

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 30 - Tips

Raya's (Iris) POV

We all talked and giggled as we followed Miguel to wherever he was taking us. Esme wanted to be mad at him for what happened at breakfast, but Miguel was her mate and she couldn't deny herself the comfort of his touch. I stopped for a few minutes before, feeling the pressces of something there. Even though I saw nothing, Violet felt it too.

It wasn't a bad feeling, but something pulling me to something. "Something wrong, baby?" Alejandro asked. I smiled up at him and shook my head. "Nothing is wrong. Just felt like something or someone was here with us." I told him honestly. He sniffed the air and looked around. "Don't worry about it. It must just be my nerves." I said. This was the first time I was getting a present in over ten years after all.

Miguel led us to a strange looking house that had vines covering the exterior. "The old green house? Dude no one has been inside in years. The gardeners don't even take care of it anymore." Alejandro said. Miguel huffed and rolled his eyes. "What do you think I have been doing for the last few hours? You can ask Ray how hard I worked." Miguel said with a smirk.

"I only saw you all sweaty and dirty. You could have been rolling around out in the dirt for all I know." I said with a laugh. Miguel put his free hand over his chest in mock pain. "Oh my dear baby sister. You wound me with your words. How will I survive the pain?" He moaned and groaned as if he was truly dying.

Esme and I bursted out into a fit of laughter. Mom and dad tried to contain their own laughter, while my mate was bent over laughing the hardest. Juakin just smiled, but I noticed his hands were clenched tight. He was so good at holding in his voice. Though I wish I could hear it soon.

After Miguel's comical theatrics. He opened the door to the green house and I was shocked as to what was inside. Alejandro said that none of the gardeners had touched this green house in years, yet everything was trimmed and arranged beautifully. The room was all clean and filled from wall to wall with white and pink carnations.

Miguel then grabbed my hands and led me around. There were also poppies scattered around the room. "Why are there mostly carnations?" I asked. "Well

once I got this place fixed and clean. I asked the gardeners what flowers would be best for a memorial.” He said.

Grabbing both a white and a pink carnation, Miguel put them in my hair. “The pink carnations mean gratitude and the white carnations mean remembrance. The poppies mean consolation.” He explained. Then he got behind me and covered my eyes. I know things are all new and moving fast for you, and I am a dumb a.s.s for not thinking before I spoke this morning, but you deserve nothing but my faith and trust.” He said gently into my ear.

Once we stopped. Miguel removed his hands from my eyes and yelled “Surprise.” I looked in front of me and gasped. There was a beautiful stone carved statue of two wolves howling to the heavens while their tails were protectly wrapped around two babies. I looked at the base of the statue and read the scripture that was written there.

In lovely memory of Kathleen ‘Kit’ Robinson

Loving mate and mother of two

May she rest in peace and watch over us all

I was choked up on emotions and tears. I turned to my brother and jumped into his arms. “Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.” I repeated it over and over. Miguel chuckled as he wrapped his arms around me.

“I figured with how things went at the Nightshade pack you were never able to give her a proper burial and all. Here you will have a place to visit her when you are missing her.” He said as squeezed me slightly tighter. I pulled my head back and looked up at my big brother. “You are the absolute best brother ever, even with your big mouth.” I teased.

He grinned and k!ssed my forehead. “I know I will still mess things up in the future, but I will always be here for you, sis. That is a promise.” I smiled brightly and k!ssed his cheek. I let go of Miguel and knelt down in front of the statue. Closing my eyes I prayed to my mom up in the sky with the Moon Goddess.

‘Hey mom. I found my real family, but don’t worry. You are still my mom no matter what anyone says. Did you know that I was truly a princess like you always claimed I was? My big brother, the future lycan king, made a grave for

me to come visit you. I hope you are happy up there with your mate and pup. I miss you so much. I will be visiting often. I love you.'

I opened my eyes and gently ran my fingers over the inscription. "Baby girl... What happened to her?" My dad asked. "I was riding on her back while she was running through the woods, then all of a sudden she stopped and sniffed the air." I said, trying to hold back the tears.

"She laid down and I slid off her back. She shifted into her human form and told me to run. To get out of there no matter what I saw or heard. I started to run, but when I heard growls and snarls, I hid. I watched as mom tried to protect me, but she was up against an alpha." I said, standing and turning to them.

"I watched as Alpha Frederick gripped his teeth around my mom's neck and snapped it like it was nothing." Esme came over to my side and hugged me as everyone else was watching me with wide eyes. "I thought he would kill me too, but he turned me into the pack slave. I had no respect for him or his family and pack, so I never put a filter on my mouth. That resulted in a lot of beatings and constantly getting yelled at." I said as my new family and mate growled.

"I became numb after Hugo's torment and rejection. He took a chosen mate before he let me fully break our mate bond. I thought I was going to die that night, but I survived and I want to make them pay for what they did to me over the last ten years." I said, looking down at my hand. I clenched my hand into a fist. "I want to become stronger. You guys have already given me my life back, and I want closure from the past."

I looked up at my family and mate. My parents smirked evilly. "That sounds like the perfect plan sweetheart." Mom said, her eyes glowing. "Once the doctor clears you and you are fit to start training. We will all train you personally." Dad said. "Though until the time is right, we want to keep your true identity a secret. Only the ranked members will know. Outside you are still Raya Robinson, but at home you are Iris Madrigal." Mom added.

I nodded. "I am fine with that. I can't wait to see the look on Hugo's face when he learned that he was mated to the lost princess all this time." I said with a smirk of my own. "And I am going to enjoy ripping him apart piece by piece. Allowing him to feel the same pain and suffering that he made you endure all that time." Alejandro said, wrapping his arms around my waist and kissing my neck. 'I like that idea' Violet purred.

We stayed in the green house for a little while longer and then started to head out as it got closer to dinner time. Before dad was out the door, a strong gust of wind forced all the windows and the door shut. "What the hell?" Miguel asked, wrapping his arm around Esme. Alejandro and dad did the same to me and mom. Something was here with us and it didn't want us to leave just yet, if at all.