## His Unwanted Mate

## Chapter 7 THE GAP

## Lillian's POV

As Sam said, the king and queen are kind people. The king is tall, with sharp facial sharpness, a big beard, and a loud voice. He looks hearty and upright. The queen has beautiful long straight brown hair and fair skin. Time has added a unique charm to her beautiful face, and every expression of her makes people feel good.

This distinguished couple received me cordially.

"My dear, look up and let me take a closer look." The queen came to me.

In fact, I have been peeking a while ago, was it discovered by them? I raised my head nervously and met the Queen's gaze.

"What a beautiful beauty." She smiled satisfied. "I think your fiance will be fascinated by you."

"Mom, if Carden likes beautiful women, then his affair will be too many to count. Sometimes I even wonder if he likes men?" Sam whispered from the side.

"Sam! Who taught you to slander your brother like that?

You need to see what kind of occasion this is now!"

The king's stern voice made me shiver with fright.

"Dad, I was just kidding. Don't be so harsh, Lucia was scared by you."

Sam put his arms around my shoulders and whispered comforting, "He is angry at me, not you. So don't be afraid."

"Prince Sam, please control your behavior." I quickly avoided his touch. "Too close."

"...Ok." Sam looked depressed.

"Haha. Oh, I didn't expect the charm of our Prince Sam to fail." The queen smiled happily, her shoulders trembling.

"Mom... Please don't embarrass me in front of Lucia." Sam complained reluctantly.

The conversation between them was normal and relaxed, and I almost forgot that their true identity was a group of terrible werewolves.

I remembered that I was worried about whether my life would be in danger when I left the hostel this morning. It was all so amazing.

"Good boy, you must be exhausted on the road? I thought you were unwilling to come. After all, for

humans, the world of werewolves is unknown and even terrifying."

Under the concerned eyes of the queen, it is difficult for me to lie. "Before I saw you, I was really scared."

"Don't worry, let us take it slowly. I believe you will not regret it." The queen embraced me and kissed me on the cheek, with joy in her voice, "I have always wanted a sweet daughter. It's a pity that I only have two naughty sons."

My heart was warmed by her words. I couldn't help but think of my adoptive mother. She was so gentle to me too. I wonder what happened to her illness? Did she miss me...

"Your Majesty, thank you for being so kind to me."

"Honey, don't be polite with me. You can call me Janna from now on."

"Welcome to the Blue Moon Pack. Lucia, you can call me Charles." The king smiled and called my name.

The name Lucia reminds me that I am a fake.

Lillian, be more sober. I said to myself in my heart.

If they found out that you were just a lowly servant and pretending to be a princess, they would never be as amiable as they are now.

"This is the room my mom prepared for you. Do you like it? If there is something unsatisfactory, I can ask the servants to modify it."

Sam took me to a beautiful bedroom.

The space here is very large, the walls are white with pink, which looks very fresh. The bed in the bedroom looks big and soft, and the dressing table is full of various expensive skin care products and cosmetics. The wardrobe is also big.

I dare say that Princess Lucia's bedroom is not as luxurious as this one.

"I like it here very much. Thank to Janna for setting up such a fantastic bedroom for me." I was flattered.

"That's great. Mom will be very happy. My bedroom is in the palace next door. If you need help, you can call me directly."

"Ok. Thank you."

"Then you rest first. See you at dinner time." Sam touched my head and left with a smile.

He is really tall. The king is also very tall, so I think Prince Carden should be the same.

I sat on the bed, the soft mattress awakened the soreness

of my waist, I was bumped in the carriage for a long time. I couldn't help but lean back, lie down on the comfortable mattress, and enjoy the comfort of the moment.

To be honest, I was scared to see Prince Carden.

Although I was determined to please him, I had no love experience. How can I make him feel good about me? Sam said he is a ruthless workaholic, so should I approach him from the work site?

Thinking of the future, there was a burst of exhaustion in my heart.

The face of the handsome man from last night once again appeared in my mind. What is he doing now? He said that he and I will meet again, so, will he come to me.....

"Hey, are you Lucia Jones?"

An unkind voice sounded in the room. I quickly sat up and found that there was an extra woman in the room. She looks less than 20 years old, wearing a white camisole and brown jeans, with long red hair combed into a tall ponytail.

She's such a hottie.

"Y...Yes, I am Lucia. Who are you?"

"My name is Helen. I'm a closest good friend of Carden." The woman sized me up with a critical eye. I feel very uncomfortable, lying on the bed just now, my hair and clothes must have become messy. If I knew someone would come, I wouldn't be so relaxed!

"I heard that you will become Carden's fiancée. But you look very ordinary. Apart from having a beautiful face, I don't think you are worthy of him in any way!"

I gave her a surprised look. She looked angry, her wheat-colored cheeks turned red.

"Do you really think you can marry our prince as a human?" Her voice was full of jealousy.

I dared not anger her and shook my head. "No, no one ever asked my wishes. I just obeyed our king's orders."

"You mean you were forced? It's a bad joke, then you shouldn't come to our pack anymore! Carden is the future Alpha, he won't marry a human! I will show you now you and us THE GAP between."

What is the gap?

I was wondering, the woman in front of me suddenly disappeared. Instead, a brown wolf!

Her eyes were cold gray, her mouth opened to reveal sharp teeth, and her throat was hissing.

"Howl—" She snarled at me.

My legs went weak and fear made me lose control of my body. Then my body fell backward - into a familiar, sunny-smelling embrace.

"Helen! I order you as a prince to get the hell out of here! Stop scaring her!"