

5 princes and I By Kiraran Chapter 21 - 25

Chapter 21 Princess to Prisoner

The moment I woke up, my body felt heavy. I woke up earlier than I intended to.

I wanted to go back to sleep, but my brain won't let me. So I just stayed in bed and only moved when the maids came in to assist. After I had taken a shower and put on some clean clothes, the maids lined up and bowed.

"Princess, we'll be going now. Please call us if you need any more assistance."

"Sure," I responded.

I walked to my bed when I accidentally stepped on something. I almost tripped and fell. Since I was in a pretty bad mood, I almost threw it out of the window in anger. Luckily, I caught sight of it just in time before I threw it out. It was the book that I was trying to read yesterday. It was pretty heavy that I decided to sit on my bed and placed the book on my lap. I traced the golden details of the book and it seemed to radiate life.

But I guess it's just my imagination.

I opened the book as I began to read. This time, my mind was slightly cleared that I was able to comprehend the words.

Decades ago, in the kingdom of Thalia. A kind King and a loving Queen dwelled over the land. Everyone was content and happy. That was until they angered the gods. It was a day where the kingdom's freshly harvested crops were washed out by a great flood. Almost all of the food was washed away and only a few were left, leaving the citizens of Thalia weak with starvation.

The king decided to divide the remaining food among the citizens. Unfortunately, with the little of what they have and the large population of his kingdom, the food wasn't even enough to last for 2 days. Hunger led to desperation and greed. The people started to sin. They started to steal and kill. So many lives were lost and so much blood was shed. The war lasted for 3 days, it was declared as the Dark Hours, the day where the people were driven mad because of hunger and the blackened sand that was caused by the dried blood and ashes of its citizens.

One day, the King had had enough of the blood spills that he had banished all that was unworthy. Since then, a lot of the people fled the kingdom and lived in separate groups. There, they faced many challenges and have adapted to the wild to survive.

One group has decided to become one with the animals. They studied and imitated their hunting forms and acted like animals. They were the very first Were people. The second group wandered far into the woods. They have food but water. Their thirst lasted for a

week before one of them had decided to drink the blood of an animal, thus making them the first vampires.

The third group was the wisest. They planted their crops for their living and relied on nature for their daily needs. They gave respect to nature as if it were alive. Soon the spirits of the forest had acknowledged them and given them powers. They became the first elves.

The Fourth decided to work on alchemy. They believe that the magic from their world can be learned through the use of symbols and languages. Through years of studying alchemy and the elements, the people finally learned how to use it. That was how the warlocks and witches came to.

The Fifth discovered a mountain full of mythical creatures. Creatures forming bonds –

Blah blah blah and the list of supernatural beings went on and on. Explaining how they became this and that. How this happened and that. I yawned and flipped to another page, where the actual story begins. I'll come back and read the rest of the races later.

As years went by, each species had adopted and had become more civilized. Not long enough that they had built their separate kingdom. Magic had bloomed –

I was still in the middle of reading when the door suddenly burst open. I looked up angrily at the one who had to disturb my reading. "What do you want, PRINCE Ace?" I glared at him from my book.

Ace – Oh excuse me – PRINCE Ace only glared back at me as if he wanted to skin me alive. "You do realize that I have been waiting in the library for 2 hours. Then I came to find you here reading?"

I only shrugged at him as if it was nothing. "Well, what does it look like I'm doing? Now go along and find someone to play with. I'm busy." I waved him off. "Shoo!!"

"We.Have.Training." Ace said through gritted teeth.

"I know," I said. My eyes were still glued to the book.

"And?"

"And I don't care," I said and finally looked up at him. "I'm not going to do any more of that training crap. No one can boss me around."

"No." He said.

“No what? Dude, please be specific when you talk. You’re not a kid.” I said then rubbed my chin as if I was thinking. “Although you do have anger issues. Let me guess. You’re in one of your moods. Is it your time of the month?”

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Ace walked straight towards me and hauled me up off the bed, almost making me fall in the process. “Hey! What’s wrong with you. I know you like me that much but I don’t like you, okay? Might as well say it right here to make things clear.” I said sarcastically, then pulled my arm out of his grasp. Ace only rolled his eyes at me before his attention was shifted to the book that I was reading.

He froze.

“Um, yahoo! Earth to Mr. Pain here. Are you there?” I waved my hand in front of his face. Trying to catch his attention. “Hey. I didn’t hurt your feelings that bad when I rejected you, RI-”

“How far have you read?” Ace grabbed me by my shoulders and looked straight into my eyes.

“It’s called research-”

“I’m serious. How far have you read?” His tone was laced with annoyance.

“And seriously, Ace. When will you stop cutting me off-”

“Rose!” Now with the screaming.

Sheesh! I think no girl will be able to stand this guy’s att**ude. He’ll end up alone....in the dumpster. Dead.

I pointed at the page of the book where I have stopped. Ace finally released me from his hold. He grabbed the book and started to read it before he shut it.

“Hey. I was supposed to read that! I haven’t even memorized the page!” I whined and tried to grab the book away from him but he moved it away. “Did you at least memorize the page number!?”

“Stay here and wait for me.” He ordered. And now he’s giving me orders? Who does he think he is? A prince?

...Well, that was ironic and a stupid thing for me to think.

But that doesn’t give him the right to order me around. “Why should I listen to you? H-E-L-L-O I am not from this world. I live in a free country so you can’t boss this girl around.”

I pointed to myself. "So if you'll excuse me, I'll be going to get my breakfast now." I flipped my hair back in an attempt to be annoying. Of course, I know that everything that I do always annoys him. Or better yet, everyone annoys him.

Before I could even reach the door, Ace grabbed my hand and pulled me back. He walked towards the door and slammed it shut.

Talk about ladies first.

I ran towards the door and tried to twist the knob only to find it locked.

What the!?

I knock loudly on the door. "YOU STUPID SON OF A JERK!! UNLOCK THIS DOOR!!"

Well, this is funny. I'm knocking from the inside of my room?

"Stay!" Ace barked and I heard his footsteps getting farther and farther.

Why does he keep treating me like a dog!?

"What!? No! Let me out. At least bring me something to eat! Ace!"

10 Minutes have pa**ed and I was still trying to break the door. I even threw my desk at it and was now hitting the doorknob with my chair.

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The cardio that I'm doing right now is making me hungrier by the minute.

"Stupid...Prince...I'll...Kill...You." I grumbled as I continued hitting the door with the chair. "I'll be sure to hang you to a post with your royal cape and expose your royal underwear so everyone can see that pride of yours! ARGH!!"

The chair isn't working! I knew I should have used the mahogany one, but it was too heavy.

"ARRRRRGHH!!!" I angrily marched to my dresser and grabbed all of the brushes and makeups that I saw and started to throw them against the wall. The makeup broke and s***tered messily on the floor after they hit. It left a lot of stains on both the door and the floor.

The door suddenly burst open and the 5 princes came. A box of powder came flying towards Nate's face but he easily caught it.

Cool reflexes. I applauded him for that, temporarily forgetting about my situation.

Nate smirked proudly while holding the box of powder. As he strode towards the room, he immediately slipped because of the messed-up powders on the floor from the other product. Luckily, he was able to catch himself and avoid further humiliation.

I slapped at hand to my mouth to cover my giggle. Unfortunately, he saw it and scowled at me.

I looked behind him to see Ace standing there with the rest. My blood started to boil at the sight of him and I grabbed my hairbrush and attempted to tackle him. Unfortunately, the twins stopped me.

“Well if it isn’t, PRINCE Ace. Nice to see you again after you lock me up in this room with no food and water! Do you know that breakfast is the most important meal of the day?!” I looked at the princes. “And did you even bring something to eat!?” I struggled against the twin’s grip, but it was futile.

“I could cook you right now but I don’t want your blood in my veins. I’ll puke. And you probably think that I’m overreacting but I’m not. I’m a human for crying out loud! If I don’t get any food then what will I dispose of after that!?” I slumped against their hold and continued to grumble.

“Woah Woah. Slow down, b***ercup. Is it that bad?” Dan asks with a laugh.

“He locked me up in this room! No food. No water.”

“You almost hit a guy because of that?” Ren turned to the side and laughed.

“What do you mean almost?” I challenged him. I swung my foot up sending my shoe flying towards Ace. Very unfortunately, he slapped it away like a bug. “Okay then. Almost it is.”

The twins started laughing. I gasped. These b*****s must not have experienced hunger. After all, they are a bunch of spoiled princes. Well lucky for them.

“It’s not just that. He almost choked me.” They all stopped laughing. The shock was written on their faces. Slowly, they turned their head to Ace who looked confused at the moment. Well, he almost did when he grabbed me by the collar earlier and not so gently pulled me back. I was being dramatic here.

“Ace, Is that true?” Fred gave him a look.

“I figured he’d snap,” Nate mumbled.

Ace glared at me for accusing him. I stuck my tongue out at him.

“You all know she spouts a lot of bullish*t. I did no such thing.” He said while glaring at me.

I gave a dramatic gasp. “So now you deny your actions a while ago? Just to keep that clean image of yours?”

“Why would I even choke you when I could snap your neck.” Ace said coldly.

Yikes. No need to go that far.

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Feeling insecure, I touched my neck. “You monster,” I mumbled. I felt a hand on my shoulder and I looked up to see the oh-so-glorious-freakishly-handsome Prince Fred. “Rose, we came here to tell you something. Can this argument that you have with Ace wait?” He was giving me an expectant look as if pleading with me.

“PRINCE Ace.” Ace corrected him.

“R-Right. Sorry.”

“Okay.” I nodded. Fred led me to sit on the edge of my bed. I looked back at Ace and stuck my tongue out at him.

If looks could kill I’d be dead.

The rest of the prince stood behind Fred. He came down to his knees in front of me and stared.

I’m getting married!?

I mentally slapped and dismissed the thought. No way is he going to do just that. He’s a prince and I’m an alien...? Well I am from a different world after all, right? And besides, I’m still 17 and not legally old enough to get married.

But I am from a different world with different rules. Who knows?

He’s gonna propose!

Where’s the ring? I want diamonds!!

Fred sighed and grabbed my hand. “Rose, what I’m – I mean we’re about to tell you.....it’s kind of complicated-”

“I do!”

“What?” He asked.

“What?” I followed.

Fred laughed a little when our conversation was headed elsewhere. “What I was trying to say a while ago was...” Fred’s eyes seemed to travel at every one of the boys. Having a silent conversation with them. I raised an eyebrow at him as I waited.

“Are you hungry?” Fred finished and politely grinned at me.

“FRED!!!” Nate and the twins screamed making me flinch at the noise.

“Oh. Is that it?” I was a bit disappointed. “Yes. I am starving.” I admitted. Fred pulled me up on my feet. He was about to lead the way when Nate grabbed my arm and made me face him. He was looking at me. All serious and no hint of flirting.

Fred grabbed his hand that was holding my arm.

“Nate-” Nate swatted his hand away from his and glanced at Fred.

“I think this is the right time to tell her, Fred. She has read the book and I think that since she’s living here with us then she has the right to know.” Nate said.

“Right to know about what?” I asked. Making Nate turn his attention back at me. His red hair falling covering his eyes when he looked down.

Finally, he raised his eyes to meet mine again. His green eyes danced as they held a secret. “I’m a vampire.”

Chapter 22 Five Supernaturals and I

Edward?

I started to laugh. “I have to admit. I almost believed you back there.” I hit his forehead. “You sounded so serious.”

Nate narrowed his gaze and leaned forward. His eyes did not leave mine for a second. “I’m not lying.”

I rolled my eyes.

“Yeah. And I’m a mermaid. Watch me flip my tail.” I scoffed.

“I thought she was human!” The twins sounded surprised. Ace hit them over their heads at their stupidity.

“He’s telling you the truth.” I turned my head to look at Fred. Curious was I since he started to take sides with Nate on his jokes. I only raised an eyebrow at Fred, then turned to Nate accusingly and glared.

“What did you feed him?” I crossed my arms and stared straight at Nate.

“I didn’t feed them anything! I’m just telling you the truth. Believe me.” Nate said.

“Oh yeah? Then what are you guys then if Nate is a vampire?”

“Dan and I are wolves,” Ren answered. “Fred is a warlock and Ace is an Elf.”

Santa’s helper says what?

I roamed my eyes at every one of them. They all have the same hard look on their faces as if they wanted to take a dump. That was why I couldn’t stop the laughter that erupted from me. I backed away and sat on my bed as I continued to laugh. Tears had formed in my eyes so I started to wipe them away with my finger. When I looked up, they still had the same look on their faces.

Wiping the last tear from my eyes I grinned at them. “As fun as that was I think we have had enough jokes for this morning.”

“You still think we’re joking?” This time, it was PRINCE Ace who spoke. It was the first time that he had spoken since he came back to my room.

“Why else would you tell me such stories?”

“Because it’s the truth.” I was caught off guard when Fred had taken the spot to speak. “Remember yesterday when you had a sprain on your foot?” He asked.

I raised an eyebrow at him, wondering where this was going. “Yeah. But I could be imagining it. Nothing is there now.”

Lies. I felt the pain of it yesterday.

“That’s because I healed it.” I stopped and tried to process what Fred had just said. Healed it? As in first aid? Is he a red cross in training? Well, if they have one in this world.

Ren looked at Nate with a tired look. “I think she needs proof.” Nate nodded at Ren before looking back at me. He gave me a smirk. He moved in a blur that my eyes couldn’t seem to follow. He moved so fast that I had to blink several times to make sure that I was seeing right. I gasped in surprise when Nate had his face close to mine.

But that was not the reason that made me uncomfortable.

It was his teeth. They were sharper and elongated. Pointed like needles that could easily pierce your skin.

I saw Nate leaning down and exposed his fangs. "Still don't believe me?" He whispered.

Out of curiosity, I poked Nate's exposed fangs.

Making sure that he was not bluffing. Sure enough, it was real.

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And that's where I lost my consciousness.

I woke up with a start. I was in my room, lying on my bed. I brushed the hair that had fallen on my face and looked around. The princes were standing by my bed staring at me. I gave each of them a curious glance as I took their appearances. I don't have to be a detective to know that something has changed on their features.

I first looked at Ren and Dan who both have snouts like a wolf. "My, what big nose you have." I suddenly said as I eyed them.

Oh and is it me or do my voice just echo?

"The better to smell you, my love." Both said at the same time. I raised an eyebrow at them before I turned to Nate.

Creepy

"My what big teeth you have," I commented as I examined his canine teeth.

"The better to eat you, my love." Nate flashed me his sharpened canine teeth which sent shivers down my spine. Making me look at Fred next.

"My what pretty eyes you have," I said to Fred as I looked at his bright blue eyes which were now glowing.

"The better to see you, my love." Fred then winked at me. Which is more of an action that Nate would do and not Fred.

Something is wrong here. I turned my gaze to the last prince.

Ace

“My what big ears you have.” I eyed Ace’s ears. They became longer and sharper making his features more fine and detailed.

“The better to hear you, my love.” Ace smiled at me.

Ace smiled.

Which only leads to one thing. This is not real. Ace never smiles at all. And I am pretty sure that he won’t be smiling after I made that comment about his ears.

He’ll kill me for that.

And saying ‘my love?’ This is fake!

I looked up at Ace again. He was still smiling. A pure and genuine smile added more charm to his features. Wait what was I thinking? Oh right.

GET ME OUT OF HERE!!!

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“Rose! Wake up.”

My eyes flew open and were met by Nate’s green ones. “Why are you always the one who awakens me in my slumber?” I mumbled and wiped a hand across my face.

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Nate chuckled. “That’s because I want you to see something beautiful when you wake up.”

“Then hide your face next time.” I rolled my eyes and sat up. Just like in my dream, the princes were standing by my bed. The only difference is that they looked normal. No snouts, no fangs, no sparkly blue eyes, and no sharp and pointy ears.

But just to be sure.

“What big nose you two have,” I said to both Dan and Ren. Immediately, they both turned and examined each other’s faces.

I turned to Nate. “What big teeth you have.”

“What?” Nate suddenly used his tongue to feel his teeth if they have, indeed, sharpened. Shrugging, I turned to Fred.

“What beautiful eyes you have.”

Fred suddenly looked taken aback by my comment. “Why thank you...?”

Can't someone give me a proper answer so I can confirm that this is the real world? I turned to the last prince who was crossing his arms and looking at me. I gulped.

I am counting on you, Ace.

“What....big ears you have?”

Ace's eyes suddenly narrowed and became a murderous look. “You wanna die?” he said through gritted teeth. But despite Ace's treat I have managed to throw my arms into the air and cheer. I may look a little crazy but at least it was confirmed that I am in the real world.

Thank you, PRINCE Ace!

“It's real! It's real!” Then I stopped. Suddenly remembering something very important before I pa**ed out. I froze and my gaze wandered at the princes.

It's real

This world.

It's all real.

I started to scream again. This time in terror. “It's all real!” I started to crawl on my bed and hid behind the sheets.

“You think this news about us not being human has affected her?” I heard Ren whispering to Dan.

“I don't know. I hope not.” Dan whispered back.

“I think she's just upset?” Nate wondered.

“No one asks you, fangy!” Ren and Dan both said, resulting in more bickering from the two sides. I guess the whole story about werewolves and vampires not liking each other is, in fact, real.

“Hey princess!” The twins suddenly popped up beside my bed while I was deep in thought.

Wolves

These two are wolves.

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“Eek!” I screamed and threw a pillow at them. It hit them both on the head. Ren and Dan playfully feigned death.

“You guys are not helping,” Nate grumbled as he fixed his coat. He glared at the twins who only stuck their tongues out at him and made funny faces. As if a switch was flipped, Nate’s eyebrow began to twitch in annoyance. When the twins didn’t stop, Nate rolled his sleeves up and dived at the twins.

I stared at them when Fred suddenly approached me. “Are you okay?” He had a concerned look on his face. A typical Frederick look.

I didn’t give him a proper answer right away.

A Warlock.

Fred’s a warlock

The room became silent. For the very first time since I came to this world, I was speechless. I still have no idea what to make of their revelations. Sure, I took the queen’s confession that she was a fairy the first time, but that was it. Only a fairy.

Not wolves

Not vampires

Not warlocks

Not elves

If these boys are princes, then the kingdom that they’re ruling must be full of their...kind? Or species. Whatever you call them.

I quickly imagined Ren and Dan’s kingdom full of furballs running around the castle. Smelling each other’s b***s as a greeting and running around the palace trying to catch their tail. Well, that is creepy and disgusting, but a little cute in a perverted way. I imagine Nate and his people sharpening their fangs before they sleep instead of brushing them. Drinking blood from a champagne gla**. Which made me wonder if they have a blood factory? Yuck. Fred making some kind of potion for spells. Probably something that involves shiny and sparkly liquids. Zapping someone’s b*** and healing injured animals. Now I’m just picturing Fred doing all those stuff. And Ace, well....doing what elves do. Gardening?

Realizing that I was not answering, Nate and hesitantly kneeled in front of me and held my hand. His eyes bore into mine and told me he was sorry. Despite being a vampire/bloods***er/leech/flirt he was warm. "Hey. It's okay." He said. "You're frightened and shocked. We understand that. But I want you to know that, despite our nature, we wouldn't harm you or even inflict pain. I don't know what kind of books you read in your world to have a different perspective of us. We have some hints of what it is in your books in the human world. According to Ace-

PRINCE Ace immediately glared at Nate. Making him roll his eyes.

"Excuse me. According to PRINCE Ace, he told us that most of the time, your kind considered us as evil and vicious." Nate frowned at that and continued to circle his thumb on the back of my palm. "I dare to disagree. You're a family here, Rose. You're safe with us. And as long as you're with us nothing bad will happen to you."

"I think you need to rest. Have this day away from your training," announced Fred. "Nate and I will talk to the queen. Rest well, princess. I will have the maids to deliver your meal."

Nate then leaned down and kissed my forehead. I flinched. I may be sulking but I still prefer having my bubble!

Nate must have noticed this because he gave me a sad smile before he and the others stood to leave. Ace looked back at me once before he and the others disappeared from my room.

Great. So now I'm in a supernatural world after all. There might be some other species out there far more dangerous. And I'm just a human, which makes me at the bottom of the food chain. But they haven't done anything that could harm me, right?

My meals were delivered to my room. Both breakfast and lunch and later on was dinner. It was kind of lonely to eat alone, but I also want some privacy and to feel secure in my room so I guess that's just fine.

It was getting late outside judging from the color of the sky. I slumped on my bed and I started to think. Then I noticed that they left the book that I was reading earlier. I remembered the look on Ace's face when he saw the book. The way he reacted and locked me up in my room to get the others. That was when they started to reveal their true selves. Maybe – just maybe – this book is some sort of history book? If it is then it could tell me everything that I needed to know about this world and what I'm about to face.

Getting up from my bed, I walked towards my table and reached for a chair. I sat down and flipped the book to the table of contents.

Now what? I ask myself

Now you look for a solution to your problem.

Chapter 23 Rose Riding Hood

My eyes darted towards the gla** ball at the other table. The little mist of magic winking at me from time to time. I blinked at it once. Twice.

Hold it. I think I remember reading something about that crystal orb.

I quickly flipped through the pages until I landed on the page that I wanted. I started to read it silently. I was pretty sure that I had read something about the orb. But I haven't had the time to process it when I was rudely interrupted by the PRINCE.

My eyes went wide as the information made sense to me. I was right. I did read something about two orbs. One was light and one was dark. The light one is kept hidden in the Kingdom of Thalia. Its twin, the dark one, is kept at another greater kingdom called Tereu.

From what I have read, these two orbs both possess great magic. And I have a hunch that if it is true then the other orb can bring me back. a**uming that its power was not consumed, unlike the light one over here.

But before I could do that, I have to see if this is true. I have to ask someone about this.

And I know just the right person to ask.

I silently walked inside the library. The huge door creaked as I opened it. "Hello?" I called out. My voice echoed in the large room.

"Why are you here?" My eyes darted to a part of the room which was lit by lamps. There was a small coffee table and some couch around it. Sitting with his back to me, probably reading a book, is his royal highness, PRINCE Ace.

I sat on one of the couches in front of him and watched him read. I was waiting for him to put the book down so I could talk to him. I placed the book that I was holding on my lap and waited patiently.

Fortunately, I didn't get to wait that long because, after a few seconds, he sets the book down on the table without a sound.

"I a**ume that you're not here for the lesson." Ace said and finally looked at me. "What is it? I can see that you want to ask me something."

"If I ask you, Will you tell me the truth?" I asked.

Ace took some time before he answered. "That depends on your question."

I sighed. I guess I have to go to the safer route where he won't suspect a thing. "Is everything that this book says is real?" I asked and raised the book so that he could see.

Ace stared at me in the eyes before he stared at the book. "Why do you want to know?"

"Hey. I asked you first, okay?"

Ace frowned. "Shut up. I ask you why you wanted to know if it's real or not."

I huffed and wiped a hand across my face. "No particular reason," I answered. Ace didn't seem to be entirely convinced. He only narrowed his eyes at me in sus***ion. "I don't believe you." He finally said. "If I know, you must have read something that triggered your interest. Last time I checked, you don't even care about the history of this kingdom."

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I suddenly got irritated. This conversation was taking a lot longer than I wanted it to be. "Look here, your royal highness. I came to you to seek an answer. It's a simple yes or no question." I was suddenly aware that my voice had risen.

Ace didn't falter and countered me with his pissed-off glare. "I'm trying to be nice, okay? I kept my temper in check just for today because I figured that you are having a hard time with all these." Ace took a deep breath and ma**aged the bridge of his nose.

"You left the book earlier in my room."

"Prince Fred left it. Not me."

"Can't you just tell me? At least I am trying my best to learn."

He gave me a skeptical look. "Yes. That's the history of our world." He confirmed.

Hope suddenly burned inside of me. It's real. Everything in the book is real. I can go home. a**uming that the dark orb can help me. But I don't want to ask that question to Ace. He might suspect something.

"Is that all that you wanted to ask me?" Ace asked. Not looking at me when he noticed that I was still sitting there.

I looked at Ace and debated whether to ask him or not. "Um..."

Ace raised an eyebrow at me. "What?" He asked. And not in a very welcoming sort of tone.

"Um...are you an Elf?" I decided not to ask my real question. Who knows? He might figure out my plan and tell the others. And besides, it's not every day you get to meet an elf. I mean, what do they do? I could just read from the book but it's better to just ask a real elf, right?

Ace frowned at my question. "Yes, I am."

I pursed my lips. "Don't offensively take this but, why aren't your ears pointy?" I said then made some gestures with my hands to my ears. I know what you're thinking. It's a rude question to ask. But as far as I know, elves have pointy ears and are short, right? Well according to the image of Santa's helpers in kids' books.

Looking at Ace, he was anything but. He was tall and his ears didn't seem to be pointed. But the book did say that they have sharp and pointy ears and that elves have a good sense of humor. Well if this is his way of showing a good sense of humor then I don't find it funny.

In addition, they are strikingly gorgeous. Oh yes, Ace is gorgeous. But I prefer to drop dead gorgeous.....literally in my case.

Try and get to know the guy, you'll see what I mean.

Unexpectedly, Ace didn't give me a death threat. It was like it didn't bother him. Or maybe he's just extending his patience a little bit. "That's because I'm not using magic." He said.

"Magic!? What kind of magic?! Show me!" I suddenly got excited. My eyes are probably shining right now as I looked at Ace. Expecting him to do something...magical?

"No. I'm not going to use my magic for show."

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"Aw. You're no fun. Come on. Show me!!" I urged.

This time, Ace suddenly looked irritated. "Just read that book if you want to know."

"But it doesn't say anything! It only says that as time goes by, the elves gain elemental gifts. And that only the royals have unique gifts passed down from generation to generation. It wasn't written what those unique gifts are so how am I supposed to guess? You're a royal so you must have a unique gift."

"I'm good with words. That's my gift." Ace said plainly.

"That's just a skill. I mean the gift as in your magic. You know. The sparkle and zapping kind of thing." I made an act of the zapping part with my fingers and looked at him. "That is how it works, right?"

"As I said before. I'm not using it for show." He said.

"So you do have one!" I beamed. "If you don't want to show me but at least tell me." I insisted.

Ace only ran a hand through his hair before he picked the book that he left on the table and started to read again. "That's for me to know and for you to find out."

That line sure is popular with the princes.

"That's not fair!! I want to know. Please."

"Good night, Rose." I can tell that Ace is getting pissed every minute at me. Why is he so sensitive about his gift?

"Come on. I won't tell." I pleaded.

This time, Ace let out an irritated sigh. I can tell that his patience is slowly draining. "Go to your room and just read the damn book! I don't care if you can't sleep because of your curiosity about my powers. It's not my problem. Grab your book and leave. You've been nothing but a burden to all of us!" He breathed. "Do you know how much trouble we are all in because of you? Why can't you just go back to your world? Do you enjoy playing princess that much and pretending that your life is perfect? You're no princess. The queen simply picked you up from your world and dumped you here. Know your place!"

I sat there silently as I carefully swallowed his words. "It's not like I was given a choice to be here in the first place," I mumbled. Grabbing the book, I stood up. Well, I may be curious but I am not stupid enough to just sit here and have Santa's helper give me a scolding. "You may be a prince, but you are not deserving of that t**le."

Ace gave me a menacing glare. I glared back before leaving the library. I got the information that I needed. There's no reason for me to stay and chat.

I hurriedly ran back to my room. Now that I was a little sure that there's a way out of this world without waiting for the damn crystal ball to recharge, I quickly opened the book and tore the drawing of a map on the first page. It was old and I don't know if it's still accurate, but it was my only bet. I place it in my dress pocket for safekeeping.

I opened my closet and brought all of the dresses out and tied them together to make a make-shift rope. I used all my experience in knot tying and making sure that the knot

was tightly secured. Of course, I couldn't just die in my search for the other orb, right? That would have been pointless.

Once I was done, I checked my handy work and went to the balcony. I tied one end of my make-shift rope on the railing and grabbed the other end. I pulled at it a couple of times to make sure that it was safe. All the while, I couldn't help but feel a bit nervous since I haven't done this kind of escape route. I have only watched it in movies. There is no guarantee the fabrics would hold. Well, I'm not saying that I'm heavy or anything.

Gripping tightly on the other end of the rope, I glanced back at my room and to the light orb on my table. I frowned and stuck my tongue out in its direction before diving at the balcony.

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It probably wasn't the best idea that I ever had since I was on the 2nd floor after all. And since this was a castle, well, the 2nd floor isn't that low from the ground.

"Sweet Mother of Donkey milk!!" I cursed and quickly tightened my hold on the fabric. Luckily it was too short to reach the bottom, but enough for me to reach my leg out on the ground. I sighed in relief.

"Well, that wasn't so bad," I said to myself. I spoke too soon when the knot on the fabric that I was holding came loose, making me land on my b***. The fabric that I was gripping fell on my head. I groaned and grabbed the fabric that was covering my face and examined it.

It wasn't a dress at all but a hood. A red hood to be exact.

I laughed silently at how ironic that was. I just had a dream earlier that I was red riding hood. Not to mention that I was living with two werewolves. With a shake of my head, I dr***d the hood over my shoulder and tied the ribbon to secure it on me.

I fished out the map in my skirt pocket and examined the map. Using the light of the moon to see the intricate drawings on the paper. Then I looked at what was ahead of me, nothing but trees that might be full of creatures lurking in the dark. Then I looked behind me, the castle in its white and gold glory.

I quickly asked myself if going out and searching was probably the best thing for me. It was, after all, a history book. Who knows? The other orb might not exist anymore. Am I willing to take that chance?

Do you know how much trouble we are all in because of you? Why can't you just go back to your world? Do you enjoy playing princess that much and pretending that your life is perfect? You're no princess. The queen simply picked you up from your world and dumped you here. Know your place!

His words were true. I should know my place in this world. I am a human. I do not belong here. But even though his words hurt me enough to make me hate all of them, I couldn't. I have a few nice memories here. I received kindness and shelter in this place. Sure it wasn't perfect, but the people somehow made it bearable. I will surely miss them if I'm successful in returning. Right now, I was thinking of leaving them a note, but I figured that it was too late.

With a final intake of breath, I set off into the unknown. Fully determined to search for the other kingdom that possesses the other orb. Just thinking about another way out of this mess and finally be back in my world made me smile.

I'll finally be home with my family. Soon.

Meanwhile

Deep within the forest, a small wolf awoke from its slumber. It felt a familiar presence far into the woods. It shook its fur to dust off the dust from the ruins where it was sleeping. It didn't know how long it was sleeping the whole time for the place to be in ruins like this.

It looked at the place sadly. It used to be a lively place...

Then the presence hit it again. Its nose immediately sniffed the air. It smelled nothing, but the pull it felt somehow felt familiar. Its tail started to wag in delight when it realized something.

Master!

It let out a small howl. Finally! He must meet his master.

It gave the ruins one final look before setting off.

Chapter 24 One Person Missing

BACK IN THE PALACE*

The next morning, princes have all gathered around the dining area waiting as the servants prepare their food. They were currently the only ones around the table, which they wondered. The King and Queen are always punctual. Rose isn't there either. It didn't help the mood without a jolly girl gulping down every food within her reach.

Well, Ren and Dan are jolly but more annoyingly.

Once they sat down a servant approached one of them, Fred, and handed him a letter. It came from the king and the queen.

Saying his grat**ude to the servant, he opened the letter.

It seems as if they left for an important visit to a friend from another kingdom.

He looked up and noticed the princes were watching him. He a**umes that they are wondering what the letter says. He cleared his throat. "Gentlemen, the king, and the Queen are out for a visit to their friend. She's leaving me in charge for the meantime." He fought the frown that was trying to form in his face. He hates taking charges. Everyone is always looking up to him. It's pressuring. He thought it was a bit weird for him to be having those thoughts since he is fighting for the throne and all.

But seriously, why can't they ask Nate or Ace to take charge? Or even Dan and Ren?

He looked at the twins who were clapping their hands joyously at the king and queen's absence.

Okay, maybe not the twins.

The twins both looked at Fred. "Why do they always leave Prince Fred in charge?" They both asked the same question that he was asking himself.

Until now, he couldn't help but wonder how they always say the same things at the same time. Is that a twin thing or an Alpha thing? He wondered what would happen if he had a twin to finish his every sentence.

Weird.

But it sounds fun!

Nate snorted at the twins' protest. "That's because the king and Queen are so smart as to not let you two be in charge. We all know what would happen when you two got the reins." The twins both glared at Nate, who seemed oblivious to the twins' glare – that or he's just pretending not to notice. Which didn't help since the two seemed to snap.

Crap. Another fight is about to break loose if he won't do something.

Think Fred!

"Prince Ren, Prince Dan. Why don't the both of you go and fetch Rose? Breakfast is about to be served and it's almost time for her training with Ace." Just as he expected, the frowns from both of their faces vanished and was replaced by a grin. Their eyes sparkled as the both of them got up and made a salute.

"Our pleasure, your highness!" And they were off before he could even have the time to take back what he just said. Knowing them, they might pull some sort of trick on her before e****ing her.

At the corner of my eyes, he saw Nate giving me an unsure look. "Prince Fred, are you sure that it is wise to call her now?" He thought about what Nate had said.

He's right. Rose might still be shaken from their little revelation yesterday. She might not like the idea of two werewolves giving her a wake-up call. She might even freak out and scream bloody murder.

He nodded. This is why he hates being in charge. He takes the blame if anything goes wrong in the end. "I think that the sooner she'll get to spend more time with us, the easier she'll accept what we are." That was what he said.

Nate nodded. "Yes. I know that. But I wasn't referring to that."

"Oh? Then what are you referring to, Prince Nate?" I asked in curiosity.

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"From spending time with her, I have learned that she's not a morning person." Nate chuckled. "Just imagine what she'll do to the twins when they try to wake her up."

Fred laughed. Nate is telling the truth. Right now, he can just imagine himself being the one waking her up for breakfast. He can just picture her glaring sleepily at him and yelling, "What the heck, ugly! Leave me alone."

He chuckled. He hopes she'll get back to her cheery self as soon as possible. It's only been yesterday and they already miss her unruly and refreshing personality. Fred thought about finishing the song that he was composing. He figured that Rose might want to hear it.

"Princes Fred?"

It seems as if the song was stuck to his head and the notes kept on replaying on his mind. He even practiced playing it on the piano yesterday thinking she would be delighted to hear it.

"Prince Fred!"

He was suddenly snapped out of his reverie. Nate had been calling his name while he was daydreaming. Oh wait, that wasn't a daydream! It's called memory recalling.

"Yes?" He asked.

"You were staring at space for a while. Is everything alright?"

He nodded. "Of course. I just had a little thought." He glanced at Ace who was eating silently beside Nate. He didn't even notice that the food was already served.

What the heck is wrong with you, Fred? He thought to himself.

“Prince Fred! Prince Fred!” Before he had the chance to taste the food, they heard the twins screaming. Nate and Fred chuckled while Ace kept on eating. That guy seriously lacks socialization. He’s not even joining the conversation.

But back to the matter at hand.

What did Rose do to make the twins scared out of their wits? He was eager to know.

The twins came into the dining area. Once Nate and Fred had a good look at the twins, their laughter died and even Ace stopped eating as he paid more attention to them. Both were out of breath and panic was in their eyes. They were breathing heavily.

His heart sank and he got up from his chair. “What happened?”

“Y-you see....we were knocking on Rose’s door and trying to call her out.”

“And when no one answered, Dan and I decided to go in and check her.”

“When we came in, we immediately noticed that her scent was gone.”

“We started to look for her in her room, but when we came to her balcony, we noticed that it was open.”

“And not just that. She tied her clothes together so she could use them to climb down! Who knew she was smart!” By this comment, Ren smacked the back of Dan’s head. He would have found it funny if the situation was different.

“Rose is gone?” As soon as the words left his mouth, it sounded more real. The twins nodded. By the now, Ace and Nate were out of chairs as they followed him when he started to run to Rose’s room. He wants to see it for himself.

If those two are joking around then he will seriously turn them into frogs! Scratch that. He will curse them into frogs until someone kisses them!

I hope they’re joking. Please let this not be real.

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As soon as he reached her room, he noticed that her closet was empty. The book that held the history of the kingdom was on her desk and opened to a certain page. He didn’t bother to check it since he immediately went to the balcony. Just as the twins have said, there was a makeshift rope that she used to climb down.

He heard someone curse behind me. He turned to see that the rest of the princes were able to catch up. Fred got up from his position and made his way to the princes.

“We need to find her.” He turned towards the twins. “Can you track her down through her scent?” Like wolves, they have a very sensitive nose so they can probably track her down.

Surprisingly, they shook their heads. “We tried, Prince Fred.”

“But the scent stopped as soon as we reached the bottom of her balcony.”

He quickly grunted and closed his eyes to collect himself. After 10 seconds, he let out a sigh. “That’s okay. I’ll try tracking her with my magic.” He said. “Prince Ace, hand me her hairbrush over there.” Fred pointed at the large white vanity table, where Ace was currently leaning on. He reached out behind him; grabbed the hairbrush and handed it to me. I couldn’t help but notice that his eyes suddenly shifted to the book on her table. He then frowned at it.

He didn’t bother to ask what it was about as he took the brush from him.

Fred studied the hairbrush until he was able to find a piece of her hair. He pulled it out and held it to his palm. He pulled out a small ounce of magic and pictured Rose in his mind; all the while trying to recall the word for the tracking spell.

“El’ Reos zigreir.” He whispered the words. Sparks flew from his palm and into the piece of hair. Suddenly, the piece of hair started to float and turned into a golden light.

“Alright! Way to go, Prince Fred!” Dan cheered.

They all ignored him as they watched the light floating towards the balcony. Without having second thoughts, they followed. The light stopped and then floated downwards and then...

...it just vanished.

“No!” Nate hissed and hit the railing with his fist in frustration. If it wasn’t made of fine material, he’s afraid that Nate would have broken it by now with his vampire strength. “Damn it!” he cursed.

“I don’t understand.” Fred shook his head in confusion.

The light was supposed to lead them to Rose. It wasn’t supposed to just vanish.

“A cloak,” Nate mumbled. Still glaring at the spot where my magic has vanished.

“What do you mean?” Ren asked.

Nate pointed below the balcony before looking at us. "Ren and Dan said that when they tried to track her down with her scent, they stopped just below this balcony. And when Fred cast the tracking spell it also led us to the same place. It means that when she has reached the bottom, she must have used something to hide her presence and prevent us from tracking her down."

Nate was on to something. He could tell. And Fred had a feeling what he was about to say.

"She's cloaked."

Fred's sus***ion was confirmed when Nate nodded. A cloak is a special type of hood made by powerful warlocks. It conceals you so that no one can track you down. Not a vampire, not a werewolf, and not a warlock. It has been used by royals when they are hiding. The only flaw is that you can only conceal your scent and such from magic. But you can still be seen. It just keeps you from being tracked.

Dan shook his head. "But how? She doesn't even know that kind of stuff!"

"Maybe she has just figured it out somehow," Nate said in the middle of thinking. "Or the queen might have told her."

Fred shook my head in frustration. "Enough with this. We have to go look for her." He proposed and called one of the servants who was just pa**ing by. "Tell the guards to prepare our horses!" The girl nodded and ran. Hopefully to deliver my order to the guards.

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"All of you." Fred then directed to the princes. "Meet me in the stables in 5 minutes!"

He quickly headed to his room. Not even bothering to look back to see if the other princes have left to do the same. He doesn't need anything in his room but his sword. He's not sure if he would use this but he's not taking any chances.

They are in a supernatural world after all, and Rose is only a human. She might encounter some problems. Or worse. piss off a rogue that is capable of ripping her throat out.

He spotted his sword beside his bed and grabbed it. He quickly ran out as fast as he could and headed towards the stables. He could already see that the servants have already prepared their horses.

Surprisingly, Ace was the first one to have arrived. Like him, Ace also carried his weapon. His bow was slung over his shoulder. Ace may be good in sword fighting but

archery is more likely his style. The bow was made of a special elven metal. Its edge is sharp and, if he wills it to, it can be broken in two and be used as a double sword.

He spotted his horse just beside his and made my way to it. The stable boy then backed away to give me the reins, which he gratefully took and quickly jumped to ride his steed. "Where are they?" He asked Ace, who was now on his horse.

He shrugged. "I don't know. But if they're not here in two minutes, we'll go ahead." If it were some other time, he would have been shocked since Prince Ace is eager to find Rose.

Then he was suddenly locked with a pair of wolves.

"Now that isn't very nice you know."

"Yeah. Considering that we took this time to shift."

Voices spoke in his mind. Nate came into his view with a determined look on his face as he rode his horse. But he wasn't the one who spoke. It was the two brown wolves in front of us. One has a huge star-like shaped mark covering its face while the other has a white-like sock on one of its front legs. They were not like any ordinary wolves.

They were bigger and stronger.

"Ren? Dan? Why did you shift?" He asked curiously. It was their first time seeing the princes in their wolf form.

Both the wolves snorted at him. "We'll be faster this way."

"And our senses will be heightened. Which means the greater chance of finding Rose."

Well, that made sense. He thought that they were just showing off.

"Alright." He nodded and told them the plan.

"We'll split up into two groups. Dan and I will try and head to go look in the town while Ace, Nate, and Ren will try and search the forest."

"Why do Dan and I have to be apart?" Asked the wolf with the white star on its face, he assumed it was Ren, and snorted in his wolf form. He was not happy about the arrangement that Fred proposed. It's either he doesn't want to be parted with his twin or he doesn't want to spend time looking for Rose with Nate and Ace at his side.

"You and Dan have this alpha connection – or is that a twin thing? Never mind. What I'm trying to say is that we can communicate with each other through you and Dan. That way we can exchange some information regarding Rose's whereabouts."

"It only works on a limited distance. We'll be sure to inform you when we're out of each other's reach."

The twins let out a huff but agreed otherwise. Fred glanced at Nate and Ace and nodded at them. He pulled the reins of his horse to change courses. "Don't stop looking until we find her." He ordered and gestured at Dan to ready himself. Dan nodded.

Fred let my horse gallop towards the direction of the town. Dan, being a wolf, ran ahead of him.

Chapter 25 Arguments

"Excuse me, sir. Have you seen a girl with blonde hair and about this tall?" Fred raised his hand to his nose to show Rose's height. The old shopkeeper shook his head.

"I haven't seen that girl of 'yers, Prince Fred. I'm sorry." The man then gave them an apologetic look before proceeding to do his work.

His face fell as he said his thanks. Prince Dan, still in wolf form, let out a sigh.

"If Rose is here in this town, she must still be wearing the cloak because I couldn't get a whiff of her scent." He winced. Fred gave Dan an apologetic glance. He wanted to find Rose as much and he did.

"We'll find her." He said. But it was more to convince himself than to convince him. Luckily, it did the trick when Dan wagged his tail and let out a toothy grin.

"Yeah. I hope so," he said. "But what if Rose isn't here in this town?"

Now that is a question that he had long considered after hours of asking the town's people. "I don't know. Let's just hope that Ace, Nate, and Ren can find her." He said honestly.

"Me too." Dan then looked to the side with an annoyed expression on his face. Well, as much annoyed look that a wolf could portray. He followed Dan's gaze to see a group of teenage girls looking at them with admiration.

"Being in wolf form increases our sense of hearing," Dan grunted and flopped his ears. "And I am not enjoying my perks as a werewolf when I can hear the gossips from those girls over there."

This suddenly sparked his interest. "Is it about Rose?"

Dan then rolled his eyes at his question. "Psh! No. These girls are talking about us."

Fred raised an eyebrow in question. "What is it about us?"

“It’s just that we are so dreamy and perfect and blah blah blah. They wanted to marry us and have our kids as much as we want. Oh! And don’t forget that they’re still arguing about whether I’m Ren or Dan.” Dan let out a low growl in annoyance. “Here’s what they sound. ‘Holy Thalia!! Isn’t Prince Fred soooo dreamy and wonderful!?!?! *Squeal*. He’s so handsome!! And look at his eyes!! You can drown in them any second!! Oh.My.Gosh!!!*Squeals* And Prince Ren/Dan in wolf form. So hot!! It’s a once-in-a-lifetime! *Squeals*. Just think how soft his furs will be!! *Squeals* He looks soooo cool!! Is he naked right now? He is right? *Squeals*. But seriously....is he Prince Ren or Dan?” Dan imitated the girl’s voice in his mind. Dan then rolled his eyes after that.

Despite the thought of Rose’s whereabouts, he laughed. “So which Prince are you? Dan or Ren?” He joked and patted his head.

Dan didn’t seem to find this funny when he snapped at his hand. Luckily, Fred was able to pull his hand back. “Shut up.” He growled and glared at Fred. His ears then began to twitch as he averted his gaze to the ground in concentration.

Finally, his head perked up with an angry look in them before he dashed towards the girls and snarled at them. The ladies all shrieked in terror and caught the people’s attention.

Fred panicked and ran after Dan, who was still snarling at the girls who were now cowering in fear. He quickly pulled Dan back. He had to put all of his strength into pulling the large brown wolf.

“What the heck, Dan? I know you’re upset but do you have to snarl at them?” He gave him a disapproving look.

Dan shook his head and turned to me with a frown on his face. “It’s not that! These b****es just said something about Rose.” He then turned and growled at the girls who quickly shrieked and backed away. One of them even tripped and fell.

“Dan!” He yelled and stepped between him and the girls. They were already starting a commotion here. He doesn’t want the people to look at them badly for their behavior. And he’s pretty sure that this news will be brought to the Queen. “Tell me what they said about Rose.” He quickly said to distract him.

He let out a breath to his nose and gave me an irritated look. “They were hoping that we would never find her.” A low growl escaped from his snout.

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He frowned. Not because of Dan’s behavior, but because of what he heard. “Why?”

“They hate her for seducing us. No – scratch that – they despise her because they think that she has seduced us all. It’s a very low reason.”

He recalled the time when they brought Rose in this town once. It was the day when they found her unconscious on a field. That day, the queen had brought us to the town to assist her to shop. They were confused at first why she wanted them to assist her when she had servants at her disposal.

But now. He knows why. And he was glad to have come and assisted the queen.

Dan is right. It was a low reason for them. But unlike Dan, he doesn't want to go all wolf on these ladies. It seems that his temper is short when he's in wolf form. "Are you sure that it's what they said?"

"I don't know. Who has the enhanced hearing between us? You? Of course, I'm sure! Ask them yourself!"

He rolled his eyes at Dan's attitude and turned to face the ladies. He offered them a smile to calm them down and to show them that he meant no harm.

For now.

"My friend here," He pointed at Dan. "Prince Dan, told me something disturbing. So I wanted to ask you myself if it's true or not. Will you answer me honestly?". Their eyes shifted from one another before they finally nodded. "Prince Dan told me that he overheard you girls saying that you wanted Rose's demise?"

The girls fell completely silent. One, he assumes is a witch, has sparks flying up and down her arm.

"Is it true?" He asked once again. Finally, one of them dared to answer.

"Y-yes, your highness." She looked at the ground in shame. Beside me, Dan let out a growl.

"She's a Were! I can't believe that one of our people would even dare to say those things!" said Dan. He hit his head as a warning to shut up before he looked at them once again. This time, he was giving them a disapproving look.

"Rose is a beautiful and kind girl. Whatever is your issue with her, I suggest that you drop it. She's the king's niece. A princess and yet you're badmouthing her? She's a part of their family and if you love your king and queen then you will respect her." He began to face the crowd that had formed around them. "All of you should respect her. And if we hear another rumor that threatens her life, rest assured that you'll have to face us. Right now, our princess Rose is missing. I don't require you to help us. We want you to volunteer for yourselves if you care. If any of you has any information regarding her whereabouts, then we would deeply appreciate it and will be in debt to you." He said. "That will be all. Thank you." He nodded at them as they went their separate ways. Except for the girls who were still looking at us.

"Your highness?" One of them spoke. Dan and Fred looked at her. She was a petite girl with her black hair in a fine braid. "Why are you looking for the princess? Was she kidnapped or something?"

Dan and Fred quickly looked at each other. "You don't have to know." Fred snapped. "We'll be taking our leave now." He nodded at them. Dan and Fred were about to turn our backs when the girls suddenly called on them.

"Your highness!" Both princes turned to them. "We're sorry." They then bow their head. Once again, Dan and Fred looked at each other.

"You are a witch, right? If I even hear you badmouthing her again I'll do more than just banning you from our kingdom. You may stay in Thalia, but you will no longer be welcomed in Hazel." He said and then we left to try our luck in another part of the town.

"Nice work back there." Dan snorted.

He shrugged. "I just did what I have to do. And I don't appreciate their point of view towards Rose."

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"No. I want to talk about that." Dan chuckled. Wait. Chuckled? Can wolves do that? "What I mean is that you just gained more admirers than you already have." Dan gestured his head to the side.

Fred followed his gaze to see the women were still looking at them. When they saw him, they quickly squealed.

Despite the incident earlier, he couldn't help but laugh. "Well, not all of them are my fans. It seems that a handful of them are into short-tempered werewolves." Fred tilted my head to the side where the girls were gazing at Dan. And believe it or not, there are a few oldies too.

Dan frowned when he saw what he was pointing at. He laughed harder when he saw the old ones were blushing when Dan faced their way. But some of the girls did squeal a little.

"Don't get me started, Prince Fred!! And stop laughing!! It's not funny!! Let's just go to the southern part and look for Rose. I SAID QUIT IT, PRINCE FRED!!!!!"

Meanwhile

Ace and the others have been searching for hours now and they still have no clue as to where that annoying little brat might be.

I swear. I will kill that girl.

The other b*****s there with him aren't helping either. All this time they kept on blaming each other regarding Rose's disappearance.

"If you hadn't shown her your fangs then she wouldn't have run off!"

"Well excuse me but who said to show her some proof!"

"I did. But I didn't instruct you to scare her with it!"

"Well, what if she ran away because she had had enough of you and Dan!"

"Shut up you two." He grumbled. If anything, they just continued to fight as if he hadn't said anything.

"Us? Please. She was probably freaked out by your continuous flirting!"

"Guys." Ace tried again.

"Those were harmless. At least they made her laugh!"

He finally decided that words won't break them apart so he took his bow and two arrows then shot at them. It was just a warning shot wherein the feather of the bows just brushed their neck. They both paused and gave him a terrifying look.

"The next one will be at your throats." He warned. "If you guys would just blame each other, then do it elsewhere!! Or better yet, argue through your minds and don't share the alpha link to me when you argue!"

Both swallowed hard. They then made their way on each side of him so couldn't argue anymore.

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Well finally!

As they continued their search, he couldn't help but notice the silence thickening. Great, having these two argue for almost an hour had made him not used to this silence.

"Ren," he called the brown wolf.

"Have you heard anything from Fred and Dan?"

Ren didn't speak for a bit. He guesses that he's now talking to his brother.

“Dan said that the town’s people didn’t see anyone last night. He said that they will keep one searching. Fred got some of the people to help them look.”

He looked at the sky and cursed. They were running out of time. They have at least a few hours left before the sun will set.

Stupid little wench!! Where are you?!

And his head hurts. He can’t think clearly and he wasn’t sure why but for some reason it seems as if he has to remember something.

“Are you okay, Prince Ace?” Nate asked beside him and gave me a curious glance. Now, what does this freak want?

“Fine.” He said before turning back to Ren. “Tell Fred our location and ask him to come. We have to think this through if we want some assurance that we could find her.” He told the dog.

What? Wolves are part dogs so I have the right to call him that. Plus, he is very pissed.

That’s all because of these idiots, including Fred and Dan, who are so eager to find the princess without thinking it through. Idiots indeed. They didn’t even bother to search Rose’s room in case she might have left something that could give us a clue as to where she had gone to.

Pain once again swallowed his head. Why does his head hurt?

“Fred said to wait here. They’ll arrive in five minutes.” Ren informed them and shifted his gaze at him for further orders. So what? The leader hat is on him now?

“Fine. Settle your horse, Nate. Let’s wait for them here.” Nate nodded as he climbed down from his horse at the same time as Ace did. Ace pulled his horse by the reins and tied it to a tree. He then sat on a fallen tree trunk. Nate only leaned on the tree in front of him.

He can tell that he wanted to go and search for Rose on his right now since he was tapping on his foot impatiently.

Ren was worse though. He kept on pacing back and forth in my wolf form. Oftentimes, he would sniff the air in hopes of getting a scent of Rose. When he doesn’t get any, he would growl in frustration and would continue his pacing.

Looking at these two makes him have another wave of headache. He quickly clutched his head and closed his eyes to ease the pain.

What is wrong with me? It's like I have to remember something really important but I couldn't recall what it is. He thought.