

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 19 - Tips

No one said anything to the news that I was this so called 'lost princess.' Dr. Stark took a deep breath before she looked me in the eyes. "I recognized Kathleen Robinson's name from the files my father used to show me when I was younger, back when he would talk about his greatest mistake." She said.

"His greatest mistake?" I asked. The pounding in my head was not going away. Something was happening to me. I could not tell if it was good or bad just yet and it hurt like a b***h, but I needed to know what the doctor was talking about. I noticed the doctor nodding. "The day you were born started out like any other. The only pup we were expecting to have that day was from a couple of non-threatening rouges." She said.

I felt I knew the answer, but I found myself asking anyway. "My mom?" I asked. Dr. Stark nodded. "Our pack, along with a few others, will allow non-threatening rouges into our territories for medical treatment and a safe place to give birth to their pups." She said, pausing to make sure I am following along. I give her a nod. I am following her story, but the headache is increasing with more information I take in.

"Well Kathleen and her mate, Robin, had just entered our territory as some power crazed alpha got a band of rogues together and attacked our pack with the intentions of overthrowing the king and queen. Kathleen and Robin were caught in the middle of the fight, and Queen Ofelia had just gone into labor... with you." Dr. Stark said.

The pounding in my head grew more. I clutched the thin blanket tightly in my left hand. "What... What happened next?" I managed to ask. Dr. Stark opened the folder she had in her hands. "According to the warrior reports and medical charts here... Robin lost his life protecting his mate and pup from some of the rogues." She said, flipping through the folder.

"The stress and pain from Kathleen losing her mate, sent her into labor right in the middle of the fight. After the fighting was over and the prisoners taken to the cells, a warrior saw Kathleen on the ground half in and half out. He brought her to the clinic."

Dr. Stark flipped to a different page in the folder. "When my father looked her over, he found that the young pup had been moved around while Kathleen tried to protect her pup on the battlefield."

I felt a pit in my stomach. "The pup didn't make it?" I asked in a small voice. Dr. Stark slowly shook her head. "No, with all the movement on the battlefield... the umbilical cord had wrapped itself around the pup's throat, cutting off the air way completely and killing the pup."

My heart ached for my mother, the mother that raised me. Now I understood why she would cry when she thought I was asleep. Mom was always so happy when she would celebrate my birthday, but late at night she would be crying as she held onto the heart shaped locket she always wore.

I looked around for my belongings. I noticed the locket sitting on the counter by the sink. Esme followed my gaze and went over to grab it. She turned to me and placed it in my hands. "There you go, sweetie." She said before she moved back over to stand by Miguel.

I held the locket close to me. I was able to keep it hidden from the alpha and his demon spawn children for years. It was the only thing I had left of her. I was pulled back when I heard the doctor clear her throat.

I looked back up at her and nodded for her to continue. "My father had to put her into a medically induced coma while his nurses removed the stillborn from her body. After a few hours, they woke her up and once she was responsive... they told her the news about both her mate and pup."

I clung to the locket in my hands, the throbbing in my head was starting to become almost unbearable. I honestly don't think I could fight it for much longer.

"When they left her all alone for her to mourn the loss of her mate and pup, they found out she had disappeared from her room and the clinic. Then after that they found you gone from the spot where my father had hidden you." I looked up at her confused. "Hidden me?" I asked.

"At the beginning of the fight, the queen went into labor as well. My father delivered you with no complications, but he placed you in the normal nursery with other newborn pups. He figured there was safety in numbers." she said.

"Then how did our daughter end up with this woman?" The man behind me asked. I guess it was safe to assume that he was King Alberto and his mate was Queen Ofelia... My biological parents.

“According to what my father told me, they checked the security system and saw her outside of the nursery... just staring at the pups inside. She stood there for a good thirty minutes, then she entered the room and came out with a small bundle in her arms.” Dr. Stark said.

She then took out a picture and held it out to me. It was from the security cam. She was looking at a little pink bundle with happiness and love. I heard a couple of growls coming from behind me. I turned and looked behind me. My birth parents were staring at the photo with rage and hatred.

‘I understand their anger, but... She raised me with nothing but love and care. I can’t see her as evil.’ I thought to myself. The pain increased even more. “But if I am not wolfless... then how come I didn’t shift when I turned 18?” I asked, my voice a little strained.

Alejandro looking over at me with concerned in his eyes. He has been quietly listening this whole time. “Love? Is something wrong?” He asked. I shook my head, but I honestly was reaching my limit with this pain.

“Honestly, you could shift at any time. Werewolves shift when they turn 18, but lycans shift when they turn 21. Your brother shifted into his lycan when he was 20. Your lycan or wolf could surface at any moment.” Dr. Stark explained. “Didn’t Kathleen ever get the chance to explain this stuff to you?” she asked.

“She explained the werewolf part, but I don’t think she knew that I was half lycan. Most people thought I was half witch because of my eyes. I guess they were right about the half-breed part of my life.” I half heartily joked, but I was met with silence before growls filled the room.

I looked around and saw everyone’s eyes were glowing, even Dr. Stark’s eyes were glowing. Showing that their beasts were on the surface.

Before I could open my mouth, I felt a piercing sharp pain run through my head. I grabbed my head with both hands and gr0aned in pain. “Baby?!” I heard Alejandro’s voice call out, but I was in so much pain I couldn’t think or focus on anything other than the pain.

With everything running through my mind, I felt something break inside of me. A shell cracked and something came out. The last thing I heard before everything went black was the sound of bones breaking.

Alejandro’s POV

Raya... No, Iris. My Iris. She was holding her head and was in terrible pain. "Baby?!" I called out and placed my hand on her shoulder. "Iris, honey you are okay. Calm down and tell us what hurts." I said, trying to keep my voice even and calm.

'MATE!' Archer howled. 'What are you talking about, I am talking to our mate.' I told him. He huffs at me. 'No, her other half is forcing her way through.' he growled at me. 'What-' I couldn't even finish my thought to Archer, before a strong force knocked me backwards.

I slid into the wall by the door. When I opened my eyes I saw a beautiful she wolf standing where Iris laying down. It looks like she took the werewolf form after her father, but she was bigger than a normal she wolf. The bed had broken under the weight of a full grown alpha female. I looked at her from snout to tail.

Her aura was coming off of her in waves, and her fur was black as night with what looked like a purple tint when the light hit it. Her eyes were a darker and more vibrant shade of purple than in her human form. She had a patch of fur on her flank of a purple crescent moon.

I got back up to my feet as the she wolf looked all around her, then without warning, she lifted her head and let out a loud and powerful howl. Archer was purring at the sight of his mate. I took a step towards her, but she dashed to the other side of the room and leaped out the locked window, easily smashing through it, and running off into the woods.

I didn't think twice about it. I jumped from the now broken window and shifted into my lycan form. Archer's big body landed with a thud before we took off after our mate. We needed to make sure she was okay. She was ours. I finally got my Iris back and I was not going to lose her again.