

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 26 - Tips

Bethany's POV

I was heading down to breakfast when I saw the mutt being carried into the dining hall, that was strictly for the ranked members, by the one that was suppose to be mine. The future royal beta, Alejandro. I growled lowly and clenched my fists tight.

The ranked members have their own dining hall because of all the important matters they sometimes talk about during meal times. Queen Ofelia's great grandfather designed it so that even if the ranked member still had business to attend to, they would not have to skip out on meals. It was enchanted by a power warlock that is still on good terms with this kingdom. So even with heightened hearing abilities, no one but those inside the room can hear what is being discussed with in.

No one but the ranked members and their families were allowed to enter and eat there. Other than that only the high level omegas that set the table and cleaned up afterwards were allowed to enter.

'And yet that worthless mutt was being carried into the room with her filthy limbs wrapped around Alejandro's body like a fvcking*g koala bear.' I growled to myself as I noticed that her legs were wrapped around his wa!st and her arms around his neck.

I then regained my composure as I caught the scent of the royal gamma and royal beta families coming this way. I plastured a smile on my face and bowed to them as they approached. Since both dining halls were just down the hall from one another, they would not question me being in the area at this time. Alejandro's two younger sisters zipped right by me, ignoring me completely, and screaming as they ran into the dining hall.

"Where is our new sister?!" There two voices yelled out in unison. I was only able to hear them because the door was still wide open. The others passed by with just a formal greeting before entering the dining hall. Though I did not miss the dirty look that the eldest gamma's daughter, Isabella, gave me as she passed.

I could never get along with any of the upper ranked lycans here. The only tolerable one is Alejandro, but even still I don't like him. I just need him for my plan to work. I felt someone's gaze on me so I turned around. Juakin was

there. His face has always been void of emotions, but I could see in his eyes how much he truly hates me.

I gave him a little smirk. He is the only one in this whole pack that knows my true intentions for his older brother, but he is far too young and weak to stop me. Especially with the help from my dark witch friend. He has been silent for over a year and no one in his family has been none the wiser about it.

As he passed me, I bent down and whispered into his ear. "Be a dear and give you 'new sister' my best wishes." I said. Juakin stiffened at my words and glared at me hard. If looks could kill this pup would have planted me into the ground himself. His mouth opens as if he is going to speak, but then he closes it. Pretty sure he was remembering what would happen if he did anything to me.

"Good boy. You remembered what Mara had told you." I mocked him. I could see his tiny hands balled up into tight fists. I stood up straight and walked away without another word to the little b.rat. Pulling out my phone and dialed the contact that is just labeled 'M'.

It rings once and then they pick up. "You better have a good reason for calling so god for shaken early." The irritated person on the other end grumbled out. I smirk to myself. "We need to talk. There is a new problem." I said before I hung up and walked outside.