

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 29 - Tips

I got dressed in the ripped black jeans and worn out green t-shirt that Bethany provided for me. She provided for my clothes, food, and this crappy place that I call home for now. Depending on someone that is so full of herself and power hungry is never a wise choice, but until I can find 'my liege', I have to put up with her.

I find it so petty and stupid how she feels cheated out of something that I don't think was ever hers to begin with. The gamma position or the queen position. I long blonde hair into a tight ponytail before grabbing my cloak that father gave me. It was especially made by him and mother. They made it to hide my aura and scent from other supernatural creatures. I am a very special breed of witch that no one outside of the royal family of the wizarding kingdom knows to exist.

I put it on and pulled the hood up, covering my face. As I walked to meet Bethany, I thought about everything so far. I am what is known as a guardian or a familiar witch, just like the rest of my family. A guardian witch or wizard is a powerful protector, but only to the one we were created for, known as lieges or masters. My parents served the current wizard king and queen, while my brother and sister were paired up with the crown prince and princess.

I was paired with no one from the wizard kingdom. So the queen sent me to visit other kingdoms to see if the gods had something else planned for me, but I am running out of time. So far nothing has gone well. I am being pursued by a deranged werewolf alpha that also wants to overthrow the royal lycans and a vampire prince that took a shine to me. That is why I need Bethany for now.

I can not worry about things like a mate or anything like that until I find my liege. If I do not find them by the time I reach the age of 20, then my powers will go supernova and kill not only me but anything and everyone within my range. Even though that is the last resort ability for a protector, binding myself to my rightful liege would help channel my powers.

I pulled myself from my thoughts as I noticed that I had reached the meeting spot. It seems so different here during the daytime. Bethany and I usually meet under the cover of the night. I remembered the night that I cursed that young lycan pup to never speak a word in order to save him. Though I still don't know why I did that. I never saw him before and he wasn't my master, so why did I save him from Bethany?

I meant it to only be a temporary curse, but I have not seen the pup since then. He has kept himself cooped up inside the pack house, so I have not been able to undo the curse. I felt a slight ping in my chest as I thought of his face when the rabbit died hurt my heart. Even if I was able to keep my emotionless exterior, I cried myself to sleep that night thinking of what I had done to a poor child.

I have been feeling a lot of things from this land. Like I should protect it and it's true royal blood, but I have to wonder... Why? I have spent the last year in the shadows and have seen all the warriors and ranked members. None of them stuck out to me as my liege, but something inside tells me that I am here for a reason.

I hear voices and laughter coming from the left side of where I was. I looked at my watch and I was early for my meeting with Bethany, so I let myself be curious and see what was going on. I cast an invisibility spell on myself before heading in the direction of the sounds. Though I have to be careful. I am only invisible... They could still hear me and feel me if I spoke or bumped into them.

I walked into the sunlight and saw the lycan prince was leading a group of people to a nice looking greenhouse. As I got closer I could see who all was in the group. The lycan king and queen, his future royal beta, and the young pup I cursed. Though there were two other women there that I didn't recognize. They must be new members of the pack.

The blonde hair one was walking hand in hand with the prince. Even though I could tell she was upset with him for some reason, she still clung to his arm. So she must be his mate and the future queen. I have learned about how strong the mate bond is between werewolves and lycans.

The black haired girl had her arms wrapped around one of the young beta's arms. 'So this must be why Bethany called me. The young beta had finally found his mate.' I thought to myself as I got closer.

The black haired girl suddenly stopped and looked around. I felt my heart drop as she looked directly at me. Even though I was invisible, I was met with shimmering purple eyes. My powers surged through my body. 'MY LIEGE!' my heart cried out.

She then returned walking with her mate. I smiled as I followed them. I have finally found my mistress and once I bind our souls, I will never let anyone

harm her. 'So Bethany better tread carefully or she will be the one cursed or killed by my hand.' I thought to myself as I followed them.