

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 20 - Tips

Violet's POV

Before Iris shifted... Deep within her mind.

'Iris.' I kept calling out to her as I pushed and forced my way through the mental barrier between us. I know that The Mother has said that she should shift in a year after her body has healed a bit more, but I could feel her emotions.

Emotions that she hides from everyone else. She needs me now. I will accept any punishment The Mother wants to give to me later, but Iris needs me. She has always been so tough and so brave. It killed me that she had to go through that hell all alone, and as a pup.

Usually we can't see or feel anything from our human counterparts until they are of age and shift for the first time. That is when we can connect with them and their memories become ours.

That was not the case for me. For some reason or another, I was able to feel Iris' pain, though it was faded quite a bit, when she was young and see what she saw. I could hear and see everything since that asshole alpha killed in front of Iris.

It was like being a ghost and sitting in the driver's seat along with Iris. We were both present at the same time. Her emotions right now, her thoughts... they are flooding into me so quickly. All this new information and no one is even thinking about how Iris feels.

Kathleen never harmed us, she treated us like her own from day one. After she was taken from Iris that awful night, Iris was all alone. I know forcing myself through the barrier is causing her some pain, but she needs me. She needs someone on her side.

After Iris shifted...

I opened my eyes to see that Iris and I have shifted. This was my body. Black fury paws under me, heavy smells invading my nose. 'Mother, Father, Brother, friends, and the most sweetest smell of fresh air and wild lilies... our mate.

I wanted to curl up to our mate, but now was not the time for that. Iris needed to feel calm and in control again. Going off from what few good memories we have, she always seemed the happiest riding on the back of Kathleen's wolf... So the best thing for us right now would be a run through the woods.

I let out a massive howl and then jumped through the window. The glass bouncing off my thick fur. As soon as I landed on the ground I ran. Running through the trees and jumping over logs... I felt so free. 'Iris.' I called out to her.

I know she went unconscious from the intense pain, but I needed her to see and feel how comfortable this run is. This will relax her mind, and now that I was here she will never... ever be alone again.

Iris' (Raya) POV

After all that pain, I felt a cool breeze. 'Am I dead?' I wondered. 'Iris.' I heard a soft and calming voice call out to me. I open my eyes to see the green and brown colors of the forest. I felt the wind in my face and hear it whistling in my ears.

The same kind of feeling of freedom I got when I rode on mother's soft brown wolf. 'Hello, sweetheart. How are you feeling?' The same soft voice echoed through my mind. 'What?! Who are you?!' I called out.

'Do not fear, dear. I am your wolf. My name is Violet.' She said, a small chuckle in her voice. My wolf?! 'I shifted?! Wait... why are we running?' I asked. 'Yes, sweetie. We shifted, and I needed you to calm down before you had a mental breakdown in that stuffy little room.' She said.

I then remembered all the information Dr. Stark shared with us. Everyone thought mother was evil, but they didn't know her like I did. I admit she was wrong to just up and take me from the nursery, but from what I saw in that photo... she was looking for a reason to live.

The love and life that was in her eyes as she looked down at me in her arms. She needed me. I can't just see her as a bad person. 'Because she wasn't.' Violet said, startling me again. I was going to have to get used to her being in my head. I half laughed to myself.

‘Know that no matter what, sweetheart. Iris... Raya... they are both you. I know you have had to be alone since mother’s death, but you will never be alone again. We are stuck together forever.’ She said.

I internally smiled. I felt more alive than I had in years. I was already happy to have a mate that accepted me before all this ‘royal lost princess’ stuff... wait a minute... ‘Where are we, Violet? Where is our mate?’ I asked her.

She stopped running and we took a look around. ‘I honestly don’t know where we are. I just started running through the trees to simulate the same feeling you had when you rode on mother’s back.’ She said as she looked around.

I couldn’t help but bust out laughing. My wolf was so concerned about me that she left our mate’s side and started running around and got us lost. ‘You are so weird, Violet.’ I said through my laughs.

Violet just huffed and shook her head. ‘Well you are not as distressed as you were before, so I technically completed what I set out to do.’ She said in a matter a fact tone. Then she joined me in laughing at our situation. Then a sweet smell filled our nose.

‘Mate!’ Violet cried out as she looked around. Turning around we come face to face with a massive sized lycan with silver fur and piercing blue eyes. I wasn’t 100% certain, but he seemed to be about twice the size of his human form.

His muscles expanded and more define. Violet purrs and wags her tail as we drink in the sight of our mate’s beast. Though I felt heat rise in my face as I noticed that his beastly shaft was also on display. “Mate.” he called out in a deep animal voice. The sound sent a shiver down my spine. Goosebumps on my skin as Violet walked up to him, purring.

“Mate.” Violet’s voice came out of our mouth in a growl like voice. ‘Wait we can talk in animal form?’ I asked my wolf. I thought wolves could only communicate through mind link. ‘We are half lycan, and high ranking lycans can speak in beast form.’ She explained.

I noticed how tall Alejandro’s lycan is to us. He had to be somewhere between 10 to 15 feet. Violet only comes up to the middle on his chest and we look to be around 8 feet tall in wolf form. Alejandro’s lycan slowly walks closer to us and Violet wags her tail faster and purrs louder.

Our mate got to be right in front of us and slowly reached out his massive hand with long claws. He placed his hand on the side of our muzzle, gently rubbing our face. Violet was ecstatic at his affection towards us. I felt right at home in his arms.

Alejandro's lycan comes in closer and sits down on the ground in front of us. Then he picked up our giant wolfy body and placed us on his lap. He ran his hands through our fur. Sparks tingled throughout my whole body and the happiness I felt just being in his arms.

"Never run away from us again, little mate... Or daddy will have to punish you." He half growled and half purred into our ear. Violet and I let out a half whimper, half purr ourselves. "Yes Daddy." We said in unison. Earning a purr from our mate. It made me feel a little silly, but it also felt so right.

After a little while of our mate just petting us like a big puppy, he stood up with us in his strong arms. "Let's get you home before it gets too dark, little mate." He said, rubbing his snout into our neck and licking our marking spot. Violet was purring like a motor boat as our mate walked back to the pack house, never once letting us out of his grasp.