

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 601 - 601: Late Night Talks

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Yarin's POV:

'I... Have fallen in love with Lily.'

After thinking this through, the emotions in my heart and my abnormal behavior when facing her were finally explained.

I placed my hand on my chest, and my heart was beating vigorously. For the first time, I noticed that my heart was cheering for Lily. Even if I was just thinking about her, it pumped very fast.

My cheeks were hot. I couldn't help but lower my head and curl my fingers.

"Lily, I like her. I love her.

"I don't know when it started, I don't know what I used as an opportunity, but for no special reason, I just fell in love with her."

"Congratulations, buddy." Heller shrugged. "You finally figured it out."

"What?"

"Don't you think you've made it obvious enough? Every day, you would talk about Lily and think of her no matter what you are doing. In the end, you would always talk about her. Bro, I've been so annoyed these past few days. Do you know why I always volunteered to buy food or patrol with Lily at the House of the Homeless?"

"Because I'm fed up with the frequency at which you talk about Lily every minute and a half. To be honest, some of your guesses are reasonable. You're sincere, but we're not acting in a crime drama!"

"I was just... just reasonably worried! The House of the Homeless was not a good place. I'm afraid... afraid..."

"Alright, alright, whatever. I understand." Heller waved his hand as he rolled his eyes ungracefully. "By the way, Lily was also very worried about you because you always

stayed in the camp alone. Although she didn't say anything, she always sped up when she went out to run errands to reduce the time she had to leave you behind."

"Really? Hah, I knew Lily is a good person."

"But don't overthink it. According to my observations over the past few days, Lily's worry for you is pure and unmixed with any other emotions, just like how she worries about her younger brother or child. If I had stayed in the camp, she would have been as worried about me as she was about you."

He proudly shook his head. I pursed my lips and retorted, "No, she'll be more worried about me. You always eat and sleep."

"... Moon Goddess, are you really going to argue with me about this?" Heller stared at me speechlessly, "By the way, the obstacle between you two is this, Yarin."

I didn't understand. "What obstacles?"

"About you being too childish! Just as you are worried about, whether you admit it or not, we are just a little brat in Lily's eyes. Maybe she likes us, but it's like how she likes cute little brothers, kittens, and puppies. People's first reaction when seeing children is always this; most don't feel beyond this."

"Did you just call yourself 'cute'? Don't deny it. I heard it!"

"... it's like I'm talking to the air," Heller said, almost speechless, as he turned over and buried himself in the blanket. "Do whatever you want. Please don't disturb me. I'm going to sleep."

I was only pulling his leg, but I supposed I went overboard. He was offended.

I gently poked the bulging blanket, but I didn't get any reaction, so I whispered, "Well, I'm sorry, Heller. I shouldn't have laughed at you. Are you tired? The doctor told me that you were supposed to sleep until tomorrow morning. I won't disturb you anymore. Good night."

I climbed into another single bed and buried myself in the soft bedding, but I tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

Lily... Lily...

Her frown and smile appeared in my mind again like a broken record. I closed my eyes and forced myself to fall asleep, but it was useless. Lily, Lily, Lily. I could only think of Lily if I opened or closed my eyes.

'It is over.' I thought.

Everything was over when I realized I was in love with Lily. I could no longer ignore this feeling or use any excuse to deceive myself that everything was an illusion.

I had only spent half a month with Lily, but she was like a lily swaying in the breeze, deeply rooted in my heart.

I rolled over and wondered absentmindedly, 'Will Lily forget me when I leave?'

When I looked up, a pair of resentful big eyes were looking at me.

"Heavens!"

I couldn't control my movement this time as I waved my hand and threw the pillow over Heller's head.

"I wanted to sleep but can't because someone keeps tossing and turning." He threw the pillow back to me and said faintly, "It looks like we have to talk about this tonight."

I scratched my head and smiled embarrassedly. "I'm sorry. I swear I won't make a peep again tonight. You can go back to sleep."

Heller sat up, "No, thanks to someone, I'm not sleepy at all. Let's continue to talk about your tragic first love."

He gave an odd laugh, making me want to throw the pillow in his face again..

Chapter 602 - 602: A Gift?

Chapter 602: A Gift?

Yarin's POV:

"If only I had been born a few years earlier," I said dejectedly. "If I were the same age as Lily, all my troubles today would be gone. I could boldly confess to her. Even if she rejected me, at least I had tried instead of hiding under the blanket and whispering like a soft egg."

But things might not be that difficult. "But then again, the age difference between us isn't that big, is it? I'm twelve, and she's sixteen. She's only four years older, a gap much smaller than our parents."

“But Mom and Dad were already adults when we met,” Heller said. “You, Yarin, and I are just primary school students to Lily. We may be junior high school students soon. But what’s the use? No one would want to be in a relationship with a primary school student, even if they were a little older. When you are sixteen, god, Lily would be twenty. This is even worse. It would have jumped from an age problem to moral and legal problems.”

I changed my position and buried the lower half of my face in the pillow, not saying a word.

‘Heller is right. I understand that. However, I’m more depressed because of this.’

“Perhaps I should continue to wait until age is no longer a problem, but...”

But Lily might have already met her fated mate by then. What would I have to do then?

Heller understood me.

He sighed and said helplessly, “This is indeed a problem – fate and choice. Even philosophers can’t understand it.

“But maybe things won’t come to that,” he said. “It’s not like before anymore, is it? The destined marriage, once regarded as an iron law, only provided a choice for the werewolves. Mom and Aunt Avril didn’t choose their so-called fated mate. Many werewolves can’t even get the guidance of the Moon Goddess in their lifetime, so I think you don’t have to worry about it. Who knows what will happen in the future?”

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“Instead of worrying about that, let’s think about the problem at hand. Have you thought of a parting gift for Lily?”

Speaking of this, I felt another wave of headache coming.

Of course, I didn’t think about it. I wanted to give Lily the best, the most memorable, and the most unforgettable thing I could give her. However, my mind immediately became empty when I thought of this. There were no options or answers.

“I don’t know. What I can find in the Silver Moon Pack are only local specialties. Lily doesn’t need these things. My things are either not allowed to be given away without permission, or nothing is interesting about them, let alone would they make Lily remember me.”

“Actually, why do you have to think of the gift as so unique, precious, and complicated? These are not important to Lily. She’s not someone who values materialistic things. To put it simply, this is a gift between friends. It’s a memento, so it’s related to you and Lily.

“For example, candies. I love candies as much as my life, and Lily collected these candies for me. This is the bond between us. Lily thinks of me when she sees them. So, what do you think Lily would think of you when she sees you?”

Following Heller’s train of thought, I suddenly thought of a good idea, “Maybe I’ll give Lily my diadem? It is the Moonstone Crown, which is in my luggage for this trip. It is a birthday present from my mother. The royal family does not own it, so I can use it as I pleased. And it’s so representative that Lily will remember me the moment she sees it.”

“... I don’t understand. Do you like Lily or want to send her to prison? A diadem? Are you serious? Do you think the picket will believe you gave it to her voluntarily or that Lily tricked you into giving it to her?” Heller seemed to be frustrated tonight. “Please use your brain. Don’t always come up with such unrealistic ideas!”

“If you and I don’t say anything, how would the picket notice that Lily has a crown from the royal family?” I refuted weakly.

Heller ignored my stupid words.

“But I really can’t think of anything!” I plunged into the blanket and said gloomily, “Candy! Candy! That’s a wonderful idea, but I don’t have anything like that. Lily and I... There seemed to be no special connection.”

The more I spoke, the more depressed I became. In the end, I gave up.

“Maybe Lily will remember me because of this? When she sees your gift, she will remember I didn’t give her anything. It’s not bad to be remembered like this!”

“Don’t be silly, Yarin. Don’t worry.” Heller dug me out of the blanket. “You still have time to think about it. We’re leaving this weekend, aren’t we? There are still three days left.”

“But I’m afraid that we have to leave early.” I told Heller about the check-up in the afternoon, “Mom and Dad are worried about the possible complications. They might go home early for me to receive treatment.”

Heller became silent. If it was our parents’ decision, we had no choice.

The night chat ended hastily, and I fell asleep with a heavy heart, unaware that an appalling event was about to happen tomorrow..

Chapter 603 - 603: The Explosion

Chapter 603: The Explosion

Yarin's POV:

In my sleep, a loud bang suddenly woke me up.

I sat up abruptly and looked out of the window in panic. Heller opened his eyes in a daze and asked, "What happened? Are there firecrackers?"

I ran to the window and saw thick black smoke rising from the tall buildings in the distance. Screams of horror rang everywhere, breaking the tired morning after the festival.

"It wasn't a cannon," he muttered. Then, he immediately began to put on his clothes. "Something happened."

At the sight of the black smoke in the distance, Heller immediately became sleepy as he said, "Go find Mom and Dad and ask them what happened!"

We immediately put on our clothes and went downstairs. There were already many people gathered in the hall. Some servants were whispering, and manor guests were awakened from their slumber.

Our parents were also there, and my mother was on the phone with someone. Her hair was disheveled, and it was obvious that she had not had time to tidy up her appearance because of the incident.

We went to Dad's side and asked, "What happened? Was that an explosion? We saw the black smoke over there."

Dad was silent. He looked serious and shook his head at us, indicating that everything was still unclear.

Soon, the Silver Moon family arrived. Francis and Aunt Teresa were still holding their phones. Clearly, they had received the news and had cleared away all the servants who were confused.

My mother hung up the phone and announced with a dark expression, "Just five minutes ago, Silver Moon Plaza was attacked, and an explosion happened there. The terrorists used explosives to blow up the entire plaza. At present, five people had died on the spot. They were the cleaning staff on duty and were cleaning up when the incident happened."

"Have you caught the murderers?" my father asked.

My mother shook her head and rubbed her eyebrows tiredly. "No, there are no traces left at the scene. The police are searching the surrounding surveillance cameras to find clues."

At this moment, her phone rang again, followed by Francis and Aunt Teresa's phones.

My mother picked up the phone, and her expression became colder as the other party spoke. Francis was the first to hang up. His expression was unusually serious.

"There are more victims. After a preliminary search, at least seven people, including the five cleaners, died on the spot. More than twenty people are injured," he said.

"This is clearly premeditated. It's not even 6 AM yet, and there are usually very few people in Silver Moon Square at this time. Many people would be left in the square only after a major festival to party all night. Besides, the Moonlight Festival has just passed. It's hard to say what the terrorists are thinking now."

The adults' expressions were gloomy, so I hypothesized, "Is it to involve more victims that they especially chose this time?"

My dad put his hand on my shoulder. I looked back at him. He nodded and then shook his head.

"I'm afraid that's not all..."

My mom seemed to be answering and talking to herself. The sound of wheels screeching against the ground gradually came from outside the window. She stopped the conversation and turned to Heller and me, "Alright, it's time for work. Children should return to their rooms now and continue to rest or care for themselves. Don't go out for fun today. No, don't go out at all."

"The guards will protect this place," Francis said. "Please rest assured, Your Majesty."

As they spoke, a large group of people in official uniforms had already entered the house under the guidance of the servants. My mom nodded in response to their questions and told us and Lily, "Go back to your room, children. Today will be a hectic day. I don't have time to take care of you for now."

In the game room.

People probably did not frequent this manor, and all the facilities in the game room were brand new. However, no one was in the mood to play now. We sat in a semicircle on the carpet and stared blankly at the world outside.

After a short while, Heller asked, "Can we go back as scheduled?"

I looked at him and then at the people in uniform walking around the manor. I said uncertainly, "i don't know. i think we will. After all, the Silver Moon Pack's safety is already unknown."

Heller didn't comment.

After a while, he said, "Maybe we won't make it. This isn't just any explosion. If there are casualties, it will cause panic. If we leave now, it's hard to say what kind of public opinion will arise. Perhaps people would think that the royal family was as timid as a mouse, not caring about the people's lives, only wanting to escape back to safety."

"But this was the Silver Moon Pack's negligence, wasn't it? Because of their poor surveillance, the terrorists had a chance to take advantage of them," i retorted softly, or perhaps I was trying to convince myself. "The anger of the people should be directed at the people who are truly responsible."

Heller looked at me. Although he didn't say anything, his gaze made me feel ashamed.

"All right. I mean, we kinda know how things will develop," I muttered softly. "It doesn't matter if it was the royal family or the Silver Moon Pack's responsibility; that's unimportant. If we can't catch the real culprit and give the people an explanation, the two families will be notorious sooner or later."

"Even the media won't let us go. They might be trying to get information from the police station to make the evening headlines.."

Chapter 604 - 604: Troublemaker

Chapter 604: Troublemaker

Varin's POV:

Lily didn't say a word. She stared out the window as if she didn't hear us at all.

"Are you alright?" I asked. "Don't worry. I was just complaining. The police will bring the terrorists to face justice."

Lily returned to her senses and didn't seem to understand what I was saying.

She just forced a smile and didn't say anything.

Hence, the game room fell silent again.

After a while, someone knocked on the door. It was a servant who came to bring us breakfast.

"Has everyone had breakfast?" I asked her.

"His Majesty is meeting with the lords," the servant replied. "He instructed us not to disturb him."

This was really serious, perhaps even more serious than I thought that people didn't even have time to eat a sandwich.

After the servant left, Heller chewed the orange absent-mindedly as he muttered, "Who could have planned this explosion?"

I subconsciously wanted to say my guess, but Lily was still beside me. I didn't want to cause her to recall bad memories, so I kept my mouth shut.

But Lily herself did not seem to care. "Maybe Lily of the Valley planned a fake potential explosion yesterday. They planned a real one this morning, taking advantage of the people's laxity."

She did not eat anything and just stared out of the window. "If it's them, there's no doubt we've been fooled twice. We got a false alarm when we were nervous and a fatal blow when we were relaxed. This was the Lily of the Valley House's provocation and revenge.

"Do you know how many children and smuggled goods were seized in the previous smuggling?" She mumbled and answered without waiting for our response, "Seven, no more, no less.

"A total of seven people died in the explosion this morning. Perhaps more will die from serious injuries, but is it just a coincidence that seven people died on the spot?"

Lily's hypothesis made my hair stand on end.

Suddenly, the pale, scarred children reappeared before me, stacked in strange positions in the cargo box like a group of lifeless dolls. However, it was not filled with cotton, but a terrifying forbidden drug that could make people addicted.

Seven corpses.

Seven dead.

Heller shrunk to my side as he asked blankly, "Maybe it's not the Lily of the Valley? Perhaps it's a brand new enemy we don't know about..."

As he spoke, he fell silent.

The images of those children lingered in my mind, and my anxiety gradually peaked. I bit my fingers uneasily, eager to verify the authenticity of this assumption. Was it a coincidence? Or was it a carefully plotted revenge?

Suddenly, a pair of warm hands freed my fingers from my teeth.

It was Lily. She looked at me apologetically and said, "I'm sorry I scared you. Calm down, Yarin. Just like you said, we should trust the police to solve these crimes."

Her hand was warm, soft, and firm. The calluses on the back of my hand tickled slightly.

After realizing my feelings for Lily, this touch should have made me blush and my heart beat faster. However, a thought suddenly popped into my mind when I saw Lily's slightly furrowed expression. From the beginning, I shouldn't have bothered Lily.

If I hadn't pestered her, she could have left freely from the beginning and gone anywhere she wanted. It wouldn't just be the edge of the House of the Homeless, but the safer and more prosperous human world. But because of my arrogant request, everything took a 180-degree turn.

Lily could no longer be free. She had to stay in the Silver Moon Pack that made her depressed, and even her life was in danger. And now, in this period of trouble, Lily could not leave. She could only sit in the strange 'home' and stare at nothing.

But she shouldn't have to go through all this. If she hadn't met me, she could have done whatever she wanted.

I couldn't help but wonder if my existence was really good for Lily.

Let's recount what she experienced after meeting me. Her journey to freedom was cut short halfway; her relatives despised her and rolled their eyes at her, the thrilling kidnapping, and so on.

Of course, I could say that my personal will didn't cause all of this and that I made up for it, but at the root of it all, wasn't I one of the inducements?

Therefore, the undeniable truth was right in front of me: Not only was I not good for Lily, I could even be considered a troublemaker.

The conversation with Heller last night came back to me. At that time, I was thinking hard about establishing a long-term relationship with Lily, but now I was unsure if it was right.

If my existence would only bring trouble to Lily. If I couldn't solve these troubles, was it a manifestation of the so-called 'love' to cling to Lily?

Could that childish, confused, and unprofitable love be given to others?

I realized I was retreating and subconsciously wanted to refute my inner thoughts, but no matter how I thought about it, I couldn't find any foothold that I could stand.

Perhaps the answer was no. I couldn't understand, so I stared at the sky like Lily did..

Chapter 605 - 605: Garland and Garland

Chapter 605: Garland and Garland

Yarin's POV:

Around noon, the servant invited us to the dining room for lunch. The adults were also there. I saw that they were holding a wanted poster in their hands. "Who is this wanted person?"

"Lily of the Valley." My dad handed me the poster with the garland of the Lily of the Valley printed on it: A withered and broken garland surrounded a bloody Lily of the Valley.

I unconsciously tightened my grip on the rather tough piece of paper, and the garland symbol was slightly deformed.

He stole a glance at Lily, who seemed oblivious and was focused on enjoying the mutton pie in front of her.

After a short while, Heller suddenly tugged the corner of my clothes quietly, motioning me to get closer to him.

"Don't you think this looks a little familiar?" he whispered in my ear.

Familiar?

I carefully observed the symbol on the wanted poster and gradually felt I had seen it somewhere.

The garland... The garland...

That was right!

1 suddenly remembered that the 'Garland City' of the elves used a garland as their family emblem.

When I was young, Garland City often wrote letters to my mom. My mom said that although they were foreigners, there were also comrades she had fought with. They had always maintained a deep friendship.

However, when 1 was about eight or nine, the elves' internal division became more intense, and their communication had to stop gradually.

1 hadn't seen my mom receive letters or gifts from Garland City for years.

Although it was no longer the ancient times when communication was difficult, one could not expect the natural areas in chaos to be so diligent in building base stations. Once they stopped contacting each other, they would lose their only reliable contact method.

Speaking of which, the symbol on the wanted poster was similar to the family emblem of Garland City. For example, they were both made up of thirteen kinds of flowers, and single leaves were in similar places.

However, what could the human mafia have to do with the distant and isolated elves?

I decided to ask my parents, but I didn't get the chance until the evening.

Apart from us, everyone had been busy all day. Even Alfred had been recruited to help deal with this terrorist attack. The sky was getting dark, and 1 could hear sirens from outside. It was the police patrolling the entire Silver Moon Pack.

My mom summoned Heller and me over. She looked tired. She immediately said at the sight of us, "Tomorrow morning, you will leave this place and go back to the Lycan Pack."

"Us? Aren't we going with Dad?" I looked around but didn't see my dad. He must still be dealing with some matters.

"We have to stay. There's no need for you to come. The Silver Moon Pack is no longer safe, and I cannot allow you to be in danger. The soldiers are gathering. They will escort you home, away from all danger."

After hearing that our parents didn't want to go with us, Heller and 1 had the same reaction; we would never agree with it.

“But we shouldn’t be separated, Mom! Since Silver Moon Pack is in danger, how can you and Dad stay here? What if, what if you encounter those vicious terrorists... No! You have to come with us!”

Facing our anxiety, our mom only smiled bitterly and bent down to hug us.

She said softly, “Thank you for your concern for Dad and my safety, but children, this is an obligation we must fulfill. The people are in danger. As the queen of the country, I will be finished if I run away from the battle and abandon the people to save my life.

“The people would not want a weak, selfish, and cowardly queen, and I am not willing to be a coward who compromises with criminals. So I have to stay. Your dad and I are husband and wife. He has to stay too. We must become the weighing stone in the people’s hearts and give them a sense of security in a crisis. This is what a leader must do.

“But you’re different. Yarin, Heller, you’re princes and kids. With your dad and me around, the heavy responsibility of shouldering the people’s expectations will not and should not be placed on you. However, from another perspective, you are also the reserve vice kings of the werewolves, my successors.

“Once I cannot fulfill my duties as a queen, with you all around, the regime can be smoothly transitioned, and the country will not be in great turmoil. The werewolves will not lose their leader and will not be in turmoil or even split apart like the elves. As the saying goes, don’t put all your eggs in one basket.

“Children, your Dad and I have things to do, and you have responsibilities to bear – to ensure your safety and the werewolf pack has a successor.”

We threw ourselves into her arms, tears welling up in our eyes.

Although our mother tried her best to speak softly, her words still revealed how much danger Silver Moon Pack was currently in. This danger could even threaten everyone’s life, including her own!

How could I leave willingly? At the thought that my parents might get hurt or even... I felt as if my heart was bleeding.

Heller had already burst into tears. He tightly clutched our mom’s clothes and begged her not to make him leave..

Chapter 606 - 606: Wishing You The Best

Chapter 606: Wishing You The Best

Yarin's POV:

"I don't want to leave you and Dad. I don't want you to be in danger," Heller said. "We're a family. We have to stick together at all times. It doesn't matter if we're facing danger or luck. Grandpa and Grandma taught me this, and I have always remembered it. Mom, don't make Yarin and I leave. We are a family. We have to face everything together!"

I immediately nodded in agreement. "The culprits of the Lily of the Valley had yet to be caught. Perhaps they are still in the city, or perhaps they have unknowingly followed the Silver Moon Pack into the depths of the werewolf pack! A battle is inevitable if we encounter them on the way back or are ambushed."

"But warriors shouldn't be injured or even sacrificed in vain. Besides, no place in the entire werewolf pack is safer than being by your side. Mom, we all know this. You're the strongest and most invulnerable warrior in the werewolf pack." "That's right! Let us stay, Mom. We promise not to run around. We will always stay by your side and definitely not let ourselves be in danger!" Heller always knew when to cooperate with me. Usually, our combination skills were invincible; however, this time, my mom seemed to be determined.

"The search team has already set off. We will ensure your safety on the road. Listen to me, children, the Lycan pack is an impregnable city, full of powerful warriors and werewolf grandmasters.

"After your grandfather received the news, he began to strengthen the security of the entire city. He will go to the palace to accompany you when your dad and I are not around.

"As for your dad and me, don't worry. Just like how you guys said that I'm the strongest warrior in the entire werewolf pack, your father is also incomparably valiant. We've even faced the evil gods head-on. No matter how terrifying the terrorists are, can they be more terrifying than the evil gods? I promise we will soon bring those despicable humans to face justice and return home safely." No matter how much Heller and I begged, my mom was determined to see us off. She even had people pack our luggage. We could set off as soon as we woke up tomorrow morning.

We knew there was no turning back and had to accept it in dismay.

The trip to the Silver Moon Pack was coming to an abrupt end, and my ample time was coming to an end. I didn't seem to have a chance to think more about Lily.

Other than eating, she spent the entire day in the game room, doing nothing but daydreaming.

I stood at the game room entrance and placed my hand on the door handle, but I couldn't press it down no matter what.

Open this door, enter this room, and then how should I say goodbye to Lily? How would she react? Reluctant? Surprised? Or did it not matter if I stayed or went?

I wasn't sure, and I became timid. I even thought, 'Why don't I disappear for the last time and leave without saying goodbye?'

Heller was waiting beside me. He didn't urge me; instead, he just sighed at my hesitation.

"If you don't know what to do, let me do it! Cynthia told me that people who fall in love are fools," he whispered. Lily had a keen sense of hearing. "The level of each ability is inverse to the degree of attraction. I'm not surprised you've lost even the most basic social skills, Yarin."

Perhaps Heller could do it. I just needed to hide behind him and watch everything end.

But no, my heart told me that running away is a coward's choice. If I loved Lily, I shouldn't use this behavior to despise her and my feelings.

I finally made up my mind and pushed open the game room door.

Lily was staring at the window in a daze. When she saw us, she said, "Hey, you guys are back."

I walked over and sat beside her. She gave me half of the blanket.

"I have something to tell you, Lily," I said gloomily. "I'm leaving. I'll leave tomorrow morning. I've come to say goodbye to you."

Lily was stunned. "Aren't you leaving on the weekend?" she asked. "Why – oh, I was being silly. The Silver Moon Pack is no longer safe. The Queen will not let you be in the center of chaos."

Heller moved closer to Lily. After taking a look at me, who was lowering my head silently, he took out the candy from his pocket and gave it to Lily.

"This candy is for you, Lily. Please don't forget me, okay? Perhaps we won't see each other for a long time, but I don't want to lose a good friend like you. Please, Lily, don't forget me."

Lily hugged Heller with a smile and said, "Of course not. Thank you for the candy, Heller. Seeing it is like seeing you. We will always be friends."

Heller winked at me; however, 1 escaped at the last moment. It was only at this moment that 1 realized that my mind was blank!

Fortunately, it seemed that I was not needed to do anything.

Because Lily reached out and gently pulled me close, allowing me to fall into her arms.

“And you, Yarin, I will never forget you. Although we haven’t spent much time together, all the memories are precious to me. I hope everything will be fine when you return to the Lycan pack.”

I was stunned. After a few seconds, 1 hugged her back in a warm embrace.

Thank you, Lily..

Chapter 607 - 607: Misfortunes Never Come Singly

Chapter 607: Misfortunes Never Come Singly

Yarin’s POV:

We didn’t go back to our room tonight. Heller, Lily, and i snuggled and slept well in this magnificent manor.

The next morning, Lily woke us up first. I heard a news van circulating about wanted posters, temporary curfews, and encouraging the public to report suspicious people.

It was still early, and the empty streets were even more desolate because of the explosion. Heller and I stood in front of the car and hugged our parents one by one.

They didn’t want to give up, but they didn’t want to send us away.

“Call us if you miss us. Children, we will always keep in touch with you.” My mom gently kissed our foreheads and personally sent us to the car. “The plane is very fast. You’ll be home at noon. Grandpa will accompany you at the palace. Be obedient, okay? Give him some peace of mind.”

“We know. Goodbye, Mom and Dad. I wish you all the best.”

We obediently said goodbye to our parents. Behind them was the Silver Moon family. 1 saw Lily at a glance. She noticed me and smiled as she mouthed, “Bon voyage.”

I wasn't in the Silver Moon Pack for long but felt deeply reluctant to leave. This land was rich and filled with enthusiasm, and the unexpected disaster only made it more lovable.

When would I be able to come here again? By then, could I still remember my experiences during this period? Would I still feel such melancholy?

Would I ever meet that brave girl who moved in the wind like a lily again?

The car slowly left the manor and drove along the empty road to the airport.

The magnificent house gradually shrank into a small black dot, disappearing at the horizon's end.

"Come back to your senses, buddy. We're not in Titanic."

Heller rushed over and strangled my neck. We started to fight, which aroused Kara's dissatisfaction. She cleared her throat, and we immediately separated, obediently sitting in our seats.

"Are you coming back, Grandma Kara?" I asked her. "Aunt Bertha didn't come to the Silver Moon Pack with you. After you send us home, will you come back, or will Aunt Bertha take your place?"

"Bertha will be responsible for taking care of you, Your Highness. Once you're settled, I'll return to the Queen's side," Kara replied.

Kara was a very, very experienced servant in the palace. I heard she had already served in the palace when my great-grandfather was still in power. This lady, who had experienced three dynasties, was now in her twilight. The meticulous white hair at her temples indicated the rich experience she had accumulated over the years.

Strictly speaking, she was not working in the palace now but as my mom's butler. After officially stepping down as the head servant, my mom invited her to work for her. This lady, who had worked hard for half her life, readily agreed and became my mom's right-hand man.

My mom was busy with government affairs, and raising us herself like a housewife would be too difficult. As for Heller and I, this old man who assisted our mom and raised us was no different than a relative.

I couldn't bear to leave my parents and Kara. I said gloomily, "We'll miss you, Kara."

"Can we call you?" Heller said vaguely as he leaned his chin against Kara's seat.

Kara gently stroked his soft hair, then gently pushed him away and replied, "Of course, but you have to go back to your seat now, Your Highness. Don't unbuckle your seatbelt. I saw that."

After being discovered, Heller shrunk back as he mumbled while fastening his seatbelt.

"Are you hungry? I see that you haven't eaten much for breakfast. There's a fruit platter in the car refrigerator. Eat some to fill your stomach first." Kara said as she reached out. Just as she was about to open the fridge, something unexpected happened!

"Beep-boom!"

For a moment, the world was spinning!

We were like cats that had been thrown into a washing machine. The feeling of my chest being about to snap made me realize that the seatbelt was holding me firmly to the seat, preventing me from falling apart like a piece of glass.

In a split second, I felt lucky that Heller had fastened his seatbelt. Closely after that, I passed out in the smell of engine oil and blood.

After an unknown amount of time, I felt someone moving me, and a piercing pain came from my chest. I coughed out a mouthful of blood and slowly woke up.

The scene before me was very blurry, and my ears had a sharp buzzing sound. I could only vaguely recognize a dozen plainclothes bodyguards in black calling out to me, but I couldn't hear a word they said.

After a few seconds, I realized I had just been in a car accident and was lucky enough to survive.

"How's Heller? And Kara, they..."

Halfway through my sentence, I began to cough violently. Blood choked my nasal cavity and windpipe, intensifying my reaction. I couldn't say a word. I heard the urgent siren of an ambulance.

The medical staff rushed forward and carried me onto the stretcher. Through the gap in the crowd, I saw Heller lying on the other end of the carriage silently with his eyes closed and face full of blood..

Chapter 608 - 608: The Car Accident

Chapter 608: The Car Accident

Lily's POV:

Something had happened.

I was packing my luggage and thinking about which pack to go to after everything. There was a sudden commotion in the courtyard. I looked out the window and saw the Queen hurrying to leave.

What happened? Was there another terrorist attack?

I couldn't help but feel nervous at the thought of this possibility. I hurriedly ran downstairs to find out what had happened.

Many people gathered in the courtyard, but most were strangely quiet. The couple in the center was the focus.

The Queen seemed very anxious, her trembling hands even revealing fear. The King Consort was standing beside her and consoling her in a low voice, although his expression was the same as the queen's – anxious and thunderstruck.

No one expressed any opinion about this noble couple. They even showed a kind of understanding and tolerance mixed with pity.

I crept up to Alfred and whispered, "What happened?"

He frowned and sighed. "It's the princes... They were in a car accident on the way to the airport. They were seriously injured and fell into a coma."

"What?!" I cried out in surprise, attracting quite a few gazes, but none were as eye-catching as the couple.

"How did this happen? What about the security guards around them? The route should have been planned long ago. How could such an accident happen?" I was eager to know more, but a thought suddenly popped into my head. "Could it be a terrorist attack? Is it the Lily of the Valley again?"

Alfred shook his head, indicating that he didn't know more. He only said, "It's said that something went wrong with the security convoy. A security car suddenly accelerated and crashed into the car where the princes were. The driver couldn't dodge in time and was hit head-on. Besides..."

"Besides what?"

"The Queen's butler, Lady Kara, died on the spot."

1 covered my mouth in disbelief to prevent myself from screaming.

How could this be...

I didn't have much of a relationship with that Lady Kara. She was a nice person, and in the short time we spent together, even someone like me felt like she was bathing in a spring breeze. Yarin and Heller loved her very much. They called her 'Grandma Kara' and treated her as their closest family member.

This old lady, loved by the Queen and relied on by the princes, had died in a car accident caused by internal affairs.

I couldn't imagine what an unacceptable tragedy this was. This old woman who had sacrificed her entire life for the royal family and the werewolves didn't deserve such an ending.

As for Yarin and Heller, I couldn't believe how sad they would be after hearing this news.

"What about the princes? How are they now?" 1 wanted to ask about their situation, but Alfred knew nothing about it.

I didn't need his reply. From the Queen and King Consort's reactions, 1 knew the situation was not good.

The noble couple finally ended their worries. The Queen endured her grief and accepted the King Consort's suggestion. She had to return to the manor, the center of command, the safest place, and become the stabilizing force in everyone's hearts.

The King Consort did not have that much responsibility. As a father, he would protect their children with the worry and grief of a mother.

The Queen staggered back into the house. A large group of people followed her in. I saw my grandfather and mother among them. Their worry was mixed with deep anger. They should be angry. They had to be angry. Whoever planned the attack on the princes was challenging their authority.

If this could not be explained satisfactorily, the Silver Moon family would become a sinner and a laughingstock in history.

Alfred didn't leave with me. Facing my gaze, he explained, "1 don't think Her Majesty wants to see anyone's children now. This will remind her of her children, whose fates are unknown."

1 was silent.

The smiling faces of Heller and Yarin appeared in my mind. Last night, we were still embracing each other and promised never to forget this precious friendship. However, I could never imagine that the accident happened so suddenly that all the warm memories and vows started to collapse.

"I want to see them..." I looked at the end of the road and unconsciously muttered.

Alfred had sharp ears and replied in all seriousness, "His Highnesses will be safe, but I don't think they'll be able to leave anytime soon. When they are out of danger, I think the Queen will allow you to visit them."

I looked at him, and he said, "After all, you are friends, right? The Queen is a sentimental person. She cherishes her friends and will understand you."

I subconsciously want to refute it, but suddenly I thought of him saying that it was right, Yarin and Heller were my friends, and I didn't need to use any excuse to see them.

It was just that I was used to being alone in the wilderness. Suddenly having such a soft relationship, I felt like I was dreaming.

'You must be safe and sound.'

A gust of wind blew, sweeping the falling petals and carrying the soft wish like cotton away..

Chapter 609 - 609: Blinded

Chapter 609: Blinded

Heller's POV:

So dark...

When I opened his eyes, there was a misty darkness in front of me. My dry eyes moved with difficulty, but all I could see was a gray shadow.

I tried to move but felt a sense of restraint around me. After a few seconds, I realized that they were bandages.

I recalled that I was on my way to the airport with Yarin and Grandma Kara. What happened?

Someone opened the door, and I subconsciously looked in the direction of the voice, only to see a ball of 'something' emitting a blue light walking toward me.

"Huh!"

What kind of monster was this?

i was so scared that I immediately wanted to get away from it, but the violent struggle brought me heart-wrenching pain. It was as if someone was using a hammer to smash my chest bit by bit, and the long torture made me wail.

"Heller, don't move! Don't move!"

The faint blue light rushed toward me. I was scared to death, but there was no way to escape.

However, he didn't seem to be here to hurt me. He held my hands tightly so that I couldn't move. Then he shouted outside, "Doctor! Doctor! He's awake!"

A few seconds later, a large group of lights rushed in, which terrified me. Moon Goddess, what the hell was this place? Was I dead? Was this hell? Why weren't you willing to take me to your courtyard?

A few balls of light took over from the first one to hold me down. Their techniques were much gentler, but they made me unable to move. Then, I felt someone touching my body. Him – or her? i didn't understand.

They lifted my eyelids, pinched my limbs, and gently pressed on my chest, which was in so much pain.

"How is he?" I heard someone ask.

They didn't say anything to me, and the group of people left, leaving only two light orbs behind.

"Sorry, Heller, I scared you." Before leaving, the first light ball said, "I promise i will knock on the door next time, okay? Just lie down for a while. I'll be back in a while."

After calming down, I felt that his voice was a little familiar. I asked tentatively, "Yes... Yarin?"

The ball of light was obviously stunned.

"It's me. Of course, it's me. So, you struggled so intensely initially because you didn't recognize me?"

Although I couldn't see his expression, I was sure Yarin's eyes were round as grapes.

I finally realized the situation. There was no doubt that I was blind. I didn't know if it was temporary or permanent. And I remembered what had happened before. A car accident changed everything.

I didn't really feel anything about my blindness, but I thought Yarin probably couldn't accept this fact, so I tried to tell him about my current situation in some soothing words.

However, before I could do anything, Yarin had already guessed the current situation.

"Your eyes, Moon Goddess, no..." He shook his hand in front of my eyes in disbelief. All I could see was a blurry light.

"You're blue. At least it looks good, doesn't it?" I tried to speak relaxed, but it was an inappropriate joke.

Yarin ran away like a gust of wind, shouting, "I'm going to find a doctor." I couldn't stop him. I could only watch the light disappear.

Someone held my hand. Probably a nurse.

"I have to check if the needle buried in the back of your hand is crooked." She gently pressed the back of my hand, and I felt a sharp pain. "I have to readjust it for you. It will hurt a little. Please bear with it."

Because of my struggle, my right hand became sore. The needle couldn't be poked in for the time being, so my left hand had to suffer again.

"What happened to me?" I asked.

"You've been in a car accident with a broken rib and a concussion. The doctor will tell you the details soon."

The nurse didn't leave after changing the needles. Instead, she was arranging the cart. I asked again, "How is Yarin? And Kara, the Queen's butler. How is she? Is the driver all right?"

I thought my injury was the most serious, but I didn't expect the nurse to hesitate to answer my question. This made my bad feeling even worse.

"What happened? Please tell me, I beg you."

Before the nurse could say anything, some more people entered the ward.

Yarin walked to my side and gently tidied my messy hair. He said, “The doctor said you must go for a check-up. Don’t be afraid, I’ll accompany you.

“Dad will be here soon. You’ll see him in a while... He’ll come and accompany you in a while. Mom is also very worried about you, but you know she can’t leave for now. When Dad comes, you can meet via video call.”

i grabbed his hand and asked shakily, “Where’s Kara? Why isn’t Kara her? Is she injured too? Where is she?”

I desperately wanted an answer, but Yarin only gave me silence.

“Tell me! Where’s Kara? Where is she?”

In the suffocating silence, I felt a few drops of warm liquid drip onto the back of my hand.

“Kara is... She’s gone,” Yarin’s voice was as hoarse as a mouthful of sulfuric acid. “She can’t come anymore, Heller. She’s gone..”

Chapter 610 - 610:1 Knew Since I Was Young

Chapter 610:1 Knew Since I Was Young

Heller’s POV:

In an instant, I felt as if I was struck by lightning. It was as if my soul had left my body, and I couldn’t understand a single word Yarin said.

“She’s gone? What do you mean? Where did she go? Has she gone back to Mom’s side?”

Yarin was still silent. I couldn’t help but clench his sleeve and shout, “Tell me! Say it! Where did she go?”

The medical staff quickly ran over to pull me away, muttering words like, “Be careful of your chest” and “The needle is rolling again”.

However, I couldn’t hear anything. My soul couldn’t return to my physical body. I just wanted to run to the moon and find an old lady who would smile and pick me up to sing children’s songs.

"Calm down, Heller, calm down!" Yarin tried to help the doctor hold me down, but I didn't struggle anymore. I just cried.

Kara! Kara!

"... You told me Kara is dead, right? Is it because of the car accident?"

Yarin nodded slowly. After realizing I couldn't see, he answered dryly, "That's right... Kara has passed away."

I felt like I'd fallen into an ice cave.

I was not my parents' biological child. I'd known this since I was young.

My parents didn't deliberately hide this. They didn't want to use lies to wrap up fake happiness, but they didn't want me to feel like a burden under someone else's roof.

They treated me no differently from Yarin, so I didn't feel inferior because of my blood ties.

However, my parents were different from the parents of other children. They shouldered the responsibility of the entire werewolf race. Whether they were willing or not, they would inevitably be absent from the childhood of my siblings and me.

And Kara was the one who filled this gap.

Using a single word to describe her in my heart was difficult. She was so loving and friendly. Sometimes she was like my guardian, and sometimes she was like my friend. I had never thought about what would happen if she left me one day. She had always been by my side as if she would accompany me forever.

But she was dead. In my memory, a second ago, she was still smiling and preparing snacks for us, but now she was dead and had become a cold corpse.

People couldn't come back from the dead. I'd comforted family members politely at many funerals. It wasn't until the moment when the parting of life and death fell on my head that I realized how painful this was.

Kara was a good person. Why did a good person end up like this? She should be safe and happy for the rest of her life and enjoy her family when she was old. She didn't have a family or a child. It didn't matter because I was her family, and I was her child.

'Moon Goddess, why are you so cruel and unwilling to give a good person a good ending?'

"I want... I want to see her," I said blankly.

“Yes, Kara is in this hospital,” Yarin answered in a low voice. “But wait a moment, okay? You’ve got to get checked now – if Kara were here, she wouldn’t let you walk around with all these wounds.”

I nodded silently.

As soon as I was pushed out of the ward, I heard hurried footsteps.

It was my dad.

“Sorry, I’m late, kids.” He gently embraced me like a warm summer breeze.

“Daddy,” I responded to him softly, feeling down. This made him realize something was wrong with me, and he turned to look at the doctor.

However, the doctor could only tell him about my physical injuries. As for the rest, Marin wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Kara died in this car accident. Heller couldn’t accept this news for a while...

He’s very close to Kara, closer than anyone else, so – ”

He sounded like he was about to cry, and I knew he wasn’t feeling well, either. I grew up with him like a shadow. Could his feelings for Kara be any less than mine?

My dad let out a long sigh. No matter how powerful a mortal was, they were powerless in the face of death.

“Can we go for a checkup now?” I asked softly, “I still want to go see Kara. I still want to see her for the last time.”

Everyone suddenly fell silent because of my words. A few seconds later, my dad said, “Of course, don’t worry. We’ll always be with you.”

His voice was dry, like the hoarse strings of a zither.

I didn’t have any impression of the entire examination process. No matter how others touched me, even my perception of pain was blunted to the point where it was close to zero.

Until everything ended, I didn’t feel any sense of reality. It felt like everything was a dream. There were a few times when I almost fell asleep. I felt everything was a dream when I woke up, but this nightmare never ended.

I heard my dad and the doctor discussing my condition. My ribs were broken and got worse because I struggled a few times. There were also a few broken bones on his body. According to the werewolf's recovery speed, these were only minor injuries.

The most important was my eyes. "The eye nerves are fine, and the CT scan of the brain didn't show any problems, but there has been no sign of improvement in his blindness. Perhaps, it is not a physiological cause..."

I didn't listen to the rest of the discussion.

If I couldn't find the reason, I might have to be blind for a long time.

It was nothing. I was not completely blind. I could still see some light orbs.

The only regret was that I might not even be able to see Kara for the last time..