

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 561 - 561: The Mystery Of The Bloodline

Chapter 561: The Mystery Of The Bloodline

Selma Payne's POV:

Soon, my assistants arrived.

Master Mary, Master Hayley, and the others rushed over with the werewolf grandmasters. What surprised me was that Master Mary was carrying Cynthia in her arms!

"Why are you here?" I couldn't care less about being polite. I shouted, "It is too dangerous here. You shouldn't be here. You'll get hurt. Go back quickly!"

However, Cynthia didn't deny it. She gestured for Master Mary to put her down and ran to me. She said seriously, "I'm needed here, Mother. You can't take care of the wounded and the battlefield alone, let alone fight against the demons. Besides, do you treat me as a child with a mortal body? My essence is just the incarnation of a ball of power. There's no such thing as life and death or any injury."

She looked at the wounded moaning behind me and said, "I can help you take care of the wounded so that you can focus on the battlefield."

I looked at her, speechless. Even though I could only treat Cynthia as my tender little daughter, I knew she was right. I needed someone to take over my experience with the injured. Otherwise, fighting on two fronts would be very dangerous.

Thus, I compromised and asked Master Mary to care for Cynthia before I turned around and rushed to the battlefield.

The Evaria Cemetery was a complete mess. Zombies were everywhere. I made my way to the tomb keeper's hut, only to find it unexpectedly crowded.

Sisley was standing in a corner with a pale face. In front of him was someone who thought I would never expect to appear.

It was Linda.

'Linda' saw me and gave up on Sisley. She turned around and walked toward me.

"If you're not Linda, who are you?" I asked warily.

'Linda' replied with a smile, "What do you think?"

Seeing that I was shocked, her features changed again. This time, it took Frank's face!

I immediately made a guess, making my hands and feet cold.

That person walked over slowly, and his face changed with every step he took. Linda, Frank, I didn't know any middle-aged men who looked 80% like Sisley and even Sir Evaria!

He stopped before me, only two or three steps away, quietly waiting for my answer.

"You are..."

My throat felt dry and almost oozed blood.

"Azazel."

The man standing in front of me laughed loudly. As he laughed, the evilness in the air suddenly spread, and the shockwave caused the battlefield not far away to be in a mess.

"Selma!"

Aldrich and Dorothy wanted to come and help me, but I immediately shouted at them not to come over. But I was still a step too late. Azazel had already noticed them, and instantly, he disappeared from my sight.

"Oh, I still remember you, little girl." He appeared before Dorothy, his long sharp nails gently lifting Dorothy's chin.

I immediately tensed up. "Let her go. This is between you and me. Don't get innocent people involved!"

"Innocent people?" Azazel laughed, his fingernails sliding down Dorothy's chin, causing blood to seep.

"Yes, this is it. This made me think you were my daughter."

He suddenly grabbed Dorothy and flashed in front of me. Before I could resist, he pinched my cheek, just like he did Dorothy.

"Look carefully. There's nothing similar between the two of you. How could I have been deceived? Haha! So interesting, so very interesting!"

Azazel grabbed our faces and observed them closely. He suddenly let go, not caring about our rapid retreat.

“Did you have a good dream? My child? I hope you like the illusion I built for you. It’s a gorgeous and comfortable palace. I’m beginning to understand why you like it there.”

“What is going on, Azazel?” I asked coldly. “Who is your daughter? What the hell are you doing?”

Azazel no longer wore Sir Evaria’s face. His body and facial features kept changing, eventually becoming an image I would never forget.

He leaned against the foyer weakly, exuding a terrifying charm.

“The truth is, you are my daughter, Selma. Or should I call you Madeline? You’ve disappointed me. That painting was obvious, but you didn’t think of any clues.”

He hooked his finger, and ‘A Heartless Death’, hanging in my bedroom, suddenly appeared.

“How dramatic! Back then, when I told that little girl this story, it was just to relieve her boredom. I didn’t expect that everything would be connected again now. Fate... hah! It’s irresistible.”

“This is impossible.” I immediately denied it. “Don’t try to deceive me, demon. Your story is too clumsy.”

“Is that so?” Azazel smiled charmingly, and the oil painting in the frame suddenly moved.

“Seeing is believing,” he said seductively. “If you don’t believe me, come and see for yourself.”

Everything happened on a lonely afternoon. The goddess was taking a nap on the green grassland. The grazing herders saw the beauty of the sky and fell in love at first sight.

The love was like a fire burning his heart. The cowherd gave everything he had and summoned the devil to pray for a kiss and be united with the goddess..

Chapter 562 - 562: The Moon

Chapter 562: The Moon

Translation

Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Selma Payne's POV:

However, this weak and pathetic man did not have the courage to personally express his love to the goddess. Therefore, under the bewitchment of the demon, he decided to ask the goddess to give birth to his child first.

Once a woman in the mortal world became pregnant and gave birth, she would never be able to leave her man and child. No matter how noble the goddess was, could she resist this natural occurrence?

Therefore, while the goddess was sleeping soundly, the man dripped his sweat onto the goddess' belly button. The demon told him that this would make the goddess pregnant.

After the man left, the demon used a soft reed to gently wipe away the sweat left by the man and dripped a drop of his blood on the goddess' navel.

The demon's magic and the goddess' divine power combined through blood, and the goddess became pregnant.

When the goddess woke up and found out she was pregnant for no reason, she was naturally furious. She swore to find that man. However, there was no trace of him. The goddess searched everywhere but to no avail. After seven days, she gave birth to a baby girl.

The goddess both loved and hated this child. She was proof that she had been humiliated for no reason and was also her blood descendant.

The goddess carried the child to the edge of the cliff. As she was hesitating, the man who had been secretly observing her appeared. He confessed all his sins to the goddess and begged her not to kill their child.

But how could the goddess forgive this disrespectful sinner? In her anger, she turned the man into a mayfly, living and dying in short cycles, never to see the moon again.

As for this child, the goddess could not kill him, so she removed the 'sweat drop' that belonged to the father from the child's body and threw it into the sea, naming the child 'Madeline'.

The drop of 'sweat', or demon blood, sank to the bottom of the sea and was carried by the current to the edge of the gap between the human world and hell. Another great demon living in seclusion in the sea discovered the great drama between them, so he hid the drop of blood.

After an unknown period, the demon in the sea rescued a ship in the storm. She looked at a witch on the ship and thought she was a very qualified vessel, so she gave her the devil's blood.

The witch gave birth to a child, and she named her 'Madelyn'.

Time passed, and Madeline and Madelyn experienced the cycle of birth, aging, sickness, and death. In this life, the two sisters met again by chance and became very good friends.

"This is the truth, children."

Azazel picked up the painting. The picture was still fixed on two girls chatting on the lawn in the suburbs.

That was Dorothy and me. I remembered how Dorothy's grandmother screamed herself hoarse that day and how helpless that girl was.

Dorothy and I looked at each other in disbelief.

"Moon Goddess – that's what you call her, right? I have to admit that she is a beautiful and noble woman. She is mesmerizing and radiant like the moonlight."

Azazel chuckled, and the oil painting changed again. A woman whose face could not be seen was leaning against the window. Outside the window was an endless sea of flowers.

"That was the most praiseworthy prank I've ever played. It's just that I didn't expect her to keep our daughter. I was genuinely surprised for a long time!"

Just as he finished speaking, time seemed to have stopped for a second. It was when the sun was shining, but the sky suddenly darkened for some reason. However, the light did not disappear. Instead, it changed from a hot sun to a soft and warm one.

It was moonlight.

I belatedly realized that this was moonlight.

It was Moon Goddess.

Finally, she could no longer tolerate the frivolous offense of the outsider and was ready to kick this horned bat cub back to hell to eat lava.

Azazel became even more excited. He laughed maniacally until he started coughing.

"My dear! My dear! Look at our daughters, how beautiful and strong they are!"

"I should have come earlier. I should have raised them myself. I should have gotten rid of their useless cowardice and unnecessary kindness and trained them into villains. This way, the world would be more interesting!"

However, he did not talk for too long. The silver moonlight turned into soft silk and bound him firmly. Azazel didn't panic. He only sighed and said, "As expected, even if those idiots paid such a high price, their bodies still couldn't last long under your hands."

Azazel was beginning to lose his appearance, shifting back and forth so that I could see the people sacrificed for his arrival.

The moonlight silk began to shrink, which undoubtedly caused Azazel's body to collapse even faster.

"Alright, alright, I understand. What a rude lady."

"It seems that your mother doesn't want me to visit you. What should I do in the human world? Should I apply for a visiting permit from the court?"

Azazel was grinning, and even at the last second of his mental breakdown, he still said, "We will meet again, children."

"Don't worry."

"That day will come sooner or later."

"Goodbye-"

With Azazel's collapse, everything he had caused dissipated.

I seemed to feel that when the moonlight returned to the moon, someone glanced at me.

It was over, though temporarily, I believed..

Chapter 563 - 563: The Homeless

Chapter 563: The Homeless

Yarin's POV:

The weather was a little cold, and the fire was about to go out. I tried to save the dying fireball, but it was useless.

If I had known that I would sleep on the streets, I would have brought more clothes.

This was a street where the homeless lived, or rather, a rotten alley. All I could see were men and women in dirty sweaters and hoods covering themselves tightly. Most of them had mild mental problems. Lily said it was because of a banned substance circulating in human society.

She refused to tell me what it was. She even told me that if I dared to try it, she would take Heller and me back home at once. Additionally, she told my parents about me so that I could never escape from there again.

I didn't like what she said. It made me nervous. But I must listen to her because I couldn't beat her yet.

The sky soon turned dark. I saw Lily and Heller at the intersection. Their clothes were bulging, and I guessed they were probably filled with hot cheeseburgers and fries. They knew that I loved those 'junk food'.

The vagrants gave them cryptic looks that made my hair stand on end. Some showed obvious signs of wanting to snatch it, mixed with a mud-like dirty and sticky feeling I didn't understand.

I hated that man looking at Lily and Heller like that. Therefore, I ran over there at once. Before he responded, I strangled him and threw him backward forcefully.

The man immediately let out a pig-like howl. He grabbed my arm tightly, hoping to free his neck, and twisted at a strange angle from my arm. However, I didn't let go of him. I had to teach this man a lesson because it was not the first time he stared at Lily and Heller with malice.

The commotion here attracted the attention of the alley, and the tramps immediately dispersed, afraid that they would be involved in something bad. Lily and Heller ran over quickly, dropping the hot paper bags on the ground. "Let him go, Yarin. Let him go!"

Lily moved my hand away. Heller freed the man whose face was purple. I saw him secretly kicking his stomach a few times, which made me a bit reassured.

"Get lost, you stupid pig!" I used the words I had just learned from the homeless to drive the man away. "Get out of my sight and never come back!"

The man held his stomach and staggered to his feet. He glared at me fiercely and ran away.

This desolate street quickly became empty again. No one else was besides us, but I knew the homeless people were hiding in the corners and secretly observing. Their gazes were not hidden at all.

Lily picked up the fast food on the ground and brought us back to the small shed where we were temporarily staying. Looking at the extinguished fire, she sighed helplessly and said, "I've already taught you five times. What's so difficult about starting a fire with a lighter?"

I didn't answer her. I couldn't wait to open the paper bag, take out the fragrant cheeseburger, and take a big bite. It was delicious!

It wasn't that the royal chef's cooking was difficult to swallow. The roasted lamb chops with herbs were also delicious, but the fried food and cheese sauce made me dream of it. Mom and Dad never allowed me to eat fast food. They said it was unhealthy.

However, these cunning adults couldn't fool me. I knew that my mother was also a loyal fan of fast food when she was young. Aunt Dorothy said they had lunch in a burger shop for half a month!

After dinner, I realized that Lily hadn't started the fire again. It was winter now. Even if we were werewolves, we'd catch a cold after sleeping in the cold for a night.

But Lily ignored me. She said, "We can't stay here anymore. We'll leave tonight."

"Leave? Where are you going?" Heller asked with a confused look, "We can't enter the city without ID certificates."

"We're not going into the city. I'm starting to think that coming to the human territory's a bad idea. If I had known I would have to bring the two of you along when I ran away from home, I would have rather attended those boring banquets."

Heller always looked silly, but he understood Lily's disdain. He mumbled discontentedly, "We didn't run away from home. Yarin and I just wanted to go out and take a look. We've already asked Mom and Dad."

"Oh really?" Lily smiled sarcastically. "If leaving a note in the middle of the night is considered asking for the permission of His Majesty and the Prince." Heller and I became speechless.

Lily quickly packed her bulging backpack and motioned for us to follow her.

"This is not the werewolf pack. If the princes get lost, there won't be any anxious police to send you back to the palace." Her words always sounded like they were filled with thorns. "Follow closely, boys. For the goddess' sake, pray that we can return to the werewolf pack smoothly."

Heller and I reluctantly carried our backpacks and followed Lily to the dark and quiet street..

Chapter 564 - 564: The Extra Daughter

Chapter 564: The Extra Daughter

Yarin's POV:

This was a run away from home. There was no doubt about it. The truth was undeniable, even if I spared no effort to glorify it as a great adventure.

I admitted that I was a little regretful now. What I saw along the way was completely different from what I imagined. Heller and I followed Lily across the border and sneaked into the human territory, but the scene here disappointed me.

The decaying and dirty streets, the walking dead, the malicious gazes, and the idle life were all part of this adventure. Lily mocked us for being ignorant and treating a shady alley as a colorful human society.

"This is an abandoned neighborhood," she said. "This is one of the prices paid by this prosperous border city. The people here are hopeless. Their compatriots have abandoned them and can only rely on meager relief and contraband to survive."

"Why is this happening?" Heller asked.

Lily, who had always known everything, could not answer this question. She only said, "An unsatisfactory start determines the tragic life of these people. Not everyone has the chance to start over. It's a very precious luxury. Most people can only suffer the consequences of an insignificant decision."

In short, from Lily, I learned that this place was only at the edge of human society. It was still thousands of miles away from true prosperity.

I hoped that Lily would be able to bring us into real human society, but in the past few days, we had been spending time in the homeless' shelter. This journey had become meaningless, and I began to regret the price my parents might have paid.

I wouldn't be able to go out and play for a whole year.

Lily forcefully led us back but was unwilling to tell us the reason. The winter night was really cold. I could use my thick fur to resist the cold if I had my wolf.

But now, all I had left was a dirty down jacket with a cut on the cuff. Occasionally, a little goosedown would fall into the air like snow.

After about two hours, Heller said that he couldn't move anymore. He had always been an honest man and never lied. If he said he was tired, he was really tired. Lily rolled her eyes and led us to a hidden abandoned warehouse to rest.

This was a temporary warehouse that once belonged to humans. Many goods from the werewolves or shipped to the werewolves would stop here for inspection.

Lily introduced us to this place.

However, such warehouses were built quickly and abandoned quickly. Therefore, many abandoned warehouses were left in the border area between the two races. Whenever she ran away from home, she used these warehouses as a temporary resting place. At least there was a place to shelter from the wind and rain.

"So why do you run away from home every year before the Moonlight Festival?" I asked, "Aunt Teresa once cried to my mother for a long time. She was very worried about your safety outside, and so was Uncle Daniel."

"They only worry about it once a year. One time is equivalent to a year's worth of concern. It's convenient for parents, isn't it?" Lily said gloomily, "If they don't want me to leave, they can just do something to lock me in the house. No matter which house it is, I can't resist at all."

"Who doesn't know how to put it nicely? I'm afraid they're focused on cultivating their heirs to fight against the other party. They can't wait for me, a useless daughter who might even fight with my brothers for the family property, to die outside."

Lily's words were a bit scary. Heller tightened my sleeve while I subconsciously leaned closer to him.

The cold wind whistled past, and the iron house let out a strange whine, like the prelude of a horror movie.

"... I hate the Moonlight Festival," Lily said. "I hate moon fudge, I hate parades, I hate family gatherings, I hate their hypocritical care and contemptuous looks. I only have one body. No matter which family I choose to go to for a holiday, the remaining one will show a disappointed look, as if I owe them something. So I decided not to go to anyone's house. A free life alone is much more interesting than a boring banquet."

Lily was sixteen years old this year. She was the elder sister of Heller and me. Her mother said she had liked disappearing before the Moonlight Festival since she was twelve. This gave Aunt Teresa and Uncle Daniel a headache.

Cynthia always knew a lot of things. She said that Lily was very depressed because her parents were divorced. Each of her parents took away her two brothers, and when it came to her, she was in an awkward situation.

“Why would it be awkward? Uncle Daniel and Aunt Teresa are still her parents, aren’t they? Now that she has two homes, she can go wherever she wants. She has much more freedom than before.”

However, when I said that, Cynthia would roll her eyes. Even Heller looked at me as if I was a fool.

“You’re so stupid. This isn’t a math problem. It’s not that simple.” Heller’s look was strange to me. “Lily has no home. She has become a waif. She can’t go anywhere..”

Chapter 565 - 565: Smuggling

Chapter 565: Smuggling

Yarin’s POV:

During the day, the border was always very lively. Cargo trucks were coming and going, customs officers were rushing, and werewolves and humans were everywhere, creating a noisy atmosphere.

However, it was a different scene at night. The border was still not open, and a strict curfew system was implemented. Therefore, this long road was as quiet as a frozen pudding, as if the air could not flow.

I listened to the sounds outside the warehouse but didn’t hear anything.

“I’m a little hungry.” Heller rubbed his belly as he rummaged through his backpack.

Lily pulled out a bag of colorful chocolates from her bag. She picked out a few pieces of the caramel flavor and threw the rest of the bag to us.

Heller never refused any food, but I had no resistance to sweet food. Soon, the bag of chocolates was empty in our hands.

Heller gave the last piece of strawberry-flavored one to Lily, who was in a daze. Lily pushed it back in disgust.

“I hate strawberries. They’re sour and disgusting.”

Therefore, the pink and tender chocolate finally entered Heller's stomach.

We were almost done resting. We must set off immediately and reach the werewolf pack's border before dawn. Otherwise, with so many people walking on this road during the day, a sixteen-year-old girl with two twelve-year-old boys would easily be noticed.

However, before we left the warehouse, Lily suddenly pulled Heller and me behind her and gestured to us.

Heller and I were squeezed between Lily and the abandoned wooden box. We couldn't see anything. Lily carefully peeked through the crack of the door to observe something. Not long after, I also heard some movement.

The crunching sound of snow was not concealed at all, so it could not escape the werewolf's sharp hearing.

"Damn it, what kind of weather is this!" The rough male voice complained loudly, "How f*cking unlucky. I came out in the middle of the night to buy goods. I'm going to freeze to death!"

A slightly high-pitched male voice sounded, "Stop whining and get to work. Gosh, this trunk is damn heavy!"

Something seemed to be being moved outside. I could hear the sleigh skidding across the snow.

Lily suddenly nudged us and said, "Go back to the warehouse and find a hiding place. Hurry up!"

We quietly hid in the shadows. The messy, abandoned wooden boxes provided us with a place to hide.

The warehouse door was roughly opened, and the men panted heavily as they carried half the height of a person in a box. The big guy wiped his sweat and kicked the box. He scolded, "Damn it, what a sh*tty luck!"

His accomplice ignored him and found a place to sit and light a cigarette.

"What time is it?" he asked.

"1:03," the big guy replied.

I sniffed lightly, but I didn't smell anything. The two had sweated so much but did not reveal any scent. They were most likely humans.

“There are still seven minutes left. Just stop and wait for someone to come and pick up the goods.” The skinny man said, “Damn it, this is the last time I will do it this year. I’ve been through a lot along the way. Whoever wants to make money can go.”

The big guy also echoed and complained endlessly. “What’s in this box?” he asked after a cigarette. Do you have any idea?”

“Don’t f*cking ask questions that you shouldn’t. Just do your job.” The thin man scolded. The tall man seemed indignant but did not say anything in the end.

Seven minutes later, just as the skinny man said, “Someone’s coming.”

Someone knocked on the warehouse door, and they immediately became alert. After seeing who it was, the big guy asked, “Password?”

It was a man who spoke in a language I didn’t understand.

The tall and thin man moved the cargo box five meters away from the person, then retreated five meters away. The person lifted the box he had brought and opened it.

Whoa, they were genuine gold bars. There weren’t many, but every one of them shone with an ‘I’m very valuable’ luster.

This scene reminded me of some of Cynthia’s favorite television dramas. I stole a glance at Lily, who looked solemn.

Could it be that we bumped into a... Smuggling activity?

There were always such cases at the border. Although my mother spared no effort in investing manpower and material resources to maintain order, and it was said that the humans also attached great importance to this, there would still be fish that slipped through the net.

The luster of the gold bars made the two suspected smugglers relax a little. The person slid the suitcase containing the gold bars before the smugglers. After they verified the authenticity, they nodded at the person.

So the man walked to the box and was about to lift it.

“Freeze! Raise your hands!”

Suddenly, a deafening siren sounded in the dark snow. Many police officers seemed to have been born from the darkness and surrounded the warehouse instantly.

The smuggler and the man looked panicked. One picked up the gold, and the other picked up the box, trying to escape. However, this warehouse only had one exit. If they

went out, they would be walking into a trap. Therefore, they could only choose to run into the warehouse.

But if they did that, we'd be in danger!

Chapter 566 - 566: Granulated Sugar

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Translation | Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

It was the first time in my life that I had faced such a tense situation. All my courage and pride seemed to have disappeared into thin air. All I could do was stand rooted to the ground like a frightened deer as I watched the criminals rush straight to our hiding place. Heller was not much better than me. He was shivering.

"Run, idiots! Run!" At the critical moment, Lily stepped forward. She jumped down from the messy wooden boxes like a light bat and knocked the smugglers to the ground. With a crack, I heard a bad sound coming from the tall man's leg.

The big guy cursed loudly, but his accomplices did not come to help him. The hard cement floor cracked the suitcase, and the shiny gold bars jumped out of the square prison. The thin man was busy picking up the gold bars, ignoring his wailing companion.

However, he would soon realize that this was a dead end. The back door of the warehouse had rusted. No matter how hard he pushed, he could not open it. The man who tried to escape with the box had long failed. The box slowed him down, and he was pressed to the ground by the police after a few steps.

Lily punched the tall guy who tried to resist and knocked him out. Looking at Heller and me, who were scared stiff, she was disappointed.

"I hate children!" He grabbed us by the collar and led us toward the police. I saw familiar badges on them.

Soon, the smuggling came to a dead end. The police caught the smuggler and the buyer and seized the golden gold bars and the box of goods.

There were also a few unexpected gains.

When I saw Aunt Eve, I knew that my judgment was coming. As expected, seeing Heller and me in Lily's hands, Aunt Eve couldn't believe it at first. Then, she immediately walked over with a stern face.

"Good evening, Miss Balotte and the two princes."

"Good evening, Captain Eve," Lily answered sourly. "Also, I'm not Miss Balotte. Just call me Lily."

She handed Heller and me to Aunt Eve as if she were handing over two bags of flour, which left us nowhere to run.

"This is not a place for small talk, so everything will wait until we return to the werewolf pack." Aunt Eve looked at us calmly, which reminded me of the calm before my mother got angry. "His Majesty and the prince are going crazy. Although I always agree with following the natural development of children, this time, you have gone too far."

"And Miss Lily, although I know you're a kind girl, letting the princes run away from home is still too dangerous. If anyone were to accuse you of kidnapping a prince, you wouldn't be able to tell even if you had a thousand mouths. Even Mr. Balotte or Lady Silvermoon won't be able to save you."

"I don't need them to save me," Lily said expressionlessly. 'Til take responsibility for what I did."

Heller and I pestered Lily to take us out. How could we let Lily bear the consequences? I immediately stood before her and told Aunt Eve, "It's not Lily's fault. Heller and I asked her to take us out. She couldn't refuse a prince's request. Please don't blame her, Aunt Eve."

Heller also stood up with Lily behind him.

"You two are pretty brave little men," Aunt Eve said. "I know what's going on, and so do His Majesty and the Prince. I'm glad you're taking responsibility, but your merits can't offset your faults, Your Highness. Now, please follow me back to your parents."

Thus, this adventure, which had nothing to show but a thrilling ending, ended hastily. Aunt Eve took us out of the warehouse and helped us block the curious gazes of the werewolves and humans.

The box of unknown smuggled goods had fallen apart in the fierce battle. The broken wooden box could no longer hold the goods. The police had to individually put the fallen smuggled goods into the evidence box.

When I passed by, I glanced at it curiously. Aunt Eve tried to catch my gaze, but it was too late. I saw the 'goods' spilling out of the wooden box.

The true appearance of this thing gave me a huge impact, so much so that I forgot to walk for a moment and stood rooted to the ground.

The goods in the wooden boxes were all 'humans'.

Or were they even still humans? They look young, much younger than Heller and me. Their small bodies were already as pale as snow, and their bodies were covered in ferocious stitches that looked like centipedes.

Two police officers were moving one of the 'people'. The stitches on her arm had broken, and bags of white powder fell to the ground along the crack. Under the dazzling searchlights, they shone with a chilling luster.

The police immediately put down the 'person' and quickly picked up the fallen transparent plastic bag. A detective's reproach came from not far away, which made the rookies even more flustered. A few bags of white powder fell from one of their hands and lay quietly on the dirty cement floor. They looked ordinary, like white sugar in the supermarket.

Aunt Eve sighed and picked me up, covering my eyes.

"Let's go," she said..

Chapter 567 - 567: The House Of Lily of the Valley

Chapter 567: The House Of Lily of the Valley

Lily's POV:

Yarin was quiet on the way back, which was very different from his usual loud personality. I believed it was partly because the police van was uncomfortable and partly because of the box of 'goods'.

They were not dolls, even if everyone hoped it was. However, the smell of humans and antiseptic was so distinct that it made people feel nauseous. No wonder the two rookie policemen were so scared that their hands trembled.

Earlier, when Yarin and Heller were still sleeping in the early morning, I heard some gossip while patrolling. News of the underworld often circulated in the alleys exiled by the human world. Gang fights, gun smuggling, sex trade, cult rituals. Normally I would pretend I didn't hear them. Don't judge me yet, saints.

If an injured stray cat walked up to you, you would save it. However, if there were a hundred lions guarding the cat, would you pounce on it without hesitation?

Suppose you don't know how to, then you have no right to judge me. If you can, hah, the lions are going to have a good meal.

Anyways, after hearing some rumors of smuggling, I immediately decided to take the two boys and return home.

'The House of Lily of the Valley' sounded like a soft name. It should belong to a greenhouse or a fashion boutique, right? Unfortunately, the cruel truth was that 'the House of Lily of the Valley' was a criminal organization in the border area. It was notorious, and even other underground forces avoided it as much as possible.

This organization had never abided by the rules of the underground world. The reason it was famous in the beginning was because it was a gang.

This caused dissatisfaction among the other underground forces. However, what was shocking was that the House of Lily of the Valley won a total victory in the joint encirclement of the underground world. It annexed several old mafia families and became the most powerful criminal organization in the border area.

The strong camouflage was a mystery. No one had ever seen the mastermind behind the House of Lily of the Valley. Many people hired assassins or private detectives to inquire about the person's information, but in the end, they found nothing. Even those assassins and detectives never appeared again.

The House of Lily of the Valley became a mystery of the underground world. Its arrogance and mystery made people flinch.

People called the rotten alley where the boys and I lived temporarily 'the House of the Homeless'. There were at least a dozen similar blocks on the edge of this human city bordering the werewolves, but it was special in that it was far away from the city. The one furthest from downtown, or rather, it was the one closest to the border.

If the House of Lily of the Valley wanted to do business in the city, many safer streets were closer to the city than the homeless home. However, it chose the one it should not have chosen, which meant that its trading partner was not in the city.

Or perhaps they were not human at all.

So I decided to bring the boys back immediately. The homeless shelter was no longer safe. The entire edge of the city could be affected. If there was a gang fight, I was unsure I could escape with these two burdens.

However, I didn't expect to encounter a smuggling transaction by accident. I wondered if the House of Lily of the Valley was the mastermind behind it.

Eve's call brought me back to reality. I found that we had arrived at the 'interaction station. This was a station jointly operated by the werewolves and humans. It was built on the border. Half belonged to the werewolves, and the other half belonged to the humans. Its specific functions were complicated to explain. In short, it was enough to treat this place as a transit station temporarily.

Undoubtedly, the anti-smuggling operation jointly carried out by humans and wolves tonight was a complete success. However, no one could laugh. The box of 'goods' and the children who had been dead for a long time was still lying quietly in the evidence room.

Eve took us to the lounge and settled us down. She didn't even have time to teach us a lesson. She left in a hurry under the shouts of her subordinates. There were tea bags and hot water in the lounge. I made hot tea for the restless boys. They took it and drank it without saying a word.

I knew that tonight must have been a huge psychological blow to them. All of this made me feel terrified.

It was close to dawn, and the sky began to turn slightly bright. Instead of letting my imagination run wild, I might as well nap first. Once I fell asleep, I wouldn't think about anything else. This was one of the few useful experiences I'd had in my sixteen years.

The boys obediently laid out the blankets and hid under them. They closed their eyes, but their eyeballs rolled under their eyelids. I ignored them and stared blankly at the dark clouds in the sky.

The House of the Homeless, the House of Lily of the Valley, the case of smuggling.

The dead children.

And...

"... the Moonlight Festival."

I couldn't remember how old I was when I last celebrated the Moonlight Festival. Sometimes, some fragments of my childhood would suddenly come to mind. Sometimes, no matter how hard I tried to think about it, the past was like a bird in the sky that refused to respond to my call.

Tomorrow, the Queen and His Majesty would come to pick up Yarin and Heller. My mother would probably follow them. After all, the one who caused trouble was her redundant and an eyesore of a daughter.

Thinking of this, I only felt exhaustion deep in my bones. I didn't want to think about those predictable gazes and words. I closed my eyes and allowed myself to sink into a dark sleep..

Chapter 568 - 568: Grounded

Chapter 568: Grounded

Translation | Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

"Yarin! Hey, come back to your senses!" The sudden shout startled me. I turned around and saw Lily frowning at me. "Watch your clothes, kid. I don't think your shirt is that thirsty, now, is it?"

I looked down and saw that the cup in my hand was tilted at an extremely dangerous angle. The milk was about to spill out of the cup.

"Damn it!"

At the critical moment, I put the glass of milk far away from me on the dining table. This was my last clean shirt. If my mother saw my disheveled appearance, she would nag at me again!

When I thought of my mother, I couldn't help but feel dispirited. Aunt Eve told me my parents were coming to the transit station. They would arrive at noon.

In the morning, many people passed by the lounge with the excuse of doing something and tried to see the real faces of Heller and me. Our 'disappearance' had received considerable attention. My mother had even contacted the human side to find traces of me.

Now that I'd been found, the first thing that bothered me wasn't being scolded but being visited like a rare animal.

This was especially true at mealtime because we had only gone to bed in the wee hours of the night. It was already late in the morning when we got up. However, the cafeteria was still crowded.

Lily said it was because 'brunch' was popular in human society, but no matter how I thought about it, it was because they could openly visit 'rare animals' in the canteen.

The food in the transit station was average. This was a way of beautification. Even I knew it was an offense to say that the food in other people's territory was terrible. The torture of food made me even more dejected. I almost counted the seconds to record the time, praying my parents could come a little later.

However, this moment had finally arrived. When I saw the special car with the royal insignia slowly drive into the checkpoint from afar, I could almost see the tangible anger bursting out of the car.

I looked at Lily for help, but she rolled her eyes coldly and told me to pray for myself. Heller was even more scared than me. He was timid, and Cynthia always said he was 'like a bald chick'.

This was a low-key visit. There was no welcoming ceremony, no speech, only a pair of frowning parents and a debate in a small lounge.

Everyone left, including Lily. In the narrow lounge were only Heller and me, who were anxious, and my parents, who were on the verge of losing their temper.

"Yarin, Heller, your dad, and I are happy to see you safe and sound," my mother said impassively. "God knows how many endings I had in mind when Kara told me you were missing – kidnapped, assassinated, radical conservatives, the wanderers. But by the grace of the goddess, none of that happened. You just ran away from home! You just ran away from home."

"Can I ask what you were thinking? Threatening Lily to take you away in the middle of the night, even running to human territory, staying in the homeless' nest for a few days, and even witnessing an illegal transaction. I never knew that my sons were so brave. Daily training is no longer enough for you to exercise your muscles. You have to run to the gangs and show off now!"

I tried to defend myself. "We didn't threaten Lily... Well, I just know that Lily 'can't refuse a crown's want'. And I swear that we didn't do anything dangerous. The House of the Homeless was extremely boring. I only taught a few homeless people a lesson. There was no gang involved..."

"You're quite proud, aren't you?" My mother suddenly raised her voice. "Just a few homeless people? Are there labels on their foreheads telling you who they are? Do you know how many gang spies there are in that kind of place? If you provoked one, you would attract a group of them!"

"Are you strong enough to fight ten people alone? Are you confident that you can dodge all the bullets?"

I still wanted to say something to justify my behavior, but I knew everything. This trip was born from my arrogant and ignorant curiosity. It was full of dangers and traps.

Heller and I didn't return safely because of ourselves but because of Lily's sensitivity and strength and the good luck of bumping into Aunt Eve.

"Calm down, Selma. At the very least, the children are safe and sound now. This is what we feel most grateful about." My father stood up to comfort my furious mother; however, he didn't act as a mediator as usual; instead, he looked at Heller and me seriously.

"You've gone too far this time, boys." I had rarely seen my father speak in such a harsh tone. He was usually a loving father, but today we had crossed his bottom line. "You didn't even consider your safety, let alone others. This is a very stupid way of disappointing your mother and me."

My parents didn't say anything particularly intense, but every word made my heart feel soaked in lemon juice.

Heller was tugged at my sleeve.

"I'm sorry, Father, Mother..."

In the end, we could only say a meaningless apology..

Chapter 569 - 569: Rebellion and Authority

Chapter 569: Rebellion and Authority

Translation | Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

"You are grounded from today onward. From now on, you are not allowed to leave the palace without my permission. Kara will follow you closely in case you do something stupid again."

My mother declared our punishment in a muffled voice. Heller and I could only accept it silently.

My mother said we should head back to the Silver Moon Pack immediately.

Tomorrow was the Moonlight Festival. My parents had come to Silver Moon Pack to celebrate the Moonlight Festival with the people.

This was the first year the 'Border Agreement' was officially signed. As the pioneer of the open area, the werewolves of the Silver Moon Pack were still a little nervous and uncertain about this policy. The royal family had to shoulder the responsibility of

appeasing the people's emotions. A happy festival could give people hope and confidence for the future.

No matter how one looked at it, this trip had no room for mistakes.

I should have thought of this earlier. When I requested Lily in that dark living room, I should have considered how much trouble my decision would cause.

But I didn't. I was an idiot. I screwed everything up.

Heller followed me silently. He had always been taciturn and was always slower than the others. Whenever I get into trouble, my parents would always scold me.

However, they couldn't decide in front of Heller. I must admit I should be responsible because I often instigated Heller to be my 'accomplice'.

However, my mother scolded Heller this time because we were too unreasonable.

"You are already twelve years old and will attend middle school soon. If you're still so naughty, I'll have to consider letting you attend day school until you're capable of realizing what you're doing," my mother said.

I immediately wailed and tried to act pitifully to make my mother take back her order.

I'd been looking forward to boarding school for a long time! Sivr Academy was an interesting school that occupied a large area. The boarding life there was famous throughout the Lycan Pack.

Rich activities and countless new friends are waiting for me. I couldn't go to day school! I'd had enough of those days where I have to go to school and stay in the palace. I didn't want to go to junior high school and have to report to more than three security departments before I could go to my classmates' houses to play!

However, my mother's words were the draconian law in our family. Therefore, due to my stupid behavior, Heller and I would be grounded indefinitely and might lose our dream campus life.

We were like two lettuce that had been left out to dry for half a month. We left with our parents weakly.

"I'm sorry, Heller," I whispered to my brother. "I've gotten you involved. I shouldn't have thought of this bad idea. If we run away from home, Cynthia will laugh at us until we're eighty."

Heller answered me like a thief, "I was wrong too. In fact, I'm also very curious about what the human world is like, so don't blame yourself, Yarin."

My mother looked over with her sharp gaze, and we immediately restrained our conversations and remained silent like quails.

We were not the only ones suffering.

Lily, that cold but cool girl. I couldn't imagine how adults would scold her. However, it happened in front of me.

The mother-daughter pair attracted the attention of the entire National Broadcast Station. Aunt Teresa was a capable but gentle woman. At least when she was with us, she was always amiable.

But now, the woman in the open space was unfamiliar to me. She was reprimanding something loudly, and her fierce attitude twisted her expression into a ferocious one.

After a few seconds, I realized that Lily was the daughter Aunt Teresa scolded.

It was very strange. Even though I knew that Aunt Teresa had a daughter and Lily had a mother, the mother-and-daughter pair gave me a strange feeling when they were together. It was as if the two had nothing to do with each other but had been forcefully pieced together. Thinking about the kinship between them made me feel inexplicably embarrassed.

"This is not the first time! Lily! When can you be more sensible? Don't make me worry about these ridiculous rebellious actions! Do you know what you've done? You kidnapped two princes and ran away from home alone!

"Two princes! You'll spend the rest of your life in a secret prison if anything happens to them!"

Aunt Teresa was so angry that her face turned red. Lily was very impatient with her mother's reprimand. She sneered and retorted, "First of all, I didn't kidnap those two kids. They made a request, and because of those f*cking rules, I have no right to refuse.

"Secondly, there's no need to emphasize that this is my action, Lady Silvermoon. Don't worry, I'll take responsibility for what I did. Even if something happens, I won't let the scandal stain your family emblem. Moreover, Her Majesty is a wise queen. I don't think she will indiscriminately implicate you as if she wished you were never born in this world."

Aunt Teresa screamed in disbelief, "How can you say that? Lily, you're my daughter. I'm worried about you!"

"Oh, you're worried about pushing all the blame onto your daughter in public so Her Majesty can hear me confess, right?"

Chapter 570 - 570: Tricked

Chapter 570: Tricked

Translation

Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

Aunt Teresa looked like she was choking as she held her chest and panted violently. She saw us coming out of the National Broadcast Station building, which seemed to confirm Lily's words and made her face redder.

I stole a glance at my mother's face. Her already serious expression became even more livid because of this farce.

Aunt Teresa looked like she was about to faint. Tears welled up in her eyes. It was hard to say if it was because she was angry at her daughter or for another reason.

"I hope you are all well, ladies." My mother said expressionlessly, "We have to hurry back to the Silver Moon Pack to prepare for the Moonlight Festival tomorrow."

Aunt Teresa and Lily curtsied. Everyone in the clearing was curtsying. They weren't so respectful to me yesterday. My stupidity in the heat of the moment had embarrassed me. I was a trashy prince.

Aunt Teresa tried to say something, but my mother didn't give her a chance. "If there's anything, let's talk in the car. There are too many people here."

Aunt Teresa had no choice but to shut up, while Lily remained silent.

"Lily is already sixteen years old. She's not a child anymore. Teresa, no matter what conflicts there are, I think you should save her some dignity and not scold her in public."

"I was just agitated," Aunt Teresa explained hurriedly. "This isn't the first time Lily has scared me. I don't know how to communicate with this child. She won't listen to anything..."

"Teresa," my mother raised her voice and interrupted her. "You should think about why Lily is unwilling to communicate with you. Besides, you shouldn't be telling me this here. I'm not the one you should apologize to."

Aunt Teresa froze as if she had been electrocuted. After a while, she said with a pale face, "Yes, Your Majesty."

Lily remained silent.

Nobody talked on the way. I didn't know what happened in the car of Aunt Teresa and Lily, but my parents didn't say anything to Heller and me in front of the driver.

My father even told us about the arrangements for the Moonlight Festival. Obviously, he was trying to liven up the atmosphere, but Heller and I were not in the mood to have fun.

'Sorry, Dad, in the face of a storm, candy is really not a comfort.'

We were temporarily staying in a manor in the Silver Moon Pack. This was the Alpha's private property. The security was tight, and the environment was beautiful. Even if there were a crowded commercial street dozens of meters away, it would not disturb the peaceful life here.

The Silver Moon Pack's Alpha was waiting. I believed he was the most anxious person at this time. As the direct leader of the Silver Moon Pack, he was more afraid that Heller and I would be in trouble in the Silver Moon's territory than anyone else.

"This must be a wonderful trip!" He welcomed us warmly. The smile on his face could not be hidden. "It's been a long journey. I think everyone must be tired. Please rest first. I am about to arrange a banquet to welcome the princes."

Francis Quinn was already an old man with gray sideburns. It was not easy to support his family and pack alone, which made him look much older than his actual age.

However, time had given him a wealth of experience. For example, he did not mention anything about what I had done. He casually called it a 'trip' and gave everyone a way out.

"Thank you, Francis, but there's no need for a banquet. The boys have to make time to prepare for the Moonlight Festival tomorrow. There's no time for fun."

My mother refused Francis' suggestion. She didn't look at me but made me feel like I was sitting on pins and needles.

As my mother said, Kara had followed us since we stepped into the manor. She was everywhere except for things like going to the toilet and showering.

"Before the Moonlight Festival parade tomorrow, Her Majesty and the Prince will give a speech. And my dear princes, the original arrangement was for you to scatter petals and candy with the children who played the page boys on the float, but because you

were absent from the rehearsals for the past few days, everything has been canceled,” Kara announced this cruel news while Heller and I wailed loudly.

“No, no, Grandma Kara, we can, we can!” I hugged Kara’s waist and tried to win her sympathy like I did when I was young. “It’s just scattering petals and candy. We can do it. We don’t need to rehearse at all. We’ll be at our best!”

Heller was also watching her with a pair of pitiful almond eyes.

If I was the only one begging, then there would be basically no room for turning around this matter, but with Heller joining, our weight can be a little bit heavier—yes, because I used to use coquetry and cheating to achieve my goals, now my behaviors were automatically seen as ‘nonsense’ in the eyes of adults, which was sad.

With our relentless pleading, Kara finally agreed to plead with my mother on our behalf.

“These are the costumes that will be used for tomorrow’s parade. Try them on. If there are tight parts, we must make emergency changes tonight.”

Holding the costume, Heller and I looked at each other and felt slightly confused. What was the costume for if our participation in the parade was canceled?

Looking at Kara’s half-smile, we realized that we had been tricked! And this was mostly my mother’s intention.. Sometimes I felt that she was more like a child than me!