

His Unwanted Mate

Chapter 4 Dear princess

Lillian's POV

"We will meet again."

That handsome man's voice echoed in my ears all night, makes my heart unable to calm for a long time. His voice is deep, full of magnetism, as if with a certain magical power. This makes me deeply believe that we will be able to meet again.

What's wrong with me? I didn't even know his name, but I became obsessed with him.

I slapped myself on the face with cold water, warning myself in my heart.

Lillian, don't have any unnecessary fantasies. You are about to enter the terrible werewolf palace and marry the vicious werewolf prince.

Maybe today is the last day of your life. Your beautiful vision for the future will become the deepest despair before you die.

I calmed down completely. I no longer think about the mysterious Greek god-like man I met last night. He is just a kind passerby, and I can't get him involved in this disaster.

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"Lillian! Get dressed quickly and don't waste time!" At five o'clock in the morning, Andy urged outside the bedroom.

She gave me an old princess dress this morning. Most of the princess's dresses are gorgeous and expensive, but there are also some dresses that are too exaggerated in color. After she put it on, she would think that these clothes didn't look white enough, or that she wasn't slim enough. This type of skirt is usually thrown out of the closet by her and turns into old clothes covered by dust.

This time the princess prepared me these old clothes that she didn't like.

But this dark green, jewel-studded tight dress seemed too ostentatious on me.

I stared at the mirror. The girl inside had long blonde curly hair, and her skin was especially white against the dark green skirt. Because the skirt is very close-fitting, it shows the girl's plump breasts and slender waists perfectly. The gem gleams with a charming halo on the skirt, but it is the girl's brilliance that is brighter than the gem.

I can't believe that the beauty in the mirror is myself.

My adoptive mother was very poor, so I didn't wear beautiful clothes since I was little. I never knew that a

good dress can really change a person's temperament. This is really amazing.

"I changed the clothes." I opened the door and saw Andy's face change from impatience to surprise.

In the end, she lowered her face and said sternly, "You are not suitable for this dress. Hurry up and change to another one!"

"...Okay, I will as soon as possible."

I should have guessed that Andy would react like this. She didn't want to see me become beautiful at all.

My mood became depressed again. I went back to the bedroom and picked out a bloated and plain skirt and put it on. Then I untied my braid and covered my face with thick bangs.

When I appeared in front of Andy again, she nodded in satisfaction. "This dress is best for you."

Andy is so bad. In the past, she always fabricated some completely false charges in front of the princess and asked the princess to punish me. In the beginning, I would argue for myself, but after a long time, I can thoroughly see the true colors of her and the princess. What the princess wants is a maid that she can bully, and Andy is her accomplice.

As for me, unfortunately, I became the object of violence chosen by them.

Now I am far from the princess, Andy dared not beat me, so she could only call me to work endlessly. This nightmare that haunted me for more than a year is over. I don't know what will happen to me when I enter the werewolf palace, but I have survived the most painful moments, and I think I should be more brave.

In order to survive, I must please my werewolf "fiance".

I hope to return to my foster mother one day in the future. She needs me.

"Miss Lillian! A...Andy seems to be missing!" Just before departure, a soldier said to me in a panic.

"She was packing things in the room, how could she be missing?"

"She really disappeared, we searched the hotel all over and we didn't see her!"

Soldiers will not lie, so now there is only one possibility. Andy ran away with all the valuables, including the gold coins given by the king and the expensive dresses of the princess.

My face became pale.

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"Miss Lillian, what should we do now? Should we continue to go to the Blue Moon Pack?"

"Of course." I smiled reluctantly. "Maybe Andy is just lost. Let's go first, and she may chase afterward."

"Okay, miss...oh no, from now on we need to change our words and call you Princess."

My mother is controlled by the king, and so are the families of these soldiers. So Andy can run away irresponsibly, but we can't. Everyone tacitly failed to expose Andy's escape, and the soldiers quickly adjusted their attitude towards me.

They allowed me to ride in the carriage.

During the week on the way, the person in the carriage was Andy, and I, a fake princess, could only walk with the soldiers. The soles of my old shoes have worn out a long time ago.

I sat in the carriage and closed my eyes wearily. If these soldiers are lucky enough, then they only need to send me to the Werewolf Palace, after which they can return home freely.

I am about to be left alone in the werewolf palace.

That's all right. Andy left, my life should get better. And I have served the princess for more than a year, and it should be no problem to simply imitate her.

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"Princess, we are already at the palace. Please get off."

I accidentally slept, and when I was awakened by the voice of the soldiers, my mind was still a little confused. I subconsciously pushed the car door and lifted my skirt want to get out of the car.

A hand suddenly appeared before my eyes. It was an invitation gesture.

"My dear princess Lucia, it's nice to meet you." A handsome man with light brown curly hair appeared next to the carriage. His light blue eyes exuded a soft light when he smiled.

"I am Prince Sam William Alexander."