

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 571 - 571: Drifting

Chapter 571: Drifting

Lily's POV:

Behind me was an unfamiliar female servant. Or rather, I was unfamiliar with all the members of the Silver Moon Pack, including the female servants. She was sent by my mother to follow me. There was no doubt about it, just in case I did something stupid that would affect her and her family's future.

For example, right now, I just wanted to go to the garden to get some fresh air, but the unfamiliar servant immediately blocked my way and said respectfully and unquestionably, "It's already very late. Miss, it's better not to go out."

"Did my mom tell you to do this?" I stared at her. "She didn't tell me anything and then ordered everyone to watch me?"

The servant silently blocked the door. This was her answer.

I had no intention of making things difficult for a worker, so I turned around and left. This was a trick my mother often used. She knew exactly who I was resentful of, so she was happy to use all kinds of innocent people to make me submit. She was always at a disadvantage against me, but it was easy for her to use others.

Like my father, these two high-ranking figures could finally see some of the former husband and wife in this regard.

I felt a little hungry. The food at the communication station was terrible. There was only a dim emergency light in the kitchen. The servant on duty pretended not to see me at my signal.

There was a fruit mix and a blueberry cake in the fridge. Bad luck. They were all fruits that I hated. But my hungriness urged me to eat something to neutralize my stomach acid, so I cut a large piece of cake and carefully removed the jam, barely filling my stomach.

After supper, I realized the servant was still watching me at the door. I felt very annoyed. She was like a shadow, constantly monitoring my every move under my mother's instructions. No one liked being watched, especially me.

"I'm going to sleep," I said dryly. "You don't have to watch me anymore. I know the windows in my room are locked. There are palace guards everywhere outside the manor. I can't go anywhere. It's useless for you to watch me. Go and rest."

"Madam is very worried about your safety. Tomorrow is the Moonlight Festival. She cherishes this opportunity to celebrate the festival with you," said the servant, still sticking close.

I was about to go upstairs when I heard this. I asked her, "Cherish? Alright then, may I ask where my mother, who cherished me so much, is now? If I remember correctly, she disappeared the moment she returned to this manor, and my dear second brother had already rushed back to Silver Moon Manor from the military camp early to participate in tomorrow's Moonlight Festival, right?"

The servant was silent. I scratched my head in frustration, knowing I shouldn't interrogate an innocent woman.

"You should go back. It's very late. You need to rest," I said and ran upstairs without looking back. "I'll sleep well. At least I won't run away tonight and embarrass my mother when she introduced my brother to His Majesty tomorrow."

This manor belonged to the Silver Moon Family more than a hundred years ago, but I was very unfamiliar with this place. I didn't know where the stairs were, where the corners were, where the living room was, or where the servants' rooms were. This wasn't my home. There was no home in the Silver Moon Pack. I had tried to search for it in the Shadow Pack, but the situation was the same as in the Silver Moon Pack's.

I was an extra person. Maybe there was a bed here that belonged to me, but this bed could also belong to many guests. It didn't have to be me.

I was a guest, and I understood all of this.

The bedding emitted a faint lavender fragrance. I lay down for a while and sneezed a few times.

I have a slight sinusitis, and the fragrance makes me sneeze uncontrollably. But it was too troublesome to get someone to change the bedding now, so I just have to endure it for the night.

Unknowingly, I fell asleep. When I woke again, the servant had already hung up the dress for today in the cloakroom.

I'd seen them hold carnivals or parades in human society under various names. People wore all kinds of strange clothes and celebrated happily. Perhaps the brains of intelligent creatures were similar, and the Moonlight Festival was no different from human festivals.

Werewolves dressed in gorgeous costumes they usually wouldn't wear, sang and danced with relatives, friends, and strangers, watched performances, and celebrated until dawn. Then, in their peaceful lives, they looked forward to the arrival of the next Moonlight Festival.

It was a white dress that looked like it was woven from moonlight. A sparkling diamond necklace was hanging on the jewelry rack at the side. The teardrop-shaped diamond was embellished in the middle, like the tears of a valkyrie's lover when she died of a broken heart.

The goddess's servant was well-behaved and did not have any problems. Most girls liked to dress up as waiters or valkyrie on Moonlight Festival, waiting for their relatives or lovers to send them a bouquet of tender primrose.

The lovely yellow flowers represented blessings and hope during the Moonlight Festival.

"Miss Lily, the makeup artist, is here. Do you want me to dress you up now?"

The servant's voice came from outside. It was not the same one from last night. I responded and put down the necklace. I began to think about how to deal with the boring social situation..

Chapter 572 - 572: The Pledge of Happiness

Chapter 572: The Pledge of Happiness

Yarin's POV:

I was so excited that I almost didn't sleep the whole night. I looked at the moonlight outside the window and imagined the grand scene of the parade.

Don't judge me for enjoying being in the limelight. Even though I was a prince, the number of times I officially appeared in public was pitifully low, let alone participate in the parade like a child from an ordinary family. The security department would always have such concerns, and I understood them. I understood that as a prince, I had to give up some of my fun.

But understanding was understanding, but I couldn't give up my yearning for the outside world.

Finally, it was five in the morning. I almost jumped out of bed the moment the alarm clock rang. Looking back at Heller's spirited eyes, I knew this brat must be so excited that he couldn't fall asleep.

"The Moonlight Festival! The parade!" We cheered and ran into the bathroom to dress ourselves. Then, we couldn't wait to go to the cloakroom and look at the gorgeous outfit as we waited for the stylist to arrive.

"If I had known there would be such fun, I wouldn't have gone to the human world to join in the fun," I said regretfully. "Aunt Catherine told us about her experience studying in the human world. I should have known that it wasn't a perfect paradise!"

"In fact, she said that humans have many interesting inventions, but there are also many dangerous things," Heller said slowly. "However, we only remember the first half of the sentence. Unfortunately, we experienced the second half." Speaking of that, my mood dropped again.

Although I tried my best to forget, everything I saw that night left a deep mark on my heart like a branding iron.

"Those children... I mean, the ones the smugglers brought... Who do you think they are?"

"I don't know." Heller shook his head as he was full of resistance and confusion. "They don't look too old. They were probably still in kindergarten." "Those things in their bodies... Could that be the contraband Lily mentioned?" I'd seen similar white powder before. In the House of the Homeless, I'd encountered people inhaling white things with their noses. Then, they turned into strange lunatics, wandering or fighting wantonly on the streets.

"I don't know. Don't ask. Lily said we shouldn't be curious about this." Heller hid in the closet among the soft cloth. "That's what adults should deal with... Aunt Eve will take care of it. She is a sharp warrior. She would find the murderer and avenge them."

If Heller didn't want to discuss this, I would no longer talk about it.

But I couldn't forget the girl who was dropped on the ground by the police. Her body was covered in centipede-like wounds, and her skin was as pale as a wall. Humans... Humans...

Before the stylist arrived, I temporarily suppressed everything in my heart and waited excitedly for the parade.

Someone knocked on the door and walked in. It was Mr. Quinn. This humorous old man praised Heller and me for a while before putting forward his request in a low voice.

He wanted us to take care of Lily during the Moonlight Festival.

“Us?” I asked in surprise. “But Lily is much older than us. I don’t think she needs us to care for her, and she hates being cared for by children.”

If it were me, I wouldn’t want a snotty little brat to act like my parents, playing nanny. Though, of course, I was not a snotty little brat!

“Oh, no, no. It’s not what you think, Your Royal Highness.” Francis smiled, which deepened the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes. “Lily hasn’t attended the Moonlight Festival since her parents separated. I am afraid that her childhood memories have faded, leaving her unable to feel the joy of the holidays.”

“So, you want us to bring Lily along?” My eyes lit up. “Don’t worry, then! We’ll let Lily experience the joy of the Moonlight Festival. I guarantee that she’ll be able to enjoy it for the entire year!”

Heller also nodded enthusiastically.

Francis laughed and patted us on the shoulders. “Thank you, gentlemen. But I have a request. Please keep our conversation today a secret. Don’t tell Lily, okay?”

“Why?”

“It’s complicated to explain. On the one hand, Lily is a girl with self-esteem. I hope she can truly feel the joy of festivals and friends and not treat it as charity.

“On the other hand, just take it that I’m worried for nothing. Lily has conflicts with her mother, distancing her from her family. I don’t want her to give up her right to be happy because of my intervention. She’s at the age where she should be able to feel the world’s beauty. No factor should ruin everything.” Looking at Francis’s worried expression, I felt a sense of responsibility weighing heavily on my shoulders.

I believed I should help my people solve their problems as a prince and man, right?

“Let’s high-five.” I raised my hand and said seriously, “I promise you, Francis Quinn, I will keep today’s secret for you and do my best to make Lily happy.” Francis froze momentarily, then smiled and raised his hand to give me a high five..

Chapter 573 - 573: Estrangement

Chapter 573: Estrangement

Yarin's POV:

When I walked out of the room, Lily was already waiting.

She was really beautiful today. The white dress made her tanned skin look as delicate as porcelain, and the sparkling diamonds could not hide her eyes, which were shining like stars.

I almost didn't recognize her. Lily in overalls and Lily in a dress seemed to be two different people.

"What happened to you?" Heller watched me worriedly. "Your face is so red. Do you have a fever?"

"Shut up, kid." I adjusted my collar uncomfortably and said fiercely, "It's just that... It's just that my collar is a little tight, and I can't breathe."

Lily noticed us and waved at us. The silver bracelet on her arm attracted my attention. Seconds later, I realized that it was rude of me to stare at a lady's arm. So I immediately looked away and pretended nothing had happened to hide my absent-mindedness.

"I hope you had a good dream last night." Lily said, "The Moonlight Festival won't end until midnight tonight. Before that, there will be a continuous program waiting for you. Without enough stamina, the more excited the first half was, the more tired the second half would be."

"Can you tell us what's fun?" Heller was smart for once.

He glanced at me, and I immediately continued, "Yes, it's our first time participating in a parade in person. Perhaps you'd like to join us? We need a guide."

After saying that, I felt my tone might be a little stiff, so I added, "Please, Lily, we want to make this trip worthwhile."

In the short time we spent together, I realized that Lily was a person who would not be forced to do anything. As expected, when she heard our pleas, she looked away uncomfortably and said, "I have only ever heard about it from others. I haven't participated in the Moonlight Festival since long ago, so I don't know what's fun about it."

Heller attacked with his big, innocent eyes again. I also tugged at Lily's clothes and shook her slightly. Sure enough, Lily gave up after a few seconds and nodded helplessly. "Alright, little followers. Follow closely later. I won't be responsible if you get lost."

“Yay!” Heller and I cheered, which attracted the attention of those lords who had just come to the lobby.

“What happened, children?” My mother asked, “Why are you so happy?”

As I had just made her angry, I didn’t dare to be too rash for the time being. I answered honestly, “Lily promised to be our Moonlight Festival guide, Mom, I swear it’s completely consensual this time, and we’ll only play as far as we’re allowed, and we won’t cause any more trouble.”

My mother smiled and rubbed the top of Heller and my head. She even paid attention not to ruin our hairstyle. Then, she bent over and hugged Lily gently. “Thank you, child. I know how naughty these two kids are. I’ll have to trouble you to take care of them.”

Lily’s body stiffened, and she was at a loss. She replied dryly, “Oh... You’re too polite, Your Majesty... Princes, uh, in short, it’s my honor.”

The parade started at ten o’clock. Before that, my parents were going to give a speech in the city center. The servants had prepared some convenient breakfast that could fill one’s stomach without smudging one’s makeup or dirtying one’s clothes.

Before they set off, Aunt Teresa came with a strange but familiar young man.

I believed that was Lily’s brother, the next heir to the Silver Moon Family. I vaguely recalled seeing him when I was younger, but I was just beginning to remember things back then, so he was a stranger to me.

Aunt Teresa was a little excited. She couldn’t wait to introduce her son to her parents. “This is my second son, Alfred, Your Majesty. He returned home from the northern border guards yesterday to attend the Moonlight Festival.”

Alfred gave a military salute to his parents. My first impression of him was that he was a serious young man. His stern expression made him look like a serious middle-aged officer, but he was only a year older than Lily.

“Greetings, Your Majesties and Your Royal Highnesses.” There was not a single wrinkle on his military uniform. It looked as if he had just pulled it off the mannequin. “I wish everyone a happy day. Goddess, please bless the Moonlight Festival.”

“Hello, Alfred.” My mother seemed to like him very much. She liked all the young people who contributed to the country. “I’ve heard so much about you from your mother. You’re indeed a handsome young man. I hope everything goes well for you in the military camp.”

On the other hand, my father had a natural affinity for soldiers. “Good lad, I heard you rejected the opportunity to become an officer and took the initiative to start as an ordinary soldier, right?”

“Yes, Your Majesty. I am very grateful for the army’s trust in me, but I still believe that to become a true warrior, you must start by learning the basics. An officer’s rank may bring me more honor, but it cannot help me understand the true meaning of being a warrior.”

My father couldn’t have been more pleased. Alfred seemed to be the only person left in the hall, and everyone was surrounding him..

Chapter 574 - 574: Troubles of Youth

Chapter 574: Troubles of Youth

Yarin’s POV:

I was glad that no one noticed me. Heller was always unwilling to look at me directly. As for Lily, she seemed to be in a daze, but I somehow felt that she was very sad. There seemed to be no place for her in the bustling hall. She was embarrassed and out of place, but she could do nothing.

I looked at the people exchanging greetings, then at Lily, who was drifting away from the crowd. I quietly tugged at her cloak.

“Do you want to go out for a walk?” I whispered. “I had a little too much to eat this morning. I want to ease my digestion a little.”

Lily looked at me for a few seconds and nodded in agreement.

The morning wind was still a little cold, and music and laughter could be heard from the commercial street not far away. The garden of the manor was very large. Lily walked in front, and I followed beside her. We didn’t say a word.

I wanted to say something, but Lily didn’t seem to need any words. She needed a quiet environment to sort out her emotions quietly.

Honestly, this was not a situation that a child could understand. The superior conditions of my birth allowed me to be more mature than my peers, but mediating family conflicts? I was still far from becoming a qualified family judge.

“Thank you, Yarin,” Lily suddenly said. She rarely called me by my real name. “I’ve made a fool of myself. It’s about me and my mother.”

“No, Lily, it’s nothing. Everyone has their problems. Other than yourself, no one has the right to comment.” I looked at her seriously and replied, “This is what my mother once told me. People should respect themselves and respect others. I don’t think there’s anything funny between you and Aunt Teresa. On the contrary, I’ll be here and happy to help you if you need me.”

Lily looked at me for a while and suddenly burst out laughing. “Thank you, little one. However, I’m not so cowardly as to need a child’s help. I appreciate your kindness.”

“I’m serious!” I knew Lily was treating me like a child again – she was right, I was a child, but somehow I didn’t want her to treat me that way.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward. Lily stopped smiling and stared at me, making me uncomfortable. Before I could ask anything, she sighed and said slowly, “I know, Yarin. Thank you. You are a good friend, and I am very happy to have your friendship.”

She didn’t seem to treat me as a child now, but I still didn’t like her attitude toward me. Everything was fine, but she seemed to be avoiding something. I couldn’t think of anything, which made me inexplicably anxious.

How annoying. Since I came to the Silver Moon Pack, I’d spent more time worrying than I’d in the past twelve years combined. I’d become unhappy. How annoying! Annoying!

I suddenly remembered something Cynthia once said. There was a time when she was obsessed with studying psychology and always analyzed the psychological state of everyone around her.

A few days before my twelfth birthday, she pestered me to observe my every move. Her pestering annoyed me, so she pretended to be helpless and said, “Yarin, my dear brother, you are about to turn twelve. The beautiful puberty is coming. Fretful, irritable, capricious, sometimes unrestrained, and sometimes restrained. I’m so happy that you’re about to usher in the most exciting period of your youth. Let me give you a blessed hug!”

In the end, I pushed her away in disgust while Cynthia looked at me mysteriously, mumbling like a fortune-teller.

Back then, I only felt irritated. Now, I seemed to understand her words a little.

Anxious and fretful, was this a sign that I was about to enter the next stage of my life?

It was difficult for children born in the royal family to compartmentalize their lives into distinct stages. I loved my family, and they loved me too. They did their best to give me a happy childhood.

However, there were always some responsibilities that I couldn't avoid. Moreover, I was in a high-ranking position, but I was young and ignorant. This made it so that some people always took advantage of the loopholes to come to me and scheme against me.

So my 'childhood' was chaotic and divided. My family and I tried our best to make me an ordinary and happy child, but I could see myself being divided into two halves. The other half watched coldly, switching between the mentality of a child, a youth, a middle-aged man, or an old man.

I thought that I would always be like this, but at this moment, I realized that all my previous thoughts were foolish and arrogant delusions. I was just an ordinary child who thought that I had escaped the age limit, but only realized the truth at the moment when I was about to enter the next stage of my life.

Lily looked at me, and I looked at Lily. We looked at each other wordlessly, and the atmosphere became even stranger.

There was no doubt that I had screwed things up again.

I had hoped to bring Lily out of that suffocating place, and I promised Francis that I would make Lily happy, but look at what I'd done. I made things worse, and Lily went from one predicament to another.

Just as I was at a loss, my savior appeared.

"Hey! Yarin, Lily! We're leaving. Come back quickly!"

Ah, Heller, the cute little angel.. I could kiss him now!

Chapter 575 - 575: Morning Clouds

Chapter 575: Morning Clouds

Yarin's POV:

I immediately replied loudly, not daring to look Lily in the eye, so I said without looking up, "Time's up. Let's go." Then, I pulled her and ran toward the house.

Lily let me hold her hand. As we ran, I seemed to hear a soft and helpless sigh.

As soon as I entered the door, Kara silently appeared in front of me. I felt a little nervous, especially when I thought that Kara might follow me all the way. The excitement of the Moonlight Festival was not as intense.

I subconsciously wanted to complain to the people around me, but I realized my hands were empty. Lily pulled her hand away and walked to a corner from the crowd.

I felt lost.

“Mom said we can eat as much candy as we want today!” Heller whispered to me eagerly, “It’s said that Silver Moon Pack would make many special flavors of soft sweets and put them in the candies distributed on the streets. I must collect all the flavors!”

“I will help you.”

I was not interested in candies. Heller liked candies very much. However, ever since he ate too much sugar in the third grade and got tooth decay, my mother had strictly limited the sugar intake of the three of us.

The Silver Moon Plaza had a long history. When the ancient Silver Moon Pack was still small, it was used for social gatherings, sacrifices, and other important occasions. Over time, the once-heavy work here gradually faded away and became a symbolic landmark of the Silver Moon Pack.

Silver Moon Plaza was packed with people on the day of the Moonlight Festival. The media had already set up their broadcasting equipment. Reporters were randomly interviewing the laughing crowd on the roadside. The police were maintaining order. The float was parked in a temporary garage by the roadside. The men, women, and children who participated in the performance were either nervously tidying up their makeup or chatting excitedly with their companions.

All of this had a novel touch. I could finally forget my identity and responsibilities and become a true member of the Moonlight Festival, enjoying the annual festival with the people.

I was supposed to stay with my parents, but Lily was alone in a corner. So, Heller and I also went to accompany her.

“Return to His Majesty, princes.” Lily said, “Don’t mind me. I prefer to be alone than to be busy.”

“I promise that we will be quiet and not disturb you.” I pleaded. “I don’t like small talk. Those officials have had to chat with my parents for a long time. My face is stiff from smiling.”

With our persuasion, Lily finally agreed to let us follow her.

Someone was already giving out candies on the roadside. Heller gazed at those delicate baskets as if his soul had flown away.

“Do you want some candy?” Lily asked.

Heller nodded. Closely after that, she led us out of the tent and came to a lady disguised as a water swamp fairy.

“Happy Moonlight Festival!” said the lady happily. She took out some sweets from the basket and handed them to us. Heller took them happily.

He looked at it and shouted excitedly, “It’s one of the unique flavors! I got it, I got it on my first try!”

He held up the Silver Moon’s unique flavored moonlight fudge. It was the flavor of ‘Morning Clouds’. The mint-green candy wrapper had the Silver Moon Family’s emblem printed.

“Congratulations, child!” The lady did not recognize us. She was as happy as if she had obtained the unique flavored candy herself. “There are a total of twenty unique flavors this year. The unique candy wrapper will have a unique pattern of the Silver Moon printed on it.”

“Twenty flavors?” After hearing so many novel candies, Heller became more excited, “Dear fairy, do you have any other flavors for me?”

‘Water swamp Fairy’ smiled but didn’t reply. “The joy of collecting lies in the surprises, right?”

Although rejected, Heller was not disappointed. After bidding farewell to this lady, he almost couldn’t wait to run to another person who distributed candies.

Lili and I immediately stopped him. I said, “Mom and Dad will start their speech soon. Let’s go later. Moonlight fudges won’t run away on their own!”

Back in the tent, our parents had already exchanged greetings with the officials and the local nobles. Kara was still guarding our seats.

But I knew she had been watching us through the window. After the initial awkwardness, it was quite good to have someone by our side. At the very least, this way, the number of security personnel going everywhere for our safety on the surface would be greatly reduced.

I knew it was not really reduced, but I could relax a little if they weren’t that obvious.

We observed the hidden soft candy that we had just obtained. What did the 'Morning Clouds' taste like?

I looked at Lily, but she wasn't as familiar with the Silver Moon Pack as I was, so she didn't know either.

"Do you want to try it?" She suggested, "You'll know what it tastes like after you eat it."

Heller was a bit hesitant. Of course, he wanted to know the taste of the soft candy. However, 'this was a limited edition'. Holding that delicate candy, he hesitated, "If I ate it, I wouldn't get the same one again. What if I can't get the same one later? Then, I will lose it forever."

Lily seemed to want to say something; however, when she saw Heller's conflicted look, she finally swallowed her words..

Chapter 576 - 576: Time

Chapter 576: Time

Translation

Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

"Then, we won't eat it for now," Lily said. "I'll help you collect more so other children won't take away the collection during your parade."

Heller looked at her with gratitude as his eyes turned soft, "Oh, Lily, you're so nice!"

He pounced on Lily and hugged her waist. Lily was a little stiff, but she did not push him away.

I looked at her in surprise, but she just shrugged, indicating that it was nothing.

Lily was not as cold as she was when we first met!

This realization made me happier than attending the Moonlight Festival.

The speech began. My mother stood on the high platform in the middle of the square, comforting the people's uneasiness about the future with a firm tone, encouraging everyone to have hope for a better life.

We sat in our seats, facing the sea of people and countless viewers watching TV or the internet.

It was only then that I felt a little nervous. Only when this moment came did I realize what it felt like to be watched by everyone.

I was a little at a loss, but I remembered the teachings of the old-fashioned old lady in etiquette class. I tried my best to maintain a calm expression and control myself from fidgeting too much. I didn't want to be the news headline the next day.

After the speech ended, the people cheered loudly. They shouted my mother's name and prayed for the Moon Goddess to bless the werewolf pack with peace and prosperity.

My mother had always been good at responding to the people's expectations and working hard to make these expectations a reality in the future.

"How do you feel?" My father's sudden question startled me.

"What?" I asked.

"What do you think of your mother's speech, boys?" Our father hugged us, his expression full of love and pride for his wife.

Following his gaze, my mother was standing on the high platform, receiving the cheers of the people. She was graceful and graceful, her mind was filled with wisdom, and her body was filled with power. She was like the incarnation of the legendary Moon Goddess in the human world, just like the ancestors who once led the werewolves, who were about to lead the werewolves to a more glorious future.

At this moment, I realized that my mother was a wise queen.

Just like the stories told to me by the people around her, my mother started as an ordinary girl in a small town. She experienced countless hardships, endured pain that ordinary people could not bear, broke through the difficulties that ordinary people could not, and finally done the crown that belonged to her.

Many people have told me, "Your Royal Highness, you are the first heir to the Queen. In the future, you will have to shoulder the responsibility of the werewolves like the Queen and become the guide for your people."

It was a task that had been given to me since I was born. It followed me like a shadow, and I often ignored it.

But now, as I listened to the cheers like a tsunami and looked at the figure on the high platform that seemed to be shining brightly, I suddenly felt the weight of this natural

destiny. I asked myself, could I be like my mother and bear the hopes of countless werewolves?

My mother made me proud, and I yearned for her, but I didn't know if I could do it if I were to become her.

My silence caught my father's attention. He patted my shoulder and rubbed my hair. "Feeling nervous?"

"... Yes." I nodded.

My father smiled, not caring about the flashes at all.

"It's nothing, boys. It's normal to be nervous. Do you know what kind of joke I made when I first attended a social event with your grandfather? I was so nervous that I even forgot my name. When I saw the surprised look on the person opposite me, I realized I had said your grandfather's name!" "Really?" Heller exclaimed.

"Of course, I was so embarrassed that I refused to see anyone for months."

Heller giggled, and so did I.

"And your mother, the night before she officially faced the media for the first time, she was so nervous that she couldn't sleep. She chatted with Dorothy for half the night and finally fell asleep alone, but Dorothy couldn't sleep!"

"You must be lying to us!" Heller said in disbelief.

I looked at my father and seemed to understand what he meant.

"It's the truth, Heller. Be it Mother or me, we all have moments when we don't know what to do. We also have moments when we feel uneasy and even doubt ourselves." Our father saw through our uneasiness. Heller didn't smile anymore; instead, he waited for our father's words.

"What I'm trying to say is, it's nothing, kids. What you are thinking, what you are afraid of, what you are uncertain about, I have experienced it before. I understand your feelings. When the time comes, even if we are fully prepared, we cannot avoid being affected by it.

"But believe me; this is all temporary. No hurdle cannot be overcome. Perhaps the obstacle to the future is right before us, making us doubt whether we can solve it. But in fact, all we need is time. Through the accumulation of time, when we touch the once unreachable predicament, we will suddenly discover it.

“The seemingly insurmountable difficulties have long been quietly resolved in our growth. All we have to do is to laugh through it and embrace our beautiful future..”

Chapter 577 - 577: The Celebration

Chapter 577: The Celebration

Yarin's POV:

The crowd was in a state of revelry. Excited and cheerful music resounded throughout the entire Silver Moon Plaza. Amidst the crowd's cheers, the parade of festooned floats was finally about to begin!

Heller and I couldn't wait to board our float. It was the shape of a huge bird, covered in pink feathers, and had five shiny bright yellow tail feathers behind it.

Legend has it that this bird was called the 'Tearing Oriole' and was the incarnation of the attendant of the Moon Goddess. Every time a werewolf baby was born, the Tearing Oriole would quietly come to the newborn's side and bring the tears of its first cry back to the Moon Goddess in exchange for the newborn's happiness and joy.

In ancient times, the Tearing Oriole was regarded as the patron saint of children. Even in modern times, people were still grateful and longing for this kind bird.

The float was extremely beautiful. I quietly stroked the feathers on the body of the float. The soft and cool texture was like cotton or satin.

Heller stared at the sweets in the basket as he struggled with temptation.

“One, two... Five. Oh my god, I saw five limited-flavor moon fudge at a glance. I don't know how much willpower I must use to control myself. I have never encountered such a big temptation in the first twelve years of my life.”

“I suggest raising your head and looking at the reporters and cameras around them. If you don't want to be the headline about Prince Heller making a fool of himself in the parade due to gluttony, look up now, my dear.”

I tugged at Heller's clothes as he moved his eyes away from the basket full of candies.

Soon, the other children reached the stage. The children who played the role of page boys were dressed in colorful and gorgeous gowns, and their faces were filled with excitement and happiness. They were inevitably a little reserved when they first saw us,

but this was not a court meeting. In less than three minutes, we got along and exchanged names.

To my surprise, not all of my companions were young werewolves. There were even a few human children. This was the first time in the world that a human who did not believe in the Moon Goddess would agree to let their children participate in a pagan festival.

The girl named Denise is the same age as me. Her parents are both businessmen. “Ever since I was nine, my parents would bring me to the Silver Moon Pack for a yearly vacation,” she said excitedly. “But this is my first time participating in the Moonlight Festival. I’ve never been an actor in a parade before. My friends will go crazy over me!”

“That’s great,” I said. “I hope you’re having fun. In addition to the parade, many activities and performances are not usually seen during the Moonlight Festival.”

“There’s also candies and stamp collecting!” Heller was committed to recommending his hobby to everyone. “Do you know the Silver Moon Pack has fifteen secret moon fudge flavors this year? They are all limited, and they would never come by again!”

It was Denise’s first time hearing about this. Therefore, she started to discuss it with Heller.

A few minutes later, the parade officially began.

The floats moved slowly as the music rose to the next level.

The crowd cheered. People waved flowers or flags at the convoy, sang festive songs loudly to the music, and danced with their companions or strangers.

I grabbed a handful of sweets and threw them out. The sweets fell like colorful planets into the cloud-like crowd. The children who received the candy cheered and shared joy with their friends. The adults looked at the children’s smiles and smiled knowingly. Their eyes were filled with blessings and hope as they looked at the floats.

The parade moved, and the candies were thrown everywhere. With music accompaniment, people cheered and welcomed hope and blessings, shouting ‘Long live the goddess’ or ‘God save the queen’, praying devoutly for happiness in the future.

I gradually understood why the parade was so popular and why many people wanted to participate.

The glory of ancient times had long gone, but the legacy of our ancestors was still rooted and sprouted on this land.

The Moonlight Festival was like a bridge connecting the past and the future, bringing the ancient and the present together. In this era full of opportunities and changes, it was a place where people could feel at ease and point out the glimmer of light in the fog.

The parade was an ancient and lively activity, like the flowers and vines on the bridge. It was soft and fragrant, guiding the werewolves to lookback at the traces of the past, allowing those who were either impetuous or confused to find a place to relax.

At least on this day, the barrier between myth and reality was temporarily broken. I stood on the float as if I had become a servant of a goddess, conveying the divine domain to the goddess and bringing joy to the werewolves. How fascinating this feeling was! No wonder the children were scrambling to sign up as actors in the parade.

I stealthily looked around. Heller had long gone crazy. He had forgotten about the limited edition candies in the basket. He threw the candies mixed with flower petals to the crowd with a smile.

He gave blessings to the people and also received blessings from them. He was getting along well with Denise. I believed he finally made his first friend since coming to the Silver Moon pack.

I was almost completely immersed in this moment of revelry. However, I inadvertently glanced at a man with a gloomy expression in the crowd, and he caught my attention..

Chapter 578 - 578: A Suspicious Person

Chapter 578: A Suspicious Person

Yarin's POV:

He looked very familiar – the same man I had chased away at the House of the Homeless.

I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me, so I deliberately moved closer. However, if it wasn't for my sudden high level of nearsightedness, then that man was him.

No wonder I had such a deep impression of him. There were no good people among the homeless, but his malice toward us was surprisingly great. His eyes were as sticky and disgusting as snot. Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and drove him away.

He was just a human vagrant and should not have any interactions with the werewolves. Why would he appear at the Moonlight Festival?

What I had seen and heard in the human world made me wary of human beings. I slightly pushed Heller, motioning him to look to the right.

Heller found nothing until he saw that suspicious man.

"It's him!" He exclaimed softly. "That man who was not kind to us. Didn't he get beaten up? Why is he here?"

"I don't know. Maybe he's just here to join in the fun. Maybe..."

Perhaps something bad had happened.

I didn't finish my sentence. There were too many people here, especially with so many naive children around us.

However, Heller had already understood what I meant. He pretended to throw a handful of candies over there as if nothing had happened. As expected, that man didn't take it like the others; instead, he moved further away as if he was trying his best to reduce his presence.

There was something wrong with him.

I nodded at Heller subtly. After being mischievous together for so many years, we could understand each other with just a glance.

So we began to throw candy in that direction frantically. It seemed that we were the only ones who were crazy and didn't care about the others, but this strange movement quickly attracted the attention of others.

Lily was following the float. We occasionally make eye contact. She made sure that I was in her line of sight. I made sure that she would not feel lonely because she was alone.

Soon, she noticed us. I gave her a look and sprinkled a handful of candy on the man. Lily noticed him immediately. Her body stiffened imperceptibly, and then she immediately understood what I meant.

She took a few steps back against the crowd, where Kara was also following us to prevent any accidents. With her explanation, Kara immediately contacted the police hidden in the crowd and surrounded the suspicious man.

"Will he be caught?" Heller asked the two of them nervously.

"He will, but not now." I pretended to smile at the crowd. "There are too many people here. Once there's a riot, accidents can happen. Not only will it be difficult to catch

someone, but it's also possible that innocent people might get injured. Even if only one person falls in the chaos, it's enough to cause a fatal stampede."

"When will he be caught then? What if that man runs away?"

"It's possible, but the possibility is very small. The entire Silver Moon Pack is filled with undercover officers. Even if he managed to escape the parade, the Silver Moon Pack would have an inescapable net waiting for him."

As I spoke, Denise came over and asked curiously, "What are you talking about, Your Highness?"

"We were discussing the limited edition candies." I immediately ended the dangerous topic and told this innocent girl, "Before the parade started, Heller got the 'Morning Clouds'. We were wondering what it tasted like."

"Is that so? This flavor does sound strange, but it is also quite novel!" Denise's interest was immediately piqued. "It sounds like fresh air or dawn? I thought it might be lemon or sea salt."

Heller and Denise started to discuss the taste of candy while Lily slightly nodded at me in the crowd before disappearing into the crowd with the plainclothes policemen.

The suspicious man undoubtedly had a very professional anti-reconnaissance awareness. Even in such a noisy and chaotic environment, he quickly realized he had been exposed and began thinking of ways to escape the plainclothes police.

After twists and turns, he quickly disappeared into the crowd like a fish swimming in the sea. Lily also disappeared with him.

I couldn't help but feel a little anxious. That person didn't look like a good person. She would be in danger!

"Hey, Yarin, pay attention to your expression." Heller nudged me with his elbow, motioning me to keep smiling. "Lily will be fine with so many policemen around. You know that she's a rational person. She won't risk her life rashly."

Although that was what he said, my worries couldn't be dispelled. However, I knew I couldn't rush down from the float to follow her. This would stir a storm in public opinion and might even bring trouble to Lily.

My good mood was instantly shattered by the man's appearance.

I maintained a stiff smile and mechanically threw petals and candy at the crowd. I felt the music playing suddenly didn't seem so pleasant anymore..

Chapter 579 - 579: False Alarm

Chapter 579: False Alarm

Yarin's POV:

Halfway through the ride, there was a relatively narrow street in front of them. Although the Silver Moon Pack had already widened it, it was still not as wide as the magnificent roads in the city center due to the heavy traffic.

To prevent accidents, the staff divided the tourists in advance and led them to the tributary at the fork in advance.

Correspondingly, the convoy would also have to split up. The Tearing Oriole we were in would have to merge into the middle road. This meant that although there were fewer tourists, fewer staff and guards would be around. This was because they had to ensure the safety of the three routes without increasing the flow pressure. For this reason, they had to follow the tourists and split up.

I could see that the police force surrounding the float had decreased. Although I had arranged for some personnel to be stationed here in advance, a vague sense of danger lingered in my heart.

As the number of tourists decreased, the crowd was no longer as dense as before, and it was no longer easy to hide.

Only now did I realize that the suspicious man had been following our group of floats, and Lily was not among the crowd. I didn't know if I hadn't found her or if she had walked into another road.

I pretended as if nothing had happened and interacted with the crowd. I kept observing the man's actions from the corner of my eye. Realizing that he had nowhere to hide, he no longer deliberately hid. He swaggered into the crowd of tourists and even followed the children to pick up the flowers and candy from the float.

Was he a tourist?

It was not impossible, but it was very unlikely. If he had only come to participate in the festival, he would not have had to react so much to the guards' vigilance in the beginning.

The street was not very long, about 130 meters. We soon reached the middle section.

The situation was now relatively dangerous. The streets were crowded, and the guards at the end of the street could not provide immediate support. Therefore, if they wanted to launch an attack, this was the best opportunity.

The guards were also aware of this. They began to tighten the encirclement in an attempt to arrest the suspicious man.

However, the criminal also realized this was a good opportunity for him! Out of the corner of my eye, I saw him reaching into his pocket as if he was going to take something out. It was a glass bottle containing a liquid with a faint silver light flowing in it, filled with an ominous black gas.

I didn't know what it was, but it was definitely not good. The man cracked a nasty smile and was about to throw the bottle of unknown liquid at the float!

I almost couldn't suppress my surprise and subconsciously wanted to call the guards to arrest him. The surrounding guards had already noticed the man's movements and rushed toward him when he reached his hand out. However, the man's movements were too fast, and the bottle was about to fall out of his hand.

"Stop!"

At the critical moment, I heard Heller exclaim hurriedly. Before I turned around to check his situation, I saw a shocking scene in the crowd. The man immediately stopped moving like a video where the pause button was suddenly pressed. He was still in the throwing position, but the unknown liquid was still in his hand.

In the next second, the guards swarmed forward and caught the man with ill intentions. They confiscated the weapon that had yet to be used.

The crowd was in a small disturbance because of this action. They were like frightened wild deer, watching the situation with wide-open eyes. Fortunately, the guards quickly dealt with this and declared the suspicious man a 'drunkard'. The bottle of unknown liquid naturally became a low-quality wine.

Soon, people forgot about this and continued throwing themselves into the festival's joy. The narrow street was finally completed without any danger.

On the way, I observed Heller. He was dizzy, weak, and pale.

It was a necessary price. Every time Heller used his power, he would suffer a great loss, which was one of the reasons why our parents forbade him to use his power freely.

"How do you feel?" With the cover of the other servants, I quickly took the candy and put it into Heller's mouth, "Replenish your physical strength first. After we finish this

street, we will go back and invite the werewolf grandmaster and the doctor to check on you.”

“I’m fine, I just used too much strength. Eating a few candies is enough to recover.” The moment Heller heard that we would end the ride halfway, he shook his head at once. “Who knows when we will attend such an activity next time? I don’t want to miss this opportunity.”

“But you need to be checked right away. Aunt Dorothy said that using your ability may cause indelible damage to your mind and body.”

“Note, it’s ‘indelible injuries’. It sounds very serious, but do you see any signs of injury all over my body? I’m just feeling a little tired, man. Don’t worry.”

I knew how much Heller cherished this chance of parading. Therefore, I couldn’t bear to deprive him of his pleasure.

Well, I might be reprimanded for this. However, Heller was my brother..

Chapter 580 - 580: The Unsettled Mood

Chapter 580: The Unsettled Mood

Yarin’s POV:

It took a few minutes for the convoy to gather. I tried to find Lily in the crowd but couldn’t see her even when the convoy set off again.

I didn’t have much time. The parade was still halfway there. I couldn’t see that familiar figure, and I couldn’t suppress the anxiety in my heart.

“Hey, have you seen Lily?” I touched Heller, who was helping Denise put petals into the basket as I asked him to observe the crowd for me, “I didn’t see her. There are too many people. My eyes almost blurred.”

I tried to use my pheromones to determine Lily’s location, but no one would be rude enough to let their pheromones harass others on such a festive occasion. Flowers and perfume mixed up the surrounding smells, so I couldn’t even find a trace of the pheromone that had inadvertently leaked out.

After a long while, Heller said, “Me neither. Is Lily tired? Did she take the sightseeing bus to the destination first?”

“No, she won’t.” I carefully observed the crowd and muttered, “We agreed to spend the entire Moonlight Festival together. Lily is not someone who will break the promise. She will accompany the float.”

However, no matter how hard we searched, we couldn’t find Lily. I even forgot to interact with the crowd. I was so focused on finding Lily that the candy and flowers in the basket didn’t move for a long time.

“Focus, Yarin.” Heller quietly kicked me to get my attention. “There are so many guards here. Besides, Lily is traveling with Kara. She will not be in any danger. Perhaps she had chosen a shop that she liked, so she was stumped by the specialties of the Moonlight Festival.”

Heller was being reasonable. However, I still couldn’t be reassured.

The face of the man who had been arrested appeared before me. His smile when he threw the unknown liquid was distorted and terrifying, and his entire body emitted an ominous aura.

Suddenly, I realized that I had overlooked a detail. Could that man be acting alone? Was he alone enough to prove that he had no accomplices?

If the other party had two or three people destroying different forks, what about the remaining one or two if one was taken care of?

However, I couldn’t be sure how likely it was. If that man had accomplices, something similar should have happened on the other two roads. However, the tourists didn’t look like they had been attacked, and the guards didn’t seem to have any signs of fighting...

Could everything be just my conjecture, and nothing happened?

“Look over there!” Denise suddenly pointed to a corner of the crowd. “Those people are so strange. Did the police arrest them?”

I looked in the direction Denise was pointing. A group of people was moving through a tiny gap near the building. There were guards and two men with their hands cuffed. One was someone he had seen just now, and the other was unfamiliar. However, it seemed that they were indeed the accomplices of that suspicious man.

They did not fit in with the happy crowd around them. Some people cast puzzled looks, the guards looked straight ahead, and the arrested people provoked the tourists on the roadside in exchange for more severe reprimands and restraints.

An accident also happened on the other road! Although Heller was not there, the guards could prevent everything from happening in time. Or maybe someone bravely stopped it before the disaster. I was afraid that person was...

“They were just some drunkards who were causing trouble.” Heller told Denise, “There are always some sc*ms who indulge their evil habits during festivals. Fortunately, the guards arrested them. Otherwise, they would do something with alcohol.”

The naive Denise didn't doubt Heller's words at all. I kept scanning among the guards but still didn't see Lily.

“The parade will be over in about fifteen minutes,” Heller said in a low voice. “I'm also worried about Lily, but we can't get off the bus to look for her now. Cheer up, man, you know Lily's a headstrong girl, and if she knew you were distracted at the big event because of her, she'd blame herself.”

Heller comforted me in a low voice. Our roles seemed to be completely reversed on this day. I became the comforted one, while Heller became the perceptive one.

“I know,” I whispered. “But I can't help worrying about her. There are so many people here. What if something happened to Lily and the guards didn't notice it in time? Alright, I know the chances of this happening are slim, but I... Sigh.”

Heller just looked at me hesitantly. He tried to say something, but he stopped halfway.

In the end, he only sighed and patted me on the shoulder, pretending to be an adult. “You're already at this age, Yarin. I should give you more support and understanding.”

Goosebumps rose all over my body as I instantly dodged Heller's hand. I was wrong. Heller didn't become smarter or more perceptive. He just became weird.. He became a weird person temporarily at the Moonlight Festival!