

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 28 - Tips

Note: Since Juakin can not speak... He will be paper talking. For those that do not know what {paper talking} is. (Because I know other places can call it something else.) It is when people are just passing notes back and forth between each other. It is the old school way of texting. Juakin will communicate through writing when he interacts with anyone.

Raya's (Iris) POV

Juakin points at the page that the book is opened to. I looked closer at it. The words magically changing themselves to english for me. It was some kind of plant growth potion. Something to maximize the productivity of plants and crops.

"Are you wanting to grow something very fast?" I asked him with a smile. The little pup raises an eyebrow at me. "That page is of a plant growth potion." I explained to him. His eye widened and he mouthed 'oh'.

Then he held up his index finger, telling me to wait. I nodded and stayed put, as Juakin got up and walked over to one of the many work desks that were in the library. 'So kind and resourceful of mother and father to have these desks in here for any pack member to use when needs.' I linked to my wolf.

'I know. I bet all the pups in school and office workers in the pack find them to be very convenient for work or homework.' She replied. Juakin opened a drawer and grabbed out some paper and a pen before he came back over to me in the corner.

He scribbled onto the paper and then held it up for me to read. {How are you able to read Latin? Did you take classes in school?} I shook my head. "No I was never allowed to go to school. I can only read and write because the Luna convinced the alpha to teach me at lease the basics." I told him. "For some reason languages just come naturally to me. I can read them or understand when someone speaks it, but I can't speak them myself."

Juakin grabs his chin and nods like a young professor thinking. The thought behind this young ones eyes, seems so much grown up. Juakin started writing something else down. {Could you please help me find a spell or a potion that breaks curses?} He asked. I was curious on why he would want something to break a curse, then it clicked for me.

“Juakin... Are you cursed? It that why you can't speak to anyone?” I asked in a hush tone. Juakin's eyes widened again, then he sadly nodded. Writing something down again, he fl!pped it over to me. {Bad things will happen if I make so much as a peep.} Was all it said. A small gasped left my mouth as Juakin started writing more.

{Please keep this between us. No one knows about this and no one needs to know.} the paper says. “But as the royal betas, you parents could have some connections to some good witches. That might work faster to break the curse.” I said, keeping my voice down in case anyone was to walk by.

Juakin shakes his head and starts writing some more. {That is not how magic works. I have spent the last year learning all I can about witches and wizards. One... The only person that can break the spell cast of a target is the one that casted the spell in the first place. Unless the target of the curse can break it themselves. And two... Most curses prevent the target from ever talking about it to another person.}

“You said some curses. Have you ever tried to write anything about your curse to anyone?” I asked. He shook his head. “Well you said most curses prevent you from telling the spcifics of them, but not all curses do that. Try writing it down for me.” I tell him. Juakin looks at me like I am talking crazy. I giggled a bit. “Come on. The worst thing that could happen is that you can't write anything down.” I add.

Juakin nods his head, letting me know that he will give it a try. Juakin takes a deep breath and then puts the pen to the paper. His eye go wide as the pen is moving across the paper with ease. Then he turns it towards me. I looked down to read it. Shocked that my idea actually worked.

{Any living creature that hears even one word leave my mouth, dies instantly. The witch that cast it demonstrated it when a rabbit.} I growled at the pain that Juakin must be in. Not being able to even speak to his friends or family. Being afraid to even let a sound out.

I grabbed the pup in front of me and pulled him into a tight h.ug. “Why and how did you get cursed, Juakin.” I asked, squeezing his body to me. He wiggled, reminding me that he needed room to write. I let him go and he wrote it down. {A year ago I discovered a traitor in the pack, but they discovered me. Before they could k!ll me, the witch helped them cursed me. I have kept my eye on the traitor, but I have not seen the witch since then.}

‘So in a twist of fate, the witch saved his live when she cursed him.’ Violet said in my head. ‘Yes, but that still doesn’t change the fact that she cursed him and left him like this for a whole year.’ I growled back. I place my hand on Juakin’s head. “I promise to keep it between us for now, but I also want to know the name of the traitor.” I tell him.

He quickly scribes his message and turns it towards me. {Bethany, but she is under the witch’s protection right now. The witch’s name is Mara.} ‘Bethany and Mara. I will remember those two names.’ I thought to myself.

Just then the library doors swung open. With a panting, sweaty, and dirty Miguel looking like he just ran a race. He looked around and smiled big when he spotted me in the corner with Juakin. “There you are.” He said walking closer. I glared at him and raised an eyebrow.

His smile dropped and he scratched the back of his head and neck. “I know I was an a.s.s at breakfast, but I am here to apologize and make up for my mistake. At least give me the chance to make it right... Please?” He asked, giving me the best puppy dog eyes he could muster. I giggled and nodded. I got up and walked over to him.

“Yes I will give you the chance. I also need to get use to the idea of having a brother, even if he doesn’t think before he talks.” I said, giving my brother a teasing smile. Miguel smiled big and wrapped his arms around me tightly. “Eww, gross. You are covered in sweat and dirt, Miguel!” I yelled at him. He just laughs and swings me around, rubbing his sweaty face on my cheek.

Then he lets me go and quickly dodges my swing as I went to smack him in the arm. Glaring at him. “Okay I am going to shower and change. Meet me at Alejandro’s room in about an hour.” I said. Walking around in your mate’s clothes was nothing unusual for female wolves or lycans, but I was not going to go outside and parade around in only an oversize button down shirt that goes down to mid thigh on me.

That is just asking for trouble with unmated males around. Cause an unmarked female that is of age is considered fair game to other males. They would lose half their warriors if something happened and Alejandro and Miguel found out. “You should shower and change yourself while you wait for me.” I added, looking him up and down.

He nodded and heading out. “Oh and Esmeralda put some of her clothes in your room for you to wear until we can take you shopping.” Miguel yelled as

he ran down the hall. I turned back to Juakin in the library. "Is that how all brothers act to their siblings?" I asked, since he grew up with them and has more siblings than me. He scribbled on the paper and turned it over. {More or less. Siblings are not all the same, but I know that Alec likes to mess with our sisters sometimes. Especially when he wants them to smile.}

I laughed and nodded. "I think I am going to like this family more and more." I said as Juakin and I cleaned up the papers and he walked me to his brother's room. "See ya later, Juakin." I ruffled his hair and headed inside to clean up. Then I can see what Miguel has done for me.

Mara's POV

That b***h woke me up. I gr0aned as I sat up in my shack of an apartment. I hate power hungry people like her, but I need her for now. "My liege, where are you?" I muttered as I got up and started getting ready to go meet with that b***h, Bethany, again.