

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 32 - Tips

### Diamond's POV

Lady Iris's mate and her family all growled and snarled as soon as that woman's name left my lips. I could understand the thought of a traitor was a very triggering topic. Especially for shifters. Lycans and werewolves are some of the most loyal of creatures.

For that woman to not only spit on the bond between her and her ranked superiors, she was planning to kill to get what she wants. My lady seems to be in thought. "Mom, dad... What are the customs for carrying out judgment on a traitor?" She asked. Her parents take a moment to calm themselves down.

"Once someone is accused of being a traitor to their alpha, pack, or to the royal family, then they are imprisoned while they await trial." The queen says. "Yes. The trial is made up of your mother and I along with five of the elders from the Blood Moon Temple." The king said.

My mistress tilted her head in confusion a bit. "Blood Moon Temple?" She asked. "History tells us that before there was a royal family, the werewolf world was watched over by the eldest alphas. They would vote and make the decisions that we now make. They are only called in on matters of treason." The king explained further.

"Why only matters of treason?" I found myself asking. "Because one bad apple can spoil the bunch. Meaning that it only takes one traitor to spark a rebellion and not only spill unnecessary blood, but could uproot our entire life as we know it." The queen said.

"But we need more proof than just your word. Otherwise she could get off when the trial hits." The king said, crossing his arms over his chest. "What kind of proof do you need? I am set to meet up with her today. She called me this morning about needing my help with something, and I am pretty sure it has to do with you being mated to the future royal beta that she was gunning for, My lady." I said.

My lady growled as she wrapped her arms around her mate's arm, holding onto it tightly. He chuckled and wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her closer to him. He leaned down and sniffed her neck. I have seen wolves do

that a lot. I have a lot more to learn about the werewolf culture, now that I am bonded with my mistress, who is a werewolf.

“Well if we can get hard core proof about her plans of betrayal, or to catch her in the act.” The king said, answering my previous question. I grabbed my chin and thought hard. “How about I ‘pretend’ to help her and keep you all updated? Once you have all the proof you need then you can assist her... right?” I asked.

The little lycan pup, Juakin, got in front of the group. “How could we actually trust you though. You cursed me last year when I found out about you two.” He growls. I felt a ping of hurt when he threw that in my face, but I can understand his distrust in me. “I would never do anything that would bring pain to my lady and mistress. That would go against the very bond we just made.” I told him.

I stood to my full height and gave him a hard look. “I don’t expect you to trust me or forgive me right away, Juakin... but I am more loyal to Iris than even my own family. Her safety and happiness will always be my top priority from now on.” I told him. “Then why were you hanging around Bethany to begin with?” He snapped.

“For my own protection.” I snapped back. His body went stiff. “Protection from what?” The queen asked. I sighed. “Some crazy alpha that also wanted the throne for himself, and an old vampire fling I had while searching for Iris.” I said. Still kicking myself in the ass for that one time that I let loose and ended up in bed with a vampire, and that vampire just had to be the youngest vampire prince that found out what I was when he fed off my blood during our night of passion. I guess I will give them the short version.

“One night I decided to take a break from my search and went to a night club. I had a few drinks and danced with a few available guys, but after that I don’t remember much.” I told them. “I woke up in bed with the youngest vampire prince and he found out what I was through my blood. He wanted me to make the bond with him and then place me in his harem of mistresses. That way he could have my powers and be available to warm his bed when ever he wanted me.” I added.

“And what about the alpha?” My lady’s mate asked. ‘I am going to have to get better with their names later.’ I thought to myself. Thinking it was a little rude to just make up names for them in my head.

“Umm I don’t remember his name, but I remember that when I ran from him that is when I ran into Bethany. I think he was just after me for being on his land, but I tapped into his thoughts. His mind was set on obtaining a higher power, just like Bethany.” I said.

I looked at my watch and realized that I am going to be late for my meeting with Bethany. “Crap. I am going to be late for my meeting... I need to go now if we don’t want her to get suspicious.” I said, reaching for my phone. “Here is my number. I will text you the address I am staying at later tonight.” I said holding my phone out to my mistress. “I don’t have a phone.” She said, with pink cheeks.

Her mate grabbed his and held it up to mine. We both pressed the ‘shared’ link button and instantly swapping our contact information between the devices. “If you ever need me feel free to call or text me. You also can always reach me through our bond, my lady.” I said, putting the hood of my cloak back up over my head. They nodded to me. I waved goodbye to them before I snapped my fingers and became invisible once more. Rushing out the door to go meet Bethany. Now on a mission for my true lady and mistress.

### Bethany’s POV

I am standing in the middle of the woods tapping my foot. ‘Where the hell is this b\*\*\*h. She better show up if she knows what is good for her.’ I thought to myself. Looking at my brother’s schedule for the patrols makes it easy for me to know when and where the border patrol will be. That way no one can see me meeting with Mara.

If we were ever discovered I could easily throw her witchy a.ss under the bus. She likes to piss me off by taking her sweet a.ss time when I want a spell from her.

I hear a twig snap and turn towards the sound, but see nothing. “What are you looking at?” A voice came from behind me. I jumped and turned. A small shriek leaving my mouth. “What the hell, Mara... Are you trying to give me a heart attack?!” I growl at her. She chuckles as I hear her snap her fingers and become visible. “You do know that in order to have a heart attack you would need to have a heart in the first place... right Bethany?” She said with a c0cky smug smirk on her face.

I growled at her lame attempt for a joke. “Whatever. I need your help getting rid of a new runt.” I told her, getting right to the point. “Runt?” shae asked with

a raised eyebrow. I nodded. "Yeah, some girl that is claiming to be MY Alejandro's mate." I snarled.

Mara looked to be in thought for a moment. Then she lightly pounded her fist on to her palm as if something came to her mind. "Oh, you mean that new girl I saw walking with the prince on my way here." She said. "The one with black hair right?" She asked to confirm.

"Yes. The new girl with blonde hair is the prince's mate." I clarified. "I need a spell that will help me get rid of her." I said. Mara looked deep in thought for a few moments. "I will see what kind of spells I can do as long as you get me the ingredients I need." She said. "Fine. Text me the list as soon as possible. I need this b\*\*\*h out of here before Alejandro marks and mates her." I told her in a stern voice with a meaningful glare.

"Get it done, or I can call your bl00d s.ucker to come get you." I threatened her. She just glared back at me. "Be mindful of who you are threatening, Bethany. Once I find who I am looking for-" I cut her off with a wave of my hand. "Yeah, yeah. Once you find your mate or what ever you called it before... you would have no more use of me or my protection because you will come into your full power. Whatever. I already know that your mate is not here so I call the shots. Just get the job done." I barked at her before stopping away.

Once I am queen, I will sell her off to that vampire prince just to tie up loose ends. Getting some extra spending cash will be just a bonus after this is all over. Besides, who would my pack members believe... a loyal warrior or a trespassing witch? Right now I should try and cause some doubt between Alejandro and that little b\*\*\*h. She messed with that wrong lycan.