## **Lost and Rejected Lycan Princess - Chapter 3 CHAPTER**

## **CHAPTER THREE**

\*\*Adam's POV

It has been three hours since I came here to the bottom of the cliff, where they said she was headed to.

The water waves were loud, and the wind was colder here and the scent made me want to atay and release.

I moved around trying to get a hint of her scent. But I failed to find any. She was not here. I didn't find any signs of her. Even her orchid scent was not recognized.

As the cloud hid the moon, I changed back to my human form. I tried even harder to find Lara and went to where I thought she might be. But I didn't see anyone there. I tried so hard to get a hint of her but there was no trace of her orchid scent.

I let my heavy breath out.

"Where are you, Lara?"

How could I tell the news to my pack, that their awas loosing? They might blame for what happened to my future Luna. Soon, I would become an Alpha, and what just happened to her would not be good for my reputation. My parents would be very angry with me if they found out the reason why Lara disappeared, they really loved her.

If she jumped off the cliff, she was so stupid to do that. I wanted her gone in my life, but not like this. She gave me headaches and now she is giving me more problems.

That was one of the stupid things that humans like her did.

Disappointed in myself, I went back. The sun was about to say hello to every creature. I have no courage to tell anyone that I didn't see Lara. Before I went home, I decided to go down to Lara's home, where I heard her mother cry again. She hasn't stopped since yesterday night. As I heard her cry from outside, I even felt more guilty about what I had done to their child.

I knocked on the door, and later on, Henry opened it for me. He even looked at my back; he hoped his sister was with me.

"Did you find her?"

I shook my head. "No."

He didn't talk back, he let me in. As time went by, the house was filled with sorrow. Should I comfort them with kind words? But how?

I watched Henry go to his sister's room while he cried. Lara's family loved her so much that they felt hurt by her disappearance.

I couldn't handle this alone, so I went down to my father's house.

I needed his help to comfort Lara's family. I don't know what I should do anymore. I never tried to comfort anyone when their hearts get broken. This was my first time.

"What did you do?" He asked after I told him all that happened.

"I did nothing. I searched the bottom of the cliff and didn't find her."

"I hope you did not tell her something?"

"Of course not. I did not do anything," I lied over and over. I didn't want them to know the truth about my last conversation with Lara, I will automatically not be alpha again.

I lied to my father, but still, he blamed me for what happened, I'm sure he could smell the lies from me.

Though my wolf was hurt and kept on whimpering. His feelings scared me a lot.

After we talked about things, we went back to Lara's home.

Lara was an adopted child, though I didn't know the real story behind them or why they decided to adopt a weak human.

I didn't give Lara any attention, not until I found out she is my mate on my 18th birthday.

"I promise that Adam will look for her every day. He would never stop until we found Lara. Don't lose hope."

I was shocked when I looked at my father.

"Is it true, Adam?" The old woman's voice still has sorrows.

I let out a deep breath. "Yes."

I didn't know why my father was determined to find her. I know every life is important. But searching for her every day would make me feel exhausted. I wanted to find her, just to make everything good. But still, it didn't mean that I wanted her back in my life.

"Thank you, Alpha. Please help us find her," Henry said in a low voice.

I smiled at them. I couldn't fulfill those promises. But I would try everything I could, just to find out where that weak human was.

My father and I comforted them with kind words. I gave them false hopes, just to make them feel okay. I hoped they didn't hate me for what I had said to them, which I knew I couldn't fulfill.

We talked more and more, so they could forget what happened, at least for this time. When the time came, my father and I said goodbye to them.

We walked until we went home.

"Should I need to find her? She could be forgotten, right?"

As I said those words, my father looked at me straight in my eyes...

"Just do what I said. You need to bring her home. I know you did something to her so pay the consequences of your actions or her blood would be in your hands" My father said and immediately walked leaving me behind shocked

I didn't get it. Why did even my father want her back? Humans like Lara were easy to forget, did they have something that made her special to everyone?

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