

Lost and Rejected Lycan Princess - Chapter 4 CHAPTER

CHAPTER FOUR

**King Ardin POV

*I stood right under the tree; it was dark, and the moon was full, I could hear the sound of the wolves howling, and that of the alpha was the loudest as usual.

A girl was standing in front of the hill, I could see her shadow and I could hear her cry, she was louder than the wolves, a lot louder than them. She felt scared. She was terrified. The wind became ferocious as the sound of the thunder became louder than the girl's tears.

In the woods, I ran and ran to the hills. I was trying to find the girl who had shouted, Father. I looked all over for her. But I failed to be with her when she needed me the most. She lost. I lost her. I lost my child in the woods.

"Nooooooooooooo." I shouted as I jumped up from the bed. I dreamed of it again. The trauma had been hunting me every time I slept. It has been a long time since I lost my child in the woods, but it haunted me every time I closed my eyes. I was always looking for her and heard her cry over and over again while she yelled my name.

It was a nightmare that would haunt me for the rest of my life.

As someone walked into my room, I wiped away my sweat.

"Your highness." She bowed slowly.

"Nothing to worry about. I was fine." I said to let her know that there was nothing to be worried about. "I just... I just dreamed about it again. The same nightmare, when I lost her."

I didn't want to talk about it. It always haunted me. I didn't know what happened to my girl after that incident. I was always looking for an answer to see if I could find her again.

"Sorry to hear that. I thought it was better for you to have fresh air," said Malia.

I didn't give a response. I looked away and saw the picture of my family. We had genuine smiles at that time. I missed my child. I know she is not dead I can still feel our connection, I just hope she grew up well.

"I am fine, I will call you when needed." My voice was low, but it was fine to be heard. Malia did what I ordered.

I got up and walked near the painting. I held my child's face. She was beautiful, like her mother. But I lost her.

It was all my fault. I would never forgive myself until I find her again and make sure that she is okay.

"I felt it... One of these days, we will meet again, my princess." My hope of me finding her in the future never died. I knew I would find her sooner i have people searching every park and kingdom for her and even the human world for her.

I decided to have some fresh air and let my mind rest for a while. The sky was clear, and the sun gave me the energy to believe in miracles. As I decided to leave the palace somewhere, my feet led me to the lake.

On an ordinary day, I always asked the wind to lead me to my child. I asked heaven to hear me.

I closed my eyes and let my mind adopt the sound of nature. Birds sang, the leaves danced with the winds, and the water flowed naturally. It made my heart rest for a while. As I closed my eyes, I smelled something. It was... It was familiar to me. I opened my eyes widely and searched where I smelled the scents.

My heart skipped a bit when I saw a girl lying on a huge rock. The wind blew, and I smelled her orchid scents. Was she... was she my girl?

I knelt down to see the girl's face well and my eyes widened even more. She looked just like the queen, her mother, and my wife.

I couldn't control my lips to smile. She was in a coma but was fine, she would heal in no time. I carried her and went back to the palace. Everyone looked at me, as Malia walked towards us.

She looked at the young lady. "What happened?"

"I found her."

"You found her?" Her face seemed like she didn't get what I meant.

Before I answered her, I let my girl rest in a soft bed. I called the other servant to take care of my princess.

"Where did you find this young lady? Is she okay?" Malia checked the girl. Why did she not recognize her? Did she not feel what I felt for the young lady?

"I found her. I found my princess."

The surroundings fell quiet when I let out those words.

"What? Could you please say that again?"

"She was my child. She was my daughter. I found her. The long-lost princess."

Malia didn't respond. She looked at the girl and then looked back at me. I saw in her that she was not convinced of what I said.

"She was... She was the princess? But how? How could you recognize her? Are you sure about this?"

I slowly nodded. "I can feel it."

"You can feel it? What if she was just a girl who had an accident? You felt that because..." She didn't say what was on her mind.

"Just do what I said. Let me know when she wakes up."

I went out of the room where the servant took care of my child. Her orchid scents made me sure that she was my princess. I was happy that I found her.

I would never let myself lose her again. I would do anything to make her stay with us, let her know her true identity i could smell her powers but I knew that she had not changed yet she was still human and yet to activate her powers.

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