

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 15 - Tips

Miguel's POV

Alejandro has been inside with his mate for a while now. After about an hour after he went in, Esmeralda showed up at the clinic. "Oh, how is she? How is Alejandro holding up?" She asked quickly. I pulled her close and sniffed her scent to calm me and Aztec down.

Aztec has been growling and super pissed that someone was so sick in the head to be hurting that poor girl like this. I mean what kind of werewolf or lycan would force someone to go through that kind of pain.

Though what was even more of a mystery to me was who protective Aztec and I felt over this girl. I mean if she didn't look like she was on death's door, then I would have let Aztec out and lay waste to that pathetic excuse of a pack. This was not how any one is suppose to be treated, no matter if they are lycan, wolf, vampire, bear, witch, or wizard.

After a few more hours, Alejandro finally came out. He sighed and looked back at the door that led to his mate's room. "How is she?" I asked. Waiting on beated breath on what his mate's condition is.

"Well her name is Raya and thankfully she is willing to give me the chance to earn her love and trust." He said with a relieving smile. I breathed out a sigh of relief. "Oh thank the goddess." I muttered.

"Wait? Alejandro's mate is Raya?" My little mate asked. I turned to her and nodded with a smile, but frowned when my baby was looking confused about something. "How can they be mates if she sensed hers at the ball last month, and Alejandro wasn't there at the Nightshade pack." Emeraldalda said, looking between me and Alejandro.

Alejandro rubbed the back of his neck. "Well you are right about that part." He said not really sure how to explain it with out setting my mate off like a fire cracker. Esme is a very kind and loyal female and I know she cares for this girl Raya since she went chasing her at the ball.

"It turns out that Alec is Raya's second chance mate." I said quickly. Esme went stiff in my arms. "Second chance?" She asked. I nod, not being able to look her in the eyes or speak out loud. "She was rejected?" She asked. Again I nodded and so did Alejandro.

A low growl escaped my luna's throat. "Who?" She said in a very dark and dangerous tone. Alejandro and I gulpped in unison. "We still don't know the answer to that one dear... but we will find out sooner or later." Mother calmly told her.

My luna stopped her deadly growl and hugged my waist tighter. I breathed a sigh of relief. 'Why are females so scary when they are pissed off?' I wondered. 'Because they basically represent the wrath of the Moon Goddess when someone hurts those close to a luna.' Aztec said, more turned on by our mate's growl than scared of it.

"Well Raya said that she was okay with meeting you all today." Alejandro said. "But let us try not to overwhelm her or anything." He asked in a very soft and polite tone. 'Whipped.' I muttered in my head. 'Like you can talk.' Aztec snorted back at me. I internally laughed at him. 'True.' I thought as I looked down at my beautiful luna in my arms. 'So very true.'

Then all of a sudden, a heart dropping scream sounded. What made it worse is that it was coming from Raya's room. Alejandro, Esmeralda, mother, father, and I all barged into the room. Poor Raya was thrashing around on the bed and clawing at her throat.

More specifically, the silver collar around her throat. She was screaming and clawing at the collar. Alejandro ran to her side in a flash. "Baby!" He called out to her. She thrashed around some more and whimpered like a puppy before she screamed again.

Father rushed over next to her. "Hold her down, Alejandro. Miguel, come over here and help." He roared in concern. Alejandro grabbed her arms and held them down, while I grabbed her legs and pinned them down to the bed.

Mother came over as well and gently took Raya's head into her hands. "Shhhh. Breathe sweetheart. Just breathe." mother cooed to Raya in a gentle motherly tone. Father then slowly reached for the collar and grabbed it.

I felt the air start to get cold. I looked up and saw that father was using his ice powers on the collar. He was freezing the collar. After a few minutes the metal had gotten so cold that it snapped in my father's hands.

Raya stopped thrashing around and just laid there breathing heavily. Dad and I backed up to give her some room. "Baby are you alright?" Alejandro asked in

a gentle tone. Though I could still hear the worry in his voice. “I... I think so...” She replied in gasped for air.

We all gave Raya a few minutes to calm down and catch her breath. Once she collected herself, she opened her eyes and gave mom and Alejandro a weak smile. Alejandro returned her smile, but mom was just staring at her with a shocked expression.

“Alberto.” Mom called out to dad. Waving him to come over to her. Dad walked over to her worried something was wrong, until he got the same stunned expression that mom had when he looked down at Raya. Raya seemed puzzled as to why my parents were looking at her like that.

Mom broke the silence as she gently stroked Raya’s black hair. “Mi lobito, mi Iris.” (My little wolf, my Iris.) Mom said in a heartfelt tone, tears in her eyes. ‘Iris?’ I thought for a second... ‘Wait... IRIS?!?!’ I looked down at Raya, studying her features closer. Could she really be the little sister I lost all those years ago? I wondered as I watched her.