

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 581 - 581: The Promise

Chapter 581: The Promise

Yarin's POV:

The second half of the journey couldn't bring me any more joy. On the one hand, Heller's face was getting paler and paler after suffering the side effects; on the other hand, Lily was missing. I didn't have the mood to enjoy the festive atmosphere at all.

Heller became increasingly taciturn. He felt like vomiting when he uttered the last sentence to me. Even Denise gradually became quiet as if we influenced her.

I almost couldn't maintain my smile. I didn't know how my mother could remain calm in so many dangerous situations. To me, just my brother and friends were enough to make me panic.

At this moment, I realized I was completely unqualified, regardless of my identity. Perhaps I should have been tougher at the beginning. I should have dragged Heller out of the float to check on him and then asked about Lily. Unlike now, where he used his so-called identity and responsibility as an excuse, he could not show the image a prince should have in front of the people, nor could he be a good brother and friend.

I could only keep asking Heller how he was feeling. He didn't even want to eat candy at the last few hundred meters.

Denise sprayed some motion sickness stuff on him. "I spray this whenever I get motion sick. It makes me feel much better," she said. The spray was cool and minty. I didn't know whether it worked on Heller. However, he still looked pale and remained silent.

The parade of festooned cars went around the circle, and their final destination was Silver Moon Plaza. The street stalls were filled with interesting specialties, games, and snacks.

There were all kinds of open-air plays, performances, and circus performances. The people cheered for the return of the floats, and their parents stood up to welcome them personally. They should have long received the report about the failed attack. Therefore, they watched Heller with a faint concern.

After the parade, the floats slowly drove to the open-air parking lot. The actors blended into the crowd and enjoyed the festival.

“Hey, can I come and play with you guys later?” Denise asked hesitantly, a little shy. She seemed frightened by the three layers of guards inside and outside. Moreover, the tent was not far away. Even the royal family could make this naive girl flinch.

To be honest, I was not very familiar with her. It was Heller who chatted with her on the way. However, apparently, Heller needed to receive an examination. Perhaps, his trip to the Moonlight Festival would end here. If he agreed to it, he might disappoint the little girl.

I was not sure whether to agree or not. Heller, who was about to leave with Kara, immediately nodded, “Of course. Do you see that tent? I think I’ll stay there all day. Tell the guard at the door if you want to invite me to play. I’ll inform him in advance. No one will be rude to you.”

He looked as if he wanted to take Denise with him and leave -and in a flash, I realized something. No wonder this kid had changed from his usual dull-witted manner and was chatting enthusiastically with others on the float!

Obviously, as a good brother, I should not betray him at this moment. Therefore, I took off a brooch from Heller’s collar. The sapphire wolf head on it indicated that he was a royal.

“However, there are many people today. The guards might be unusually strict. Show this to the guards. They’ll understand.” Heller hurriedly nodded.

Denise took the brooch and nodded in confusion. Her parents were waiting on the street. She nodded at us and ran away.

Heller watched him leave with a disappointed look. Seeing this, I rolled my eyes and said, “Don’t look, kid. You have other things to do. Don’t let the doctor and the werewolf grandmaster wait too long.”

As soon as Denise left, the boy returned to his stiff self. “I know, ugh – oh, god! I feel like throwing up.”

We went back to the tent. Our parents were waiting for us.

The moment they saw Heller, they immediately surrounded him and talked about him. After checking Heller’s spiritual world, our mother sighed in relief. “It’s alright. His spirit isn’t injured.”

Closely after that, the doctor and the grandmaster started to examine Heller. Heller didn't like strangers since he was young, nor did he like the cold white coat. Therefore, he just nodded and shook his head in silence.

"You've done well, little warrior." Our father squatted down and stroked Heller's hair. "Thanks to your timely judgment, an evil attack didn't happen. You saved everyone here, my son. I'm proud of you."

However, Heller lowered his head and whispered, "But I made you and Mom worry about me. We agreed not to use my ability rashly; however, I still did it." "This is different, dear." Our mother squeezed his shoulder comfortingly. "You've always kept our promise well. You used it this time because it was a crisis. You didn't break the agreement. On the contrary, you made a rational and accurate judgment."

At this point, I suddenly remembered the bottle in the man's hand, so I asked what it was.

At the mention of the attack, our mother's expression suddenly turned cold.

However, she didn't seem to want to mention it to Heller and me. Therefore, she just told us to take a rest..

Chapter 582 - 582: Breaking The Agreement

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Yarin's POV:

"You have to stay in the tent today, my dear," our mom reminded

Heller. "You're exhausted. I don't think I can support you to go out and play crazily."

Heller lowered his head as he started to observe the tent's entrance once a few seconds.

I didn't stay but left with my parents. They saw I had something to ask, so they asked me what was wrong.

"Has Lily come back?" I didn't see her in the tent. Kara returned with us, and I didn't see anyone with her.

"Not yet. Why?"

I immediately told them that Lily had also gone hunting down the suspicious man, but I didn't see Lily after he was arrested. She didn't show up after the whole parade ended.

"I'm worried that she's in danger. I didn't see which path she went into. Maybe she met another criminal. Now that the criminal has been caught, I must ask him about Lily's whereabouts."

Lily's disappearance made everyone in the tent nervous. My mother immediately ordered the interrogation of the criminal and sent several security teams to search for Lily.

The safety of the Moonlight Festival was also a question mark due to Lily's disappearance. The backup guards were dispatched, and more police officers patrolled the streets to ensure the safety of the tourists.

When Francis heard that his granddaughter was missing, he immediately sent out the Silver Moon family's private forces to search for Lily. The old man, who was almost seventy years old, frowned. He was anxious about his granddaughter's safety.

I didn't dare to face him because I promised him I would take good care of Lily in the morning, but before the day ended, I had failed him.

I hesitated before whispering, "I'm sorry, Mr. Quinn. I couldn't protect Lily."

Francis was in a daze. He was slightly shocked by my words. After hearing my apology, he only smiled bitterly and patted my shoulder. "This is not your fault, Your Highness. You are just a child, so it is not your fault. Be it the attack or Lily's disappearance, it's all because of us adults' incompetence and inability to fulfill our responsibilities."

He sighed faintly and said, "This is the Silver Moon Pack. No criminal can escape the eyes of His Majesty and the Silver Moon family. Lily will be fine. Please don't worry. Maybe she just saw an interesting performance and was delayed for a while?"

I couldn't comfort Francis, but he comforted me instead, which made me feel a little defeated.

There seemed to be nothing I could do to help in this tent. My parents were calmly coordinating everything. The Silver Moon Pack was doing its best to find Lily. Even Heller was overworking himself to protect the people.

I was the only one who enjoyed the comfort and protection of others and could only worry, but worrying was useless.

I didn't want this to happen. I couldn't enjoy the Moonlight Festival with a clear conscience. I desperately wanted to do something, even if it was a little help. For Lily, for my oath.

I looked at my mother. She was giving instructions to the captain of the guards. She was very busy, and I couldn't add to her troubles. As my mother's assistant, my father was also busy.

I couldn't get over Francis. He loved his granddaughter very much but had to take responsibility for the family. He wouldn't agree to let me take the risk for her.

The only person I could talk to was Aunt Teresa. However, her brows were tightly knitted, and her eyes were red. She seemed worried about her daughter's disappearance, but she also seemed to think this was another rebellion by Lily. She was on the verge of exploding.

Her son, Lily's older brother, Alfred, was talking to her. He looked anxious and kept looking outside the tent as if he was arguing with Aunt Teresa.

However, Aunt Teresa only shook her head as she appraised him. No matter what her son said, she would not agree.

Realizing that he could not change his mother's attitude, Alfred had no choice but to stop temporarily.

At this moment, I walked over. Aunt Teresa immediately smiled when she saw me, although her tears were still pooling in her eyes, and her eyebrows were still tightly furrowed.

I tried to comfort her, but she laughed it off and paid more attention to me than Lily. "Please do not worry, Your Highness. Lily does this now and then. I am very good at dealing with it."

"It's not like she ran away from home this time." I didn't like her attitude toward Lily. "You know what happened just now. Lily might be in danger."

However, Aunt Teresa seemed determined to think this was Lily's antics. Even Alfred could not stand it anymore. "You're always prejudiced against Lily, Mother. That's why she's unwilling to communicate with you."

Aunt Teresa suddenly flew into a rage because of this. She scolded and complained to her son in a low voice. Alfred could only endure it helplessly except for occasionally interrupting.

It was obvious Aunt Teresa usually had a tough attitude toward her children. Both Lily and Alfred were already used to it.

I looked at the mother and son, especially Alfred. It seemed that he was not a bad brother.. If we are all worried about Lily, maybe we could cooperate?

Chapter 583 - 583: Guarding Against Women Is Like Guarding Against Thieves

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Yarin's POV:

Aunt Teresa didn't show any signs of stopping. Her attention gradually shifted from her daughter to complaining. It was as if Lily was a baby who was used to crying to get the attention of her elders. As if she had deliberately planned such a disappearance to attract attention.

"... She is like a stray werewolf now! Wandering the world despite having a home to return to. I wondered what kind of friends she is hanging out with to become such a worrying child! Lily was so cute and obedient when she was young. I remember bringing her and her brothers home to visit their relatives. A strawberry lollipop was enough to make her sit obediently for the entire afternoon..."

I couldn't stand it anymore and said coldly, "But Lily doesn't like strawberries at all, Aunt Teresa. Lily doesn't like any fruit, not strawberries, peaches, apples, or anything else."

Aunt Teresa was stunned. After a few seconds, she said dryly, "Maybe, but whatever Lily liked when she was young, she has stopped liking them and I am not sure when that happened because she never tells me."

She did not care about Lily at all. She just wanted a daughter who was as transparent as air and could grow up with minimal effort. How could there be a child who could be quiet for the entire afternoon just because of a piece of candy?

Lily didn't like the taste of strawberries, but she knew that telling her mother the truth would only get her a scolding, so she had to waste an afternoon to digest this perfunctory love.

Aunt Teresa stopped complaining. She was a shrewd adult and could tell which side I was on.

Her face changed as she wiped away her tears and squeezed out a strange smile. She nudged Alfred. "Go and play with His Highness for a while, my dear. The atmosphere in the tent is too serious. You should go out and get some fresh air."

Alfred silently glanced at his mother, nodded, and invited me to leave with him.

I thought this was a good opportunity to test his intentions.

When we arrived outside the tent, there was music and laughter everywhere. Even our companions who were only two meters away had to shout at the top of their lungs to hear what the other party was saying.

I didn't have to worry about our conversation being exposed. Although it was not a secret, if someone found out, they'd tell my parents. Then, I wouldn't be able to carry out the rest of the plan.

To be honest, the atmosphere between us was a little awkward. Alfred and I could only be considered strangers, and the age gap was obvious. There was nothing to talk about.

Therefore, I skipped the useless small talk and asked directly through the noisy crowd, "What do you think of Lily, Alfred?"

He was stunned by my question and then replied, "Lily is my precious sister, Your Highness. Although we aren't that close because of some misunderstandings, it doesn't stop us from being connected by blood."

"But Lily doesn't seem to think so. I've never heard her mention you."

"Oh, of course, Your Highness. Just like I said, there's some distance between us." Alfred smiled bitterly. "Lily is a lively and brave girl. It's just that our family has put too many shackles on her. I understand her escape from her family. I don't think I could find a perfect solution if I were her."

"Our age difference isn't big, only one year old. This makes it difficult for me to observe her from the perspective of an elder. And I don't think Lily can treat me as a mature brother she can trust with all her heart. You know, there are actually three of us. We have an elder brother here but because of some- reasons... we were forced to separate."

"Our oldest brother is closer to my father, and I to my mother. While Lily-well, she thinks she's forgotten so she's not close to either of our parents. When she entered junior high school, her whereabouts suddenly became erratic. She would often not be seen for months. Even if she went to school to see her, it was useless."

"Our parents always thought that Lily had reached the age of rebellion, but I know that's not true. Perhaps it was not wrong for Lily to think that she was being abandoned. No matter how much our parents said they loved her, they excluded her from everything they did. Sometimes, they would even warn our older brother and me to be 'wary' of her, as if our sister was eyeing the position of 'heir' all the time."

Alfred's description was the same as what Cynthia had warned me about.

Lily had a pair of rich, powerful, and prestigious parents, but she could not go anywhere. She did not belong to anywhere. She was homeless.

However, this was the first time I knew Lily was in such a difficult situation. What kind of feelings did parents have for their biological daughter that they would treat her like a thief?

My heart ached because of this. I remembered the night when I pestered Lily and asked her to take us away from home. Back then, I only felt adventurous. Later, I might have felt a little guilty, but it was only now that I realized that I was a complete jerk..

Chapter 584 - 584: A New Partner

Chapter 584: A New Partner

Yarin's POV:

My willfulness made Lily's situation worse. Running away from home was her only way to get a temporary release, but I made it impossible.

I made Lily an 'abductor'. Although no judge had pronounced this crime, to Aunt Teresa, who viewed her daughter through prejudiced glasses, this crime had been confirmed. Even Lily's disappearance had become a prank that could be used to vent her dissatisfaction.

This was not a story of the boy who cried wolf. Shepherds at least cherished their flock of sheep, but Lily's parents treated her like nothing.

"I don't usually tell others about our family matters," Alfred suddenly said. He was a rather tall teenager, and a year of military life was enough to make him muscular and serious. Therefore, when he became serious, it would unconsciously make others serious.

I looked at him in confusion. He explained, "Don't air your dirty laundry. The so-called nobles always like to cling to these cliches and maintain their dignity in front of outsiders. But I don't think you're a person who likes to talk nonsense, Your Highness. Your concern for Lily comes from the bottom of your heart. You're Lily's true friend, so you defended her before my mother just now."

"That's right, Lily is my good friend..."

It was fine to admit it, but I blushed for no reason.

"You looked like you wanted to say something but hesitated just now. I think you have something to say to me, right?"

Alfred saw through my plans. His calm gaze fell steadily on me, waiting for me to tell him everything.

I must admit that Alfred was different from all the other people I had met in his generation. He was not as arrogant and tactful as the descendants of nobles or officials in the Lycan pack, nor was he as naive and ignorant as my classmates in school.

His calmness allowed him to transcend the limitations of his age. It was impossible to tell that he was just a seventeen-year-old teenager.

Perhaps he was indeed trustworthy?

But at the same time, his calmness deterred me. Would he agree to leave with me to look for Lily?

Just as I was stuck in dilemma, I heard Alfred say, "You want to find Lily, right, Your Highness?"

"Yes, I was just about to... Wait, how do you know?"

I looked at him in astonishment. Alfred smiled and said, "Your thoughts are almost written on your face. If I'm not wrong, you came to look for my mother just now for this, right?"

"That's right, but Aunt Teresa doesn't seem to agree."

"Mother will never agree, not just because of your identity, Your Highness. She and Lily... Sigh." Alfred sighed bitterly. "I won't say anything else. How do you want me to help you, Your Highness?"

"You're agreeing to the deal just like that?" I asked in disbelief.

"Of course, I have no reason to disagree. Lily is my sister, and I desperately want to find her. I don't need to worry about your safety. Countless warriors are hiding in the shadows to protect you. I can't see them, but I can feel them." "What? Is someone following me?"

I immediately looked around, but there were tourists everywhere. I didn't see any suspicious people.

I knew someone would protect me secretly, but I thought that was only when I was out of my parents' sight. I didn't expect that someone would be watching over me even if I stayed by their side!

“So I think we don’t have to be so secretive. No matter what we do, we won’t be able to escape His Majesty’s eyes in the end.” Alfred shrugged, his ruffian aura instantly destroying his upright and calm temperament. “But since we’re standing here, it means His Highness has at least acquiesced to our actions.” “Silent consent? But how did my mother know that we wanted to do it...What...”

I realized that this was a stupid question. Since someone in the dark could protect me without my noticing, it was unsurprising that there were strange ways to hear our conversation.

My mother knew I wanted to look for Lily but didn’t stop me. It couldn’t be because she was too busy to remember that she had a son.

My mother actually agreed, which made me feel incredible. She used to try her best to avoid putting me in danger. Why did she let me go this time?

I didn’t understand. There are more important things in front of me.

“Well, I think Lily’s disappearance is related to those criminals. I want to go to those streets to look,” I said.

Alfred shook his head. “But the criminals have already been brought to justice. We only have to wait a few minutes. The werewolf grandmasters have ten thousand ways to make them reveal traces of Lily.”

“But what if the criminals we arrested are not all criminals?” I looked at the busy streets. Everyone rejoiced, but who knew what purpose was hidden under their happy expressions?

“Out of the three streets, only two were attacked. I feel that there is something fishy about the remaining one. Since the criminals could attack the weakest place, there was no reason to let the third street go. Creating more chaos was beneficial to them, right?”

“Are you saying that there are still undiscovered criminals hiding?”

Chapter 585 - 585: Greetings

Chapter 585: Greetings

Lily’s POV:

It was dark before me as if someone had covered my eyes with a black cloth.

I was kidnapped. The kidnappers did not hide their presence. Someone noticed me and roughly pulled me up from the ground by my hair.

“Good afternoon, Miss.” It sounded like a young man. “I’m sorry that my subordinates treated you so rudely. They are used to being casual. Please forgive them.”

I hoped that his subordinates would treat pulling his hair as a greeting. They seemed to have sealed my throat in some way. I couldn’t make a sound.

“I think you must be puzzled about why we invited you as a guest. Moreover, this is your home, the Silver Moon family’s territory. Perhaps in your eyes, we are a group of uninvited guests. But don’t be angry, please allow me to tell you why we’re here. And I hope you can remain calm, Miss. I personally don’t like noisy ladies.”

I nodded. Someone wiped a cold liquid on my neck.

“Who are you? If you want the ransom, it’s best to complete the transaction before the end of the Moonlight Festival. The royal and Silver Moon families must already know I’ve gone missing. Once the tourists leave, they won’t have any more worries and will search for your tracks in the Silver Moon Pack. By then, you won’t be able to escape even if you have wings.”

I had no choice but to lower my head in front of others. I wasn’t stupid enough to think I could break out of the thieves’ lair alone and temporarily stabilize them to ensure my safety... if they were really kidnappers, that was.

Unfortunately, they were not.

The young man chuckled, and his men laughed as if I was joking.

“Well, gentlemen, bring a chair for the lady,” he said. “We are not kidnappers, and we don’t need ransom. I invited you here on a whim. You weren’t part of my plan, but my subordinates recognized you. I thought that your participation would make everything much more interesting.”

I didn’t have many friends or acquaintances, so it was naturally impossible to know any crazy people. To be able to make a terrorist recognize me, I must have gotten into some trouble without knowing.

I tried to figure out his intentions, but he continued before I could open my mouth, “Unfortunately, he has been captured by your clan. I’m afraid he won’t be able to see you again. It is always a pity, so I have decided to help you.”

“I don’t think it’s necessary. No matter who he is, I don’t know him, and I don’t want to see him.”

“That won’t do. I’m a man of my word. Since I’ve promised him, I have to keep my word.”

“Who is he? Who are you?”

“That’s not important. We don’t have time for small talk.”

I felt someone approaching me and gently caressing my hair, ears, cheeks, and neck. The cold sensation was like a poisonous snake, making me shudder.

Then, he placed a paper box on my lap and held my hand to touch the bow tied at the top.

“A gift, Miss. It’s not good for a new guest to come empty-handed, so I prepared this for the city of Silver Moon. I wanted to leave it here quietly as a surprise for the owner. However, since you’re here, the rules of this game might as well be changed.

“Can you feel it? It was a small clock with a mechanical design, which is much more exquisite than those stupid electronic products. It hasn’t started yet. I’ve set the time for it to run for three hours. Once the hour hand has completed three rounds, the gift will jump out of the box by itself.”

“... What’s inside?” I felt the box on my leg was heavy, giving me a nauseating feeling.

He took the box away and placed it in front of me. He opened a small gap, and the next second, a sharp warning went off in my mind, ‘Stay away from it! It is dangerous! It is dangerous! Hurry up and leave!’

I struggled violently, which greatly pleased the man who was teasing me. He closed the lid and moved closer to my temples, which were soaked in a cold sweat. He laughed and said, “This is made of pure silver powder without impurities. Before they were ground into powder, they were lucky enough to be soaked in a god’s blood. The sweet, pure, and supreme liquid amplified their power countless times and filled them with the grace of a god. There was also a little witchcraft to make it easier for this gift to be delivered to each master.” Silver and a god’s blood from an unknown cult. This box of a gift was a time bomb aimed at the werewolves.

Great, now I was convinced this was a terrorist attack, and the target was the Silver Moon Pack. As for me, an unlucky fellow who didn’t look at my fortune when I went out, I supposed I’d be the first to die under this attack.

“Time’s up, we’re leaving. By the way, there is a voice-detecting spell on your throat. Once your decibel exceeds 100 decibels, the gift will explode in advance.”

“Who are you?” I didn’t dare to move, fearing that abnormal movements would cause the bomb to explode prematurely.

The man's voice was already very far away. It seemed that he had walked to the door. Hearing my question, he laughed wickedly and replied arrogantly, "The Lily of the Valley sends its regards to you, Miss."

"So, the countdown begins.."

Chapter 586 - 586: The Blind Box

Chapter 586: The Blind Box

Yarin's POV:

I couldn't be sure if those criminals had other accomplices, but Lily's disappearance was so strange. Unless she was ambushed, I couldn't think of anyone who would openly kidnap a young lady from the Silver Moon family in the Silver Moon Pack's territory.

"I have to go there. Although my mother and Mr. Quinn have both sent people, you've seen Aunt Teresa's attitude. I'm afraid that the search won't be as exhaustive as it can be under her influence. Even if we let go of a clue, what awaits Lily is..."

Alfred said bitterly, "Mother, she... Alright, you're right. She wants to end everything as soon as possible."

Aunt Teresa stubbornly believed that this was Lily's rebellious prank. Not only did she want to end all of this as soon as possible, but she also wanted Lily to never appear in front of us again. Lily seemed to have become a hindrance to her, which would make her lose face in front of the Queen and hinder her from gaining more power and status.

She hoped that Lily could take all the responsibility so that she could be an innocent and mentally exhausted mother. No criticism should hurt her.

However, I only thought about it in my heart and didn't express my dissatisfaction with Alfred's mother in front of him.

"There are three streets in total. Lily was not found on the left and the middle street, so she probably followed the crowd to the right. Let's go to that street and look around. Maybe we'll find something."

The further away we were from Silver Moon Plaza, the fewer people on the streets. Of course, there were still large swaths of people, but it was not as crowded.

The people's gorgeous clothes had caused us a lot of trouble. Everyone was dressed differently, and everyone looked different. This meant that the criminal could easily hide among the tourists. Even if he was walking in front of us, we might not notice him.

The guards had sealed off the street involved, and the tourists were being interrogated one by one. From time to time, there would be people complaining loudly. They seemed very suspicious, but when they checked their documents, they found they were born and raised in the Silver Moon Pack.

"Lily is quite skilled and is a living person. The person who kidnapped her would not have taken her out on the streets. It is very likely that she is hidden on this street," Alfred said. "This street isn't long, but at least a hundred households are on it. It'll take too much time to search for them one by one, and it might even alert the enemy."

"How about having the guards guard every house? This would save time and prevent the criminals from taking Lily away."

Alfred shook his head. "The police force is limited. We can't mobilize so many people in a short time. Moreover, in such a noisy festival, it is difficult not to attract attention when deploying manpower. Instead, it would alert the enemy in advance. This street seemed only to have two entrances, but many stores are along the street. The stores usually had a back door, easily allowing people to escape to other blocks."

"In this case, it is very likely that the criminals have already taken Lily away?"

"This is the worst-case scenario. Perhaps we are searching in the wrong place. However, we can't take care of the other streets. Now, we have to trust the strength of the guards for the time being. They have surrounded these three streets like iron buckets. The criminals can only move within these three streets even if they want to move. They will be caught sooner or later."

Yes, they would be caught sooner or later, but we didn't have that much time to wait. Every minute we waited, Lily would be in more danger.

I couldn't establish a link with my mother, so I always subconsciously ignored it. Alfred and Lily's relationship reminded me of it, so I suggested, "Your mind-link with Lily can reach three streets, right? Why don't you try calling out to Lily first? That way, we can coordinate from the inside!"

To my surprise, Alfred revealed an awkward expression. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated. Ultimately, he said, "I can't contact Lily. We... Although we are biological siblings, blood is not the only deciding factor."

"Lily is emotionally rejecting her family, including me. She subconsciously avoided me, so the mind-link between us has been broken for many years. Even when I call out to Lily, she never responds."

“... I’m sorry, I didn’t know that.”

Alfred smiled bitterly and said, “But I will try to call her nonstop.”

From the looks of it, it seemed like we could only stupidly search one by one and wait for time to filter out the real criminals. However, looking at the guards on the street, they were gradually replaced by the Silver Moon family. I didn’t know how many of them listened to Francis and how many listened to Aunt Teresa.

The Silver Moon family’s members were much more perfunctory. They basically let werewolves pass when they saw them. Even among the humans, they would only choose those who looked strong enough to undergo a simple identification check. I even doubted whether they could tell the authenticity of the identification.

The defensive force visibly relaxed. This was simply a chance to escape!

“We can’t drag this on any longer.” I made up my mind and dragged Alfred into a hidden alley.. “Can I trust you, Alfred? Will you promise to keep everything you see today a secret?”

Chapter 587 - 587: Playdough 1

Chapter 587: Playdough 1

Yarin’s POV:

I was not born an ordinary baby.

When I was still a little kid, people often told me stories about my mother’s magical days when she was young. Everything was as fascinating as myths and legends, from the majestic snow mountains to the dense forests, from the girl from the small town to the queen of the country.

As my mother’s only biological child, my blood flowed with an ancient bloodline from thousands of years ago. It was said that I was completely different from other children when I was born. I didn’t even have a gender.

This made my parents anxious, afraid I had some illness or disability they didn’t know about. People gradually accepted my current situation only after the secret of my bloodline was revealed.

I didn't have any memories before I was two years old. It was not because of physiological development in child psychology but because I couldn't even be considered a complete life before I was two. My memory after I was two years old was so clear that I could immediately tell what I had for dessert after a certain meal.

Therefore, I remembered that embarrassing incident very clearly. When I was six years old in primary school, the first difficulty I encountered was not knowing which toilet to use. Cynthia and Heller took turns taking me to different toilets. They always chose when the toilets were empty until the teacher found out.

I couldn't accept that the first time I was asked to be my parent was for such a reason. I was so ashamed that I locked myself in my room for a night. I turned into a boy the next day. I guess it was because I spent most of my time with Heller, and Cynthia was always away, so I was more familiar with men.

The topic had strayed off.

In short, I had some unique talents as a werewolf who wasn't pureblood. I kept it a secret most of the time, but now I needed it to help me find Lily.

Alfred didn't know what I was going to do. He stopped me sternly. "I swear my loyalty and silence to you, but I hope you won't put yourself at risk. Your Highness, any criminal is extremely vicious. If you want to do something dangerous, please forgive me for having to stop you."

"It's not certain who's more dangerous," I mumbled as I unbuttoned the buttons on my clothes. This was the bad thing about gorgeous costumes. It was too troublesome to put them on and take them off!

Alfred jumped in fright. He didn't know where to put his eyes and asked in bewilderment, "What exactly are you doing?"

"Don't be so old-fashioned, man! We're all men." I stuffed the clothes I took off into his hands and turned his face back. "I have a way to find Lily, but this method might not seem so... Righteous? I don't know how to describe it, but you'd better be prepared now. Don't get scared later."

Alfred looked like he was going crazy. He tried his best to maintain his composure, but his trembling voice betrayed his true emotions. "What exactly are you doing? Give me a definite answer, Your Highness, don't tease me!"

I was only wearing a singlet and boxers, so it would be better to take them off completely. However, it was better for me not to provide headlines for the entertainment tabloids.

“Believe me, I’m not teasing you. I’ll be changing a little later. Although it looks a little scary, it’s still me. Don’t panic and don’t call anyone. Help me look after my clothes. I still need to wear them when I come back.”

Alfred was a decent and serious young man, and seeing him in a state of chaos was very interesting. But now, I only hoped that he would be scared. After all, that look of mine was really... Ugly.

I blinked at the stunned Alfred, took a deep breath, and lowered my shoulders –

And melted.

My muscles were melting, my bones were becoming sticky, and all the hard and soft body structures were developing in the same direction.

I was melting and turning into a bloody mess.

It was ugly, even horrifying, as could be seen from Alfred’s furious expression.

My eyeballs had already turned into a puddle of pale pink sticky liquid, but this did not mean I had lost my vision. Because all my organs had dissolved and all my organs were mixed, any part of me could now act as an eye.

I knew it was not scientific, but it was a bit dull to find scientific rationality here, wasn’t it?

My parents previously thought my ability might be a variant of New Flow, but Cynthia disagreed. She couldn’t find the same characteristics in me. Rather than saying that I inherited my mother’s power, it was better to say this was a brand-new talent.

Mimicry.

I was born with no fixed posture and was constantly changing. Perhaps this sticky plasticine form was the real me.

A small vine tentacle poked the dumbstruck Alfred. Seeing him retreat in fear, I thought, If I still had a mouth, I would be laughing out loud right now.

Waving my tentacles to bid him farewell, I rushed up the wall and spread out silently.

It was strange to divide yourself into hundreds of parts. You knew they were all you, but you could feel a sense of independence. Hundreds of you were surging into the same brain in a dizzying way..

Chapter 588 - 588: The Call

Chapter 588 - 588: The Call

Chapter 588: The Call

Translation

Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Yarin's POV:

Initially, I would only maintain this state for a minute before immediately returning to vomiting. After training, I could barely hold on for half an hour. I must find Lily in half an hour, or we were both screwed.

Most people went to the streets to party during the Moonlight Festival. Few people stayed at home, which made it convenient for me.

I could see the whole of each room through the windows, but not all rooms have windows, and not all are transparent. Ten minutes passed, and I didn't find Lily anywhere I could see. I thought she was locked in a room with no windows or curtains.

So I finally started to use the simplest method – shouting Lily's name. People who didn't know her would think it was just a small noise outside the window, and Lily would realize I was there to save her.

Perhaps the criminal was beside her, so she couldn't make a sound. However, she was smart and knew how to use her werewolf characteristics to respond to me.

"Lily, are you there?"

This was the thirty-eighth household. They responded to me, but it wasn't the answer I wanted. The lady of the house was also called Lily. I left immediately before she peeked out the window.

Time passed, and soon, there were only ten minutes left.

I'd already started to feel slightly dizzy. This caused my mimicry to tremble from time to time. Some of my consciousnesses suddenly merged and collapsed like bubbles exploding in a soup pot, bringing a slight but not negligible pain.

At this moment, I began to resent being so young. If I had already become an adult and had my wolf, I could move in a stronger wolf form instead of crying out in pain because of a little fatigue like now.

When there were five minutes left, all the opaque windows were searched, but there was still nothing.

The final target was the few and troublesome sealed rooms.

I gathered my scattered self into a whole, then split it into a few large pieces. At the same time, I went to investigate the sealed room. One of them was a dance studio.

Futuristic metal walls sealed the three sides of the room. The side facing the street was a wall of floor-to-ceiling windows, but it was tightly sealed and covered by thick linen curtains.

I tried to look through the gap but couldn't see anything.

"Lily, are you there?"

I shouted as loudly as possible, afraid the people inside couldn't hear me.

There was no response.

I asked a few more times, but I still didn't hear anything or smell anything that belonged to Lily.

Yes, I was originally trying to find Lily through pheromones. Even if Lily couldn't respond to me in front of the criminal, she could secretly release her pheromones so I could find her.

Lily told Heller and me about a human woman who used perfume to defeat a kidnapper with the help of the police.

But now I thought I might have taken it for granted. What if Lily couldn't even release her pheromones?

Human women could use perfume because of the criminals 'blind spots', because humans could not release unique scents like werewolves. But Lily was a werewolf. What if the kidnappers thought of this?

I'd been stupid again!

Now was not the time to be upset. I forced myself to calm down and think about other possibilities.

Couldn't make a sound...

Unable to release pheromones...

Was there any other way to secretly send messages?

A channel that only we know of...

That was right!

I suddenly thought of Alfred, whom I had left in the alley – mind-link! Even I couldn't hear this natural encrypted channel!

And so, in a deserted alley, Alfred, who was holding onto his clothes and waiting anxiously, suddenly felt something move in his arms. He looked down and saw a lump of pale pink 'slime'.

"Heavens!"

He was so shocked that he almost threw everything in his hand. The next second, the slime spoke, "It's me, Alfred. I don't have time to explain too much. Now, I need you to keep calling Lily in your heart. Even if she doesn't answer, you must keep calling, okay? Tell me immediately if you have any answers. Don't delay for even a second."

Alfred was still in a daze, but his warrior instincts told him to accept the mission immediately.

Every second felt incredibly long, and Alfred kept calling out to his little sister in his heart. His previous actions were all useless, but now Lily was on the verge of death. He had to put everything aside and call her, hoping for her answer, hoping to find a way for his sister to live.

Divided into several blocks, I changed my strategy. I shouted at every suspicious spot, like a primary school student calling out to a neighbor's friend. "Lily, where are you? Your brother is looking for you to go home for dinner!"

"He's calling you, Lily!"

"If you hear me, hurry up and go home with your brother!"

Time slowly passed.

I was calling.

Alfred was calling.

Three minutes left.

Two minutes later.

“Lily, are you okay? Please answer me!”

Just as Alfred thought this was futile, he heard a voice in his heart say, “Is that you? Alfred?”

Chapter 589 - 589: Inverse Calculation

Chapter 589: Inverse Calculation

Alfred’s POV:

Actually, I wasn’t sure if Lily would respond. I was afraid that Lily wasn’t conscious at all.

So when she suddenly heard the response, she was stunned for a few seconds. Then, I pinched the slime in my hand and immediately asked, “It’s me, Lily! Are you alright? Are you injured? Is there anyone else next to you? Don’t be afraid. We’re here to save you. You’ll be safe soon!”

“I’m fine. I’m not injured. The kidnappers have left, so I’m safe for now.” Lily’s voice was trembling, proving her emotions fluctuated violently.

“But there’s a more serious problem now. The kidnappers left behind a bomb filled with silver powder. According to them, it was also soaked in the blood of an unknown evil god. Once it explodes, it would be spread throughout the Silver Moon Pack. We have to stop it. Call someone immediately, Alfred.” “Okay, okay. Where are you? Do you hear Prince Yarin calling you? If you do, answer him, and we’ll find your location!”

“I can’t. My eyes are blindfolded, and I can’t make a sound. The kidnappers had placed a spell on me. Once my voice exceeds 100 decibels, the bomb would explode immediately.”

I felt all the blood in my body freeze, and what made me even more terrified was still to come.

“This is a time bomb, set to last for three hours. I kept counting the time in my heart. It had already been two and a half hours. I don’t know if my senses have gone wrong while I am blindfolded, but there might be lesser time left.”

Half an hour... Half an hour...

My mind was racing. Half an hour was enough for the police and bomb disposal experts to arrive, but the prerequisite was that we had to know Lily's exact location!

However, Lily could not respond, and there was not much time left on Yarin's side. Was there any way to solve this problem?

"Maybe we can do an inverse calculation?" The slime in my hand suddenly said, "If Lily can't make a sound, we can do the opposite. Can't we check which place is silent?"

"I only have a minute left. This is the most efficient way. Listen, Alfred, I need you to contact the Queen and Silver Moon's Alpha immediately and ask them to send someone over. I'll give you a few possible options. If we can't accurately find the correct answer, we can narrow the scope at least."

"What are you going to do?" I asked subconsciously, but the slime in my hand did not answer. I thought about Yarin's current situation. He probably didn't have time to explain more. I didn't have much time left either. Lily only had half an hour left. This was a life-and-death situation.

I immediately called out to my grandfather, and he immediately responded.

"Please inform Her Majesty that a conspiratory group is harming the people of the Silver Moon Pack. Immediately send the police and bomb disposal experts to Parallel Street. Lily is being held somewhere in these three streets. The kidnappers left behind a bomb containing a large amount of silver powder and evil substances. It will explode in less than half an hour. Please, immediately..."

Francis didn't ask questions and said calmly, "We'll feel it in ten minutes. Stay steady, Alfred. Do you know Lily's exact location?"

"No, I don't for the time being..."

Before I could finish, a loud sound came from afar, as if something had exploded.

My heart froze.

However, I didn't get the fatal silver powder. Instead, the sickly slime in my hand suddenly said, "The bridal shop and art classroom on the left Parallel Street, the vegetarian restaurant on the middle Parallel Street, and the dance studio on the right Parallel Street. Lily must be at one of these four places..."

Yarin seemed to be exhausted. He only had time to tell us four locations before he could not speak again. I saw the slime in my hand suddenly soften and melt. It dripped to the ground and then slid away like water.

I immediately followed him and told them about the four locations.

“Keep in touch, Alfred. How is His Royal Highness?” Francis asked.

“I don’t know, he... I’ve been separated from him, so I don’t know his current situation.” To keep it a secret, 1 lied to my grandfather.

“Alright, it’s not wrong for young people to be bold.” Francis did not have any complaints about their slightly outrageous behavior. “We will bring the doctor with us. 1 believe you have developed a sincere friendship with His Royal Highness, but if he is not feeling well, you should not hide it, okay?”

“I understand.”

I followed the slime’s tracks and finally found Yarin behind a building.

A large pool of viscous gel that looked like diluted blood squirmed irregularly. This sight was horrible to the eyes and the soul. Even though I knew who it was, 1 was shocked and subconsciously put on a defensive posture.

“How do you feel, sir?” I couldn’t find anything on the liquid that could be called a face or iconic features, so 1 could only look at the air and care about him. “The doctor will be here in ten minutes.. Is there anything 1 can do for you?”

Chapter 590 - 590: A Prank

Chapter 590: A Prank

Yarin’s POV:

Dizzy and nauseous, like a cat thrown into a washing machine.

1 couldn’t even maintain my human form. My actions just now had exhausted all my strength. I could only lie on the ground and pretend 1 was a large pile of melted gum, praying that no innocent passersby would come.

Being seen was secondary. I was afraid that whoever saw me would be traumatized.

Alfred was concerned about me. He was a good man, but I really didn’t have the strength to respond to him. He said the police and bomb disposal experts were already on their way and would arrive in ten minutes. He hoped that they would be quick. What if the kidnappers were lying to Lily?

Before the bomb crisis was resolved, I was worried every second that the thing would explode prematurely.

After some time, Alfred's pleasantly surprised voice rang in my ear. "Someone's here, Your Highness! But, uh, my grandfather is here, and I said that we're not together. Now he's coming to look for me. Should I leave first?"

I barely managed to condense a short tentacle as thick as a finger and shook it up and down as a nod.

So Alfred left.

I couldn't take it anymore and fainted.

When I opened my eyes again, I didn't know how long had passed, but I had already unknowingly gathered into a human form. Alfred considerably left the clothes for me, and I put them on. This consumed the little bit of strength I had gathered with great difficulty.

After sitting for a while, I heard footsteps. It was my parents.

"Are you alright? How do you feel?" My mother walked over quickly and hugged me gently. "I brought the doctor. They will give you a simple examination. Don't worry. You will be fine."

The Imperial Doctor, Craig, had been in charge of my health for many years. He was the person who understood my physical condition the most, other than my parents. He could tell at a glance why I was so dispirited.

"It's a serious overdraft. Your Highness, this is not a simple exhaustion." He said disapprovingly, "I'll give you a few nutrient injections to keep your body running. When you return, you must undergo a comprehensive check-up to prevent hidden risks. I'm afraid you'll have to stay in bed for a while."

"I'll listen to the doctor." I knew I had done something wrong and tried to act obediently to reduce my punishment.

"What time is it now?" I asked my parents, "Where's Lily? Did you find her? Has the bomb been safely defused?"

"Lily is safe. She is with her brother and grandfather now," said my mother, but when the bomb was mentioned, her face looked a little strange.

"It wasn't a bomb. It was a false alarm," my father said.

“What?” I sat up in disbelief, almost letting the needle hit the wrong spot.” It was not a bomb? Is it confirmed? Are there no other conspirators?”

My father sighed and said, “The box is indeed filled with evil things, but the bomb... Obviously, we were tricked by those criminals. It was just an ordinary paper box with a watch tied to it. Other than that, there wasn’t even the slightest trace of witchcraft left.”

“So Lily, she...”

“Yes, Lily was also deceived. The criminal did not cast any witchcraft on her at all, let alone say that it would explode if it exceeded the decibel level.”

How could this be...

I heaved a sigh of relief at the false alarm, but at the same time, I couldn’t help feeling angry.

We had been completely fooled!

Lily’s danger, Alfred’s and my sorry state, and everyone who had worked so hard for this had been completely fooled!

Was this what those bastards wanted? Planning a non-existent terrorist attack, hiding in the sewers, and laughing at us?

“I want to see Lily.” I tried to stand up. “And that box of bombs. I want to see what scared us like birds.”

My parents didn’t stop me.

Parallel Street had already been cleared, which would naturally arouse public suspicion, but life was more important than words and writing.

A temporary command center had been set up by the road, and busy police officers and staff from various departments were everywhere. Although the bomb crisis had been resolved, the entire Parallel Street needed to be thoroughly checked to prevent these criminals from leaving any ‘gifts’ elsewhere.

Lily was sitting on the side of the road with a blanket draped over her and a cup of hot chocolate in her hands.

“Hey, Lily, how are you? Are you feeling okay?” I ran over. Lily looked up, her face pale.

“Not bad. I’m fine.” She smiled reluctantly. “A false alarm is the best result, isn’t it? Although we have been tricked, nothing bad has happened. This could not be better.

Thank you for saving me, Your Highness. You are a brave and kind person. I apologize for my previous offense.”

“No, no, this is what I should do. I should help any werewolf who is in trouble.” For some reason, Lily’s thanks made me feel shy. Was it because this was different from her usual style?

Due to her stormy relationship with her family, I was worried that Lily would not be willing to reveal her weakness in front of the doctor from the Silver Moon family. I suggested that Craig help examine her.

However, she didn’t seem to want to talk about it anymore. She took the initiative to change the topic. “Do you want to take a look at that box of bombs? It had become a famous relic, and everyone here has to look at it..”