

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 10 - Tips

Alejandro's POV

I stormed down the steps. I came to a screeching halt a few steps away from the bottom as I saw the body of a girl at the very foot of the steps. I carefully and gently lifted her up and sniffed her raven black hair. Jasmine and sweet peas filled my nose, mixed with her blood.

I turned and stomped up the stairs to see Miguel's shocked face as he looked at the girl in my arms. "What the hell happened to her?!" He roared at Alpha Hugo.

"I-i-i don't know. This door is usually always locked." She stammered out. "We are leaving." I growled and started walking to the front door.

I passed by the former alpha and luna with my mate in my arms. "Where are you taking her? She is not allowed to leave pack grounds." The former alpha stated. His tone made it clear he didn't know who he was talking to. I let Archer come forward, making my eyes turn a bright yellow. He growled so loud that the pack house shook.

"My beta does not need your permission to take his mate home if he sees fit. Now if you excuse us, we need to get her home and treat her wounds." Miguel said, his eyes flashing blue. Showing that his lycan, Aztec, as not happy about this either.

"We will talk about this incident at a later date, when this young lady wakes up." He said as we then left the house.

I got into the passenger seat with my mate on my lap, Miguel said nothing as he got into the driver seat and sped away from the Nightshade pack house and towards home. I spent the ride back home gently caressing my mate's cheek. She had dried blood on nose and the corner of her mouth. She moaned in pain but she pushed her face more into my big hand. Archer whimpered at the sight of her in pain.

"Don't worry man. We will find out how and who hurt her. This kind of crap is not okay." Miguel said, his hands gripping the steering wheel so tight that his knuckles were turning white.

“When we find out who did this to her, I am going to rip them limb from limb.” I growled out.

There would be no where on this earth that the bastard could hide from me. Once my sweet angel wakes up and tells me who that certain bastard is. I would move heaven and earth for my angel here, and I swear that as long as I breathe... no one, and I mean no one would ever harm her again.

45 minutes later...

The car tires screeched as Miguel slammed on the brakes to stop right in front of the pack house. I think we set a new record for the drive time between the Rocky Mountain pack and the Nightshade pack. The drive normally took around two to three hours, but Miguel refused to stop or let up on the gas because he wanted us to get my mate to the clinic as soon as possible.

He said that Aztec was clawing to get out when he saw my mate, bloody and beaten in my arms. I don't know why his lycan was so protective and pissed about my mate, but I knew from our brotherly bond we have had since we were pups that it was nothing romantic towards her.

Besides, Miguel was smitten with his own mate.

Once the car came to a complete stop. I practically kicked the door open and rushed straight to the clinic. I could hear gasps and voices around me, but I was too focused on my mate to make out who was talking or what they were saying.

I burst through the clinic doors to be met with the lead doctor, Dr. Stark, and a nurse that I didn't know the name of. The nurse grabbed a gurney. “Young beta, please lay your mate down on the bed.” Dr. Stark asked in her calm and controlled tone.

I laid my mate gently on the bed. As soon as I lost contact with her skin, the doctor and the nurse ran away from me. Rolling my mate to the operation room. I tried to follow, but I was held back by strong arms.

I looked back to see Uncle Kane and my father holding me back. I dropped to my knees, not even going to try and fight them. I knew that even if I went with my mate now, I was no help to her. I would only get in the way of the professionals and it could make things worse for my mate.

“Don’t worry, son. Once we find out who did this to her, then not even the gods can save them from the wrath of our family.” My father said as he squeezed my shoulder. I felt numb.

“Your father is right, Alec. Just focus on the fact that she is here and that she is now safe.” Uncle Kane said.

I smiled a little when he used my nickname. I haven’t been called ‘Alec’ since I was a teenager. It was a nickname my little sister came up with because she could not say my name right at all when she was little. It was something that I only allowed close family and friends to call me. I nodded as I stared at the doors that my mate had disappeared through.

‘Please Moon Goddess... please let her be alright.’ I silently prayed in my mind, as Archer howled out to his mate.

Dr. Kit Stark POV

It started out as such a normal day for me. Reading reports on the patients in the clinic and scheduling the staff’s days off. I was one of the youngest lycan doctors that just became the head doctor. I was only 22 after all. I worked hard and tried to keep everything under control, until things got crazy. Like today.

I never in my life would think that the young beta Alejandro Rivera would not only find his mate, but that she would be in such a condition. sh!t really hit the fan for us today.

I may be younger than the soon to be alpha and beta, but I still have respect for them as my superiors, and with their parents still the actual ranked members, I just refer to the soon to be king and royal beta by young alpha and young beta.

As soon as the young alpha had mind linked me about the young beta’s mate, I rushed to get things ready as fast as I could. “Jenny! We need to get ready to treat the young beta’s mate. She is severely injured.” I barked out to my head nurse.

Jenny quickly got up from her desk and prepped the gurney we would need. I scrubbed up and got on some gloves. All the young alpha had said was that she was unconscious and beaten very badly with some dry bl00d around her nose and mouth. Other than that, we were going in blind.

What scared me the most was that this was the young beta's mate. Everyone in this pack that knows the young beta, knows that he was heartbroken and different after he lost the king and queen's daughter the night she was born over 18 years ago. The young beta was never the same after that day and never even looked at other females. Even the ones that would throw themselves at him.

Whoever hurt his mate would be begging for death when the young beta got his hands on them. The doors burst open with a panicked beta with a broken and injured girl cradled gently in his arms.

"Young beta, please lay your mate down on the bed." I said in a calm and gentle tone.

This situation had to be approached carefully, for the safety of anyone and everyone that was to come around the young beta right now. Lycans were ten times more possessive and protective of their mates than normal werewolves. Then times that by three for the members of the ranked lycan families on top of that.

Once a young lycan completes their first shift, their human and animal instincts merge as one. In some cases, like when their mate is hurt or dead, those instincts can make a lycan lose control and common sense and general logic completely go out the window. Jenny and I stayed completely still as we waited for the young beta to place his mate down for us to examine her injuries and operate if necessary.

The young beta laid her down ever so gently, and once he was clear of her body... Jenny and I rolled her away to the nearest operating room. I thanked the Moon Goddess that the young beta did not follow us.

Males try to defy logic sometimes when it comes to their mates. Like one time I had to examine a female warrior that was spared a little too roughly and her mate flipped shit when I asked her to remove her shirt. Just to make sure she didn't have any internal bleeding.

'Honestly men, how can a doctor help if they can not see the body to identify the problem.' I thought to myself as the memory came and went from my mind.

‘You will find out once we meet our mate.’ My lycan, Winter, said. I internally rolled my eyes. It is not that I don’t want my mate, it is just that I am in no rush to find him. I just focused on the task at hand. Helping the young beta’s mate.

Jenny had cut the young woman’s baggy shirt and very old looking leggings off of her and grabbed a hospital gown. The amount of bruises and scars that were on this girl’s body upset both me and Jenny.

She had a deep black and purple looking mark that looked like it started in her stomach and grew over time.

“Doctor... is that...” Jenny started to ask, but stopped once I nodded my head. I had only seen it once and the she wolf it happened to ended up taking her own life. I could not let that happen to this girl here.

“Yes, Jenny. That is the mark of betrayal.” I answered in a low voice.