

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 13 - Tips

### Alejandro's POV

I was so lost in my mate's beautiful purple eyes when she woke up that the entire time we were talking I did not think to ask her what her name was. Or give her mine. Her eyes may seem lifeless but they were mesmerizing to me and somewhat familiar too. I was worried she would reject me, but it seemed she was ready for me to reject her.

Archer growled in my head at that thought. 'She is ours. She is perfect.' He grumbled. I internally nodded at him. "My name is Alejandro Rivera, but you may call me anything you wish baby girl. I am next in line to be the royal beta of the Rocky Mountain pack." I said to my mate. Even though her eyes had no spark in them, her heart skipped a bit. I could tell she was shocked.

"A royal beta?" She asked. Her voice held no emotions, the same as her expressions and eyes. I nodded my head and nuzzled her neck, sniffing the spot that hopefully would one day bear my mark. "And you want someone like me as a mate?" She asked. It broke my heart to hear her think that she was not worthy of me. 'I will tear the son of a b\*\*\*h that put these thoughts into my loving mate's head.' I thought to myself. Archer growled in agreement.

I took a few deep breathes of her scent. Then I pulled back to look at my loving mate in her gorgeous purple eyes. "I will accept no one other than you. You were made for me by the Moon Goddess. You are perfect to me. Please give me the chance to earn your trust and love. If you reject me, I will die of heart break. I could never love anyone other than you, my precious mate." I said to her.

I was not one for such sappy words, but now I understood why I have seen other males instantly flip from being big bad warriors to love sick puppies when it came to their mates. I wanted nothing but to shower my lovely mate here in gifts and love. To see her hurting both hurt and angered me to my core.

My mate held eye contact with me for a few minutes, that felt like hours as I waited for her answer. She came close to my neck and sniffed my scent. "I will give you that chance." She said in a quiet voice. So quiet that I would have missed it if I was not a lycan. I felt relieved and overjoyed.

I gently wrapped my arms completely around her and hugged her close to me. Her hands remained on my chest. Her exterior was calm and collected, but I felt her heart beating a bit faster as I held her close. "Love, what is your name?" I asked her in a soft tone. "Raya. Raya Robinson." She said. "Raya." I said, testing how the name sounded on my tongue. It sounded beautiful, but for some reason or another, it didn't sound like the right fit for my mate.

I pushed that feeling aside for now. I had my mate and she was willing to give me the chance to earn her trust and her love. I was overjoyed. "Raya my dear, will you be okay with meeting my family?" I asked, looking into her face for any emotions of any kind. I will do anything and everything I can to restore my mate's emotions and mend her broken heart and soul.