

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 591 - 591: The Silver Coin

Chapter 591: The Silver Coin

Varin's POV:

The temporary evidence room was a simple tent. The 'bombs' and other suspicious items were temporarily placed there, waiting for rounds of inspection to confirm that they were harmless before they could be moved.

However, what did not match such a strict inspection procedure was the loose security. Other than an old policeman who looked like he was about to retire, there were only 'visitors' in the evidence room.

"Is it okay for the security to be so loose?" I asked quietly.

Lily lowered her voice as well. "The werewolf grandmaster cast anti-theft magic on the evidence. Nothing on this street is safer than it. Besides, no one was willing to take the initiative to guard the evidence room. They all hated the thing in the box. You'll know when you see it."

There was an ordinary-looking cardboard box on the table and traces of a delivery slip that had not been torn clean on the side. Next to it was a watch lying on a white cloth. It was made of brass and looked a little old, but that was all. There was nothing special about it.

"I was locked up in the dance studio. There were still a lot of these express delivery boxes piled up there. Some of them hadn't even been opened."

Lily sneered and said expressionlessly, "It was just a random delivery box and a watch. It's such a simple toy that made us feel like we're facing a great enemy. Did you know? I even felt the traces of the express delivery receipt on the box. This farce wouldn't have been so difficult to end if I had been bolder.

"If I had been a little bolder, just a little. Unfortunately, I'm a coward. My legs tremble when people casually scare me, and I can't think about anything."

I gently held her arm and tried to comfort her. "It's not your fault. In fact, you're just a victim. Who could guarantee they would not panic even if they had a bomb in their

arms? Don't be too hard on yourself. This is all part of those bastards' scheme. It has nothing to do with you."

Lily smiled and opened the box.

In an instant, 1 felt an unbearable sense of dizziness. 1 smelled a foul stench as if a thousand cans of herring were in the box. However, when I felt it carefully, 1 realized that my nose didn't react at all.

The smell seemed to go straight to my soul through my seven orifices, making me anxious and restless. 1 wanted to throw the box into the trench immediately or stay a million meters away from it.

"What the hell is this?!" My hair stood on end, and I forced myself to look into the box.

However, there was no canned herring in the box. There was only a small silver coin lying at the bottom. The silver coin was quite old, and its surface was covered with rust. One could vaguely see the patterns on the silver coin through the rust. There seemed to be... A flower?

"This is 'dynamite'. It's the only thing in the box." Lily saw that I was about to faint and asked in confusion, "What's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell? Sit down and rest for a while. I'll call the doctor."

1 quickly stopped her. "No, no, I'm not uncomfortable. It's just that the smell is too strong. 1 can't get used to it at the moment."

"Smell?" Lily frowned in confusion. "What smell?"

"Can't you smell it? It's the stench of this silver coin. Oh, no, I'm really going to throw up."

1 couldn't take it anymore, so 1 immediately rushed out of the evidence room to let the fresh air save my precarious nose and lungs. The strange thing was that this smell's range seemed very small. Once we left the evidence room, we could not smell it.

Lily went to the side to get a cup of water for me and asked, "What happened? Does the silver coin have a smell? 1 didn't smell anything."

"Not at all?"

1 was a little surprised. Even the rats in the sewers couldn't stand that disgusting smell.

Lily turned serious and pulled me to the doctor. "Maybe it's not the silver coins; it's you. People come and go here. If the silver coin is as smelly as you claim, it's impossible that no one can smell them."

I began to doubt myself. Could I have overused my power and was feeling some aftereffects?

Craig reported to my parents about my physical condition, and we walked over. Craig stopped talking as soon as he saw someone beside me. My mother motioned for him to go ahead. When they discovered I had an olfactory illusion, they immediately took it seriously and asked to check my body.

This meant that I had to leave Parallel Street. I didn't want to, but there were priorities. Now was not the time for me to join in the fun.

I hoped to see Lily again today, so I asked, "Have you seen Alfred? He seems to be with Mr. Quinn. I heard that he has a week off. I think he will return to the manor at night. Will you go back too?"

"Maybe, I don't know," Lily said vaguely. "I have other residences in the Silver Moon Pack, and I don't think the manor welcomes me anymore."

"How could that be? Mr. Quinn was very worried about you, and so was Alfred. They were all looking forward to your return." I feared Lily would leave like this and even mentioned Heller. "And my brother... Didn't you agree to collect candies together? If you leave, he will be very sad."

Lily looked at me for a while, which made my heart beat faster. After a while, his shoulders dropped, and she nodded as if she was compromising..

Chapter 592 - 592: An Evil Power

Chapter 592: An Evil Power

Yarin's POV:

This examination was not a small one. I was thoroughly examined from the inside out, from my body to my soul. The conclusion was that I did not have any physical or spiritual injuries.

"What about his sense of smell?" my mother asked worriedly.

The doctor and the werewolf grandmasters looked at each other. Craig said, "We still have to do a test, but because the test equipment is relatively sensitive, we need your approval before we can take it out."

“What is it?”

“Evidence, Your Majesty. They usually come from cultists, wanderers, or unknown forces. Without exception, they are all related to evil forces.”

“You mean, from the devil?”

She and my father looked at each other, and both looked unhappy.

“Not only that, but these things are contaminated with all kinds of evil power. Some come from demons, some from fallen gods, and some even from a mixture of unknown forces. However, they have a common characteristic. We have to make a conclusion based on whether His Royal Highness can distinguish their so-called ‘smell’.

“This is undoubtedly dangerous.” They added, “We will take all precautions to prevent the evil forces from being exposed, but this plan requires your consent.”

In other words, to test my illness, we must experiment with something as evil as that silver coin, and there was an unavoidable danger.

I immediately wanted to refuse. The risk was too significant.

This manor was not far from the downtown area. Any leak could cause a disaster. Didn't we look so miserable on Parallel Street to prevent this from happening?

However, after pondering for a while, my mother agreed.

“Sure, I'll tell Francis to give you the authority to mobilize Silver Moon's local items. However, they could not continue the inspection here. They should go to the suburbs and find a place with few people. They should try their best to prevent it from happening.”

I tried to persuade her to change her mind. “There's no need to go through so much trouble. We're leaving in a few days anyway, so why wait until we return to the Lycan Pack? The protective measures of the Sorcery Research Association must be much safer than the wilderness. I don't think it's a big problem. I only smelled a little bit of it briefly at that time. Since then, I haven't had any olfactory illusions.”

However, my mother gently and firmly made the decision.

After the doctors left, she looked at my puzzlement and explained helplessly, “Anything related to evil power can't be a small matter. Child, it's fine if the reason comes from you, but if it's... Therefore, this must not be delayed.”

I felt my parents were in a bad mood, so I skipped the topic.

After a short silence, I asked, "Where's Heller? Where is he?"

"Heller is still resting. He has long returned to the manor," my father said as he patted my head. "Do you miss him? When he wakes up, you can play together." "Is he asleep?"

"Yes, Heller was very tired. He fell asleep soon after you and Mr. Quinn left. I sent him back."

I thought of Denise and the brooch. 'I wonder whether Denise went to look for Heller or not. If she did, she must be disappointed.' The tent was empty, and her new friend was gone.

I felt a bit of pity for Heller. Although he and I were so close that we wore the same pants, he was very introverted in front of outsiders, so it was challenging for him to make friends. Even in primary school, there were not many classmates who could play with him. It wasn't easy for him to meet a friend, but he missed the chance because of a strange combination of factors.

Later, I had to ask Francis for more limited-edition moon fudges. Hopefully, the sweet candies could comfort Heller a bit.

"If we go to the suburbs, what about Heller? Is he coming too?" I asked again.

This time, my mother answered me, "Heller will stay here. The doctor thinks he will sleep until tomorrow morning. We'll be long back when he wakes up."

And Lily, I just made an appointment to meet her tonight, but now I would stand her up.

"Other than us, who else is in the manor?"

"No one yet, but Francis said he would ask Alfred to go home first. He's very tired today." My mother said, "I heard you and Lily have agreed to meet at night. Are you afraid of canceling the appointment? Don't worry, I'll get someone to tell Lily your apology and explain it to her clearly. She won't misunderstand you."

I somehow felt that my mom was smiling when she said this, and my dad was also smiling. What I hated the most was adults exchanging glances when talking, as if children could not understand anything. Alright, I really didn't understand. But this was really annoying!

So annoying!

The sky had already darkened when they arrived at the temporary suburban location. Happy music could be heard faintly in the distance. The festival did not stop because of

the sunset. Moonlight was the real signal for the festival to begin. It was a festival for all werewolves; no one needed to organize or guide it.

“We’ll start when you’re ready,” a werewolf grandmaster said. “Please rest assured, all procedures are guaranteed to be safe.”

I took a deep breath and nodded. “Thank you, everyone. I’m ready. Let’s begin..”

Chapter 593 - 593: Supersensory

Chapter 593: Supersensory

Yarin’s POV:

There were three boxes wrapped in layers on the table. I couldn’t sense anything under the effect of the seal.

The werewolf grandmaster unlocked the first one. After breaking the layers of seals, a fishy smell assaulted my nose.

“How do you feel?” they asked.

“It’s an indescribable smell. It’s like a large pile of fish scales and seaweed fermented overnight.”

Inside the box was a small antique comb. Judging from the rusty black appearance and the dull pearls, it was not a modern imitation.

The werewolf grandmaster nodded, carefully sealed the antique comb again, and then took out the item in the second box.

This time, the smell was much better than before, like lavender with honey, but under a careful sniff, one could still smell the faint smell of rust, like fresh blood.

Without waiting for a question, I told him I felt.

The werewolf grandmasters looked at each other, nodded, and sealed the withered flower.

When the third box opened, I immediately felt the smell was very familiar.

As expected, the silver coin was lying in the box.

But this time, it was a little different. The smell wasn't as strong, and it wasn't unbearable anymore.

After the test, the werewolf grandmasters gathered and discussed for a while. During this time, the doctor showed us the test report. On it were all my physical data during the test.

"It's very obvious. Your Highness' physiological values did not fluctuate beyond the range. Combined with the previous examination, we can rule out a problem with physiological factors," Craig said. Now, it was up to the werewolf grandmasters to conclude."

The grandmasters didn't discuss it for long. About half an hour later, they returned with the results.

"Many inspections have failed to find any trace of evil power on Your Highness, so the possibility of Your Highness suffering from sensory imbalance due to contamination is very low."

"The three items just now are the hair comb of the fallen god's believers, the decorative flowers of the ancient arena, and the silver coin contaminated by evil forces. These three items contained a rich residual power. Generally speaking, they had to go through a rigorous test to distinguish their essence. Ordinary people cannot see anything special about them.

"The 'smell' that Your Highness smelled on them is highly consistent with the materialization characteristics shown in the witchcraft test. Therefore, this is actually an ability to understand essences. His Highness' perception of the silver coin has deviated twice. This is not because the silver coin has changed but because there is a change in its behavior.

"So this is not a problem with His Highness' physiological senses, but a temporary state of 'supersense'. This state is gradually disappearing, which is a good thing. Overusing the superpower would overdraw His Highness' soul. The fact that it could self-repair meant that the situation was not serious. It could be self-healed through the adjustment of the soul itself."

The werewolf grandmaster's words made my parents heave a sigh of relief. When they turned around and saw I was still in a daze, my mom smiled and hugged me. "Don't worry, my dear. Your soul is strong. It's working hard to repair itself."

"If Your Highness thinks that this is too slow," the werewolf grandmaster interrupted at the right time, "We can also artificially intervene to speed up the self-healing of this state. It will not cause any harm to you."

"How long will it take for self-healing?" my dad asked.

“From the past cases, it usually takes half a month to forty days. Manual intervention can shorten the time by about half. It can’t be faster, or there’s a risk of losing the soul.”

I discussed it with my parents and felt forty days was a little long. After all, I would start school soon.

This was my first semester in junior high school. I didn’t want to take a leave of absence from the beginning and miss the opening ceremony. Therefore, we decided to start human intervention after we returned to the Lycan pack to make the supersenses disappear as soon as possible.

After making sure that there were no problems, we could leave. I had made an appointment to meet Lily at night. I didn’t want to spend the night in the suburbs.

Although my parents were very calm, I could tell they had been worried about me until now. I felt a little guilty as I watched their brows finally relax.

“I’m sorry, Dad and Mom. I made you worry again,” I whispered. “I promised you to take care of myself, but I always liked to show off and cause trouble.”

My mom sat beside me and asked gently, “Of course not. Yarin, why would you think that?”

“We agreed not to use my mimicry ability casually, but I ignored you and the doctor’s words, almost causing me to be unable to clean up the mess...”

“No, no, son, this is different.” My mom nudged my forehead affectionately.

“If you’re being mischievous, I’ll teach you a lesson. But you did this to save people, didn’t you? The situation was indeed critical. Lily and countless innocent people would have suffered if you hadn’t done that. So this is different, Yarin. You just did what a werewolf and a prince should do. You don’t have to blame yourself.

“Critical moments don’t give us much time to think, and your decision makes us proud..”

Chapter 594 - 594: Blood-Related

Chapter 594: Blood-Related

Lily’s POV:

Alfred hesitantly asked if I wanted to go home with him.

He was my blood-related brother, but the relationship between us was so strange. It was as if there was an invisible wall between us that prevented all contact from being broken.

Perhaps my silence caused him to misunderstand, and he hurriedly added, "I'm not... I'm not forcing you to come with us, Lily. It's just that it's very late today. You've had another shock and need to rest. There must be food and hot water prepared in the manor. I think this will help you get rid of some fatigue.

"Moreover... Grandpa is also here. He is also very worried about you. He..." Alfred huffed and puffed for a long time, and his face turned red.

He was upright and calm, but when he was with me, he was always acting like this. It shouldn't be this way, but I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to get in touch with him or anyone else in the family. Our interactions always ended up in similar situations, which made me feel it was all unnecessary.

Only when we didn't meet each other could we be safe.

I thought I should refuse, but I had already promised to meet Yarin. If I stood him up, he would give me that abandoned puppy face again. And Heller, the two brats, are my nemesis.

So I nodded and said, "I'll go back. Are we leaving now?"

Alfred was stunned, then immediately replied happily, "Yes, and with Grandpa. Let's go back together."

We walked side by side to the car. Suddenly, he hesitated and asked, "... Can I still contact you in the future?"

It took me a few seconds to realize what he was referring to. Mind-link. This thing was like air to me, and I hadn't used it to contact anyone for a long time.

No one needed to hear from me. I didn't need anyone to contact me.

However, when I met Alfred's expectant eyes, I couldn't say anything to refuse. I turned my head away and tried my best to speak in a flat tone. "Sure, but I can't guarantee that I'll answer. I haven't used it for long, so I always subconsciously ignore it."

This was enough to make Alfred very happy. He didn't say anything else, but he visibly became spirited, like a flower dancing in the wind.

In fact, I knew that he had always been very concerned about me and our older brother. They would always find ways to contact me, this sister who was missing from time to

time. But gradually, my relationship with them became rusty due to my hard work in playing.

They were not alone. They had my parents, who were like wildfire and tsunami behind them. This couple wished they could eat each other's flesh and sleep inside each other. They protected their heirs as carefully as they protected their eyeballs.

In their eyes, I was either a non-necessity or an unnecessary burden. It was as if looking at me reminded them of the nauseating sweet times when they were young. So they avoided me and didn't like my brothers contacting me as if I was a spy or an ambitious person who wanted to steal their wealth and power or kill their precious heirs.

Of course, they never said what they thought. It was just that every time my brothers came into contact with me, they would immediately be called away from me for various reasons. I was not a fool. What was there to not understand?

I didn't want to see their fake smiles, and I didn't want to cause trouble for my brothers. I cut off contact, and everyone was quiet.

My grandfather was leaning against the car door, waiting. I subconsciously lowered my head when I saw him, not wanting to meet his kind eyes.

Perhaps there was an exception among my blood relatives: my maternal grandfather. My parents couldn't control him, and he wanted me to return to my family and stay with my relatives. His love was sincere. In his eyes, I wasn't a burden or a bad person. I was just his beloved granddaughter, his precious family member.

But this was why I didn't want to face him. There were many reasons I couldn't go back. It was because of my mother, brothers, and those eccentric relatives. I could immediately say many things I had no choice but to do. But what reason did I have to reject this loving old man?

His love made me afraid. It softened me, made me compromise, and made me return to that suffocating family. I didn't want that, so I had to keep running away and disappointing my grandfather.

I was indeed the child of my parents. I was 100% cold-blooded and selfish.

My grandfather didn't ask anything. He just hugged me gently and said, "You must be hungry. The manor has already prepared some food. In a while, we can drink the warm and fragrant milk."

I nodded and followed him into the car without saying a word.

It was silent along the way. I didn't want it to be so awkward, so I asked Alfred, "I still don't know how you found me."

But Alfred shrugged and said, "Actually, Prince Yarin found you, but we did things separately, so I don't know how he found you."

I only recalled being in the dance studio when I heard a loud noise outside. It was like an explosion, and it scared me. Alfred didn't know either. Perhaps he could only ask Yarin later.

When I arrived at the manor and got off the car, I saw a car slowly driving in.

It was my mother..

Chapter 595 - 595: A Loving Mother

Chapter 595: A Loving Mother

Lily's POV:

My mother looked a little tired. Alfred subconsciously waited for her. I didn't want to see her, so I entered the house first.

However, my mother quickly stopped me. She didn't take care of her precious son immediately. Instead, she showed some unusual concern for me. She intimately held my arm and led me to the dining room.

"Lily, my poor daughter, you must have been frightened today. It was the Silver Moon Pack's negligence to let the criminals in. I apologize. I'm sorry I couldn't pick you up immediately. I really couldn't leave. Someone had to host the ending, and I was the only one left then. You must be hungry. The kitchen has prepared a feast to celebrate the Moonlight Festival, just in time to calm you down."

She said many things, leaving me no room to interrupt. When she finally stopped, I gently pulled my arm out of her embrace and said, "I'm fine, so I don't need anything. Grandpa and Alfred went to pick me up. The hot cocoa at the police station was delicious, so I wasn't too hungry."

My mother's face stiffened slightly due to my actions, making her exaggerated smile even more bizarre. However, she didn't say anything and was still very enthusiastic about me. She even helped me change the fruit tart before me to caramel pudding.

"Prince Yarin said you don't like fruits. I'm sorry that I didn't notice this before. I hope it's not too late."

“Thank you,” I whispered.

I hadn’t seen Yarin or any member of the royal family. My grandfather said Yarin had gone to the suburbs for a physical examination. He said he was sorry for not keeping my appointment and asked me not to be angry. He would make it up to me.

My mother’s eyes became increasingly emotional, making me a little uncomfortable.

“Why would I be angry? It’s not like it’s anything important.” I lowered my head to avoid her gaze. “There’s no need for him to make it up to me. There’s no reason, and there’s no need for it.”

“That’s something you young people have to say in person,” my mother immediately added. “We adults don’t want to be third wheels, do we, Father?”

My grandfather did not say anything, and my mother seemed slightly disappointed, but she quickly said, “What a beautiful friendship, daughter. Prince Yarin cares about you very much. I’m happy that you can make such a sincere friend.”

“Kids can hang out with anyone. Maybe he’ll forget about me when he returns to the Lycan pack in a few days.”

I didn’t know if my thoughts were accurate, but if that was the case, I didn’t want to go along with my mother’s words—that was... disgusting.

My mother wanted to say something, but my grandfather interrupted her, “Alright, Teresa. Lily is very tired. Let her enjoy her dinner in peace.”

Only then did my mother reluctantly shut her mouth.

Dinner was finished in silence. My grandfather and Alfred would occasionally talk to me, but I had forgotten how to get along with them, so it was inevitable that it was silent. I didn’t want to answer my mother even more. Sometimes, I really wished that I had x-ray vision so that I could see what was in her mind and why she would have such unrealistic thoughts.

But escape was no use. When I went to the bathroom, my mother followed.

She looked extremely loving in the mirror under the soft light, but it made my hair stand on end.

“I asked the police. They said that you weren’t hurt. But I think it’s safer to do a thorough check-up. What do you think?” she asked.

I replied indifferently, “Anything is fine, as long as you don’t mind the trouble.” “Why would I find my daughter troublesome? I’m willing to do anything for you, Lily.” She

smiled. "I know what I did in the past made you feel bad. You don't want to be close to me. That's fine. Children your age need some privacy. But I want you to know that I'll always be behind you if you need me, okay?"

I didn't say anything. My mother didn't need my answer.

She was concerned about my life, my studies, and my relationships. She sighed and said, "Lonely days are not good, dear. If you don't like your current school, I can help you transfer. How about the Lycan pack? It is the center of the werewolf pack, and the educational resources there are excellent. Many famous schools with deep history are not lacking in nobles and geniuses."

"Maybe you can find like-minded friends somewhere, maybe... love? Hehe, young love is always pure and beautiful. You should enjoy it now, Lily. When you reach my age, true love will only be a topic of conversation."

Are you referring to your marriage with Father? It is indeed a topic of conversation. The gossipers and even you treated it as a capital you can gain something.'

I thought to myself, but I didn't say it out loud.

"The current school is quite good. They allow me to take a long vacation. As long as I make up for my missed studies, I'm very satisfied with this. I don't think the famous schools in the capital will agree, so forget it."

I wiped the water off my hands and was about to leave.

I wanted to go straight to my room, but my mother insisted on talking to me. I didn't want to argue with her because of this. I was exhausted and just wanted a good rest, so I decided to give her a perfunctory reply as soon as possible before going back to bed to sleep..

Chapter 596 - 596: Never My Wish

Chapter 596: Never My Wish

Lily's POV:

There was a small and beautiful living area in her bedroom. There was hot tea and snacks prepared by the servants on the coffee table.

There wasn't any fruit, not even a slice of lemon. Her use of too much force made me feel that there wouldn't be any peace tonight.

"I heard you've arranged to collect candies with Prince Heller."

My mother kindly poured me a cup of tea. "Speaking of which, the two princes are lovable. The rarest thing is their sense of responsibility. It's rare to see such qualities at their age—for example, your brother. God, I wished I hadn't given birth to him at all. I was so worried every day!"

"Is that so? But Alfred seems very calm now. He has done well in the army and was awarded the title of an excellent trainee. This is enough to show that people could always change as they grow. Perhaps it would be the same for the princes?"

"I think it will only get better." My mother smiled elegantly. "From a responsible boy to a responsible man."

I didn't reply.

"Friendship is a wonderful thing, isn't it? Her Majesty and I had a wonderful fate. I never thought that I would be able to make friends with the princess. Even now, I feel lucky. Sincere feelings are always difficult, especially for people like us. True feelings are a luxury.

"Prince Yarin is very concerned about you. He is a child passionate about his friends, but not everyone can win his favor. He put himself in danger to save you. So reckless and so romantic," my mother said pointedly.

"It will be a pity to lose this friendship, so I hope you can consider my proposal, Lily. Transfer to the Lycan pack, where life is better. You can ask Prince Yarin to hang out more often, and you won't lose this precious friend."

I didn't want to stay any longer. I put down the teacup and said stiffly, "Maybe, but I'm tired and don't want to continue this topic. I'm going to rest. Good night."

As soon as I turned around, my mother called out to me, "Lily, be obedient and sit down."

I ignored her. She suddenly shouted, "I said sit down!"

I sneered and turned around. "I think you should rest too, Mother. Staying up late will disrupt your hormones and make your emotions more unstable. I hope you won't lose your composure in front of the Queen. It's not good for your genuine friendship."

"Don't talk to me like that, Lily. I'm your mother!"

“Oh? Is that so? Actually, I’m not too sure about this because no mother would hint to her daughter to seduce a child!”

My mother looked at me in disbelief and muttered, “Don’t make it sound so bad. We’re just making friends... If I want to keep someone like her, I must pay a price, right?”

“Perhaps, but the price is definitely not to be hypocritical or to have bad intentions.” I looked at her coldly. She didn’t look like my family but like a strange monster. “If you really treat the Queen as a friend, you shouldn’t have said these to me, and you shouldn’t have targeted Yarin. He’s not a tool for you to pursue fame and fortune.”

“That’s because you don’t understand. You’re not in my position. You don’t know how difficult it is to protect everything now.”

This time, it was my mother’s turn to sneer. She looked at me as if she was looking at a wild dog that could not be tamed.

“Of course, Her Majesty is my friend, but her status is the Queen. Do you know what this means? Not only is this friendship not a bonus, but I must avoid suspicion many times. Better positions, more benefits, more useful relationships, I had to watch them slip away before me.

“However, they are the most important to maintain this huge family. This is something that pure friendship cannot give. You must be more eager than others to get everything you can easily get.”

I didn’t believe a single word she said. “Don’t make yourself sound so pitiful. Doesn’t the Queen give you other compensation? If not, why did the Silver Moon Pack become the first city to be opened to the public? Why did the Silver Moon Pack receive so many preferential policies? You just don’t want to admit your greed.

“Just like how you refuse to admit that you didn’t send Alfred to the military camp for any training, but because the vanity fair couldn’t satisfy you, and you wanted more power that you didn’t have before!”

“So what?!” She screamed and interrupted me. “Power, status, and money. These are the cornerstone of our families’ survival. Had the Woof Anka family not prospered before? However, without these, they are nothing. They collapsed instantly!” My mother shouted loudly about the rationality of her actions. At this moment, she was no longer elegant or even ferocious. She was more like a crying child, irrational and unable to distinguish right from wrong.

“So, you think I can benefit my family more?” I said softly, “For example, if I befriend the prince like you did the Queen. In fact, it would be best if I could hook up with him and become the princess consort or simply a mistress, as long as I can get more benefits for the family?”

My mother stopped shouting and looked at me with an emotionless expression.

"You'd better give up," I said.

"I don't want to, so you'll never get what you want.."

Chapter 597 - 597: Under One Person

Chapter 597: Under One Person

Lily's POV:

I could never accept such disgusting things. I'd had enough of life revolving around the damned fame and fortune. My brothers, I, and even my parents were struggling in the endless whirlpool of power. I wouldn't say I was noble, but the truth was that I wouldn't say I like it and fear it. However, did I not even have the right to escape?

My mother's scornful and hateful eyes stung me, but it didn't matter. I never imagined that I could get anything from her. It was just that her plans tonight really shocked me. Could she do this for power? Was it really worth it?

She sat on the sofa, and the shadow of the furniture cast an ominous shadow on her face. Only those shrewd eyes could make her look like a living person, not a puppet. She did not move, as if she was deep in thought.

"Don't speak so soon, child." She suddenly became gentle again. "There are many things that you don't want to do, and there are many things that I don't want to do. There are too many things that people don't want to do in this world, but everything is unpredictable. Not everything can be as one wishes." "What do you mean?"

"This has already been decided. After spring, you will go to the Lycan pack to study. The transfer procedures have been completed. I've arranged accommodation for you. If you don't want to, you can also attend day school. Our family has a few properties in the Lycan pack."

Under my incredulous gaze, my mother smiled as if she had won a battle.

I finally understood that tonight's conversation was just a trap. Everything had been decided long ago. My wishes as the person involved were irrelevant. Perhaps this conversation was a kind gift from my mother. She deigned to inform me of this news in person instead of transporting me to the Lycan pack like a cow. This was enough for me to be grateful.

I spoke through gritted teeth, "You can't do this. You don't have the right to decide whether I stay or leave."

"No, I can decide everything for you, Lily. I am your mother. A mother is born to decide everything about her daughter."

She smiled gently as if sitting at a press conference or podium. She looked at me, but her eyes were empty. It was as if she was looking through my body to understand everything I would bring her.

I shivered.

Who was this?

My mother?

I knew she didn't love me, but did it mean that the person who didn't love me was my mother?

Had I been mistaken? I recognized the familiar skin but didn't realize that the soul inside was no longer from the human world.

I couldn't understand, I couldn't accept it. Who was she? What changed her? Or was she, not her anymore?

"Don't look at me like that," said the creature in my mother's skin.

"I love you, Lily, my daughter. Isn't all this for your good? You don't have to make it sound as bad as you put it. You only have to stay by the prince's side, become his friend, become his habit, let him get familiar with you, and be inseparable from you. Then, you can get everything.

"You just have to be careful and cautious. Help the prince filter the people around him, especially those with ill intentions, and dress gorgeously. You don't need to do anything else, and good days will come to you. As long as you can control him, he will be firmly enveloped in the palm of your hand. He likes you, and you only need one step to achieve this. Why not do it?"

She stood up and slowly walked to me. The rich fragrance of lilies bound me in place.

"It's that simple. You'll reach the peak of the werewolf pack. Everyone will respect you and fear you. By then, you should know that your current troubles are not worth mentioning. In the face of supreme power, everything will disappear."

She leaned close to my ear like a sinister snake.

“Listen to me, Lily. This is your path, your only path. There’s no other choice.”

I felt a chill from the bottom of my heart. The cold air wantonly dispersed from the cracks in my bones, freezing me into an ice sculpture. Then, I was shattered word by word. I couldn’t move. The extreme psychological tension had turned me into a taut bow. Any movement would make me shoot an arrow. But who was I pointing my arrow at? My bow was empty. Who could I touch?

A horn suddenly sounded outside the window, and the car lights flashed past.

“They’re back.”

My mother looked out of the window, and an elegant smile slowly crept up the corners of her mouth.

“Go and welcome your future classmates, Lily. I believe you will have a very warm school time.”

She tidied her clothes and left first. When she was about to reach the door, I called out to her in a low voice.

“Does Grandpa know about this?”

My mother stood still and did not turn around.

“He doesn’t know, but there’s no turning back. But he always wanted you to live a better life, right? For werewolves, there is no better place.

“But it all depends on you, my daughter. I can only send you to the Lycan pack. As for what you do... I don’t think I can do anything about it.”

She chuckled and walked away..

Chapter 598 - 598: A Warm Night

Chapter 598: A Warm Night

Lily’s POV:

My heart was in turmoil.

There was nothing else i could do. I knew this was already doomed when 1 completed my transfer procedures.

I didn't care where i go to school. I was not a talented student, and 1 didn't have many friends in school. However, this was not as simple as changing schools.

My mother put it nicely, 'I can't do anything about it'. If she really couldn't do anything about it, why would she be so arrogant to decide whether 1 should stay or leave?

It was a sarcastic remark.

I believed my grandfather wouldn't have agreed to this plan, so my mother secretly did it behind his back. I might be able to report it to him now, but so what? My mother would announce this, and his grandfather would know about it. What could he do after knowing? Nothing could be changed. He couldn't persuade my mother, and he couldn't even cancel the transfer.

A mother could make decisions for her underage daughter, but a grandfather could not make decisions for his granddaughter and bypass the mother. This law had been written for thousands of years.

I was thinking about how to solve my current predicament, but my poor brain couldn't give me any solutions. Every path told me that it was impossible. My struggle to resist was a small matter in my mother's eyes. She didn't even have to care about anything. It was easy for her to pack me up and transport me to the Lycan pack.

Perhaps i could expose her ambition to the Queen?

It might work, but it would affect others. What about my grandfather? What about Alfred? They worked diligently for the werewolves. Did they deserve to be implicated by ambitious people?

And... Yarin.

I had no romantic feelings for him, but at least we were friends. Was it right to expose a child to such a conspiracy? Would he feel disgusted and afraid because of this? Would his emotions be affected by this? Would this traumatize him?

How should 1 face him again?

1 didn't know. Maybe there was no solution to these concerns at all.

My mother was indeed an excellent politician. She knew that some conspiracies were born never to be exposed. She told me about it because she was sure I could never tell anyone. She knew me so well, as if 1 was always by her side, never far away.

Or maybe she understood people well, and I was just another insignificant person among them.

Was that why she let me leave home? Because she knew that I could never run away when she needed me?

I decided not to do what she said, but I knew I had to keep her secret.

I was helpless and alone.

“Lily, come down quickly!” She called me from downstairs and acted as if nothing had happened, and I had no choice but to cooperate with her.

Yarin seemed to be in high spirits, and there was no problem at all. The results of the examination must be gratifying. He said it was just a small problem and would heal in less than a month.

After leaving the prince, we paid a visit to Heller. He was still sound asleep and did not notice the arrival of others.

We chatted quietly beside him.

“Heller is usually a light sleeper. He would wake up at any moment.” Yarin said. “He’s really tired today. I think this trip made him regret it.”

“Maybe!” I thought about it, took a handful of candy from my pocket, and placed it on the bed. “I hope these will make him happy.”

Yarin picked one up and looked at it, exclaiming in excitement, “It’s a limited-edition candy! One, two, three... There are a total of fifteen flavors! Oh my god, how did you do it?”

“Actually, I didn’t get that much, but I exchanged a lot with the other children. Using my extra flavor to exchange for someone else’s extra flavor or a few ordinary ones for a special one, it didn’t take long for me to gather all the pieces.”

“Heavens...”

He held the candy in his palm, his eyes sparkling as he said gently, “Thank you, Lily. Heller will be very happy when he wakes up. I know that many kids have been tired of collecting them. However, for Heller, it’s his first time doing this. It will be a warm memory for the rest of his life.”

I was a little uncomfortable and muttered, “Don’t be so uptight about it. It’s nothing much. Besides, since I promised him, I don’t want to go back on my words.”

Yarin took a cup from the table and put the candies inside. He then took out his candies from Heller's coat and put them beside the cup.

"Heller will drink a glass of water habitually when he wakes up," he said with a smirk.

I just watched silently, quietly feeling the warmth of this moment.

I'd never felt this kind of atmosphere in a family before. Perhaps I did when I was young, but those memories have long disappeared with the collapse of the family. I had my brothers, but I couldn't get close to them.

Looking at Yarin's smile, I couldn't help but think of my mother's plans.

How was that possible?

How could anyone make this warm smile disappear from a child's face for selfish reasons?

Maybe these people did exist, but I couldn't and never would..

Chapter 599 - 599: Blooming In The Morning Glow

Chapter 599: Blooming In The Morning Glow

Yarin's POV:

To be honest, I was a little nervous. It wasn't my first time alone with Lily, but it had never made me so cautious.

I didn't know what to say to her, so I could only focus on Heller. God, I was clearly able to talk and laugh with Lily before. Why did I suddenly not know how to use my mouth before her?

I didn't think it was because of a small no-show. Lily had made it clear that she didn't care. I couldn't find the source of the blockages in my heart. They were like little butterflies flying around in my little heart, making my heart beat like bones and unable to sit still.

Luckily, Lily didn't seem to notice my embarrassment. She seemed to be in a good mood and kept smiling. This was very rare. She was a cold girl. She was not cold, but a smile was not something her face was used to carrying.

I thought I brought the smile, and maybe Heller too, but he wasn't awake, so I decided he didn't count, which excited me a little.

"I shouldn't bother you anymore," Lily said. "It's getting late. You should rest."

I wanted to stay with her longer, but Lily was obviously not in good spirits, so I said, "I walk you back to your room?"

She burst out laughing as if she had heard something very interesting. "Nah. We're not in the deep mountains and forests. The villa is brightly lit, so there won't be any wild wolves coming to abduct me."

I blushed and sent Lily to the door. "Good night. See you tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow." She smiled gently and left.

I closed the door and let out a long sigh of relief. My tense nerves finally relaxed. Rubbing my sore neck, I gradually felt tired. I turned around and went to the bathroom to pack up and prepare to sleep.

As soon as I came out of the bathroom, I met a pair of big, sparkling eyes.

"Moon Goddess!"

I was shocked and almost threw the towel in my hand.

Heller had already woken up and was staring at me with his round almond eyes.

"You scared me!" I walked over and threw the towel at his face. "Why are you awake? Do you want some water?"

Heller threw the towel onto the sofa and said with a smile, "I woke up just now when you tucked me in. But for some reason, I felt that it was better to pretend to be asleep, so I didn't say anything."

"And?" He excitedly pounced on the bed and shouted, "Silver Moon's limited edition moon fudges! Every single flavor!"

He held the glass in his hands as if he wanted to hug it to sleep. "I was so disappointed before. I thought I would miss these opportunities for nothing, but I still got them in the end!"

He laughed like a villain in a movie. "My candy! My dear candy! Moon Goddess,

I love Lily to death. I wish she were my biological sister!"

I rolled my eyes at him and said, “First of all, Lily can’t be your biological sister. Second, you can’t love Lily to death. Finally, it’s already nighttime. You know you shouldn’t eat any candy.”

Heller looked at me with a weird look as he revealed a mean smile. After that, his gaze moved to his precious soft candies.

“I’m not going to eat any of them. These precious mementos should be preserved. I want to make a display frame for them!”

“But they are sugar. They will go bad sooner or later if you don’t eat them.” The materials used for the soft sweets were unique. There were no preserving agents added. I saw on the packaging that they only have a short shelf life of fifteen days.

Heller said while shaking his head proudly, “This is not a problem. I can ask Aunt Dorothy for help. She is proficient in witchcraft. Embalming witchcraft is just a piece of cake.”

He treasured these candies. I understood that he didn’t only do it for them but also for his trip to the Moonlight Festival, which had been aborted halfway.

I touched the soft hair on his head and pressed it against his forehead. “Actually, you can try them. Silver Moon won’t refuse to provide another set of limited-edition candies. You can even take a suitcase full of candies if you want.”

Heller refused me, smiling like a lamb. “No, Yarin, this is enough for me. The purpose of collecting them is to collect unique experiences and memories. They are already irreplaceable treasures to me.”

We went through the colorful candies together. Their flavors were interesting and puzzling. Other than ‘Morning Clouds’, there were also literary names such as ‘Nightingale Soaring in the Sky’ and ‘The First Leaf of the Rose’.

After careful selection, Heller finally picked up a piece of candy and put it into a crystal cup.

“I want to give this to Lily,” he said.

Seeing how I looked confused, he explained, “This is a thank-you gift. To thank Lily for helping me collect these unique treasures. Lily is an indispensable part of my precious memories. I will give her this little candy as a gift, hoping she will not forget me.”

“What about you? Yarin, we will be leaving soon. We may not see Lily for a long time.. What are you going to give her to commemorate this special connection?”

Chapter 600 - 600: The Childishness

Chapter 600: The Childishness

Yarin's POV:

A gift?

He surprised me. I subconsciously began to think about what Lily might like. Then, 1 suddenly realized that my time with Lily was getting shorter. Once we went on our way, it might be difficult for us to meet again.

Lily was a girl who liked to travel far and wide, and 1 couldn't easily leave the palace. After leaving the Silver Moon Pack, when would we meet again?

"... 1 don't know," I said blankly. "I've never thought about these questions. A parting gift? It should be something unique that Lily liked or something fun.

"I don't know if Lily will accept it. Perhaps she thinks that my taste is childish... Should 1 ask her what she wanted? No, no, no. That's too rude. It makes me seem insincere. How about asking Mom? She should know what girls like, but 1 don't want her to interfere. I should prepare my gifts."

I was tangled up like a ball of messy wool. I finally came up with an idea, but in a few seconds, I denied it myself. 1 wanted to deny it again and again.

Unconsciously, I started to mutter to myself. 1 thought about what kind of gift would be unique, and then I thought about whether Lily would like it or not. By the time I came to my senses, I had been muttering to myself for ten minutes like a broken radio.

Heller just waited there quietly. He revealed that weird look as he smiled like a sunflower.

"Don't just sit there and smile. Help me think of a way too!" 1 said dejectedly, "I've thought of many ideas but feel I'm missing something. 1 feel that Lily will think that what 1 think of is very childish. She already treats me like a child! Whatever 1 do, she thinks I'm joking."

"Then, let her think that you're joking. What's the big deal? Compared to her, we're just children."

However, Heller asked calmly, "Take me as an example. If I gift her candies, it might be childish to her. However, would she refuse this gift? We all know that Lily is a sincere person. In that case, why pretend to face her sincerity?"

"But this is different!" I subconsciously wanted to retort, but I realized I couldn't find a reasonable excuse after saying this. "It's different. I don't want Lily to treat me like a child."

"Why? Why do you think so? Is Lily any different to you? Are you any different to Lily? Why should Lily treat you differently?"

Heller brought up a merciless indifference. He pressed me and insisted on getting an unreasonable reason from me.

"Do you think Lily has to look up to you?" he asked cruelly. "Because you saved Lily's life. Do you think this is why you're so privileged that Lily will be at your mercy?"

"No, no! I've never had such despicable thoughts. I like Lily very much. I want to be friends with her."

"You've been friends for a long time. From the moment you arrived at the House of the Homeless, from the night of the abandoned warehouse, and today's Moonlight Festival, you've already formed a friendship with Lily. Since that's the case, what exactly do you want? Isn't friendship enough to satisfy you?"

I became absent-minded. Heller seemed to have disappeared, leaving me in the void, allowing the voices from all directions to interrogate my heart.

"Friends should be honest with each other. Why do you refuse to show your true self? Do you think Lily will laugh at a gift from a friend?"

"You know that she will like and accept it no matter what you give. Isn't that enough?"

"We're all Lily's friends. Lily has more friends that we don't know about. There must be a sense of boundaries between friends."

"Do you really want to only be friends with Lily?"

"Or is it more than that?"

I thought of all the times I spent with Lily, her cold expression and occasional smile, her careful care hidden in sarcasm, her lonely expression when she was with her family, and the dazzling Moon Goddess at the Moonlight Festival.

Lily, Lily, unknowingly, my heart and eyes were filled with Lily.

Was this what friendship felt like?

'A friend was someone you miss every minute of every second. Even if she was right before you, you had already begun to experience the sour sadness of separation?

I liked Lily, but did I want to be only her friend?

A piece of candy was stuffed into my palm, which was selected by Heller with all his efforts.

When Heller decided to give it to Lily, I felt happy for them. However, I felt a bit annoyed.

Now, I might know why.

"Have you thought it through?" Heller asked.

I nodded slowly and held the candy in my hand tightly.

"I like Lily, but not just like her.

"I hope that I am special in her eyes. I don't want her to see me as childish. That would make me unworthy of her."

"I think I've fallen in love with her.."