

Chapter 475

Allison combed her hair as she stared at herself in the mirror.

Ella sent her a gorgeous gown for tonight. It was a stunning red gown embellished with white stones and gleaming pearls.

She did not appear to be a common young woman but rather a noble lady who had become mature enough to gracefully carry herself.

She then looked at the setting she had chosen for her hair while laying the comb down on the dressing table. She had two braids coming down from the upper two sides and joining in the middle of her head. Her hair was down.

She got to her feet and slipped on her red high heels. She gave herself one more look in the mirror before saying,

"Tonight, everything will be changed. He will leave the pack tonight. I will call off the wedding tonight as well."

She emerged from her bedroom and made her way downstairs. She looked up to see her mother and father standing at the door.

After walking up to them, she announced, "I am ready."

Her father gave her a glance and then said, "I think it would be best if we talked first. Last night, you said you were not available to talk. Today, you locked yourself in your room the whole day. Now you have to talk with us."

Allison stepped aside to cross her father's path and stepped out of the house.

"I will talk to you after the party." She said and walked to her father's car, which was waiting for them to come.

When she got closer, the driver got out of the car. It was a helpful gesture on his part to open the door for her. Following her expression of gratitude, she got inside the vehicle.

After locking the door to the house, Glen and Joey got into their car.

"Allison, your mom told me what was on your mind. Don't do anything stupid." Glen warned her.

Allison leaned her back against the rear seat and maintained her composure.

She knew talking with her parents would never help her. They would only blackmail her in the name of their relationship.

"Your dad is saying something to you." Joey said to her. She was sitting right next to her.

"Please, start the car." Allison spoke in a high tone so that she could be heard by the driver.

The driver started the car immediately.

"Allison." Glen said again.

"Yes, Dad?" She asked and looked at him, who was sitting in the front seat beside the driver but turned to her so that he could face her.

"You will not do anything stupid. How can you think about breaking everything when there's only a few weeks left for your wedding."

"I can do that." She smiled at him.

He gave her a hostile look. "Don't bring disgrace on me in front of Alpha Neil. You are going to marry the head Alpha; Ethan is not a simple man that his wedding can be broken anytime. What will people say? It will destroy our whole pack's reputation."

"And if I stay here, that will destroy my whole life."

"You are a Luna. You can't think of yourself over your pack."

"Sometimes I wonder, Dad. Am I really your own child?"

"ALLISON!" Joey shouted and grabbed her arm.

"Stop talking nonsense. You can't talk to your father like this. We didn't bring you up for this day."

Allison slowly removed her mother's hand from her arm and replied,

"I don't want to be impolite with you either. You will not have to feel like this anymore. Because I am leaving soon."

"Leave?" Glen asked with a stunned face.

"Yeah, I will break the wedding tonight. Not in front of everyone, of course. I can't see them feeling embarrassed. After the party, I will explain everything to others. I am an adult. I know what is good or bad for me. I can't live like this. If you will let me choose once again, I will choose myself this time."

Her father stared at her. She could feel her mother's gaze on her, too.

Unexpectedly, they did not say anything and turned away from her.

The driver was silent the whole ride. He was a loyal man to Glen. So they did not bother to think that he would listen to everything.

The car reached the pack house. The pack house's exterior decorations were the first thing that welcomed them.

The lights that were shining outside the pack house brightened her eyes.

So many cars were waiting in line in front of their cars to let the guests down on the red carpet.

She noticed many young ladies came with heavy gowns and gorgeous makeup. She understood that they were the other head Alphas' daughters.

When their car stopped in front of the entrance of the pack house, Allison got down with her parents.

She walked the red carpet gracefully. Others around her were looking at her in awe. They knew who she was.

The soon-to-be Luna of this pack.

Allison entered the pack house and saw many guests. So many different faces came to attend the party tonight who might never have come to any other party before.

It was clear that each and every one came to meet the head Alpha of the Black Moon Pack.

"Allison, my dear." Ella spoke out from a little distance.

She ignored others' gazes on her and directly headed to Ella.

She hugged her and noticed Ella's dress. It was almost the same design as hers, but in white. She was surprised by it.

"I selected three dresses. One for me and the other two for my two beautiful daughters-in-law."

Allison was amazed by her statement. But she felt bad that she would have to break Ella's heart tonight.

"I can't explain how gorgeous you look. You are looking like a queen." Ella said with delight in her eyes, indicating that she was not lying but saying it truthfully.

"Thanks, Aunt." Allison said and hugged her.

After breaking the hug, her eyes fell behind Ella. Ella's eyes followed her gaze.

Everyone also turned their heads as the main characters came to join the party.

Ryan was coming down with Elora.

Allison looked at Ryan, who was in a black suit, which was his color as always.

But her eyes shifted to Elora, who was wearing the same dress as her but in black color.

Ella smiled at them and said to Allison,

"I chose you two girls' dresses with my two sons' favorite colors."

Allison could not pay attention to Ella since she was lost looking at the couple in front of her eyes.

However, Ella's statement caught her mind.

"My sons are your fates. I know my sons. They are different from each other. But one thing is for sure. They will never let go of their beloved woman."