

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 31 Anger

Selma Payne's POV:

I couldn't believe it. Aldrich agreed so quickly and with such certainty.

Just as I was feeling happy, he suddenly changed the topic. "But unfortunately, it's time to rest now. I don't want to delay everyone's rest time because of one person. That's it."

Huh? What did he mean by that?

With everyone's envious gazes, I dragged the exhausted Mara back to the bathroom. They were all dirty, with sweat and mud all over their bodies. I was the cleanest of them all. There were no glamorous battles in the world. Dust and dirt were our daily routine, except for today.

I leaned against the railing gloomily. I'd remembered what Aldrich did today. Not only did he not tell me in advance that he would be coming to our school, but he also did not let me participate in the sparring. I'd let him taste this feeling of being ignored this weekend!

Dorothy walked past me after her shower, still wet. She suddenly turned back and stared into my eyes without a word. I looked at her in confusion. "Yes, Dorothy?"

She didn't say anything and suddenly turned to leave, as if our eyes meeting just now was just my imagination. She was still mysterious and strange, but I didn't put too much thought into her. Instead, I was angry at Aldrich.

When I got home, I found a note in my bag. It was written in beautiful dark green ink. The words were beautiful and familiar. Dorothy had written it. It was like a proverb, "The important things are not necessarily obvious."

If it were any other time, I would seriously study its meaning, but today was not the time.

The only thing I wanted to do now was to lie on the bed.

Saturday came very quickly. It used to be my favorite day because Aldrich and I would plan where we would go and spend a wonderful weekend together. However, today I didn't want to go out with him. His actions yesterday made me angry.

I stayed in the garden alone. This was a new place that I had discovered, not far from the training ground. It was full of flowers of various colors, and few people would come here.

I liked it here. This was the best place to calm my chaotic mind when I was in a bad mood. Being near the calm nature could dispel many negative emotions.

A strong lemon scent drifted over just as I was enjoying my beautiful day alone. My recent training was indeed effective. I hadn't seen the person, but I could already smell him.

"Hey, Selma, is this your secret base? Why are you ignoring me? I've been looking for you all morning."

I lay on the grass, rolled my eyes, and ignored him.

Aldrich didn't understand why I was angry. Instead, he started to praise the garden stupidly. "I followed your scent and got here. Thanks to you, I found such a beautiful place."

I frowned and didn't look at his confused face. Sometimes he was very considerate, but most of the time, he was just a silly idiot!

"Hey, Selma, come on. Look at me and talk to me. I've already made a reservation at a delicious restaurant," he begged.

"Do you know what you did wrong?" I pouted and asked him.

Aldrich was stunned and hesitated for a long time before he asked tentatively, "Was I too late today?"

"No!" I growled. "Why didn't you tell me you were going to our school yesterday? You even played me and did not let me participate in the sparring!"

He stared at my face as if trying to find something on it. "Just because of that?"

"What do you mean by just because of that?!"

He laughed heartily, and I looked at him angrily with my arms crossed.

"I'm sorry. I think you're not ready yet."

I shook my hand and left, but he held my hand firmly. He looked straight at me with a trace of certainty.

"You're not ready to face a battle yet."

“I’m ready!” I retorted, not convinced.

His expression had completely changed. He was no longer as relaxed and happy as before. Instead, his expression was serious. This was a rare moment of seriousness, and it was damn charming.

“Why don’t you try?” Aldrich suggested. “If you think you are ready, let’s spar!”

What did he mean by that? Was he looking down on me?

I puffed my cheeks and said indignantly, “Fine! I’ll beat you up!”

We had only exchanged a single move, and within three seconds, I fell. I was firmly pressed under him. It all happened so fast that I didn’t even see it coming.

“How?” I shouted in disbelief.

Aldrich’s eyes were like a pool of dark lake water. For the first time, I saw the ruthlessness of a hunter in his eyes. “I’ll go easy on you.”

32 An Apology

Selma Payne’s POV:

What he said was the last straw. I glared at him angrily. “Don’t you regret it later!”

In fact, I knew that I couldn’t win against an experienced warrior, but I just needed to stall for time. However, I didn’t have time to resist and was overpowered by him again. He held my hands with one hand and wrapped the other around my waist. I almost leaned into his arms.

“Selma, you’re not ready yet.”

He whispered in my ear. I suddenly realized that our current position would make anyone who saw us suspect that there was some overly intimate relationship between us, especially when he still had a girl in his heart that he couldn’t get. Our current position was inappropriate, so I quickly burrowed into his embrace.

“Again!”

He looked at me helplessly and indulgently. “No matter how many times we try, it would end up like this. I know you’re working hard, but you still need to learn more about combat.”

I’d recently received much praise from the teacher in combat class, but here he was, claiming I wasn’t qualified enough. I angrily threw a punch at him, but he easily dodged

it. Finally, he put me on his shoulder, and I was shocked. I struggled. "What are you doing? Quickly put me down!"

"Selma, you are the most talented person I've ever met in this area, but it's still not enough." He patted my butt lightly as if treating a rebellious child.

My face instantly turned red. "I got an A for all my combat lessons!"

"This is different." Aldrich stared at my face. "You still don't realize the essence of battle. Right now, you can play around with your classmates like you're playing a game. You can be a hero in front of these rookies, but you can't even win a single move before a real warrior."

Looking at his serious face, I realized I might have misunderstood him. He was earnest in combat and would never affect his work with his personal emotions.

"But ... It's precisely because I'm not strong enough that I need more practice!" I said, unwilling to admit defeat.

"My dear Selma," he said in an aria-like tone. "No matter how many times you repeat a mistake, it will always be a mistake. You need the right attitude and practice, not the wrong attitude, and treat it like a treasure.

"Let's do it again. I'll let you have your way."

I got into a position. This time, he let me have my way as promised, but it was challenging no matter how I reacted. I was always close to touching him, and I was always close to hitting him.

"How do you feel now?" Aldrich stopped in time and lowered his head to look at my face.

"I... Don't know. I'm always close," I answered hesitantly, completely forgetting that I was angry with him today.

"Because you're always lacking a little, lacking here and there. You always think you've done well enough when you're sparring with your classmates, but when it comes to real battles, you're always lacking a little. In a life-and-death battle, this little bit of lacking will cost you a terrible price."

I stood before him, feeling as if I had become incomparably small. Furthermore, I felt apprehensive and fearful. I had never thought I would feel such emotions from a friend I liked. However, the truth was right in front of me. If we were enemies at this moment, I would have lost my armor by now.

"Let's do it again. I'll use my full strength," I begged him.

This time, he subdued me in one move. I didn't even have the strength to resist. I could only watch everything happen.

"Raise your head and look at me," Aldrich said solemnly. "Are you afraid of this? It's not scary to lose. Raise your head, see who your enemy is, and defeat him ruthlessly."

He had completely seen through my cowardice. The moment we started fighting, I felt like I was facing a mountain that I would never be able to cross.

Aldrich didn't say anything more but sighed and sat on the bench.

The anger in my heart had completely disappeared and was replaced by an apologetic feeling. He was thinking for my sake, but I had treated him like this. If he hadn't taken the initiative to come looking for me, I would have single-handedly destroyed our beautiful weekends.

"I'm sorry," I said. I caught up with him and said in a low voice. These words seemed to be ignited by fire, burning my throat. I forced myself to apologize. This was a great test for me, but when I thought of the harm I had caused him, this embarrassment disappeared instantly. I must obtain his forgiveness. Otherwise, it would be difficult for me to let myself go.

A strong wind suddenly blew in the garden. My hair was blown all over the place by the wind. The flower petals were swept up by the wind and scattered all over the ground. I felt that all my senses were infinitely magnified at this moment.

Aldrich looked at me without saying a word. He smiled faintly – a smile different from before.

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33 A Hug

Aldrich's POV:

"I never thought that I would be such a lucky fellow to be able to meet Selma. She was like a precious jewel that was once lost. She was shattered into pieces, but every piece was shining brilliantly. This was her. She would never admit defeat or retreat. No matter how life treated her, she was never a boring person. When we first met, I saw that her soft heart was on the verge of collapse at any moment.

Fortunately, I met her and got her approval. After that, our communication became more and more frequent. Suddenly, one day, I had the honor of being allowed to enter her world.

But things always made me angry. Why were there so many people in this world dreaming with their eyes open? This guy turned a blind eye to the treasure in front of him and hurt her to this extent. If I found out who that person was, I would challenge him to a duel and let him know what a big mistake he had made!

But I also thought in a despicable manner, 'It's fortunate that he rejected her. That gave me a chance to get this sweet candy. She was too soft. Even the slightest thorn would make her sad. If that insensible person had brought her home, would he have cared for her at all? Selma needed love and sunlight. If she was with someone who didn't love her, she'd wither and die. My heart ached when I thought of that.

It took me a long time to see her relaxed and happy smile. She was much happier than she was at the beginning. We would go out and hang out together, and the weekend was the moment I looked forward to the most.

I thought that she felt the same way because she always had a smile on her face. My efforts were effective. I also felt that she was gradually forgetting the pain in her body, but it was not enough. Some wounds were always hidden in the deepest part of one's soul, but she deserved the best. I hoped she could become the carefree girl she used to be.

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In the beginning, I just thought that she was different. It was very relaxing and pleasant to be with her, so we would go to the lake for a picnic every weekend, go boating, and go to many restaurants to dine. Some were delicious, some were terrible.

No matter what, we were the happiest when we were together. One day, we suddenly went to watch the sunset together. I saw this magnificent sunset reflected in her eyes. This was the most beautiful sunset I had ever seen in my life. At this moment, I also realized that my feelings for her were far from just a friendship.

She was the most special one in the crowd, and I could see her anytime.

As time passed, my desire for her grew stronger. I only needed to look at her once from the beginning, and since then, I wanted her company every day. I became greedier and greedier, and even my wolf liked her. But, of course, no one could reject her, this sweet girl.

"Is there anyone more perfect than her in this world?" I said to my wolf, and he let out a low growl.

But I also reminded myself not to be too in a hurry. She was covered in wounds, and I didn't want to hurt her again. She was the Queen's relative, and maybe something happened to her family, so she came here alone to prepare for her transformation.

Perhaps there was something special about her identity. Even my father told me to take good care of her, but I didn't need my father's instructions. I would always protect her life, safety, and smile.

I screwed up. I wanted to surprise her during the training class, but she was unhappy about it. She didn't even contact me for the weekend activities, which made me panic. The more precious something was, the easier it was to lose it. Did I offer all my tears and smiles only to glimpse the corner of her dress?

However, all of this was just my imagination. The delicate little rose might have chosen to talk to me out of sympathy and loneliness. I overthought and made her unhappy. Did I trouble her?

We sparred in her secret base, and she confessed to me the reason for her anger. It was only because of what happened during the training. That relieved me. She even apologized to me uneasily. She didn't have to do anything at all. As long as she didn't decide to distance herself from me, I would never be angry at her.

Perhaps the wind today was too magical, or perhaps the weather was too hot, but the moment she apologized, I suddenly felt dizzy and pulled her into my arms. I even wanted to kiss her soft lips, declare all my love for her and tell her how much I looked forward to spending the rest of my life with her. But I looked into her eyes and suddenly couldn't say anything. If I said anything, I would scare her.

How I wished I could have a place in her heart. I wished I could have her soft lips one day. I didn't just want to be her friend. I wanted to be her lover, friend, and family. I hoped I could watch the sunset in her eyes every day in the future.

34 The Kiss

Aldrich's POV:

We sat side by side on the bench. She didn't say anything, and she stared into the distance. She looked so beautiful. If it didn't happen now, I would have admired her, but I was afraid that her silence at the moment was due to embarrassment or some other emotion.

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'Oh my god! Don't deceive yourself, Aldrich!' It was precisely because I acted like a pervert just now that she must have been frightened! As long as I didn't do anything, our relationship would be restored to how it was in the past, but I just couldn't control myself! I was so stupid!

"Hey, do you want to... Uhm, watch the sunset later?" I asked awkwardly.

"Of... Of course." Selma wasn't as excited as usual. Instead, she was a little hesitant.

I tried to smile back at her as if nothing had happened. “That’s great. Let’s go.”

I was really the stupidest person in the world! There was no cure for me! I had messed up everything! I hoped that she wouldn’t distance herself from me tomorrow...

“I knew you would mess up these things. She must be angry. This is terrible!” my Wolf was making a ruckus.

Selma stood up and looked at me doubtfully. I stood where I was and didn’t move. If I had to give myself a score, it would probably be negative. I acted stupid, frivolous, and even a little perverted.

I hurriedly caught up with her and pretended to be relaxed as I said, “I found a very beautiful place. It’s very nice to watch the sunset. Do you want to order something to eat? I’ll go to the nearby store to buy something.”

Usually, when we went out, she would hold my hand. I didn’t even dare to hope that this would happen. It would be fine as long as she was willing to see me tomorrow. I really couldn’t believe that I would keep making such mistakes.

“It’s fine. I don’t feel like eating. Let’s go watch the sunset...”

She shook her head as if she had no interest at all. My mood fell to the bottom along with her expression. Perhaps she agreed to see the sunset with me because she feared I would be too sad. She was such a gentle person, so she definitely wouldn’t have the heart to hurt others. When I thought of this, I felt an indescribable sadness in me.

I’d lost my precious treasure. Maybe she’d still treat me calmly tomorrow, but we might never be able to go back to the intimate relationship we had in the past.

With a heavy heart, I drove the car to a hill. This was the place I found last time. I was planning to bring her here this week. We did come, but our feelings were different, and our relationship was different. No matter what, I was still happy to be able to go with her.

We climbed up to the roof of the carriage. Wildflowers of various colors bloomed all over the hill. There were no trees to block us from the view. We could see the sun slowly melting into the horizon like gold, burning away all its glory and glory. When I first saw this heart-palpitating scene by chance, I decided to share it with Selma. She was worth all the good things in the world.

The wind ruffled her long brown hair. Selma leaned against the car while I carefully sat beside her. There was about a fist’s distance between us. She suddenly moved her fingers slightly toward me. Then, she moved closer to me.

My heart was beating fast. This could be said to be the most nervous moment of my life. I was flattered to see her holding my hand and leaning on me.

She turned around and smiled at me. “Thank you. I like it here.”

I looked into her eyes. The sun in her eyes seemed to be burning, slowly approaching the ground with an aura that could destroy everything. I couldn’t help but approach her. The bright light of the setting sun wrapped around her. She seemed to have come from heaven, and out of pity and love, she stayed here.

If only time could stop at this moment. A gentle breeze caressed my face as I sat beside the person I loved the most and watched the sunset. It was as if there was still a great possibility of our future, and we could watch hundreds or thousands of sundown together.

When our bodies were leaning against each other, I stopped. My heart was screaming for me to kiss her, but my rationality told me that if I did that, our relationship would end.

“Yeah, it’s so beautiful today...”

But she suddenly came close to me, and I stared at her beautiful face. Then, I suddenly realized something, and my eyes widened in disbelief.

The next second, the soft and full lips I was longing to kiss were on mine. It was as if there was a ray of sunshine, with a boiling heat and an aura that could not be ignored. I couldn’t believe that the thing I had dreamed of was suddenly happening. I hugged her waist, closed my eyes, and kissed her deeply.

At this moment, it didn’t matter if she was the Queen’s blood relative or if she had any other identity. I had never desired her so much. Every drop of blood in my body was rushing in joy, and every beat of my heart was for her.

Selma wrapped her arms around my neck and deepened the kiss. I could taste the sweet scent of a small bitter orchid on her body and the sweetness of candy. I was like a thirsty traveler who had finally received rain.

Now I was the happiest person in the world. Even the king’s crown couldn’t compare to this.

35 An Affectionate Confession

Selma Payne’s POV:

I could tell that he wanted to kiss me. Anyone who saw his pitiful and cute expression could read his thoughts. To be honest, this was also what I wanted to do. I realized that my feelings for him were not simply platonic but a more profound and more passionate love.

I was thrilled that I did this. When he kissed me madly, I felt like I had a fever. My breathing was heavy, and I almost couldn't breathe. The heat in my body almost ignited me. We both loved each other deeply. This was such a precious thing.

I could feel his delirious emotions. At this moment, only the two of us were in the world. We were equal in enjoying this world.

He was my lover. The other half of my body, sharing my honor and disgrace. My partner in my life.

We kept gasping for breath as if we were going to die from a lack of oxygen. I felt I was melting in the sunset, melting in my lover's arms. We finally stopped. His forehead was leaning against mine. Our eyes met, and we couldn't help but smile.

This was the person I should spend the rest of my life with. I should be with the person I like and not be bound by a damn connection, crying for someone who didn't want me and hurt my friends and family. Benson couldn't hurt me now because I'd completely understood that it didn't matter if he didn't like me. It was enough for me to like myself. Countless people in this world would like me for me.

Aldrich pulled me into his arms and whispered gently, "Selma, my girl."

He liked me, without a doubt.

I looked at his grey pupils and saw my flushed face. It looked like I had just come out of a physical training class. My cheeks were red, my body was sweating, and I was panting. I had already fallen hopelessly in love with this man. I was such a fool. I should have seen it earlier. If it wasn't love, why would he look at me with such a charming smile every day?

Dorothy was right. Although I didn't know if that was what she meant in the note she gave me, it was true that the important things might not be obvious.

Aldrich lowered his head and kissed me again, but it was very light this time as if he was afraid of breaking me. My forehead was against his forehead, and his strong arms were wrapped firmly around me, making me feel that this was the only haven in the world.

If I had known this would happen, I would have dressed up and not experienced everything in a messy state. But, oh my god! I didn't even have time to put on makeup. And my clothes, I was not in a good mood today. I was wearing the ugliest piece in my closet, and my shoes were not pretty. There was a little stain on them, and I didn't even think about wiping them before I left.

After I got angry, my mind was filled with him, and I didn't have the energy to pay attention to myself. He was indeed very handsome. I was not looking at him with a filter, but all the girls around me agreed with me. Also, he was not the kind of idiot who had

nothing to offer but his face. He was funny and humorous and always considerate of others, except for certain times because he always made some bad jokes.

His body smelled good, and his smile was beautiful. His existence made my heart beat faster, and I hoped to keep talking to him. However, when I found out that he had a girl he loved, I was a little depressed. From that moment on, our relationship changed.

“Aldrich... “I hugged him tightly, his heart beating in my ears, repeatedly, so determined that it made me want to cry. “Now, can I know who the girl you liked before was?”

He looked down at me; the smile on his face did not fade at all. Instead, he said with certainty, “You know who that girl is.”

I wrinkled my nose and tugged at his arm. “Tell me now.”

“It’s you. I’ve liked you since the beginning. You’re very special and interesting, so I couldn’t help but tease you... ”

Although I was happy to know about this, that was the problem. Sometimes, his personality was abnormally bad. I couldn’t help but pout. Then, he laughed loudly and rubbed my head.

“Because your expression is cute. You look cute, and everything about you is cute.”

“Really?” He so amused me that I couldn’t stop laughing.

“I like you. You were hurt so badly before that you might not want to start a new relationship for the time being, but I’m serious. I’ll wait until the day you’re ready.” Aldrich looked at me seriously and said solemnly as if he was making an oath.

I couldn’t help but snicker. “I thought I was overthinking it.”

“I thought so too.”

“We’re such fools.” I buried my entire face in his arms and whispered.

He kissed my forehead and said sweetly, “Okay, my little fool. Don’t think about those wasted times.”

“If I’m a little fool, you’re a big fool, the stupidest one.”

He didn’t deny it but looked at me tenderly.

36 Back To The Palace

Selma Payne’s POV:

“So, are you willing to be this idiot’s girlfriend?”

I grinned widely. “Take a guess?”

He tapped my forehead helplessly and laughed with me.

The answer to this question was obvious. If I had to choose someone to spend the rest of my life with, I hope that person would be him. He was also the only person I could accept at the moment. So since he wanted this, why not?

I shrugged and held his hand. “Of course.”

As soon as I finished saying this, I felt like a giant stone had fallen from my heart. My heart had never been so calm before.

We were meant to be together. We’d been apart for too long and finally found each other again. Although he made people angry sometimes, I forgave him because he was handsome.

We looked at each other for a moment, and then we couldn’t help but kiss deeply again. Ever since we understood each other’s feelings, the atmosphere between us made us unable to control our kisses. Damn it! I didn’t even know why I liked him so much.

His lips moved down my body and finally stopped on my neck. When his lips moved, at a certain point, a sudden pleasure swept over me. This couldn’t be explained in simple words. When he touched that point, my whole body felt like it was electrocuted. I suddenly couldn’t see clearly, and my ears buzzed as if everything in the world had left me.

Such a wonderful feeling was only transmitted to my body from the small piece of skin his lips touched. My knees were already soft. If it wasn’t for Aldrich holding me firmly, I might have already collapsed. I had never experienced such a wonderful feeling in my life. It was as if my body was soaked in warm water. My breathing involuntarily became rapid, but he hadn’t done anything.

“I ...” I found it hard to say what I felt. Was it because I’d never had any intimate relationship before that I was feeling this wonderful feeling?

He touched my cheek as if he had already expected what I would say. “I’m marking you, but it’s only temporary. It’s fake.”

“Temporary?” I looked at him in confusion.

Aldrich’s gray eyes seemed to be rolling with all kinds of emotions I could not see clearly. “Yes, the mark of eternity also means eternal loyalty, but all of this has to wait

until you have completed the transformation. I hope you are acting from your heart and not a moment of confusion.”

I retorted, “I’m not delirious. I already knew that I liked you!”

He kissed the top of my head. “That’s great. When your werewolf awakens, I’ll mark you as I did just now, and we’ll belong to each other forever.”

It sounded like a mark was a good thing. So I had another reason to look forward to my werewolf transformation. I hoped that day would come soon so I could gain strength and a mark.

We stood side by side as we watched the sunset. No one spoke, and no one felt embarrassed. The time we spent together was passing too fast. We didn’t do anything today, and it passed by quietly.

“Let’s go. We’re going back.” Aldrich jumped out of the car and reached out to me.

I pouted unhappily. “We can still stay a little longer. It’s still early.”

“There are many people who care about you. The King and Queen might be worried about you. We’ll have much time together in the future.” He held my hand, and I jumped to him, falling into his arms.

On the way back, we had endless things to say. But, at the same time, a bigger problem surfaced. It could not be avoided in our relationship, and that was my identity.

He only thought that I was a distant relative of the Queen. Would our relationship change if he knew that I was their daughter and the future Queen? Would he still love me as simply and purely as he did now? Would he think that I lied to him?

Many times I wanted to spill everything, but I controlled myself. My identity didn’t just involve the relationship between the two of us. It was even more complicated. I shouldn’t suddenly reveal everything without understanding the situation. If this harmed my parents and the people around me, I’d die of guilt.

Moreover, even though I trusted Aldrich, would he still be as perfect as he was now when things involved real interests?

I’d seen too many lovers go separate ways for a little benefit, not to mention that my identity was related to an entire country. Was this the right time? Should I reveal everything or hide a part of the truth if I were to tell him anything at all?

There were too many questions in my mind, and I couldn’t help but feel like I was retreating.

However, this would happen eventually. All I needed now was a little advice from my parents, and I hadn't thought of how to introduce them to the topic.

The car stopped.

I got out of the car and looked at him.

"Do you want to go and tell them about this?"

37 The Night After The Confession

Selma Payne's POV:

Aldrich was stunned and asked me with uncertainty, "Is this a good time? They won't kick me out, will they?"

I couldn't help but laugh out loud. No matter how heroic a person was, they would always be timid when meeting their partner's parents. He might immediately faint from shock if he knew they were my parents.

I waved at him and watched him leave.

When I returned to the palace, I couldn't control my smile. If he had stayed for dinner, we might have been exposed by now, and my parents would have scared him.

My mother kept saying that I looked very good at the dinner table. Perhaps this was the magic of love. I was like a plant that was well-taken care of and relaxed from the inside out. My life was already complete. All the people I loved were by my side, and I was also moving step by step toward my dream. Who would have thought I would be rejected by someone so coldly just a few months ago?

My parents were talking to each other intimately. The atmosphere between them was so good that no one else could interrupt. This might be the so-called love. I used to scoff at this thing until I met Aldrich.

"Baby, you're acting weird today. Is there anything you want to share with us?" My mother kept sizing me up.

I responded with a smile. I was thinking about when I should tell them about Aldrich. I needed more professional advice, but not today. I shouldn't be disturbed by these trivial things. I want to enjoy this pure happiness for a while longer. Furthermore, Aldrich also needed to be prepared.

After dinner, my mother and I went to the garden for a walk, but I couldn't calm down and listen to what interesting things my mother said. My heart was filled with my lover. I didn't know if he had returned home. Was he thinking about me too?

I also thought of the sunset today, but I couldn't remember the details. I only remembered the shocking red that covered the entire sky and Aldrich's smiling eyes and soft lips.

"What do you think? Hmm?" I didn't know what my mother said, but she asked for my opinion. Seeing that I didn't answer, she looked at me very worriedly.

I could only comfort her. "Mom, I... I do have something to discuss with you, but not today. I think I need to be alone for a while."

After bidding farewell to my mother, I lay on the bed alone and couldn't help but giggle. I was sure I looked very silly if someone captured my expression now. I knew it with my toes, but I couldn't sleep. Whenever I closed my eyes, the sweetness would rush into my heart. I was dizzy, like a drunk, and kept looking for alcohol. The alcohol that made me drunk was Aldrich.

The phone's ringing interrupted my thoughts. It was a message from Aldrich.

We were even now. I wasn't the only one thinking about him. This was probably the telepathy between couples. When I saw his message, my heart was like a happy little bird, jumping and dancing on my chest.

Aldrich wrote. [I can't wait to see you tomorrow.]

He must be making plans for our date tomorrow. We'd been listening to him when we went out before.

I replied. [I haven't slept either. I can't sleep at all.]

Aldrich responded. [I miss you too.]

We kept the conversation going. I didn't know I was such a talkative person. I seemed to have accumulated all the words I hadn't said in the first half of my life and used them today. I didn't even want to sleep until the second half of the night. I wanted tomorrow to come sooner and the sun to rise now.

In the end, Aldrich forced me to sleep, and our chat ended. But it would be soon. We still had training tomorrow morning, and it will be just the two of us. I would tell him how much I miss him and like him.

With this in mind, I fell asleep. Almost immediately, I fell into a sweet dream. In my dream, I saw all the beautiful things. Of course, I could soon snuggle up with my lover.

The next day, I woke up more than an hour earlier than usual. I barely slept, but I didn't feel sleepy or anything else.

When we were having breakfast, my mother was shocked to see me. “Baby, aren’t you going to sleep a little longer?”

“No need, Mom! I’ve slept enough. I’m getting ready to go to training!” I happily ate the love-filled breakfast that my mother had prepared for me.

My mother started to look at me probingly again. I guessed she must have felt I was not normal these two days.

“I’m really fine,” I emphasized. “I’m just really, really looking forward to today’s training.”

“I thought your attitude toward Aldrich would always be cold, but there are still two hours before your training starts. Do you remember that you have some tasks to deal with today?” My mother put a wet blanket over me with a smile.

Oh, right! I almost forgot. There was still the damned class. I shouldn’t have argued with my father to shorten the time. I had brought it on myself.

38 Special Treatment For The Girlfriend

Selma Payne’s POV:

I sat back in my seat dejectedly. But, then, I thought of something and asked, “When do you think I can reveal my identity?”

My mother pondered for a moment. “Your father and I both think that it will take about a year for you to finish your training and be able to protect yourself.”

Eleven months! I added in my heart.

I’d already started a month of training, so there were still eleven months before that day came. That meant I’d be able to see Aldrich’s surprised face in eleven months. However, I still couldn’t imagine how he’d react. I really couldn’t wait to see that day come.

“Mom, when will I be able to see your wolf? Will my wolf be as good as yours?” I looked at my mother worriedly. She took the schedule handed to her by the person next to her and frowned.

She didn’t have the time. She and my father were too busy. I couldn’t even see them every day. My willful suggestion must have put my mother in a difficult position. She was nice and couldn’t bear to hurt my feelings, but I always caused her trouble. I was not a good daughter.

“If you’re too busy, it’s fine. You’ll have time, won’t you?” Then, I added, “One day in the future, you know.”

My mother smiled. "It's okay, baby. You can tell me anything you want. How about next weekend? Your father and I can cancel a few boring gatherings next weekend."

She winked at me playfully. "It's almost time. Haven't you been looking forward to training? So hurry up and go!"

I felt my mother knew something, but she didn't mention it.

However, the thought of seeing Aldrich immediately made me want to fly. I hurriedly said goodbye to my mother and went to the training ground. Someone had been waiting there for a long time.

"Hey, my dear girlfriend, did you sleep well last night?" The dark circles under his eyes betrayed him.

I smelled the lemon scent on him, squinted, and laughed. "Be careful not to let others hear you. You're going to see the King and Queen today."

Aldrich stuck out his tongue. "It's okay. We will be recognized."

He looked very confident, but I didn't believe what he had just said.

"So, let's go and clarify our relationship now."

He immediately scrunched his face and pleaded, "Darling, I was wrong. I might need more time to gather some courage."

I hugged him and giggled. "I thought you were not afraid of anything."

"I'm only afraid that you won't be by my side. "

I leaned into his arms, and the strong scent of lemon wrapped around me. My heart had never been so determined before.

"Alright, let's start training. I'll give you some special treatment as my girlfriend." He grinned and laughed. "Let's go and run fifty laps to warm up."

"This is your girlfriend's special treatment?" I raised my eyebrows and asked him.

"Of course, you can get my true love's kiss after the run. Isn't that preferential treatment enough?"

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When I finished running fifty laps, I didn't get a kiss of true love but sixty push-ups. Finally, when I couldn't bear it anymore and wanted to teach him what a couple was

like, my parents came. Perhaps I was looking forward to letting them see the results of my training today.

Great, I glanced at Aldrich. He was smiling triumphantly at me.

I'd take back what I said before about liking him a little. He was an annoying person. Yeap, a good-looking annoying person.

Due to my parents' visit, the training was surprisingly serious. We didn't continue to talk after the training. I followed my parents away. They had to deal with some government affairs at noon, and I had to learn by their side. At the same time, we also decided to set a time to see my parents' wolves. We would start this on a working day because they had to accompany each other during the weekend.

To be honest, I could understand my parents' feelings now. When two people stayed together and did nothing, they could spend the day comfortably. As long as they were with the person they love, they would not be bored no matter what. But, on the other hand, if they were separated, no matter what interesting things they did, they would always feel that something was lacking.

For example, although my people were standing in the office, I had been thinking about Aldrich. Would he feel disappointed? We could have spent some time together after training, but now we could only rely on mobile phones to communicate, which was frustrating.

"Sweetheart? Sweetheart?" My mother said, "Earth to you."

My mother's teasing made my face burn. It was all Aldrich's fault that I made a fool of myself in front of my parents.

"Do you think you'd like to take a walk in the forest with us one day? We just found that the scenery by the lake is magnificent."

"How about tomorrow?" My father asked me after thinking for a while.

There would be training tomorrow, but I would treat it as a special treat for my boyfriend.

My phone was vibrating. It was Aldrich calling me, but I didn't answer and declined the call as if nothing had happened.

39 Jealousy

Selma Payne's POV:

On the way back, I kept thinking about what my father had just told me. He told me that in the future, I would have to govern the country with the help of the various dukes. This

would not be an easy task. However, I felt very excited I felt very excited when I thought about how Aldrich would only listen to my orders after I became the Queen.

As I said that, I saw him standing outside the corridor, leaning against the wall and looking around. When he saw me come out, an undetectable smile appeared on his face, but it was quickly covered up. Then, he walked over to me and gently held my wrist.

“I suddenly remembered that I still have some issues with training that I need to talk to you about.”

We walked to a place with no one around. I snickered at him. “Aren’t you afraid that people will find out about our relationship?”

“When my call was cruelly declined, everything else isn’t that important anymore,” he said to me pitifully.

I laughed so hard that I bent over. Who could bear to be angry with him? He was too likable.

“Your- Uhm, Miss Selma, you still have matters to deal with.” My mother’s servant came over to call me and almost exposed me.

I could only ask her to leave first and kiss the depressed Aldrich.

“Our private time is always disturbed by someone.”

“It’s fine. How about we go to the movies? Just the two of us.”

Seeing that my mother was walking over, I gestured to him with my phone, indicating that we could chat more on the phone later. Then, I hurriedly ran away.

We finally watched the movie together. This precious time alone was rare, but I didn’t know what the movie was about. So instead, my attention was completely on Aldrich next to me. His gray eyes were bright and shining under the faint light of the big screen, and his hand unconsciously held mine.

However, I tried my best to make it seem like an ordinary movie-watching instead of a clingy relationship between a couple. Even though my identity was still a secret at this moment, a secret that even my lover didn’t know.

However, one day, the whole country would know who I was. I couldn’t tarnish the Lycans’ reputation, and I didn’t want anyone to mock me after I become the Queen. Although the possibility was little, who could tell?

But no matter what, we had a wonderful night. We didn't need to do much. As long as we were by each other's side, it would be a wonderful day.

"Wanna go get something to eat?"

I nodded and was dragged to the restaurant we went to last time.

The environment inside was the same as always. Many people greeted Aldrich affectionately, and some smiled at me.

Our close relationship was no longer a secret in many people's eyes. To them, our relationship might not be as simple as friends, but no one said it out loud.

The waitress who came up to take our order was still the same. She had shiny eyeshadow, her lips glistened, and her hair was beautifully done. She winked at us as usual. I felt very uncomfortable at that moment, but I knew well that I was not jealous.

"I'll get two chicken sandwiches."

"Okay, handsome, do you want anything else to drink?" Her gaze was fixed on Aldrich's face. Although I must admit, he was indeed quite handsome, he was my boyfriend.

"Two glasses of orange juice." Aldrich smiled at the waiter without noticing.

I had to admit that I was indeed a little jealous. Well, perhaps it was not just a little. This was not the fault of that poor waitress at all. It was my inner possessiveness. However, I was full of jealousy, and I urgently needed someone to vent that toward.

Aldrich finally noticed his girlfriend, who was about to drown in jealousy. "Wow, baby, what's wrong with you?"

"Don't worry about me. Weren't you having a good time chatting with her?" I retorted.

He laughed out loud. "Baby, how many words did we exchange? Are you jealous?"

I snorted and stopped talking to him.

The waitress quickly brought our order. Her makeup today was perfect, and her hair was also adorable. I looked at the beautiful waitress and felt that this was indeed Aldrich's fault. If he weren't so charming, I wouldn't constantly be worried.

However, this little episode didn't affect my mood at all. We enjoyed a good meal. Aldrich sent me home, and we kissed deeply on the way. I somehow felt that one day I would melt into him. From his dejected expression, he also enjoyed our time together.

“Darling, do you wanna go for a date after training tomorrow? We can go out for a walk together.”

I smiled at him smugly. “I have something to do tomorrow, so I won’t be coming for training.”

Looking at his expression of surprise, the gloominess in my heart was swept away. He looked cute. I controlled my expression, not wanting to show too much gloating.

“Why?”

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“Because tomorrow... Uhm... I’m going to see the King and Queen’s wolves. They promised me.”

40 My Parents’ Wolves

Selma Payne’s POV:

Aldrich was silent for a long time until the car stopped. He then asked me hesitantly, “Do you want to see mine? If you’re curious about werewolves.”

“Of course, I am very interested in my boyfriend.”

He squinted and looked at me seriously. “Wow, miss, you need to think about what you said. I’m your boyfriend.”

I was so happy that I couldn’t stop. “What’s the difference? You and your wolf are one.”

“No, no, this is completely different. You only belong to me.” He looked angry. Although I didn’t want to say it, I wondered every day how I could like my boyfriend so much.

But this time, he seemed angry for real. He wasn’t smiling at all. He pursed his lips tightly and looked at the other side of the road.

“Alright, don’t be angry. You’re my only boyfriend.” I shook his arm and said coyly.

“I will never be angry with you. You are the person I love the most.” He turned to look at me and repeated, “I love you.”

I put my arms around his neck and kissed him. “I love you too.”

I’d never been so sure about this and never liked someone so much. My heart beat fast when I looked at him. Other than his handsome face and strong body, he also had a character that made people feel at ease. Although sometimes it was annoying,

compared to hating him, I couldn't help but forgive him for what he had done the first time I met him.

"I thought you were outraged. You looked so furious just now." I pouted and complained to him.

"Weren't you the one who wanted to make me angry?" Aldrich touched my nose. "In the end, you still feel wronged. I will never, ever be angry. I promise."

"So, when are we going to see your wolf? I can't wait."

Aldrich disagreed immediately but said, "I think waiting until your wolf is awake will be a good time. Then, you will know who your boyfriend is."

I pouted and reluctantly waved goodbye to him. Before we left, we kissed each other deeply. The brilliance in his eyes was so charming, but our relationship couldn't be revealed for the time being. I hoped that this day would come soon. I couldn't wait to tell everyone that he was my boyfriend.

I watched as he drove away. Finally, I turned around and left as well. Although we couldn't meet tomorrow, we could chat on the phone. Besides, I couldn't wait to see my parents' wolves tomorrow.

The next day, my parents brought me to the forest's edge as promised. But, again, I felt the blood in my body boiling. I couldn't believe I could see a werewolf's transformation with my own eyes and that I could become one of them.

Their limbs gradually elongated, and their muscles became more apparent. Pure white fur grew on their bodies, and their eyes became sharp vertical pupils. Cold teeth grew from their elongated jaws. I believed that no one would try to explore how terrifying these sharp teeth were. Finally, their hands turned into claws, looking majestic and terrifying.

"Hello, Daughter," my father's wolf said.

I jumped in shock. I thought wolves couldn't even speak.

"Normal wolves can't talk, but we're different," my mother's wolf explained. Her voice was deeper than when she was in her human form and sounded more majestic.

"Will I be like you in the future?" I looked at them in a daze. If my wolf were like this, it would be so cool. I would be the coolest wolf in the world.

"Of course, baby. You have the same blood as us. You will become a better person than us," my father's wolf said proudly.

“We’ve been waiting for this day since you were born.” My mother’s wolf said sadly, “I thought I would never see it again.”

My father’s wolf gently wiped the tears from my mother wolf’s face. “Alright, Irene, let’s not talk about these sad things. It’s all in the past.

“By the way, little guy, my name is Pymon, and this is Irene. We’re delighted to see you.” My father’s wolf tried to make his noble face not look so fierce, but he failed. Instead, his stiff smile made him look even more terrifying.

Oh my god, I hoped my wolf would wake up sooner. I’d never looked forward to it so much. Couldn’t the days pass faster?

I hoped that everything would come true in the next second, that my wolf would wake up, that my parents would announce my identity to the whole country, that I could take my relationship with Aldrich a step further, and that I might be able to muster up the courage to return to my previous ‘pack’, and proudly show it to my adoptive parents and brother.

“Let’s go, darling. Let’s go for a walk.” My parents came back after tidying up their clothes. They looked the same as usual. Looking at them now, no one could imagine how terrifying they were when they turned into their wolf forms.

I hoped that my transformation would be completed soon.