

Alpha's Rejected Mate Returns as Queen

Chapter 651 Outside The Field

651 Outside The Field

Lily's POV:

I realized that I didn't hate this manor. It was simply too comfortable after all the annoying people inside had left. What kind of experience would living in a mansion over 1,000 square meters be? I could only say that rich people really know how to enjoy life.

You might think I was also a rich person, but really, my parents were very rich, not me.

A day after I returned, the manor was empty. There was no one else besides a few servants and the gatekeeper. Without the master, the servants inevitably slacked off and rarely came to the top floor.

This made my life very quiet. Also, I discovered that the servants were secretly embezzling funds and living supplies, but I didn't plan to tell anyone. Anyway, they weren't greedy for my money. I could also take advantage of the situation to get some food or something.

In short, the sudden arrival of good days made me really relaxed for a few days. During this period, small sparrows would send letters from time to time, on which were notes from Yarin or Heller, telling them what happened in the outside world recently.

Celebrity gossip, bored, just casually looking.

Political battles, boring, just looking around.

Their conditions had improved, which was very good. In addition to caring about their health, I wrote back and asked, "Why do you use the ancient communication method of bird messaging when you leave your mobile phone unused?"

They replied, "Because they forgot."

Forget it. Alright, this reason sounded stupid, but it was not unacceptable.

But in the following days, we still used sparrows to exchange messages. I had to bring up a few more loaves of bread because these small gray birds could really eat. Yarin always told me about disputes between werewolves and humans. It was as interesting as a TV series, and I gradually became interested.

The Jasperian government made another statement. It was boring. Compared to the last time, they only changed a few terms.

The werewolves retaliated. Boring but satisfying. We didn't need to be human bootlickers.

The other human countries sent their greetings. They were bored and did not mind watching the show.

The elf clan sent...

Wait, the elves?

I immediately put down my half-eaten ham sandwich. He carefully read the contents of the note.

Ever since I was still a child, the elf race had fallen into a civil war. Over the years, various political powers had risen and fallen, and their people had fought well. They didn't care about what happened outside the Elf Forest at all. They were even more reclusive than in peaceful times.

I heard that the Queen went to the elf clan when she was young. I didn't know what she did, but she brought a bunch of elf kids back as 'exchange students'.

This exchange lasted for ten years. The elves seemed to have forgotten about them. Other than signing an extension agreement in the first few years, they had yet to bring this up again in the next years.

As a result, these little elves became a lingering problem. Repatriate them? The war there was fierce, and outsiders were not allowed to enter. We couldn't just throw a group of children at the border and let them go on their own.

If they stayed, the legitimacy was also a problem. Wouldn't it be troublesome if the elves were accused of 'illegal detention' in the future?

However, the Queen was a merciful person. Compared to trouble, she was more unwilling to see these elves abandoned, so she had been raising them for free.

After so many years, just as everyone was about to tacitly agree that the elves had given up on these children, they suddenly sent a diplomatic document, blaming the werewolves for illegally detaining the underage elves for so many years. They demanded that the exchange students be immediately sent back and that a reasonable explanation and compensation be given.

Not only did they want an explanation, but they also wanted compensation. How shameless.

Even more laughable was that this was one of many diplomatic documents. Many of the forces that had occupied most of the civil war held the werewolves accountable in the name of the legal government. In an instant, the elf race had countless elf kings.

This was too absurd. The national affairs were being treated like child's play. Of course, the Queen would not care and would pretend she had not received these waste papers.

I treated it as a joke, but Yarin thought it strange.

"... At this critical moment when the werewolves and humans are fighting, the elves, who have been out of the picture for a long time, suddenly sent such a ridiculous request. It is too much of a coincidence.

"It's obvious that there's no difference in power among the elves. So why did these arch-enemies suddenly send the same diplomatic document at the same time? Other than someone deliberately instigating it, I can't think of any other possibility...

"... Perhaps the humans are behind this. They do not want to fall out with the elves, so they order them to be their guns... The elves have long forgotten the pride of their ancestors. To fight for power, they are willing to be influenced by other races. I bet the Goddess of Nature will never recognize such a despicable people..."

Yarin did not dare to jump to conclusions. He believed that the Queen had the same suspicions, which was why she ignored the accusations of the elves. The werewolves should not take the initiative to pour more dirty water on themselves.

As for the rest, Yarin asked if he wanted to move to a sanatorium. The royal family temporarily took over that place. The Queen refused to let anyone visit her, including my mother, in the name of the prince's illness.

Chapter 652 Innocent

Chapter 652 Innocent

652 Innocent

Yarin's POV:

Today was a special day.

The murderer who killed Kara, a driver who once belonged to the royal security team, was about to be tried secretly.

Heller and I would testify as victims.

According to the driver, he had never been in contact with the Lily of the Valley or any underground organization. "I thought I was controlled by evil witchcraft," he explained. "In fact, I didn't have any memories of that incident. When I woke up, I was already detained in the hospital."

The investigation results of the werewolf grandmasters also proved that he was not lying. This was just a poor man the Lily of the Valley chose to be a scapegoat. Ultimately, the court found him not guilty, and the Royal Family only punished him by firing him for serious dereliction of duty.

Heller held my hand tightly until the result of the judgment came out.

"Hey, are you okay?" I whispered.

"I'm fine," he muttered softly.

I couldn't help but hold his cold hand tightly. I knew that he wasn't disappointed by the verdict. We all knew that the driver was innocent.

It was just that after hearing the acquittal, we were all at a loss. Since he should not be responsible for the tragedy, when would the real murderer stand in court?

As the investigation deepened, we caught many people related to the Moonlight Festival incident and the car accident. However, they were not the core, just some low-level minions.

However, even if these minions could not be easily brought to court as the dispute between the humans and us had not ended, both sides wanted to occupy an advantageous position. Still, they could not bring themselves to shed all pretense of cordiality. The profits and benefits brought by trade were something that no one could give up.

After the secret trial ended, my parents personally sent us back to the sanatorium. They should have talked about business affairs in front of Heller and me. Therefore, I knew that the situation of werewolves was not good.

For some reason, the conflict between the Jasperian government and us has suddenly spread to other countries. More and more human countries were pressuring the werewolves to extradite the criminals from the Lily of the Valley immediately.

The elves did not want to be outdone. After my mom ignored them many times, they finally sent a diplomatic envoy to the werewolf pack to hold us accountable.

Personally reprimanding us, ha, how scary.

We were curious to know if these envoys would unite against the outside world after they arrived or if they would fight first. After almost ten years of chaotic warfare, even siblings of the same mother would become sworn enemies.

However, this was still very tricky. After all, we couldn't just kick out unwelcome guests.

My mom felt that the spread of the situation was really strange. Jasper had always been quiet, and it was obvious that they did not want to get involved in this mess. If this were blown up, it would only make it even harder for them to get off the stage.

Could they be deliberately spreading conflict?

If not, who was the one who caused all of this?

When my parents were discussing, Heller suddenly asked, "Will we send them back?"

"What?"

"... Will we send the criminal back to Jasper?" His big almond eyes were filled with stubbornness.

My mom's eyes softened as she hugged Heller and said gently, "Don't worry, child. I will never betray the dignity of the werewolves. The perpetrator would suffer the wrath and punishment of the Moon Goddess, and no one can change that."

Heller buried his head in my mom's bosom as he nodded with a muffled look.

The sanatorium was very comfortable, but it was also very boring. The peacocks and swans were unwilling to pay attention to us. Only when Lily came our daily life became a little more interesting.

Of course, she didn't go with us to the trial because the Silver Moon Pack was there too. After learning that the driver was acquitted, she comforted us and said, "I'm very sorry about that."

"No, it's okay. We know he's not the real murderer." I shook my head and whispered.

I didn't know why, but I could still maintain my rationality in court, but when I came to Lily, I felt extremely sad.

Of course, I knew who was innocent, but I couldn't take it lying down. I couldn't suppress the thought of blaming the driver. I even thought he was lying. Why was he the one who was controlled?

Was it true that he said he didn't remember anything? Perhaps he colluded with the Lily of the Valley and used some method to deceive the werewolf grandmasters?

But at the same time, I knew that my anger was very unreasonable. I was even glad that the driver was fired. Otherwise, I didn't dare to think about whether I would take revenge on him in the future.

This dark thought made me reluctant and in deeper pain. I didn't dare reveal it, so I told Lily, "This has already ended. At least the innocence of the innocent has been cleared. Let's not talk about this. How are you feeling today? It's indeed a little boring here, isn't it?"

Lily was still looking at me worriedly. She didn't even try to hide her 'I can see through your disguise' look. I lowered my head in embarrassment and pretended that everything was fine.

In the end, Lily said nothing.

We had lunch together in silence, and no one brought it up again.

Chapter 653 The Prophecy

653 The Prophecy

Yarin's POV:

It was still a boring afternoon. Heller, Lily, and I were lying in the lounge, enjoying the scenery outside through the huge French windows.

Just then, I heard hurried footsteps outside. Lily immediately turned over and hid in the closet. There was a secret door that led to another room. It was said that this sanatorium was originally an ancient house, and its owner had built many winding secret passages and secret doors.

It was Aunt Dorothy. When she came in, she looked serious and said to me, "Don't go out for the next three days, Yarin. Something bad will happen."

I was a little confused and asked, "You mean to say..."

"I saw some visions. Right here, someone will come and abduct you. It will happen really fast. In short, if you go with them, your life will likely be in danger."

Seeing this, I became serious. Aunt Dorothy's predictions had never been wrong. I was afraid I was really going to be in danger without knowing it.

"Did you see who it was?"

Aunt Dorothy shook her head. "No, you're just like your mother. I'll never see the full picture of your fate. Anyway, you have to stay here obediently. No matter who asks you to go out, don't go out, okay?"

"Okay, I think I have to tell Mom and Dad."

"Of course, I've already told them. They won't send anyone to look for you in these three days to prevent any accidents. Don't trust anyone you trust for the time being. No matter what, don't leave."

Aunt Dorothy looked anxious. I tried to comfort her, but it only made her situation worse.

"I think it's my fault." Her dark eyes were full of self-reproach. "I shouldn't have peeped into your fate that day, child. Every time I try to see into someone's life, fate will inevitably bring misfortune to that person. Your mother, and some old friends, all paid the price for having me pry into fate."

"This is why I rarely use the Eye of Insight. Fate is never merciful unless to reward you with a few words. However, after so many years, I've slacked off and become lazy. I was hoping for luck and rashly peeped into your fate. Now, I've really brought disaster upon you!"

Then, she looked at Heller and said sadly, "And you, my child. I don't know what fate has prepared for you next. Can you stay here obediently with your brother for the next few days? Before everything ends, before all the danger is over, protect yourself... Goddess, I will never do that again if you give me another chance!"

"Aunt Dorothy..."

We were held in her arms, and soon, hot tears dripped onto our collars.

Heller hugged her as he whispered, "I will be obedient, Aunt Dorothy. Don't worry. We will be safe, right? With you around, no danger can escape your eyes."

After Aunt Dorothy left demoralized, Lily walked out of the secret door.

"What's going on?" She asked in confusion, "Was that Master Dorothy? What about the prophecy?"

Aunt Dorothy's bloodline was an unwritten secret. The outside world only knew that she was a mixed blood of a wizard and a werewolf, and only those close to her knew that the other half of her bloodline had the power of prophecy.

Before I could say anything, Lily immediately said, "Alright, I understand. You don't have to answer me. I don't want to know secrets I shouldn't know. All in all, you and Heller might be in danger during this period, right?"

We nodded.

"Alright, looks like this is the will of the heavens..." She mumbled, "Mother or Alfred have wanted to visit you these past few days, haven't they? I feared bumping into them, so I wanted to leave for a while.

"But now, since it's not safe for the two of you to stay with me, I'll stay. I can't do too much, but at least my years of wandering experience have taught me how to observe the dangers in the environment quietly.

She was not used to expressing her concern so straightforwardly. She blushed and said awkwardly, "In short, if you don't mind..."

Heller and I exchanged a smile with each other as we threw ourselves at her and gave her a big hug.

"Of course, please don't leave, Lily!" Heller chirped, "With you, I feel very reassured."

I nodded and looked at her expectantly.

Lily suddenly pushed us away and stepped back uncomfortably. She stammered, "Alright, alright, I got it! Get away from me, kids. It's hot!"

The air conditioner was clearly at the most comfortable temperature!

But a gentleman shouldn't make a woman feel awkward, so I pretended not to see Lily's red ears and curled fingers.

That night, after supper, Heller suggested watching a movie. Although he couldn't see, he could listen to the sound.

We chose a very old black-and-white comedy. Halfway through, a servant suddenly knocked on the door and said there was a delivery for me.

"A delivery?" I took it with confusion. I couldn't remember when I ordered it. I asked Lily and Heller, but they didn't remember either.

So I immediately put the package far away and asked the servant to take it away.

I recalled Aunt Dorothy's prophecy. I had a feeling that there was definitely something bad inside.

Chapter 654 The Lost Lover

654 The Lost Lover Yarin's POV:

It was an ordinary delivery box with tape, a delivery receipt, and the logo of a very ordinary delivery company. But I was sure I didn't buy anything, so I couldn't possibly expose my current address.

Who sent this? What was inside?

I tried to call the servant who delivered the package, but what happened next made my hair stand on end.

"Your Highness, I can't find the servant you mentioned," the young butler said. "I checked the surveillance cameras. The surveillance cameras showed that no one came to this lounge except the waiter who delivered the food today."

"Are you sure? But how is that possible?"

After my confirmation, the butler took Heller and me to check the surveillance camera. As expected, nobody came to deliver anything during that period.

I felt my hair stand on end.

"But that package is still in the lounge..."

Right, the lounge!

Lily was still there! If there was a problem with the delivery, she might be in danger!

I ran back without looking back and pushed open the door. The lounge was empty.

"Lily! Lily! Are you there?"

I couldn't care less about the others and anxiously searched for her. But she disappeared into thin air just like that. I searched all the secret doors, but I couldn't find her.

The broken package was lying on the ground alone. The tape was sticking out, indicating that the contents of the delivery box had escaped.

Lily's disappearance must have something to do with this strange delivery.

Instantly, the Lily of the Valley appeared in my mind. Other than it, I couldn't think of anyone or any organization that would deliberately do this. This must be another conspiracy!

I couldn't be bothered to be depressed. I immediately ordered the butler, "Seal off this sanatorium. Without my permission, no one is allowed to enter or leave! Tell all the butlers and servants to gather in the hall on the first floor. I want to find out who the mole is one by one!"

I took a deep breath and said, "Ask Master Dorothy to see me now.""

Aunt Dorothy soon arrived. She hurriedly checked whether Heller and I were safe before letting out a deep sigh.

"Lily has been staying with Heller and me," I said frankly. "No one knows except Mom and us. Someone sent a package. I felt something was wrong, so I checked the surveillance cameras. However, when I came back, Lily was gone. The box was also opened. I suspected that it had something to do with Lily's disappearance."

Aunt Dorothy only glanced at the express delivery box and said, "Of course. The magic fluctuations on it are simply unconcealed. Let me see..."

She picked up the delivery box and carefully checked the traces left on it. "It's a sealing spell that seems to be used to seal living things and... Oh, the Overlapping Sorcery. The two sorcery were entangled together. Other than sealing, there is also purification."

Her expression became more and more serious. "There was a plant sealed in here. It was a flower, like the asparagus family. This flower has been contaminated before, so the purification spell should be used to offset the evil power that overflowed from the flower. Other than that, the box had other remnants of magic fluctuations. It looked like... Spatial sorcery."

"Spatial spell? Is it the one who took Lily away?"

"It's possible." Aunt Dorothy frowned. "But spatial witchcraft is a kind of witchcraft that requires high talent and magic power. If there is such a person among our enemies, we can't underestimate him."

"Can you reverse trace it?" I asked anxiously.

"No." Aunt Dorothy shook her head helplessly. "Unfortunately, my talent is not here. However, since this parcel was originally sent to you, it means that the other party has gotten the wrong person."

"They want you because they want to use you for something. Now that they have accidentally caught Lily, there is a high chance they won't do anything to her. Instead, they will try to use her to get you or achieve their original goal. At least for now, we don't have to worry about her safety."

"... Don't worry about her safety? What about the others? Will she be tortured and subjected to witchcraft? Will she..."

The more I spoke, the more I trembled. Every word was trembling. Aunt Dorothy held my shoulder and said seriously, "Calm down, Yarin. Now is not the time to panic. Don't be pessimistic. You have to trust Lily to come back safe and sound, okay? Don't let your pessimism get the better of you. Cheer up; you know someone needs you now."

I tried to suppress my trembling hands and took deep breaths, hoping to calm down. However, I couldn't suppress the despair and self-blame in my heart. If I had considered it more, if I had taken the package away or asked Lily to leave the lounge, would all of this not have happened?

How was Lily now? Was she afraid? Was the Lily of the Valley cruel to her? Did they hit her?

Suddenly, Kara's cold face appeared before my eyes again - death! It was death! Would they do the same to Lily? Would these criminals, who treated human life like grass, take Lily's life mercilessly?

The immense fear made my entire body tremble. I felt a violent discomfort in my stomach. I rushed into the toilet and vomited. The half-digested food was like rotten meat that was oozing blood. Every drop of gastric acid corroded my heart.

Chapter 655 A Coward's Choice

655 A Coward's Choice Yarin's POV:

In the hall, people were conversing in hushed voices.

Aunt Dorothy checked everyone carefully to ensure no traces of witchcraft were on them. The butler began to call out names according to the list. When he read out a name, a familiar servant stepped out.

"Stacy!"

The short and sturdy servant raised her hand to signal. I recognized her at a glance as the servant who delivered the parcel and quickly stopped her.

Under Stacy's nervous and puzzled expression, she was taken to the pantry where I was.

"Miss Stacy, please don't be afraid. I want you to confirm if you were the one who sent me this parcel in the evening." I handed over the tattered delivery box.

Stacy took it carefully and looked at it for a long time before answering, "It was indeed a delivery I sent for you, Your Highness. But I couldn't confirm if it was this. I didn't look at it carefully then, and my impression of it is very vague."

"It's okay. Do you remember the courier who sent the package?"

"In fact, I didn't sign for this package personally. Karter, a butler, gave it to me and instructed me to deliver it to you personally."

"Karter?"

I looked at the manager beside me, but after carefully reading the staff list, he told me, "I don't remember a butler named Karter. This person isn't on the list either, Your Highness."

I suddenly remembered the person who had brought me to the monitoring room. His name tag said... What was it again?

"Do you remember Karter's face?" I asked Stacy.

She thought hard for a long time but answered blankly, "I can't remember clearly. He seems to be a rather young man."

The butler who took me to the surveillance room was a very young man. What was even stranger was that, like Stacy, I couldn't remember his appearance no matter what.

My heart sank bit by bit.

It was obvious that I had been tricked! This was all part of the plan of the butler named Karter. He made me think that the problem was Stacy and lured me away. Then, that damn courier took the opportunity to take Lily away!

But why Lily? Wasn't I more valuable to the Lily of the Valley as a hostage?

After checking the surveillance cameras of the entire nursing home, we finally found Karter in an inconspicuous corner. He seemed to be waiting there on purpose. He put down a white wind chime flower before the camera and left.

Calculating the time, he had probably already escaped.

I angrily punched the table - this was a clear provocation!

"Calm down, Yarin. Selma has already sent people to track them down." Aunt Dorothy stopped me and said, "Do you remember Lily saying that the gang leader who kidnapped her on Moonlight Festival was also a young man? This time was so similar to the last time. The police considered that it was very likely that it was the same person."

"In other words, Karter is also the mastermind behind the Moonlight Festival incident?"

"That's right. This explains why he came for Lily and not you. He was a man who appeared arrogant but was actually very cautious. If he kidnapped you, the entire werewolf pack would come out in full force. By then, the Lily of the Valley House would be in big trouble. However, if he kidnapped Lily, he would only provoke the Silver Moon Pack, and she had already become the target of the Lily of the Valley."

What should I do? Praise the intelligence and rigor of the Lily of the Valley? I really wished that they were all idiots. They kidnapped me and then were torn to pieces by the werewolves. It was better than dragging innocent people into danger again and again!

I didn't think I could wait like this. Like last time, I must save Lily and make up for my negligence and mistakes. I must tell Lily I would never let her be in danger again.

So I told Aunt Dorothy, "I'm going to accept the rune implant now and recover my strength."

Aunt Dorothy looked at me in disbelief. "Are you crazy? Child, the rune is only a half-finished product. It is still unstable. Once it is stripped from your body, you will be finished!"

"I know, but the premise is that it has to be stripped from me, right? Those who know this secret will not harm me, and those who are dangerous to me will not know this secret."

"But what if? Witchcraft is everywhere in a fight. What if they triggered the rune and caused it to dissipate? You will die!"

She was full of worry and disapproval. Those warm emotions enveloped me and made me more courageous.

"That might be possible, but isn't death everywhere? Even if I stayed here quietly, even if countless people were protecting me in the open and the dark, the criminals would still find the only loophole to get to me. If it weren't for Lily, I might have been the one who was kidnapped.

"This is my responsibility. I can't avoid it. I have to carry it out personally. If I run away, then my life will be over. I will always think of the day I turned around and left like a coward. I will never have the courage to take responsibility. I don't want to become like that. I won't change into that.

"I believe you, Aunt Dorothy. Please believe me too. I will be safe and sound. The Moon Goddess, she will bless me forever."

Chapter 656 Trust

656 Trust

Yarin's POV:

Aunt Dorothy wanted to say something but was interrupted by a voice.

"When a child grows up, it makes us parents happy and distressed, doesn't it?"

We looked at the door. My mom had arrived at some point. She stood at the door, looking at me with relief and nostalgia.

"Selma." Aunt Dorothy covered her forehead with her hand. "Don't tell me you're going to stir trouble with the child."

My mom laughed, "How can this be called stirring trouble? Think about the past. When you and I were teenagers, we did many ridiculous things, didn't we? Perhaps this is the path every child has to go through, and the obstruction of their parents is also a hurdle they have to overcome."

"That's different. We were already adults then, and Yarin is only a twelve-year-old child. I don't deny that he's different, but this can't make up for his immaturity."

"Maturity is never determined by age. Darling, sometimes, conceited adults like us should listen to our children's thoughts."

My mom walked over. She still smelled of grass and trees on her as she walked through the grass.

Under Aunt Dorothy's disapproving gaze, my mom bent down and looked at me at eye level. She asked, "Have you thought about it? Yarin, this isn't like the simulation training at home. It's even more difficult to replicate your good luck last time. Are you really ready to face a group of vicious criminals, their cruelty and anti-society, and the other reality that might change your worldview?"

Her words were calm and without any hint of temptation or threat. Her tone was calm, and her gaze was gentle as if she was asking me for the menu for breakfast today.

However, every word from her mouth was cold and sharp. There was no need for any modification. Just the words themselves made people shudder.

I subconsciously guess what my mom was thinking. What did she want me to say, and how should I approach things? Did she agree with me? Or was she trying to persuade

me otherwise tactfully? Did she think my decision was naive? Or did she respect the ambition and pride of a child?

My mom seemed to be able to see through my thoughts. She said gently, "You don't have to guess what I think, and you don't have to guess what anyone else in this room thinks. It's all up to you. You can do whatever you want because no one can bear it for you. Comfort or danger, you have to make your own decision and take responsibility for it."

Yes, what I thought and did was my responsibility alone. I could listen to the guidance and suggestions of countless people. I could choose to advance or retreat for countless reasons. However, there was only one problem that I had to make a choice.

Lily was facing the unknown. Should I go, or should I retreat?

I already knew the answer.

So I didn't avoid looking back at my mom's eyes and replied firmly, "I hope to be able to participate in the rescue of Lily personally. I don't want to be brave or overestimate myself, but I think I'm responsible for this. I won't allow myself to be a coward."

After saying that, I became nervous and closely observed any subtle changes in my mom's face. Her expressionless face made me nervous. Would she agree? Would she be angry?

Just as I was feeling uneasy, my mom suddenly sighed.

"Like I said, parents are happy and sad when our children grow up." She smiled and patted my head. Then, she stood up and looked straight at me. "Remember your words, responsibilities, and attitude. Time will change everything. Back then, I sincerely hoped that you would not forget everything that happened today."

"... Mom?"

"Do what you want to do, Yarin. From now on, don't think of yourself as a child anymore. I agree to let you join the rescue operation."

I immediately cheered and jumped up, "Really! Thank you, Mom!"

"But there is one thing I hope you can do your best to ensure your safety. For Lily, for Kara, for you."

I nodded in agreement. "I will, Mom. I will listen to your commands. I will never rashly put myself in danger."

Aunt Dorothy let out a loud sigh behind us.

My mom had come because of Lily's disappearance, and the fact that Lily of the Valley had openly infiltrated the sanatorium was a provocation. The werewolves could no longer tolerate it. While she led the investigation team to search for clues, Aunt Dorothy carved the incomplete spell runes for me.

"There is a part of New Flow in this. It can protect and devour all the power to destroy the runes." She said, "But you must remember that once New Flow leaves your mother, its capacity is limited. It can't eliminate danger for you indefinitely, so you have to be careful, okay?"

"I'll remember that, Aunt Dorothy. Thank you."

The engraving process went very smoothly. I didn't feel anything strange, which made me a little disappointed. It was different from what was written in fantasy novels!

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I subconsciously guess what my mom was thinking. What did she want me to say, and how should I approach things? Did she agree with me? Or was she trying to persuade me otherwise tactfully? Did she think my decision was naive? Or did she respect the ambition and pride of a child?

My mom seemed to be able to see through my thoughts. She said gently, "You don't have to guess what I think, and you don't have to guess what anyone else in this room thinks. It's all up to you. You can do whatever you want because no one can bear it for you. Comfort or danger, you have to make your own decision and take responsibility for it."

Yes, what I thought and did was my responsibility alone. I could listen to the guidance and suggestions of countless people. I could choose to advance or retreat for countless reasons. However, there was only one problem that I had to make a choice.

Lily was facing the unknown. Should I go, or should I retreat?

I already knew the answer.

So I didn't avoid looking back at my mom's eyes and replied firmly, "I hope to be able to participate in the rescue of Lily personally. I don't want to be brave or overestimate myself, but I think I'm responsible for this. I won't allow myself to be a coward."

After saying that, I became nervous and closely observed any subtle changes in my mom's face. Her expressionless face made me nervous. Would she agree? Would she be angry?

Just as I was feeling uneasy, my mom suddenly sighed.

"Like I said, parents are happy and sad when our children grow up." She smiled and patted my head. Then, she stood up and looked straight at me. "Remember your words, responsibilities, and attitude. Time will change everything. Back then, I sincerely hoped that you would not forget everything that happened today."

"... Mom?"

"Do what you want to do, Yarin. From now on, don't think of yourself as a child anymore. I agree to let you join the rescue operation."

I immediately cheered and jumped up, "Really! Thank you, Mom!"

"But there is one thing I hope you can do your best to ensure your safety. For Lily, for Kara, for you."

I nodded in agreement. "I will, Mom. I will listen to your commands. I will never rashly put myself in danger."

Aunt Dorothy let out a loud sigh behind us.

My mom had come because of Lily's disappearance, and the fact that Lily of the Valley had openly infiltrated the sanatorium was a provocation. The werewolves could no longer tolerate it. While she led the investigation team to search for clues, Aunt Dorothy carved the incomplete spell runes for me.

"There is a part of New Flow in this. It can protect and devour all the power to destroy the runes." She said, "But you must remember that once New Flow leaves your mother, its capacity is limited. It can't eliminate danger for you indefinitely, so you have to be careful, okay?"

"I'll remember that, Aunt Dorothy. Thank you."

The engraving process went very smoothly. I didn't feel anything strange, which made me a little disappointed. It was different from what was written in fantasy novels!