

CHAPTER 55

CHAPTER 55 Beyond Our Control

"I am nervous," Lily said, her voice trembling slightly as she sat in the plush interior of the limousine. Tiffany reached over and gently squeezed her hands, offering reassurance.

Garrett and Adam left before Lily as Alpha Jack requested their appearance on an important matter. Lily thought she would be walking in with Garrett and when she found out she wasn't, her courage dropped drastically. Tiffany volunteered to walk with her after her parents approved it.

"Don't worry, Lily. You've got this," Tiffany said, her voice confident. "You're going to be the sassy, confident woman I know you are. We'll get through this together."

Lily nodded, her nerves gradually subsiding as Tiffany's words of encouragement sank in. The limousine came to a halt, and the driver opened the door. "Showtime. You got this," Tiffany said. Taking a deep breath, Lily and Tiffany stepped out of the vehicle, their elegance and beauty turning heads as they made their way toward the entrance of the magnificent Silverwood Estate the soft glow of lanterns illuminated their path.

The grand Winter Moon celebration was held at the magnificent Silverwood Estate, a sprawling mansion amidst a snow-covered forest. The entire estate was transformed into a winter wonderland adorned with shimmering icicles, sparkling snowflakes, and majestic evergreen trees.

Their names were announced over the enchanting music that filled the air as if they were characters from a medieval play.

"Lily Bray, eldest and Omega daughter of Alpha Kenneth of the Blue Creek pack and Tiffany Fizsefa, youngest and Delta daughter of Alpha Edan and Queen Lycia of the Moon Shine Pride."

All eyes were on them as they walked forward and were offered flutes of champagne. Lily, wearing a dazzling red ball gown that accentuated her curvy hips, exuded confidence, and grace. Beside her, Tiffany, in a stunning emerald green gown that complemented her sleek black hair, emanated an air of mysterious allure.

All eyes turned toward Lily and Tiffany as they gracefully made their way forward. Attendees raised their flutes of champagne in silent salute, acknowledging their presence. Lily, wearing a dazzling red ball gown that accentuated her curvy figure, exuded confidence and grace. Beside her, Tiffany, in a stunning emerald green gown that complemented her sleek black hair, emanated an air of mysterious allure.

Whispers began to fill the air as the other Lunas, the alpha werewolves who ruled over their respective packs, caught sight of Lily's radiance.

"Is that her?"

"She's beautiful! How could Matthew cheat on her?"

"Isn't she supposed to be an Omega?"

"She doesn't look like an Omega to me."

"I heard some scandal surrounding her chosen mate."

"Yes, her chosen mate cheated on her, but she seems to have moved on. Good for her."

Tiffany noticed Lily tensing at the whispers. "Ignore them, Lily. They are talking about you because you look beautiful. You're showing everyone that they were wrong about you."

"You're right. This is supposed to be a great time," Lily agreed.

"And it is. Let's go dance. Let's look at some prospects as you're still unmated," Tiffany suggested.

"Tiffany!" Lily hissed.

"It doesn't hurt to look and it'll be fun to make Garrett jealous," Tiffany said with a wink before looping arms with Lily to lead her towards the dance floor.

Kelly watched with pride Lily held her head high, undeterred by the gossiping Lunas. Kelly recognized Lily's potential to become a remarkable Luna in the future and was determined to support her. By coming here with Tiffany instead of Garrett, whether she realized it or not, she showed her independence and confidence that she could stand on her own.

'Proper tactic of a Luna,' Nina, Kelly's wolf, approved.

Approaching Lily and Tiffany dancing, Kelly enveloped them in her motherly affection. "Lily, my dear, you look absolutely stunning," she said, her eyes brimming with pride. "You're truly blossoming into a beautiful Luna."

Lily blushed, gratitude shining in her eyes. "Thank you, Kelly. If you hadn't helped, I don't think it would be possible."

"Don't doubt yourself. You had this in you. I just polished you up a little," Kelly said.

Kelly's gaze shifted to Tiffany, acknowledging her presence and the importance of their friendship. "And Tiffany, it's a pleasure to see you here as well. Your friendship with Lily is invaluable to her and to our pack."

Tiffany nodded graciously. "Thank you, Kelly. It's an honor to meet you. Lily has spoken highly of you. As the representative of the Moon Shine Pride, I would love to discuss a potential alliance between our pack and your pack. Our territories are close, and I believe unification would benefit both sides."

Kelly's eyes brightened with interest. "That sounds like a splendid idea, Tiffany. Let's enjoy the festivities for now, but we should definitely discuss this further in the near future."

With their brief conversation concluded, Kelly stepped back, allowing Lily and Tiffany to immerse themselves in the Winter Moon celebration. The night was filled with enchantment, as guests mingled, danced, and enjoyed the festivities.

However, amidst the celebration, one individual couldn't help but feel a mix of emotions as he watched Lily. Matthew, his heart heavy with regret, observed her laughing and conversing with Tiffany and his mother. His wolf, Bardur, growled within him, restless and yearning for their lost connection.

"Go to her," Bardur's voice echoed in Matthew's mind, filled with urgency and longing. "Beg for her forgiveness. Fix this."

Struggling to contain his emotions, Matthew turned to find Brandy approaching him with concern etched on her face. However, the sight of her only intensified his inner turmoil. Bardur demanded his attention, his instincts pushing him towards Lily.

"Are you okay?" Brandy asked, placing a hand on his shoulder. "You look pale."

"Keep your hands off me," Matthew snapped at Brandy, his tone sharp with frustration, before he abruptly left Brandy bewildered and hurt.

As Brandy watched Matthew retreat, she couldn't help but notice Lily's radiant presence and frown. Deep down, she harbored a sense of envy and resentment towards her sister. Lily's growing influence and beauty had always shadowed Brandy's accomplishments, fueling her insecurities. And now, with Lily's newfound confidence on full display, those feelings bubbled to the surface.

Mandy joined her daughter's side, observing Lily from a distance. Mandy's own insecurities magnified Brandy's resentment, and together, they watched Lily with a mix of jealousy and disapproval.

"None of those filthy felines or Omegas should be here. She shouldn't have been allowed to attend. She is ruining everything," Brandy complained bitterly.

Mandy, attempting to diffuse the tension, replied, "It was beyond our control, Brandy. Focus on Matthew and the plan. Leave Lily to me."