

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 22 - Tips

Third Person POV

Esmeralda slowly walked up to face the female that was throwing hateful slurs at her unconscious friend. Miguel had already warned Esmeralda about Bethany since she had been trying for years to get into either his bed or Alejandro's bed.

"Excuse me? What gives you the right to call me a slut?" Bethany growled at Esmeralda, making her eyes flash and showing her lycan's presence. Bethany was not afraid, because she could tell that this girl was just a regular wolf. Most wolves know to show respect to lycans, because even the low level lycans are ranked higher than regular wolves.

Esmeralda raised an eyebrow. "Oh, is that weak growl supposed to scare me?" She asked in an unimpressed tone as she continued to close the distance between them.

Once Esmeralda was face to face with Bethany, she gave her a cold hard glare. Bethany felt the hair on the back of her neck stand up, but her stubbornness to not show weakness to a regular wolf. She hated regular wolves. Even though her king was one. She was a purebred lycan and saw regular wolves as inferior creatures to lycans.

"I dare you to say what you said about my friend, but fair warning that not minding your own tongue could get it cut off one of these days." Esmeralda snarled, her eyes flashing with the presence of her wolf, Arial.

Another shiver went down Bethany's spine. "I asked, 'What could that little rogue slut could offer a royal LYCAN?' Especially one of the beta rank." Bethany sneered at Esmeralda. It did not go unnoticed to Esmeralda how Bethany put more strain on the word 'lycan' as she spoke. That right there told her that Bethany thinks she is above her just because she is a regular werewolf and not a lycan.

Esmeralda showed a gentle smile, making Bethany completely underestimate her and lower her guard. Within the next few seconds, Esmeralda had grabbed Bethany by the throat and slammed her into the nearest wall. The impact causing the wall to crack a little bit under the pressure and force.

"You listen to me and you listen well, because I am only going to say this once." Esmeralda said, with her grip tightening around Bethany's throat. Bethany was surprised and confused as to why she couldn't pry this wolf's hand off of her throat. All she could do was listen to Esmeralda as she was trapped.

"One... you never look down on others just because they are not 'lycans'. Your own king is a werewolf for goddess sake. Two... You are not the mate of either Miguel or Alejandro, so back off unless you want to enter the after life very soon." Esmeralda then tightened her hand on Bethany's throat a bit more.

"And three... you ever disrespect Raya again, I will personally rip out your heart with my bare hands and shove it down your throat so you can choke on your own blood." She said with a growl and releasing her own alpha aura.

Bethany was actually scared, because the alpha aura coming off of this woman in front of her was making her lycan, Daisy, back down and submit to her. It both scared Bethany and pissed her off.

Esmeralda released her hold on Bethany and dropped her to the floor. "Now get lost." Esmeralda growled out, making Bethany run away with her tail between her legs. Esmeralda never looked away from Bethany's figure, until she heard a sexy wolf whistle. "Damn baby. That was hot." Miguel said as he and Alejandro walked up to her.

Esmeralda winked and then wrapped her arms around her mate. "No one messes with my girl." She said and turned her head to Alejandro. "That goes for you too mister... You break her heart, and I will break you." She said with a playful glare. Making both Miguel and Alejandro laugh.

"I would never hurt her. She is my moon, my stars, my sun. She is the very air I breathe. I would sooner die than do anything that would cause her pain." Alejandro declared. Miguel playfully shook his head, giving him the same crap that Alejandro was throwing his way about being pussy whipped. Esmeralda smiled and nodded, satisfied with his answer. "Alright then. We all have a very eventful day, so I think it is time to call it a night." Miguel said, picking Esmeralda up bridal style, making her squeak in surprise, and heading towards the elevator. Alejandro nodded to himself and followed close behind them.