

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 27 - Tips

Juakin's POV

Darkness. I looked all around me and all I saw was darkness. Then I saw a figure. I thought it was Aunt Isabella or my mother, so I ran after her. Just as I was about to call out to her. I heard the sickening voice of that tramp that has been after my brother recently... Bethany.

I could hear her talking to someone, but I was too far away to hear the whole conversation. I was only picking up bits and pieces. I decided to get closer so I could hear what she was saying. "I want him to be with me, so I can be queen one day." Bethany said to her mysterious companion.

"Remind me how does becoming the mate of the future royal beta is going to make you queen one day. Wouldn't you rather mate with the prince?" The mysterious person asked. Their voice sounded female. So Bethany was talking to a female outsider. In our territory.

I kept quiet to listen in more. This could be information that father needs to hear later. Because I was with the outsider on one thing. How would mating with my brother mate her queen. Prince Miguel was the heir to the throne.

Bethany gr0aned. "I absolutely hate everyone in the royal family, and Miguel is the worst. I can't stand him at all. Alejandro though is the most tolerable out of them all." She said with pure hatred in her voice.

"Since the princess is gone, Miguel is the only one with the royal mark on him. Once him and Alejandro become the newly crown king and royal beta, then I would be the royal beta female. Alejandro and I would be the next in line to take over should anything happen to the king and queen." She said, sounding so sure her plan was fool proof.

"What about the gamma family? They are of royal bl00d like the queen." The stranger said. "True, but they would need an heir right off the bat for that to happen. I have been making sure to put a drug in Isabella's water at trianing at least once a week. The drug makes her infertile and will prevent her from conciving any pups." Bethany replied with no remorse in her voice.

"Which in turn would make the beta couple the next option. Correct?" The stranger asked. "Yes. Then Isabella and her mate with become the new beta

couple and my older brother will no longer have to settle for being head warrior. He would become the next gamma.” She answered.

“Does he know of your plan?” The stranger asked. “Oh no. My brother is too loyal to the crown to even think of something like this. Even after father told us that he should have been the next gamma, but when Ofelia took the throne over her brother, she made her brother the gamma. Kicking my father out of his birth right.” She growled in annoyance.

That was true. When Kane became the royal gamma, Bethany’s father, Jacob, was appointed at the head warrior since the one before him never had children that wanted the position. ‘It was only like a couple steps under the gamma roll, so why complain about it?’ I wondered.

“Once Alejandro and I become the royal beta couple, then I would just have to bide my time and then stage a little accident for Miguel and his mate. Do you understand now?” Bethany asked. The stranger nodded. “I see and you want me to help you in this plan, but what is in it for me? Magic is never without a price to pay. In order to gain the power you seek, something of equal value must be lost.” The stranger said, pulling her hood down so I can finally see her face.

She was a beautiful young woman that had golden blonde hair with blueish green streaks. Her eyes were bright red with a tint of purple swirling around in them. ‘The stranger is a witch.’ I thought to myself. “Oh yes yes, just name your prince and I will pay it.” Bethany said in a dismissive tone.

“I will hold off on the prince for now. You may pay when this all comes to an end.” The witch said with no emotion in her voice. “Works for me.” Bethany said.

I step away from them slowly to go warn my father and Uncle Alberto about what this evil woman already planning not only against my family but treason against the crown.

While lost in thought, I stepped on a twig and the snap echoed in the dark and empty forest. Catching the attention of the two women in front of me. “Well well well. I guess I have to tell Alejandro that I found his little brother torn apart by rouges.” Bethany said as she slaked towards me with her nails extending into claws and her eyes glowing.

I was trying to think of a way out of this, when the witch stepped in between Bethany and me. "Hold on, I think this will be better." She said as she held her hands out towards me. "Veniat mors cuilibet creaturae, quae vocem tuam audit." (May death come to any living creature that hears your voice.) She said.

As the witch spoke the words, her red eyes glowed brightly and her voice started to sound as if there were 10 of her and they all were speaking in unison. The wind started to swirl around the three of us as I felt something strange tingle inside my throat.

When the wind died down and the witch's eyes were no longer glowing, my throat felt itchy for some reason. "Cover your ears Bethany." She said, waving her hand and making a rabbit appear in front of us before covering her own.

"What-" I stopped after one word, because as soon as I spoke the rabbit's neck twisted around, k!lling the poor creature. I gasped and covered my mouth. 'She cursed me!!' I thought.

"Yes you are curse. Any creature that hears your voice will suffer the same fate as this poor rabbit." She said. I looked down at the rabbit and back at them. "And I know what you are thinking little boy. Yes you can use the curse on us and k!ll us... but if you do that, then you will be cursed forever and never be free to speak again." She said as she kneeled down to my level.

"And that means that you will never be able to speak to your mate. Cause even if you k!ll only Bethany later, I will never remove the curse." She said. 'Dang it, and from what I learned about curses in books is that they are designed to prevent you from telling anyone.' I thought to myself. So even if I tried to write anything out the curse would prevent me from getting the message out clearly.

I gulped as Bethany patted the witch on the shoulder. "Good job, Mara. Now I won't have to go to the trouble of coming up with an excuse about how he must have died." Bethany said. I just glared at the two of them. "Aww don't be that way. At least you know that one day, your brother will become the king of the werewolves and lycans." She said to me before she knocked me out with one punch.

Juakin wakes up and the dream ends.

I wake up with a start and look all around. I was in the library. My favorite room in the whole pack house. I felt someone gently rubbing my back and turned to see the light purple eyes of my brother's true destined mate... Raya I think her name was.

"Hey Juakin. Are you alright? Did you have a bad dream or something?" She asked, her eyes filled with concern. I open my mouth to answer her out of reflex, but remembered about the curse and closed my mouth again and just nodded to answer her.

I looked around us and grabbed a book off the nearest shelf. I was always drawn to knowledge. I am sometimes smarter than my older brother and the prince. Not bad for a seven year old I would say. I guess I was what humans would call a child prodigy. I was always curious to learn more... Though now I hate being so curious all the time now. As the saying goes... 'Curiosity killed the cat.' Though I guess my punishment right now is worse than death.

I can't even talk to my family anymore.' I thought as I randomly flipped through it. "I know you must have a reason for being silent Juakin, and I will not force you to speak, but know that I will be here for you when you need someone to turn to." She said.

I stopped and looked up at her. Her eyes were filled with such kindness and love for me, even though we have only known each other for maybe a few hours tops. I felt something drawing me to her.

She looked down to the book in my hands. "Are you interested in magic?" She asked. I raised an eyebrow and then looked down at the book in my hands. I randomly stopped at a page for some kind of barrier spell, but the words are in Latin. 'Could she read this?' I wondered.

I held the book up to her and pointed at the page. Learning other languages was difficult, especially when you can't speak it to anyone to see if you got it right, so I couldn't understand the spells and if any of them would help me. I could only guess what they were from the diagrams illustrated in the pages.

I pointed to the page and she nodded her head. "Yes I can read it, though don't ask me to speak it." She said with a giggle. "For some reason I have always been able to 'read' other languages, even though I never learned them. It is almost like the words rearrange themselves on the page and translate themselves into English for me." She explained.

That gave me an idea. If she can help me find and translate the right spell, then I might be able to break the curse myself and then I could tell everyone about what Bethany is planning with that Mara witch. I just need to protect my new sister no matter what. Even if i have to use the curse to my advantage and k!ll Bethany myself.