

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 1: A Rejected Mate

Selma Payne's POV:

"I, Benson Walton, reject you, Selma Payne, as my future Luna and mate."

This was the last day of the ceremony. Everyone went to the gathering happily, and no one noticed my conversation with Benson.

I clenched my fists tightly and heard Benson's deep growl.

"Accept your rejection and get out of my sight forever! The thought of you having human blood in your veins makes me feel disgusted! If you're sensible, you'll find a quiet place to die on your own instead of tarnishing our people's glory."

His harsh words made the blood in my body boil. I tried my best not to let my tears fall, making me even more embarrassed.

"Maybe he was right. From the beginning, my appearance was a mistake. On my sixteenth birthday, I found out from my parents that I was not their biological child, although they always told me I was an angel given to them by the stork.

Benson made a strange guttural sound from his throat, urging me to make a decision as soon as possible. The thought of rejecting him made me feel so much pain that I couldn't breathe. I was a human who shouldn't be here. I was not as strong and brave as the others.

"I, Selma Payne, accept your rejection." I stammered, and the pain made me tremble uncontrollably.

Benson snorted coldly and stared at me with his arms crossed." At least you're tactful. You're just a toad. Stay in your quagmire, and don't even think about implicating the others in our pack."

On his nineteenth birthday, we found out that we were mates. He didn't reject me then, and I thought he had accepted his fate. However, it turned out that he was just afraid that I would be with the other pack members.

Benson turned away coldly and walked out. There were a few people at the door. They greeted him with smiles, perhaps secretly mocking me for daydreaming.

'Breathe, Selma, breathe. Don't show your weakness in front of them.'

I pretended to be calm and waited for them to leave, then ran away in a sorry state. I didn't want to show any weakness in front of the wolves, or they would bite me. I learned this way of survival after training with them for so many years. Now I had integrated into the pack very well, even though I was a soft egg that would fall with a single poke to them.

I had great friends. If someone tried to bully me, they would always stand up for me. When I felt unhappy, they always found a way to make me happy. My parents were the best in the world. They never laughed at me or reprimanded me. On the contrary, when I questioned why I was weaker than others, they always told me that everyone was born with a purpose, and this was not mine.

But I'd ruined everything. How would Benson and those people spread the news? Benson ruthlessly rejected that shameless human? Would my parents and friends be humiliated because of this? Maybe he was right. I was a worthless person who would only bring shame to pack. I should leave forever and not drag them down with me.

My poor parents had already suffered enough pain and humiliation. I was never their pride, not even for a day!

I snuck out of the house without anyone noticing me. It was the night of the party, so they might be laughing at my back. I shivered at the thought of it.

With the help of the moonlight, I slowly walked into the forest. At this moment, I realized that my face was covered in tears. The pain of being rejected and the heartache of being about to leave made me unable to control myself. I cried loudly. No one would care about trash who couldn't see the road clearly without the moonlight.

"I should have died in the forest many years ago. Instead, I stole all this happiness. I'm really grateful for my parents, my brother Rhode, and everyone in the pack. They gave me so much love. Now, it's time for me to give back to pack. It's time for everything to get back on track."

I wiped away the tears on my face as if I was wiping away a stain. Tonight, I was going to give them a pure and flawless pack.

The night's cold air entered my lungs through my nose, and I coughed violently. I couldn't even withstand such a small change in the air. How could I dare call myself a member of this pack? If the person here today were Rhode or anyone else, they wouldn't be as fragile as me.

I heard the crowd singing my favorite song. The song traveled the distance and entered my ears like a silent encouragement and urging. I came to pack with this song and grew up here. So it was only right for me to use this song to send myself off.

'It's time, Selma, to be a brave person for the last time!'

I closed my eyes and jumped off the cliff.

The wind whistled past my ears, and the song became blurry. I was finally free forever.

Chapter 2: Selma's Disappearance

Benson Walton's POV:

"When I learned that Selma was my partner, my first thought was that it was ridiculous and laughable.

I, as the future Alpha, have an ordinary human as my future mate.

Are you kidding me?

However, I couldn't have any opinions because my father would not allow me to give special treatment to a certain member. As long as the pack accepted her, she would be a part of it, and I must treat her equally.

Accepting Selma as part of our pack was already my biggest concession. I would never accept her as my mate.

I knew what an Alpha's Luna was like. My mother was such a strong warrior and mother she could fight side by side with my father at any time, unlike Selma, who was a damsel in distress. I couldn't even imagine what role she could play in a battle, a cheering squad?

Our pack needed a strong Luna, at least someone not as weak as she was. I would not spare any time to protect her.

Even if she had been a happy fool under the protection of her parents, brothers, and good friends for so many years, I would not indulge her, nor would I become her protective umbrella. In fact, I felt that it was best for her to disappear quietly so she would not continue implicating her parents and friends.

Although I said that, I still felt a heart-wrenching pain when she rejected me. I pretended nothing had happened and followed the people who invited me to the bonfire party. I used my smile and alcohol to cover up the pain constantly stirring my nerves.

Selma sat in the room in a daze. She might be crying right now, but she would only cry out loud because of a minor setback. She could not feel this pain at all. When I thought of this, I felt tired. Why did I have to be her mate?

"Hehehe, look, who this is now? Isn't this the future of our Alpha?" My good brother, Jesse, walked over with a beer in his hand and laughed.

I took the beer and downed it in one gulp. Even though the whole pack knew that I'd become an Alpha, it still made my heart beat faster when the day was closing in.

"Brother, you should be happier. Next Monday is your big day! We'll have two great things if you can find your mate by next Monday."

I didn't dare to look into Rhode's eyes. If he knew that my mate was his dear sister, the weakest human in the pack and that I had rejected Selma, his celebratory toast would probably become a fist, waving at me.

Damn it! I couldn't help but groan in my heart. There were so many people in the whole pack. Anyone could have been my mate, but why her?

"Brother, you should change your bad habit of keeping everything to yourself. It's such a happy occasion, but you still look so serious. You'll become a wrinkly old man in a few years."

Rhode and Jessi laughed at his joke and clinked their glasses.

Guilt filled my heart. Rhode was my good friend, but I used such vicious words to reject Selma today. I was a b*stard.

"Have you seen Selma?" Rhode's mother leaned over and asked worriedly.

Hearing Selma's name all of a sudden made my heart beat like it was hit by lightning. Even I did not know why I would have such a strange reaction. I was like a child who had done something wrong and was afraid that the adults would find out.

"Didn't she say she had something to do at the packhouse?"

"Yes, I thought she was at the house too, but it's been more than two hours. Today's gathering is her favorite. How could she not be back for so long?" Rhode's mother's voice was trembling.

I tried my best to capture the scent of orchid in the air. Indeed, the scent was getting fainter and fainter. She was definitely not nearby.

"I'll go find her! She might be in trouble and need help." Rhode put down his glass and stood up to leave.

"We'll go with you. It'll be faster if we have more people." To not be suspected, I offered to help.

Rhode, his parents, and I followed her scent to the woods, but her scent was getting fainter and fainter. We could only circle in the woods like a bunch of fools Selma had played.

The ethereal sense of guilt disappeared. I was confident in my heart that it was the right decision to reject her today. If I were to be with such a weak-minded person every day, I would go crazy. Selma would use her willfulness to ruin such a happy evening party!

If it weren't for her stubbornness, I would be drinking beer now, waiting to see the hot girls dance. Maybe after tonight, I should find a mate for myself to make her utterly despair.

"Look! What's that?" Rhode exclaimed and ran forward. This was the fastest he had run since I met him.

There was a beautiful burgundy bow on the ground. Just a moment ago, its owner was crying in front of me.

I kept the disdainful hushing in my heart. This was something the coward used to scare people. She wouldn't dare to jump from such a high place!

Chapter 3: The Search For Selma

Benson Walton's POV:

I stuck my head out and looked at the bottom of the cliff. The cliff was high, and even I felt a little scared. The river flowing below sounded like blood rushing in the blood vessels.

A piece of white cloth was hanging on the branch, very conspicuous.

Rhode's mother came over. Her lips trembled as she said, "That is what Selma wore today! She really jumped!"

She supported her head with her left hand and leaned against Rhode's father.

She was right. The only thing that made me feel comfortable was on Selma. The scent of the little orchid had completely disappeared at the edge of the cliff. She had jumped. What a foolish human. She couldn't even take such a minor blow. She was the weakest person in the world.

Rhode couldn't be bothered to comfort his grieving mother, who was on the verge of fainting. So instead, he found a way to the bottom of the cliff.

I followed him down but not to find Selma. I was afraid that she would leave behind some evidence that would point to me. I felt suffocated at the thought of it.

I was about to become the Alpha of my pack, and a person who forced his people to die was not a trait of a successor. My father would reprimand me and maybe even ask me to apologize to them in front of the whole pack.

We successfully reached the bottom of the cliff. There was nothing here. It was clean as if Selma had never been here. If not for the shredded cloth caught on the branch, we would not have found anything if we had been a day later.

She seemed to have suddenly melted into the water, just like the strange stories of fairies I had heard when I was young. She had become one with this place forever.

Rhode's tears were already flowing down his cheeks.

I opened my mouth to comfort him. Perhaps Selma had a chance of surviving, but we both knew that at such a high altitude, even if there were water below, it would be unlikely for her to survive. It would be difficult for her to survive, even if she were a werewolf, let alone a human without a single muscle in her body working normally.

It was as if something was stuck in my throat. The scent had completely disappeared from the surface of the river. Her body might have already appeared a few miles away, or she might have become food to other beasts. Just a few hours ago, she accepted my rejection.

This strange feeling made me feel heavy. I patted Rhode's shoulder, and we returned the way we came. His parents were waiting for us to bring some good news, but their last hope was shattered.

She covered her face and let out a cry of extreme grief after a long time. Her body kept twitching. A mother had lost her daughter.

I didn't dare to look into her teary eyes. If she knew I was the main reason Selma jumped off the cliff, I would lose their kindness and love forever. At the same time, I would also lose my good friend, Rhode.

The best way was to cover up this matter. I need to go to Selma's room to check it thoroughly so that she didn't leave anything unfavorable to me behind.

We bowed our heads and returned to the banquet. Father asked Rhode what happened, showing deep concern. Taking care of everyone in the pack was his responsibility as an Alpha and mine. I hope that before I become an Alpha, he would not find out about this.

His father had gathered the entire pack to search for Selma. For the sake of such a useless human, the entire pack was forced to wear the color of sadness on the night of the full moon. Her departure was indeed a wise decision. At least from today onward, the pack would not have such moments again.

"Hey, Father. I'll go to Selma's room to take a look. There might be some evidence." I pretended to be relaxed and asked my father alone, but I didn't dare to look him in the eye, fearing he would smell that something was wrong with me.

“Go, this is also your test before you officially become an Alpha.”

I easily entered Selma’s room. There was nothing inside other than the fleeting scent of the little orchid. She had very few things as if she was ready to leave this place at any time.

No matter what, I heaved a sigh of relief that there was no diary or a note.

I heard people shouting Selma’s name outside. This made me feel very irritated. She didn’t know how to pick the right time. It was likely that no one would be able to get a good night’s sleep tonight.

Just like I said, we were divided into several groups and searched along every possible path, but we found nothing.

Rhode and his parents stood in the middle of the crowd. From their ashen faces, it could be seen that they had accepted that they had lost Selma forever.

I could see Rhode’s mother’s tears and father’s sigh. They had treated that weak human as their blood-related relative.

I shook my head and tried to forget Selma’s face. I should not have such a strong sense of responsibility and mistakenly blame her weakness on myself. It was she who chose this path, all because of a single rejection.

I looked at the river’s last bend that disappeared around the corner. She would not have survived this.

I followed my father to their family to comfort the couple who had lost their family member.

Chapter 4: Found The Daughter?

The Lycan King’s POV:

I suddenly woke up.

All these years, I’d been having the same recurring dream.

Because of that accident, my daughter disappeared. I couldn’t do anything about it and could only cry helplessly.

Perhaps I’d been under too much pressure recently, but I dreamed of other things I hadn’t dreamed of for a long time: the forest, the lake, and the sound of sad crying.

I stood up and planned to go there for a walk, to the forest where my daughter had gone missing. At first, it was a weak hope, but after a long exploration, it became a habit. Whenever I was unhappy, I would go to the forest as if my baby was still with me.

But today was very different.

I could feel my chest throbbing violently as I walked. I was extremely agitated and restless. This was very unusual for someone like the Lycan King. It was like an ominous sign. My uneasiness reached its peak when I met some silly little animals that bumped into my legs.

There shouldn't be any small animals in this place. At least, when I appeared, they would run away. Today, they were running around strangely. I walked in the direction they came from.

No matter what it was, I would not allow it to mess around in my territory.

I passed through the bushes and woods, and the strong smell of orchids filled the space.

Other than the members of Lycan, no wolf had the scent of orchids on them. This was a gift from the Moon Goddess and a way to distinguish between the Lycans and other wolves. Such a pure scent could only be from my direct bloodline.

My only daughter left me more than ten years ago. My wife and I searched for her for a long time, but we only got disappointment.

An unrealistic fantasy filled my head. I was dizzy now, even more excited and dizzy than drinking at a party all night.

The scent of the orchid led me to the lakeside. An ugly beast showed its fangs and was about to rush at the figure in the lake. I didn't have time to think and kicked it away.

The beast ran away with its tail between its legs.

My gaze was completely focused on the girl in the lake. Her face was ashen, and her breathing was so weak that I could barely feel it. Even with her eyes closed, her lips were tightly pursed.

My heart was beating wildly. If my daughter were still alive, if I could see her again, she would probably be around this age.

The smell on her body was getting fainter, and I carried her to the pack without thinking.

'Dear Moon Goddess, please don't let a father hug his daughter only at a funeral.'

I ran forward with all my might. After the war, it was rare for me to be so exhausted. I only felt my hands trembling uncontrollably when the royal doctor put her down.

The attendants looked at me in surprise as if I had gone crazy. Yes, I think I was already on the edge of madness.

“Your Majesty, you might need to rest for a while.” Then, they helped me change out of my wet clothes.

“Go and tell the Queen now... No! I’ll tell the Queen when she wakes up. I don’t want her to be tortured by false happiness. ”

“Your Majesty, I don’t mean to interrupt you, but this girl has appeared so suddenly. Could it be ...”

I calmed down and paid attention to the girl’s face and scent, which were almost identical to the Queen’s. I knew the answer. I could say without any doubt that this was my daughter.

“Tracy, look at her. Even if her appearance can be faked, her scent is the unique mark the Moon Goddess gave us. There’s no doubt that she’s my daughter.”

Many years ago, no one thought that the accident would involve my daughter and cause her to leave the arms of her father and mother. My wife washed her face with tears every day, and I was trapped in the same nightmare, blaming myself for not being able to protect her.

“But she came back. It was like a miracle. She suddenly appeared before me. This must be a gift from the heavens.

“Your Majesty, you might need to be mentally prepared.” The doctor’s words suddenly broke the beautiful illusion.

I was so happy that I forgot that she hadn’t really woken up and was still fighting against the god of death.

“No matter the price, you must save her,” I pleaded tremblingly.

At this moment, I was no longer a high and mighty king but a father who had lost his daughter.

After a long wait, the doctor finally brought me some good news.

“The princess is fine.” The doctor had a tired smile on his face and sternly drove me away.” You need to rest and make space for Her Highness to rest. She fell from a very high place and won’t recover so quickly.”

I was reluctant to leave. There were still many things waiting for me to deal with.

At the same time, I was also very glad I didn't tell my wife earlier. If she were here, she might have already fainted. It had been so many years since that incident, but she had never come out of that terrible nightmare, nor had she forgiven or gone easy on herself for even a day.

Chapter 5: The Awakening

Selma Payne's POV:

My head was in excruciating pain. I tried to open my eyes, but it was in vain. I could only see black.

I even suspected I had hit my head on the cliff's edge or some rock-a weak human with invisible eyes. I could imagine Benson's mocking expression.

I had just moved my fingers when I heard countless voices in my ears, such as 'she's awake!' and 'hurry up and inform...' These were completely beyond my knowledge.

It was noisy. I tried my best to open my mouth. "Quiet!"

The space returned to silence. I nodded in satisfaction and fell asleep again.

When I woke up again, I was in the midst of a chattering discussion. To be honest, this voice wasn't annoying. I could even describe them in longer sentences, praising their beautiful voices if I wasn't sleeping.

Unfortunately, my entire body was in pain. It was as if someone had torn me apart from the inside and then put me back together. My head felt as if it had been smashed by a hammer and then clamped by a door. I hoped that this wouldn't affect my already low intelligence.

"Why can't I see?"

A gentle yet firm female voice told me, "It's alright, Your Highness. You hit your head when you fell, affecting your eyes. You should recover soon."

Your Highness? Who was that?

What was this place? Why was my entire body in pain? Could I not escape this torture even in death?

The chaotic night was still reverberating in my mind. The light of the bright bonfire, Benson's cold and heartless rejection, and the cold river water formed my memories. I

wished I was dead, but the pain kept telling me that I was still alive and that strange people might have saved me.

I blinked, but there was still only darkness in front of me.

After hearing Benson's rejection, I ran to the cliff's edge in despair. The cold air rushed into my lungs, and when I fell into the river, I was carried by the torrent and hit a rock.

My eyes must have had problems then, but why was I still alive? I didn't know where these good-hearted people came from to save a good-for-nothing like me. They must be very disappointed that I, a weak human, was still alive after falling from such a height.

I should have died. A worthless person didn't deserve to be part of a team fighting alongside them in the pack. I didn't deserve the love of so many people.

I didn't know if it was an illusion, but I felt my head hurt more. The dizziness and pain continue to torture me. I felt like I'd been thrown into a high-speed washing machine, and I couldn't help but hold my head and moan.

A cold hand was placed on my head, and a gentle voice coaxed me, "Sleep. Close your eyes and sleep for a while. You'll be fine soon."

When a person is weak, they will indeed become very dependent. I was easily coaxed to sleep by this voice.

When I woke again, I saw a dim, warm yellow light.

At first, my vision was very blurry, and I could only see a little light. I was worried that I had become blind. Fortunately, after blinking a few times, my vision became clear. I could even see the people around me.

They were wearing a very fitting white dress, and it could be seen that their leader was standing at the very front. It was a thin, tall girl with long brown hair piled up on her head. She had full lips and red cheeks. She looked very kind and had a smile on her face. The girls around her all casually placed her in the middle.

"Your Highness, you're finally awake." She had a bright smile, but there were tears in her eyes.

After I jumped off the cliff and begged for death, I was saved by a group of strange people. I convinced myself that this was a prank. Maybe it was Anna's idea. Anna was my friend and usually liked to use strange ideas to prank me. So maybe after they rescued me, they had deliberately devised this prank to see me confused.

"I'm sorry. Did you guys get the wrong person?" I mustered up my courage and cleared my throat to ask. I hoped Anna would jump out and tell me about her excellent idea.

I tried to convince myself, but I knew it was impossible. The decoration of this room was very particular, and even the clothes they were wearing were not something ordinary people could wear. No one would spend so much money to mess with a useless person.

“Of course not. You’re our princess. We almost lost you, but fortunately, we found you in time.” Her answer completely confused me. What was going on? Did I jump off the cliff and go somewhere else?

“Yes, Your Highness. You could only escape death today because of the Moon Goddess’ blessing,” another black-haired maid said with a hint of lingering fear.

My head was spinning, and I didn’t know what to do. My headache was stopping me from thinking further. Damn it! What should I do to figure out what was going on?

6 Biological Parents

Selma Payne’s POV:

“Don’t worry! Take it slow. The doctor said you should not overthink as it will affect the recovery of your wound.” The tall and thin girl warned me. She was the person I had heard in my sleep.

“Yes, don’t worry. Someone has already informed your parents, and they’re on their way. They’ve been waiting here for you for a long time, but they had to leave temporarily to deal with matters related to the Lycans.”

The girls kept talking to me, but it didn’t help me answer the questions I had. It confused me even more.

How did my parents suddenly become Lycans? Was Rhode a Lycan prince now? How long had it been since I jumped off the cliff? Why couldn’t I understand a single word they were saying?

“What are you guys talking about? What year is it now?”

I so amused the girls that they giggled as if I were a clown riding a wheelbarrow.

“It has only been a day since you were discovered. So you don’t have to worry, Your Highness.”

Their explanation was so clear that it was enough to make everyone full of doubts walk into the language maze they had set up.

“Please leave. I need some private time to think about it. I have a headache right now.” I clutched my head and said dejectedly.

The current situation was completely out of my expectations, or rather, it affected my judgment of the situation.

The tall and thin girl helped me tuck in the corner of the blanket and handed me a bottle of light blue liquid.

“This is the medicine for your headache. You’ll feel much better after drinking it.” She didn’t avoid my gaze and looked straight at me with her light brown. “You can put away your doubts. Everything I said is true.”

She pointed at a beautiful pattern sewn with gold thread on the hem of the dress. “I’ve seen this pattern many times. In the original pack, this pattern was placed in all the conspicuous places to show the glory of the Lycans.”

The only people who could embroider this pattern on their clothes were either the Lycans or the people who served them.

I took the bottle of strange-colored liquid from her hand and drank it all.

She had an elegant demeanor and was dressed very beautifully. She also had the mark of the Lycans on her body. She didn’t have to waste her energy lying to me. I was weak and useless, not a worthy target.

The crowd quietly walked out, and the dim lights were adjusted to be slightly brighter.

“Your eyes are still not used to the bright light. I hope you can bear with the darkness for the moment.”

I nodded and watched her leave.

I was still in a state of confusion. They claimed I was a princess, but what kind of princess was I? Were my parents or my adoptive parents coming to see me later? I didn’t even know what kind of expression and attitude I should have toward them. No one was wrong. I was too weak and had left a not-so-great stain on our ‘pack’.

I just hope that there won’t be too many people coming to see me or that no one would come at all.

“The princess has woken up.” I didn’t know if I should praise my accurate prediction or my jinx. Just as I was thinking about it, I heard a voice from the door.

A soft knock on the door was heard. I licked my dry lips and asked them to come in.

The woman in the lead looked very young. From her dress and demeanor, I could tell this lady might be my mother.

Seeing that the person who came in wasn't my adoptive mother, I felt a little relieved.

I didn't know how to face my adoptive mother, and I didn't know how much pain my willfulness had brought her.

"Helena, what are you doing there?" The lady next to her patted her on the shoulder, and she seemed to wake up from a daydream as her eyes immediately turned red.

She walked toward me and grabbed my wrist. The tears in her eyes fell and hit the back of my hand. It was very hot.

"My child ... My poor child ..." She hugged me tightly and repeated the words repeatedly.

I didn't expect that reuniting with her would be like this. I thought that we would end it after shaking hands. But, now that I was in her arms, the faint fragrance on her body made me feel very comforted. I hesitated and used my other hand to gently pat her back.

She was really thin. Extremely thin and weak. Even a weak human would rarely have such a thin and fragile body, let alone a werewolf.

"I thought god was punishing me by making me lose you for the rest of my life. If your father and I were wrong, come at us. But why did you have to end up like this..." Her tears flowed again, so hot that I didn't dare breathe.

My adoptive mother had also hugged me and cried like this before, but I had never felt so confused and sad.

"I ..."

She kissed me hard on the cheek."It's okay, child. Don't be afraid. You're home now. No matter what you've suffered in the past, Daddy and Mommy can protect you."

I had never seen such a scene before and didn't know how to react for a moment. I let her hold my face with both hands and looked at it again and again.

7 The Lycan King

Selma Payne's POV:

A tall man walked into the room. His arrival made the spacious room seem particularly cramped.

"Alright, Helena. Don't embarrass yourself in front of the children." He gently hugged the crying woman and comforted her patiently.

The woman's crying calmed down, and he turned to look at me. He solemnly took a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to me. His hands were trembling, but he pretended to be calm and said, "Hello, Daughter. I know you won't believe me, but it's true. I've done a DNA test in three places, and the results are the same."

Perhaps I was influenced by his emotions. I felt nervous, too, as I took the DNA test and looked at it. They were indeed my parents.

I felt my throat had gone dry and couldn't say a word. In fact, a few years ago, after I discovered that I wasn't the biological child of my adoptive parents, I had once fantasized about what it would be like when my biological parents came to find me. I loved my adoptive parents very much, but I always felt that there was an invisible film between us. They would scold Rhode, but they would never speak loudly to me. Sometimes, this made me feel very frustrated. I felt like a guest at home.

"Now I can confirm that you are the daughter we lost eighteen years ago, Princess Madeline."

"You guys ... I ..." I didn't know how to answer, so I mumbled some strange syllables incoherently.

Tears welled up in my eyes. After going through such a big change, I never thought I would find my biological parents and end up a princess. It sounded like an absurd plot in a ridiculous novel to make people laugh.

"Welcome home." He smiled and embraced me tightly with my mother.

"I thought ... I thought I was dead ..." My tears blurred my vision.

My mother's soft fingers gently brushed against my cheek. Her green eyes, which were the same as mine, had a faint smile. "Silly child, you're a Lycan werewolf. How can you be killed so easily?"

A werewolf?

The second piece of shocking news took me a long time to react. My past eighteen years had been completely overturned today.

"I ... I ... I always thought I was human ..." I said.

"How is that possible? You have the scent of the orchid on you. That's the sign of a Lycan."

My father frowned. He looked very scary now. "Did someone hurt you? Sweetheart, perhaps you should explain to your frightened parents why you were so seriously

injured and why the river washed down you. If I hadn't found you, you would have lost your life. "

I thought I'd forgotten all the grievances I'd buried in my heart for so long, but when someone cared for me, I couldn't help but cry loudly. They patiently waited for me to calm down.

"I jumped from the cliff myself ..."

"Why?"

"I grew up in a wolf pack and was the only human in it."

"So, those b*stards bullied you?" my father asked.

I quickly shook my head. "They helped me a lot when I was bullied. It was me. I was really useless. I couldn't do anything well. I couldn't run fast, and I couldn't jump far. I was only a burden to pack."

My mother looked at me sternly to stop me from saying anything. "I won't allow you to describe yourself like that. I gave birth to you with great difficulty. You only needed more time to grow up."

I looked at my mother in confusion. Every werewolf was powerful when they were born, so why did I need time to grow up?

"Relax. Don't worry about these things."

"But, did you just say that I'm a princess?"

My father looked up. He exuded an indescribable dignity and solemnity that made people revere him. "Of course! I'm the Lycan King, the King of all werewolves. You will inherit my glorious position as my only heir and become the future Lycan Queen Regent."

He looked at me determinedly, but my mother interrupted him with a stern warning.

"That's enough, Victor. Madeline has just woken up. You shouldn't discuss such a serious topic with her."

"Okay, let me introduce myself. I'm Victor, your father. This beautiful and gentle lady is my mate and your mother, Helena."

I saw my mother's face turn red. She punched my father's back, but he didn't move at all. He was obviously used to it.

“When we chose to be mates and gave birth to Madeline. Haven’t we already expected this day to come?”

I couldn’t believe my ears and asked, “Choose to become mates? Doesn’t the Moon Goddess arrange a mate for werewolves?”

“The Lycans have the right to choose their mates. You don’t have to accept a partner you don’t like. But, sweetheart, do you already have someone you like?”

“I ... I have a mate the Moon Goddess arranged.”

My mother asked, “Do you like your mate, sweetheart? You can reject him at any time. ”

“No, he rejected me...” I gulped, like a child who had done something wrong, nervously accepting the scolding.

8 The Heir Of The Lycan King

Selma Payne’s POV:

“What? Who is so blind as to reject my daughter?” My father snorted.

My mother hugged me gently. I felt safe and warm in her arms.

“It’s okay, baby. You’re free now. You can choose the person you like. ”

This made me feel better. I rudely wiped away my tears and stiffly changed the topic.”
Are you busy today?”

“We have to deal with some urgent matters, but it’s already done. You must learn how to deal with these things in the future.”

I leaned into my mother’s arms, completely relaxed. Benson’s rejection still hurt me when I thought about it. However, if it weren’t for his rejection, I might not have been able to find my biological parents. I had very good adoptive parents, my brother, and very good friends.

I shouldn’t be too greedy.

“But why am I a human?”

My father smiled and helped me tuck my loose hair behind my ears. “This is one of our characteristics. Before we turn into wolves, we are no different from humans. It’s also because of this that we couldn’t find you.”

“Yes, it was raining heavily that day. The smell on your body was very faint, and we just couldn’t find you ...”

My mother started to cry as she spoke. I immediately diverted her attention and asked, “Then, how did I go missing?”

“There’s a damned b*stard who wants to become the Lycan King, but he couldn’t do it himself. So, he kidnapped you to threaten us.”

“The moment you went missing, I found that person and beat him until he was half dead. He told me he had hidden you in that forest, but we searched many times and still found nothing. So we had always thought that he had killed you cruelly.”

Wow, I didn’t expect to have such a cool background. This also explained why a human would suddenly appear in the werewolves’ territory.

“But I’m still a human. When can I become a powerful werewolf like you?” I couldn’t wait to ask. I’d had enough of being weak for more than ten years.

“It won’t take long, sweetheart. The transformation of Lycan werewolves is a gradual process. It will start from the age of eighteen until you’re nineteen. You’ll fully awaken your wolf by then.”

This made my eyes light up. I really wanted to have a wolf of my own, even in my dreams. That feeling must be great!

“I want to become a werewolf!”

My mother smiled and patted my head. “Sweetheart, this is not something that can be done in a hurry. After you get your wolf, we will officially start training you. You will become an outstanding person like your father.”

“Yes, baby. You’ll be the heir to the Lycan throne. You’ll be the best ever.”

I looked at my father’s gentle yet determined black eyes and asked in disbelief, “Me? Do you think I can do it?”

“Of course, baby. You’re the only baby your mother and I have. You can do whatever you want.”

“But I have a small request,” I whispered to my father.

“Speak, baby. I can fulfill any wish you have.”

My father’s firm promise made me feel very carefree. So this was how it felt like to find your biological parents. I could also willfully make strange requests to my father, lean

into my mother's arms, and act coquettishly. This was something that I had never done in the past ten years.

"I want to see your wolf. I've never seen it before!"

"Of course, of course, but you have to wait until you've fully recovered." My father rubbed my head and showed me a row of white teeth.

"Your adoptive parents... where did they find you?"

I roughly showed them the location of the forest. I was really lucky to have met my adoptive parents, who loved me, and also to have found my biological parents.

My mother was stunned. She muttered, "I went there to look for you. I went to the forest and looked for you, but I still couldn't find you ..."

"It's okay. It's all in the past now." I hugged my mother and gently wiped her tears away. "Our hearts will always be together. We will never be apart again."

"You have met very good adoptive parents. You should be happy. We must repay them in the future. Without them, you would never have been able to reunite with us."

"Alright, baby, you should sleep for a while. You're really badly injured. Then, when you're better, you can start training."

After my father and mother tugged me in, they turned around to leave. Just as my father was about to leave, I stopped him. He turned around to look at me, a little confused.

"Father, do you really think I can be the Queen Regent?"

He chuckled and told me with certainty, "Of course! You'll be the greatest of all the rulers."

Sleepiness slowly swept through my brain. I no longer resisted this feeling and closed my eyes. I didn't expect such a wonderful thing to happen in my life. I must protect it at all costs.*innread.com*

9 Stop The Search

Benson Walton's POV:

I'd been waiting for news on Selma with my heart in my mouth, but from the bottom of my heart, I thought that she couldn't be like the magician, who would suddenly jump out under the illumination of the lights and tell everyone that it was just a prank.

The pack searched along the stream. We found many items, such as a beautiful high heel, a broken bracelet, and a piece of bloody rag. This was also why I thought she couldn't possibly show up again. A human falling from such a high cliff and was wounded. Even if we couldn't find her body, there was no hope of her survival.

My father was comforting Mrs. And Mr. Payne, who insisted on waiting until the end. Rhode also joined the search team. My father comforted them softly, and sweat dripped down his chin. He had just come over from the river bank. I didn't join too enthusiastically; they were all blinded by the empty hope. It had been three hours. For a weak and stupid human, she might have already chosen a grave for herself.

Ha, it was funny just thinking about it. Everyone knew this, but no one dared to mention it. Wasn't it because they wanted to treat every species equally? Also, it was a crime to bully the weak. How ridiculous was that? We were a great species, but we had to lower our heads for a weak human.

I didn't do anything wrong, or it could be said that rejecting Selma may be the most successful thing I'd ever done. Although there was a little accident, it was better than her staying by my side and dragging me down. I was a great Alpha. I didn't need a weak mate to drag me down. Fortunately, she accepted my rejection. Otherwise, if my father knew we were mates, he would ask me to accept it.

If Selma were not my mate, I wouldn't have minded treating her with the so-called 'respectful' attitude, but I couldn't accept that she wanted to be my mate. I didn't want to serve a fragile girl every day, especially when she was a human without special abilities and was far behind others in training.

Her clothes were stained with blood, so she was probably dead. But after searching for so long, they still couldn't find her body. If she had drowned, she couldn't have gotten far. Even if she had been carried to the forest by a beast, her father had sent a team to search for her in the nearby forest, afraid they would miss the opportunity to save this noble lady.

After searching for three hours without any results, anyone with a brain would know it was time to give up. My father's gaze was fixed on the cliff, deep in thoughts. He didn't ask the people in the pack to stop. How long did we have to do this useless search?

Everyone was very tired, so why waste this beautiful night on a corpse? It was just a corpse. It would be the same even if they looked for it tomorrow. Even if they could not find it, it would not affect anything. Everyone's tears at the moment would have disappeared by the time the sun rose the following day. Other than her parents, no one cared about Selma that much.

"Father, let everyone go back and rest," I pulled my father to the side and said.

My father's face was filled with heavy regret. He was very responsible, but I did not wish for him to feel apologetic over such a small matter. He did not do anything wrong. On the contrary, it was already a great gift for Mr. and Mrs. Payne that my father agreed to adopt Selma back then.

"But..."

"Everyone is tired, Father. We can't stop today forever. She's just a human. I can't guarantee that I'd be alive after falling from such a high place, let alone her. There's no need to lie to yourself, Father."

My father let out a heavy sigh. His shoulders seemed to collapse, and his face was full of sadness and exhaustion. Since he became an Alpha, he had always been firm and confident, but seeing him look so defeated after losing a human made me realize that my father was old. His shoulders could no longer bear so many responsibilities.

However, my father's silence made me hate Selma even more. She was such a fragile human. Did she think the whole world would revolve around her just because her parents doted on her? This was just a single rejection. She would be rejected countless times in the future. Was she going to use her life to force the other person to agree?

How could such a weak person deserve to be searched by the entire pack in the middle of the night?

"I think we need to let everyone rest." My father clenched his fists and hesitated for a long time, but he still walked toward the couple.

"Sorry, Jim, it's really late. Everyone's tired ..."

Mrs. Payne kept wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes and forced a smile. "It's alright. We can all understand. Selma is probably..."

She didn't finish her sentence, and everyone knew what she wanted to say.

His father had sent out the mind-link to the people he had sent out to look for her, letting them know that it was time to get out of the cold stream and the dark forest, return to a warm room, make a cup of tea for themselves, lie in bed and watch TV, and not waste the rest of the night for a willful human girl.

We walked back side by side, and the atmosphere was heavy.

10 Succession Of The Alpha

Benson Walton's POV:

Mrs. Payne's sobs showed no signs of stopping.

“My poor Selma. Yesterday, she was still happily telling me that she would appear in her best-looking clothes at the party today. Why is she ...”

“Stop talking, Lucy. It’s all in the past. We can’t be trapped in the past forever.” Mr. Payne comforted her softly.

A muffled cry escaped her throat. “I just... Want to know why she would suddenly choose to leave us on such a happy day without any warning.”

“Mother!” Rhode emerged from the shadows of the forest. His hair was a mess, and his body was wet. It seemed that he had just come out of the water.

Mrs. Payne hugged him and said in a low voice, “Rhode, I beg you. Please don’t leave me. I can’t bear this anymore.”

“I won’t, Mom. I’ll always be by your side.” Rhode held her hand.

Mr. Payne’s eyes were also filled with tears. He suppressed his sadness and said, “Let’s go, Lucy. You need to rest. Don’t cause any more trouble for the children. ”

My father sent Mr. And Mrs. Payne back, and before he left, he gave me a look.

I knew what my father wanted me to do. Rhode and Selma had such a good relationship, and he was far from being as calm as he appeared.

Even though I didn’t understand the point of crying for a weak human, and she isn’t even related to us by blood, Rhode was my good friend, and he had always supported me when I was sad.

“Hey, bro, how are you feeling?” We walked side by side on the riverbank, and a few werewolves were walking toward the house.

“I wish I hadn’t been so drunk today. I should have been with her. I had waited for her every year. I should have understood when she told me that she would be a little late.”

I put my hand on his shoulder and hesitantly said, “She won’t blame you. You’ve already done enough.”

I heard Rhode sobbing softly. “I’ve been protecting Selma. You know, it’s not easy for a human to live here, but she’s doing great. She was going to bake cookies for me tomorrow. She just learned how from Aunt Susan.”

I responded to him in silence. My brother. All he needed now was someone to lend an ear.

“She looked forward to today so much. She bought a beautiful dress and new shoes, but she hasn’t even shown them to me yet. How could this suddenly turn out like this? Something must have happened!”

My heart was beating fast. I didn’t dare look into Rhode’s angry eyes for fear that he would find some clues.

“How is that possible? You’re overthinking it. We don’t have such a person in the pack.”

“She’s always been under a lot of pressure. It’s not easy to live in a world of werewolves. A long time ago, she tried to leave the pack, but I stopped her. I promised I’d always be with her.”

Rhode stopped and looked at me. “She has been very happy recently. Even if she encountered something sad, it wouldn’t be to the point of jumping off the cliff. Someone must have hurt her or said something they shouldn’t have said. If I know who that person is, I won’t let them off!”

Facing Rhode’s anger made me shiver. He was serious. He was really going to do this for that human.

“However, I also told myself in my heart that this was nothing. Unless Selma was resurrected, no one would know that I had spoken to Selma about that.

When we reached the house, my father was waiting for me. He looked like a silent statue.

“Benson, I think the ceremony might have to be delayed for a few days. The Payne family is currently experiencing unprecedented grief. The entire pack is experiencing the grief of losing Selma.”

I looked at the depressed Rhode and whispered, “Yes, Father, I think so too.”

Father left after saying that. I could tell that this had really hit him hard. We hadn’t lost a companion in a long time.

“Hey, you know you don’t have to do this for me,” Rhode whispered to me on the way back.

“We’re bros, aren’t we? I hope you can become my Beta and protect our pack with me. ”

Roald looked at me in disbelief. “Me? Are you sure?”

“Of course, I need your help, bro.”

“I accept that. Thank you for your hard work for our family today. Selma is really very important to me.”

We gave each other a big hug, and I watched him go home.

My Alpha succession ceremony was held in three days as scheduled, and the whole pack attended, including the Payne family.

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My parents and I stood in the middle of the circle. He solemnly handed me a dagger. When the moon reached its peak, I cut my hand, and the blood left on the blade was the blood of generations of Alpha.

After the ritual, I turned into a black wolf and howled at the moon. The entire pack howled with me.

I was the Alpha of this pack. I would do everything I could to protect it!