

Chapter 478

Allison was observing the two brothers talking with each other. She felt relieved that at least they were having a conversation. However, as she watched Ryan walk away from Ethan, she focused her attention on Ethan. She saw him ordering another drink as though he were becoming agitated.

"What did they talk about that made him angry?"

As she looked around, she noticed that people were beginning to dance in the empty space in the center of the room. Music was played to let them enjoy the dance and the party.

After a short while, Ethan walked away from the bar area and approached Allison.

"Let's dance."

All of a sudden, he said and extended his hand toward her.

Allison was taken aback by it. She cast a quick peek around them and observed that everyone was staring at them.

She could not deny him in front of them. She held his hand. He took her out onto the dance floor, where another couple greeted them with a friendly smile. Allison flashed a grin right back at them.

Ethan took a light hold of her waist and brought her in slightly closer to him.

She was stunned by the sudden pull. She blinked a few times. He paid no attention to the stares of the others and began to move alongside her.

"What the heck happened to you?" Allison asked him.

"Let me dance with you. Maybe I will never get the chance again."

His remarks left Allison with a muddled understanding. She had a fixed glare at him. She could see his eyes clearly.

"You are drunk." She mumbled.

"Yes, I am. I have to get drunk. Otherwise, I will lose my control over my wolf and do something foolish."

Allison tried to understand him. She had not informed him that she would talk about the cancellation of the wedding with everyone after the reception.

Looking at his condition, as she observed his state, she developed an interest in getting to know the reason behind it. Because she was planning to leave him anyway.

"Why are you behaving like this?"

"I am tired, Allison. Can't you read me?" He questioned her as he turned her around by her wrist.

Her sight changed with the spinning. It came to her attention that Teresa and Eora had joined Max and Ryan on the dance floor. Her gaze traveled across to Ryan, who was holding Elora in his arms.

Her eyes met Ryan. She could not help but keep her eyes on him, and as a result, she was unable to notice that Elora was looking at the man Allison was dancing with.

On the dance floor, two couples were dancing while maintaining eye contact. But instead of looking at their partner, they were looking at the partner of the other person.

Ethan turned Allison around, and her eyes fell on Ethan once again.

"I know you love me." Ethan said to Allison.

She made a miserable face and shook her head. "You are currently in a drunken state. You are making a fool of yourself once again."

Ethan chuckled and leaned close to her ear, then whispered,

"Of course, you have a soft corner still left in your heart for me. Otherwise, you would have never defended me whenever someone else tried to disgrace me."

Allison recalled last night when she defended him when Elora was talking with him in an impolite way.

Before she could say anything, he added,

"But you love him more."

His words froze her. He moved his head back and looked at her.

"When did you realize that you love him more than me?"

"What are you saying, Ethan? I think we should stop danci-"

"No, I want to know. I need to know how other people were able to enter our lives and grab our hearts in such a short time."

Allison stopped her legs from moving. "Other people? Our hearts? What are you saying?" She asked him with a shocked tone.

It was quite evident that he was referring to both her and himself when he made the statement.

Who grabbed his heart in such a short time?

Suddenly, the music changed, and all of the couples drew closer to one another in a circle.

It was the time when people could change their dancing partners by swirling them around.

"Etha-"

Before Allison could ask Ethan, he twirled her around and let go of her wrist.

After she had turned, another person caught hold of her wrist. Her upper body collapsed onto the hard chest, but her legs continued to move slowly in time with the music.

She raised her head and was met by a pair of familiar sharp eyes.

Her heart started to beat faster.

His hand went tenderly around her waist as it was wrapped around her.

She was lost in his eyes. But his eyes were blank for her to read.

People named him the most ruthless Alpha. But she believed he had a heart. He was not that ruthless at all. He had a heart who loved her once, who cared for his family without them knowing, and who waited for her for a long time.

Alpha Ryan Iversen.

The man whom she loved truly. Who thought she would fall for him? When he returned to the pack before her eighteenth birthday, she used to dislike him. He was a playboy. Who thought he would fall for her as well?

No one.

They were dancing in silence while looking into each other's eyes. Her eyes were filled with love, but his eyes were filled with anger.

"So Alpha Easton's sister is more gorgeous than me? Then why didn't you go for her instead of Elora?" She broke the silence.

She thought he would not answer her. But he surprised her by responding.

"Because she is special. She has the charm to grab anyone's heart around her fingers to clench it."

The words rolled down his tongue with an amusing tone.

She frowned with a confused look when she saw him looking behind her. She turned her head to see where he was looking.

She saw Ethan dancing with Elora. His eyes were fixed on hers. She saw that his eyes looked different. It was filled with anger and pain.

Pain?

She turned her head back to Ryan with wide eyes.

His renowned smirk came back to his face.

"It's okay. Sometimes, people make mistakes like this. But they should remember the consequences. Don't you think so, Allison Clark?"

Allison stepped back. Her eyes could not get wider.

She moved away from him and walked to Ethan. She seized his hand, and they came to a halt in their dancing.

Ethan acted like he was lost somewhere and had just come to his senses.

"I am sorry, I forgot to swirl her." He muttered to her.

During that time, Elora turned her gaze away from Ethan and glanced at Ryan, who was staring at her.

After dragging Ethan away from the dance floor, Allison then proceeded to the garden area.

"We need to talk, Ethan."