. I always tried to be with you. I always tried to support you. I never stopped trying to find a way to make you forget about the rejection you felt. I believed that I loved you, which is something that I still feel I do, but..."

After pausing for a moment and drawing in a long breath, he added,

"Just like you, I lost my heart to someone else."

"Is it Elora?" She asked calmly.

She was keeping her fingers crossed that it wouldn't be Elora. Because Ryan would carry out his threat to destroy everything exactly as he described it if Ethan made even a single mistake.

"Yeah. It's her." He mumbled and then dipped his head once again.

Allison quickly yanked her hands free of his grasp and stood up after he attempted to restrain her.

He raised his head to look at her.

"Are you out of your mind? Have you gone completely insane? She is going to become Ryan's wife. They like each other. Ryan will kill you if he gets to know." She said and placed her palm on her forehead. She was unable to even consider the possibility of what would happen.

"He knows." Ethan said while smiling at her bitterly.

She regarded him with a frown. "He knows? Knows about what? Does he know that you have feelings for the woman who will soon be his Luna?"

Ethan closed his eyes as if thinking something. His eyes had turned red when he opened them again.

"You don't want to stay with me. I am okay with that. But you can't go to Ryan if I call off the wedding."

She was surprised by his statement. "You are insane. One time, you say you love Elora now, but the next moment, you are telling me not to go to Ryan? Why are you doing this? Can't you see because of one wrong decision, everyone's lives have been turned upside down? On the night of Ryan's birthday, you had the option of turning down the marriage proposal. You had the opportunity to discuss the relationship between Ryan and me with your father. But you went in the complete opposite direction. Now, when you see that he is happy with someone else, you are after his fiancée? You should be ashamed of yourself, Ethan."

Ethan gave a shake of the head and made an effort to stand up. This time, Allison did not help him.

"Leave it. How can I explain this to you, Allison? You will never understand me. I always wanted your good. But now I am feeling like I can't do this anymore. My wolf doesn't permit me to stay with you. I am afraid of myself. I don't want my wolf to hurt you. Can't you see how I am controlling my wolf right now?"

Allison could see his eyes turning red to black, back and forth.

Allison was perplexed. Firstly, he was drunk. Secondly, she could not understand why he was explaining all of this to her when there was no need for it. It was always her who wanted to break the wedding and leave him anyway.

"I can only alert you, Ethan. Don't mess with Ryan this time. Elora is his woma-"

"No, she is not. She is only mine."

"What rubbish! You are not in a state to talk. You are babbling nonsense. I am leaving."

She said that and turned around to leave, but his reply stopped her.

"She is my woman, Allison. She is mine. My second chance. My mate."