

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 21 - Tips

Alejandro's POV

Archer and I are carrying our mate back to the pack house. We are almost at the tree line when the sound of bones breaking and shifting make us stop. We look down and see that our mate has fallen asleep and she shifted back into her beautiful human form.

She was laying in our arms, so small and so very n.aked. She was a little thin for someone her size, but she was still very se.xy in all her glory. All the wounds on her body, including her broken leg, seemed to have all healed when she shifted.

I internally gr0aned as I felt us instantly become hard at the sight of her n.aked body. While I was trying to will down the growing e.rection with thoughts of sports and pack work, Iris turned her body and nuzzled her face deeper into Archer's fury c.hest... Earning a deep purr from him.

'She will be the death of us.' I muttered to my beastly half. I damn near had a heart attack when she and her wolf called us 'daddy' in the woods. I never thought I would share my beast's fetish on being call daddy by a female, but if it is my Iris... then I like it a lot.

'Oh but what a sweet death it would be.' Archer growled out as he gently held our mate as if she was a newborn baby. His fur covering up her n.aked body. That way no one can see her beautiful body until we can get her back to the pack house and get her into some clothes.

Archer is showing a lot of willpower right now to hold our mate gently and not sink his teeth into her marking sp0t, so I am not too worried. 'I would never force our mark on her jacka.ss.' He growled.

'I know that, but I also know how long you have longed for our mate. Dad even warned us that our animal instincts on marking and mating our mate would be more forward when we found her.' I told him. I trust Archer a lot. I know I would never have to protect Iris from his beastly desires.

Which not a lot of other werewolves and lycans can say. Some always have to battle their best sides for dominance over the body. There were also a few cases that dad told me about in the past, so few that not many people think it happens, but some beasts will force their mark on their mate without consent.

Archer nodded his head to me as he continued to the pack house doors. Miguel and Esmeralda were there with some clothes in their hands. Miguel covered his eyes as Archer got on his knees and held our mate as Esmeralda worked one of my dress shirts onto her small body.

It swallowed her up. Calming both Archer and myself since she was completely covered with something that had my scent all over it. Making her smell like me. "Would you like me to hold her so you can shift back?" Miguel asked Archer. Archer nuzzled our sleeping mate's face one more time before he held her out for Miguel to grab.

Once Miguel had her safely in his arms, he smiled down at her with the same look I give my little sisters. A look that they called my 'big brother look'. His eyes are so full of brotherly love and protection that I now know why my little sisters, Yuriria and Norma, call it my 'big brother look.'

Archer let me have control back as we shifted back into human form. Esmeralda turned her head quickly and tossed some basketball shorts at me. "Hey, a little warning would be nice. The only c0ck I need to see around here is Miguel's big c0ck." She teased.

Miguel grinned and growled at her, making his eyes flash to show Aztec's presents. I laughed as I grabbed the shorts and slipped them on. I took Iris back from Miguel and she nuzzled her face into my c.hest. I felt the sparks from our bond. "I'm gonna take her up to my room tonight. If the doctor needs her for more tests then it can wait a few days." I told Miguel.

He nodded. "Yeah, I think that would be for the best. I think we were overwhelming her with all of these new details about her past." He said. "Yes and I also think that when we talk about Kit from now on, we take Raya's feelings into consideration." Esmeralda said.

Miguel and I looked at her like she had grown a second head. Esmeralda rolled her eyes at us. "Look I don't think it was right for Kit to take Raya like she did all those years ago, but she was honestly not a bad person. Just lonely." She said.

Her eyes looked at the sleeping girl in my arms. "Kit raised Raya to be honest, kind, and strong. Kit even risked her life to bring Raya to my old pack when Raya got really sick. Kit is the only mother Raya had back then and when she died, it left Raya all alone. We might also want to take the doc's advice and

keep her true identity a secret until Raya is comfortable with everything.” She explained.

Miguel and I sighed. Esmeralda was right. To my Iris, Kit was a wonderful mother, and being told you are the lost princess is a big pill to swallow. “You’re right, my beautiful Luna. We will be more considerate with my little sister when we are on the topic of Kit, and it would be for the best to keep her true identity a secret for now.” Miguel said as he wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close to his chest.

Before I could tease my best friend about being pussy whipped, a voice that I hated more than anything in the world filled the air. “Who is that slut in your arms, Alejandro?!” Bethany screeched out so loudly that Iris flinched in my arms, but thankfully remained asleep.

I looked up the stairs and glared at Bethany. “This BEAUTIFUL woman is my TRUE FATED MATE!” I growled out in anger. “Call her a slut again or try to do anything to her and I will rip you piece by piece.” I added Archer’s voice mixing in with mine. “But I was the one that was always here for you! What could this thing even offer to the future royal beta of our pack? She is just a rogue from the smell of her.” Bethany snarled.

Miguel and I growled, but Esmeralda held out her hand to us, making both Miguel and I stop. “Sounds to me like you are the slut here.” She said to Bethany as she slowly walked up to her. Her voice was full of authority that sent a chill down my spine. ‘Yup, she is a perfect fit to be the next queen.’ I said to Miguel through the mind link. ‘Yeah, she is perfect.’ He practically purred back. I shook my head and rolled my eyes at my best friend, as his mate was about to rip this bitch a new ass.