

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 41

Raya's POV

Alejandro leads me out of the pack house and into the forest:

The thick and dense forest at night would creep out normal people, but as werewolves and lycans, we loved nature... day or night. The light coming from the moon seemed brighter tonight than I thought it should be this time of the month. I let out a small gasp as I see that there is a bright full moon tonight.

I hear my mate chuckle a bit. I turned to him confused. There was already a full moon this month. I learned that there is only one full moon per month because of the lunar cycle. The last full moon I will remember for a long time to come, since it was the night I was freed from Hugo's constant betrayal when he slept with Lilith or any other she wolf.

I know he is not the serious type of person, hell he didn't feel any remorse or anything with the pain and hell he put me through for an entire month. He will use Lilith to produce an heir to the pack, but he will never be faithful to her. 'I wonder if she could feel when he is with another girl like me, or if being a chosen mate saves her from that pain.' I wondered to myself.

"It is called a blue moon." I heard Alejandro say, pulling me from my thoughts. "Huh?" I asked. I mentally slapped myself. Why was I still thinking about that a*s hole and his pack of mutts when I am out here with the sweetest mate in the world. Alejandro smiled at me. "I said that an event like this is called a 'blue moon'. It is when there are two full moons with in one month. It is a rare sight that only happens every two to three years." He explained.

'Every two to three years, huh?' I thought as I nodded to my mate and we continued walking. "I thought it would make tonight perfect for our first date." He added, bringing my hand up to his lips as he softly kissed the back of it. I smiled and hugged his arm.

Looking up at the sky again, the clear dark blue night sky really did make the moon have a light blue hue to it. Even if it was just my imagination.

Then I heard the sound of rushing water. I perked up and tilted my head to the sound. It was calming. Alejandro pulled back a low hanging tree branch and I gasped as I saw the view. It was breathtaking and the most beautiful sight I

had ever seen. We were at the top of a cliff with a powerful and rushing waterfall.

There was a large thick blanket spread out on the ground and set up for a midnight picnic for two. There were even battery power candle lights. It was simply beautiful to me. "I know real candles would have been more romantic, but I wanted to be safe than sorry and not cause a forest fire by accident." Alejandro said with a shy smile.

I looked up at him and gave him a huge smile before I jumped on him. I wrapped my arms around his neck and smashed my lips onto his in a fit of passion. I felt one of his strong arms wrap around my waist and hold me firm against his body. His lips moved with mine until I pulled back to look him in the eyes. His eyes were filled with love and lust, as they were slightly flickering between his regular blue eyes and his lycan's golden eyes.

"This is absolutely perfect, Alejandro. Thank you so much. No one has ever done anything like this for me in my entire life. In just a few short days you healed my broken heart and soul. I am so thankful that faith brought me back to you." I told him with the tears of happiness filling my eyes and spilling over.

Alejandro smiled gently as he carried me over to the blanket and sat down with me in his lap. He set the basket he was carrying down beside us. "You are worth so much to Archer and I, we want to treat you the way you have always deserved. Both of us love you deeply and will do anything to make you and Violet happy for the rest of our lives." He said, as he kissed the tears away.

I feel so loved and turned on that I can no longer wait anymore for him to make the first move. I wanted him and I wanted him now.

. I was an alpha by blood and mom did say that I should take what I am wanting. I smiled again at Alejandro before I reached for the collar of his shirt and just yanked it open. Tearing the fabric and sending buttons flying.

I used my fingers to trace over my mate's toned and defined muscles. He was a work of art and pure perfection in my eyes. I lightly traced over his eight pack abs and moved my hand slowly up his body. Tracing around his pecs. I felt him shiver under my touch, but he never pulled away from me.

He let me do as I pleased as his hands ran up and down my thighs as I straddle his lap. I traced over the spot where his neck and shoulder meet, the

spot that will bear my mark tonight. Alejandro shivered again, but purred as I touched his marking spot.

I looked into his eyes and was surprised to see that his eyes were still blue, but with a golden rim around his pupil. I could tell that Alejandro was still in control, but I could feel the presence of his lycan, Archer as well. Though it was as if they were both looking at me at the same time.

‘They are.’ I hear Violet purr out. ‘What?’ I asked her. ‘When both sides of any supernatural creature have a well balanced bond they can share both bodies as if it was normal. Some can even talk through one body. It would just sound like a mixture of the human and beast voices.’ She explained. ‘Oh. That sounds even better. Why don’t we try it out ourselves?’ I asked her.

I could feel her excitement through our link. It would make tonight a lot more special for all of us if all four of us were present for this part. I felt Violet’s presence join me up in the driver seat. I was pretty sure it worked because Alejandro’s eyes widened slightly in surprise before he smirked and rubbed his nose against mine.

After staring into each other’s eyes for a few moments, I couldn’t take it anymore. I allowed my fangs to elongate and quickly dropped my head into the crook of my mate’s neck and sunk my teeth into his marking spot. Alejandro’s arms tightened around my thighs as he held me in place. He tasted so sweet as his blood filled my mouth.

When I finally released my bite, I licked his mark to seal the wound and clean up the blood on his skin. He purred and growled at the attention I was giving him. When I pulled back, Alejandro didn’t give me a chance to admire my mark, when he hooked his hand behind my head and crashed his lips into mine for a deep and passionate kiss.

We kissed until we both ran out of air. When we pulled apart, his eyes told me that he and Archer were still sharing control. He quickly grabbed my sundress and lifted it completely off me in one move. I was surprised he didn’t rip it like I ripped his shirt. “It is our turn, baby girl.” They said, in an animalistic and husky tone.

Violet was not kidding about the mixture of their voices being of both of them.

The sound of Archer and Alejandro talking together made me shiver in delight as Violet purred. I was going to enjoy every bit of this date tonight.

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Alejandro's POV

I knew my baby girl was not like other women, but she completely took me by surprise when she marked me like that. It didn't even hurt one bit. I have heard from some of my friends that they felt a pinch of pain, like you would if you were getting a shot at the hospital, before the pleasure ... but I felt nothing but tingles and pleasure from all of her touches. I became hard so fast when her teeth pierced my throat that I had to hold her against my c**k to release some of the tension in my now incredibly tight jeans.

The way she ripped my shirt was so hot and sexy that even Archer was excited. I was surprised that he was allowing Iris to be in control right now. My lycan was a dominant male through and through, so him letting Iris calling the shots right now was proof of how much he truly loves her.

Archer growled playfully as he watched our mate through my eyes. I never shared control with Archer before tonight, but it felt right when we were with Iris. Though it became perfect when we saw her eyes glow and a darker shade of purple circled around her pupil. It letted us know that Violet was sharing control with Iris as well.

I kissed her full pink lips again, before trailing kisses down her soft and tender neck. Her pale skin seemed to glow in the moonlight, making the light pink lace she was wearing to stand out on her skin. I used my teeth pull the strap of her bra down her shoulder. Kissing and gently nipping the exposed skin.

Iris moaned a bit as she rubbed herself onto me and gripping my shoulders. I reached behind her and unhooked the bra, making her breast spill out. I quickly grabbed one in one hand started sucking on the other one. I felt Iris grip my hair and pull my face closer to her chest. Even with her being so thin, her breast filled my big hands perfectly.

I licked and teased her n****e, making it become hard against my tounge. Her arousal was thick in the air. I let go of her n****e with an wet pop and made her stand up over me. I shrugged the rest of my torn shirt off and unbuttoned my jeans, pushing them down my hips along with my boxers. Freeing my big c**k from the tight fabrics.

I look up at Iris standing over me with lust in her eyes.

I smirked at her as I reached up and tore her pretty little panties off of her body. Bearing all of her beautiful naked self before my eyes. Archer and I growled together as I grabbed her a*s cheeks and brought her p***y to my mouth.

She was dripping wet, but still so tight. “Ahh. Ale-, Ah” He cried out as I attacked her p***y ruthlessly. “Who, baby girl?” Archer and I asked in a teasing tone. She shivered as my breath fanned her wet core while my fingers played and stretched her lips. I wanted her to be ready for what was coming next.

“M-m-more... P-p-please, Daddy?” She panted, her voice mixed with Violet’s voice as well. That made Archer and I growl as I continued to eat my baby girl’s sweet p***y.

I felt her walls start to contract around my fingers, letting me know she was close to her release. I didn’t want to bring my love any pain, so I retracted my fingers and gripped her hips with both hands.

Trying to get her past the pain as soon as possible, I brought her down back to my lap and rubbed my c**k along her wet slit. I looked into her eyes. “Are you ready, baby girl?” I asked. She nodded and was rubbing herself up against me. “Words, baby. I need to hear you say it.” I told her, lightly smacking her a*s and causing her to moan again.

“I’m ready. P-p-please daddy, m-m-make me yours?”

She panted out. Archer and I both growled and as quickly and gently as I could, I brought her down on my c**k. Filling her to the hilt and holding her there for a moment or two.

Iris’ heels dug into my hips as her nailed dug into my back and shoulders, but she didn’t cry out or make any sound. “Baby?” I whispered gently, kissing her hair over and over. After another minute she finally looked at me.

With tears in her eyes and a smile on her face, she crashed her lips back onto mine.

She wiggled her hips, encouraging me to start moving.

I started moving her up and down, pumping in and out of her tight p***y. As I started to move her faster and faster she started to moan out loudly. She was perfect and she was all mine. 'Ours? Archer growled in my head.

"Ours." I growled out as I moved her faster and pounded into her harder. I was molding her p***y only for my c**k. Iris was lost in pure ecstasy as my eyes traveled down her neck to the spot where her neck and shoulder meet. I felt my fangs elongate as I f**** d my baby girl harder. I could no longer hold back. I hooked a hand around the back of her head and brought her closer to me.

I bit down hard onto her marking spot. Marking and claiming her as mine forever. Iris' scream filled the night air, but it was a scream of pure pleasure and not pain. I could tell from the way she had come. Her juices soaking my lap entirely and the blanket below us. I could feel her emotions through our newly formed bond.

She was filled with happiness and love, but I could tell she was far from satisfied. I released my bite and licked her mark. Cleaning all the blood from her pale skin. I then saw her mark begin to change. The mark took the form of a silver wolf head howling to a purple crescent moon with my name written underneath the design.

After she had finally caught her breath, Iris pulled back to look at me. "Alright daddy. Time to let Archer come out and play." She purred, as she kissed my mark. I shivered and Archer growled. I lifted her up and let Archer take control as we shifted.

Iris laid on the blanket as my joints and bone popped and rearranged themselves. 'Try to easy on her, Archer. I warned him. Male lycans can get pretty primal when they mate and mark their mate, sometimes being a bit rough. I never want Iris to fear me or Archer.

'Don't worry. She is our little mate and she is perfect for us. She will take everything we give her no matter what?

He said, full of confidence. I continued to watch through his eyes as Iris' lust filled gaze raked over Archer's body. "Now baby girl... it is time for round two." Archer spoke in an animalistic and scruffy tone, making Iris shiver as my beast hovered over her.

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Raya's POV

looked over Archer in the moon light. The wind blew gently through his fur, making it look so soft. Lycans are said to be scary and dangerous, and I can see why from looking at my mate's body.

All of Alejandro's bulky and rippling muscles were now double in size. Archer was sporting a ten pack instead of an eight pack like his human side. His claws and fangs were all sharp and deadly looking. I looked down at his member and was surprised to see that it too had grow twice it's original size.

I felt completely full when Alejandro f****d me with his human size c**k, which was pretty big for humans. Archer got down on his knees and just stared at me. 'He is sensing our emotions. He doesn't want to scare you. Violet said. I felt nervous, but not scared. I could never be scare of our mate or his lycan.

I walked closer to Archer and lightly ran my fingers through his silver fur. It was as soft as I imagined it would be. Lycans really were like giant human with the head of a wolf. Alejandro's sexy face was now a giant wolf head. I reached up but could only touch his chin. "Damn, you are so tall." I giggled out. Archer growled playfully as he lowered his head down to my reach.

I scratched his ear and rubbed his face like he was a cute puppy to me. Archer purring and growling at me as he pushed his body more into mine. I kissed the side of his face and the tip of his nose as my fingers grazed the spot I had marked Alejandro moments ago. I noticed that before Alejandro shifted into Archer, his mark had changed to a black wolf howling at a bright yellow crescent moon.

Archer's body tensed under my touch. I stopped moving and looked up at him.

"Archer?" I called out to him. Then I felt a rush of wind around me and the next thing I knew... I was sitting on Archer's lap with my back to his chest. One of Archer's massive paws were holding me gently by my hips. Though his paws were big enough to cover my belly almost completely. His other paw was cupping my breast and gently rubbing them, while his massive hard c**k was resting between my legs... right under my dripping core.

I shuddered as I felt his tongue lick from the small of my back to my shoulder and going over my mark. I let out a moan as I felt my core leaking out more of her juices. "You smell delicious, baby girl, but I have a few rules." Archer growled in my ear as he put his nose in my hair and breathed deeply. "Yes?" I

panted out as I shifted my hips a bit. Trying to rub myself against his hard c**k.

Archer stopping rubbing my breast, pushing me forward a bit, and lightly smacked my on my a*s. The sting felt burning hot in the cold night air, but it filled my body with pleasure. "When you are with my, little one... I am in full control." He growled. Flicking his tongue long my ear. " Okay." I said, feeling hot and tilted my head to give Archer better access to my neck.

"And secondly, you are to call me daddy or sir." Archer said, as he lifted me up a bit. "Yes sir." I answered. I looked over my shoulder and smirked at my beastly mate. He growled and brought me back down onto his monstrous d**k. Filling my p***y in one hard thrust. "Oh f**k." I moaned out as Archer filled me to the brim.

He held me still for a few moments, allowing me to adjust to this new feeling. I wiggled my hips the best I could while being impaled below. I wanted Archer to take me like the beast he is. Archer started moving himself in and out.

Slowly at first, but soon enough he was going faster and faster.

Violet was purring and panting like a horny b***h in my head, while I was panting like a b***h in heat as Archer f****d me harder. Archer's claws were slightly digging into my a*s and thighs, but it only added to the pleasure I was feeling. I can see how some females only mated with the male lycans once, but Violet and I were in agreement that we would be taking turns quite a bit with both Archer and Alejandro when it comes to mating.

I scream out as I reached my breaking point and c*m all over Archer's c**k. After a few more hard thrusts, Archer used his sharp canines and bit down in the same place that Alejandro had marked me before. I felt Archer empty himself inside me as the bond between us become stronger than it was before.

Archer released his bite and licked to seal his mark and clean the blood off my body. I was completely tired. I leaned back into Archer's chest, panting and rubbing my head into his chest. Archer purred as he lifted up the blanket and wrapped it around my body. "Take a rest, baby girl. Marking takes a lot of energy. I will keep you warm and safe." Archer purred as he nuzzled my hair.

I closed my eyes and relaxed into his embrace. "Okay daddy." I said as I started to drift off into a peaceful sleep.' Once we can shift normally, Violet... It

will be your turn? I told her. She purred in response before she also went quiet.

Archer's POV

I felt the mate bond grow even more after I mated and marked Iris as mine. Her body responded so well to both Alec's body and mine.

I lifted her up and made sure the blanket was wrapped around her. Grabbing the picnic basket in my mouth, I dashed back to the pack house and up to our room. I laid her on the bed and put the basket down on the dresser. She will be starving once she wakes up.

opened the curtains, letting the moon light flow in.

Mating and marking under the full moon is a blessing from the goddess. 'She is finally ours.' I said to Alec. 'Yup, and this time nothing will ever take her from us again?' Alec replied. I nodded and then allowed him to come forward.

Shifting back so we can cuddle with our mate. 'I wonder how that slut will react to our new marks. was my last waking thought before I welcome the darkness of sleep.

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Raya's POV

I woke up wrapped in my mate's arms. He was back in his human form. I smiled as I looked at his cute sleeping face. His hair was messy in a sexy way. His face looked like he was at peace. 'It should be a crime to look this good before getting up.' I thought to myself as I reached my hand up and gently traced over his lips with the tip of my finger.

The next thing I knew, Alejandro nipped my finger. Making me squeal and attempted to jump away from him. I say attempted because his arms tightened around me, pinning my body to his strong hard chest.

A goofy grin spread on his face as his sexy blue eyes opened up to look at me. "Trying to run away my sweet little mate?" He asked in a deep and husky voice. So I can tell he literally just woke up and wasn't pretending. "Who said anything about running?" I asked with a raised eyebrow.

I threw my leg over him and he let me roll him onto his back so I could straddle him. He had to have let me roll him because without any training, there was no way I would be able to move him at all. « I was actually thinking that it should be a crime to be this hot when you first get up in the morning.” I told him, while running my hand up and down his chest and abs.

He smirked at me and raised one of his eyebrows. “Oh is that so?” He asked, running his own hands up and down my body.

Completely pushing the blanket from last night off and exposing my skin. The blanket pooled around my hips, leaving me bare from the waist up for my mate to explore and love.

I giggled and nodded my head. “Yes, it is so.” I told him, leaning down to kiss his full lips. Alejandro growled and gripped my hair with one hand and my waist with the other. He deepened the kiss, snaking his tongue to explore my mouth. I moaned into his mouth as my hands found their way into his own hair.

Just as I felt his hard c**k start to rub up against my dripping

P**y, the bedroom door swung open quickly. “Dude Alec is everything al – OH MY GODDESS!!!” I heard my brother shout at the top of his lungs.

Alejandro and I jumped apart and he rolled us over to block my body from my brother’s view. “DAMN IT MIGUEL, GET THE f**k OUT!” Alejandro roared. I could see a little bit of Miguel from under Alejandro’s arm. The look of pure horror and disgust was written all over it.

Miguel left the room just as fast as he had came in and slammed the door shut, hard. Once he was out of the room, Alejandro let out a frustrated sigh before looking down at me. As embarrassing as it was, I found Miguel’s face to be priceless. I couldn’t help it but burst out laughing. Alejandro playfully growled at me. “It is not funny.” He stated.

I settled my giggles as best I could. “The situation... no.

Hahaha. But Miguel’s face... that was so funny. Hahahaha. I wish I could have taken a picture of his face to tease him for a long time.” I said in between laughing and trying to breathe. After a moment, Alejandro joined me and chuckled too. “okay, yeah his expression was pretty funny..

” He said, before he dropped his lips to my ear.

“But now that he is gone we can pick up where we left off.” he growled, making me shiver as he bit down on my ear. I returned the gesture and nipped at his neck. Making him growl deeper and showing me his eyes flashing a bright yellow, letting me know that Archer was near the surface.

Though the mood was ruined once again when both our stomachs let out a roar of their own. Alejandro and I looked at one another and lightly laughed again. “Well I forgot in all that had happened last night, we forgot to eat the dinner Esme had packed for us.” Alejandro said as he sat up and lifted me off the bed in a bridal carry.

I giggled. “We can eat it later. Just put it in the fridge.” I told him. Using my head to point to the fridge that we had in our room, since my arms were wrapped around Alejandro’s neck, so I could have cold drinks anytime I wanted. Alejandro bought the fridge when we were at the mall yesterday morning. When I told him that I loved cold drinks over hot drinks. His dad had some of the warriors bring it up once it was delivered and hooked it all up.

“I did that last night. Now let’s get showered and dressed before someone else decides to barged in unannounced.” He said, as he carried me to the bathroom. I just smiled at him. As we cleaned each other we couldn’t resist having a quickie in the shower before heading down for breakfast.

I wore a light tank top with my hair in a bun. Showing off my marked neck. I noticed a female warrior with dirty blonde hair and dark brown eyes standing by the dining room that was only for ranked members. ‘Is that this Bethany b***h that is after my mate.’ I thought to myself... or at least I thought I thought it to myself. ‘Yes, baby girl. That is Bethany.’ I heard Alejandro’s voice in my head this time.

I lightly gasped and looked at him. He just had a cocky smirk on his face. ‘I didn’t know we could mind link... I am not an official member of the pack.’ I told him. He wrapped his arm around my waist and kissed the top of my head. ‘Mates can mind link with one another once they completed the mating process.’ He told me!

I wrapped my arms around him as I hugged him close to me.

Well, that is nice to know.’ I told him, holding him as close to me as possible. Until someone cleared their throat. I turned to see the female warrior that was standing around the dining room had approached us. “Future royal beta Alejandro. I am glad to see that you are in good health.” She said with a fake smile plastered on her face.

“Of course, I am in good health. Why wouldn’t I be?” Alejandro asked. His voice was cold and empty to this girl. The complete opposite of how he talks to me and his family. “Oh I was just concerned when I didn’t see you at this morning’s training session.

” She said. She was speaking to Alejandro as if I was not here.

I decided to stake my claim and let her know I was not going anywhere. “Well it is sweet of you to be concerned about MY MATE, but we just overslept from being up too late last night.” I told her.

Putting more voice on the ‘my mate’ part. Bethany’s eyes finally flashed over to mine and even though she had a small smile on her face, her eyes were filled with so much malice and hatred... That is looks could kill she would have killed me at least five or six different ways.

“Well it is poor character to prevent the future royal beta from attending training like every member is suppose to.” she said, looking me up and down. I could tell when she noticed my mark on my neck because her eyes snapped straight to Alejandro’s neck.

When she saw his mark her eyes glared at me twice as much as a few minutes ago.

I stepped out of Alejandro’s arms and walked up to Bethany. I had a couple inches on her, but not much. We were pretty much at eye level. I stared into her dark brown eyes and could see that her beast was also watching.

“If you think that your dirty looks and glares are going to scare me, then think again.” I said, matching her glare. “I am sick and tired of stuck up bitches like you thinking that the world revolves around you and you alone. News flash, sweet heart... it doesn’t. Now you can keep your eyes and hands to yourself, or you can continue to try and take what is mine.”

I paused for a moment and then grabbed the front of her shirt and yanked her closer to my face. Our noses were barely touching. ” But this is your first and

only warning you are going to get. You come after what belongs to me, I will make you wish for death when I am through with you.” I growled in her face. I felt Violet come to the surface a bit and she growled with me.

Bethany’s eyes went wide as I shoved her out of my face. She landed on her a*s. She just stared up at me as I could see her shake a bit. “Now get lost.” Violet and I growled out together. The mixture of our voices made Bethany look as if she was about to piss herself as she ran away.

I huffed once she was out of sight while Violet snorted in my head. Then in an instant I was lifted up into a pair of strong arms. ” That was so hot, baby girl.” My mate purred into my ear. His voice mixed with that of his lycan’s as well, making Violet purr.

Alejandro carried me into the dining room. As soon as we entered Miguel looked over and his face became pale once more. I snickered at his reaction, while everyone else seemed confused.

Alejandro sat down with me in his lap. “Okay enough with the PDA.

” Miguel growled.

“Hey it was your own damn fault for what happened.” I barked at him, sticking my tongue out at him. He growled at me which cause Alejandro to growl at him. “Did something happen this morning?” Dad asked. Everyone was looking between my brother and Alejandro and I. “Miguel didn’t knock on the door when he went to wake us up, and saw more than he bargained for.” I stated in a matter of fact tone.

Dad and Uncle Kane nearly choked on their coffee while mom, Esme, Isabella, and Aunt Angel bursted out laughing after catching the meaning to my words. Miguel’s face flushed bright red as he

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looked down at his lap. “Well excuse me for being worried when my best friend, that has never missed a training session in his whole entire life, never showed up for this morning’s training session.”

He grumbled.

That just made everyone laugh a bit harder. So we spent the entire breakfast time making fun of my poor big brother. By the end he was as red as a freshly ripe tomato. Hopefully he will learn to knock before barging into someone else's room.

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 45

6 Months Later...

It has been six months since my mate and my brother found me at the Nightshade pack and brought me home to the Rockey Mountain pack. I have improved so much.

Uncle Kane and Beta Carlos have been training me personally. I was a fast learner, but I guess all the house work that I had to do on my own back at NightShade came in handy a bit. My stamina and cardio was pretty good for a beginner. All I really had to do was build up strength and technique.

After the first month, I started sparring with the ranked members. Esme and Isabella would spar with me. They were good fighters for defense, but only Isabella was a warrior. Once I was finally able to beat them in a sparring match, Isabella's mate, Jorge, would spar with me. To increase the challenge and better my own skills. He was a warrior through and through, so beating him was a lot more harder than Esme and Isabella. It took me the following two months to finally beat him.

Now I am healthy and fit. I have built up my strength up to be one of the top female warriors. Though I am one of the fastest. My speed gives Miguel and Alejandro a run for their money sometimes.

They have me beat in strength, but I had them beat in speed. From that point it would be a battle of smarts between the three of us.

Needless to say, most of our sparring matches in a draw.

Though I am pretty sure Alejandro sometimes lets me win on purpose because he likes it when I pin him down. Uncle Kane has lectured us a lot about flirting on the training ground, but everyone else finds it funny.

One morning at breakfast...

Mom and dad both clear their throats as we are eating.

Everyone stops to look over at them. "Miguel. Alejandro. We have been talking between us and Corlos and Carmela." Mom started. "But we think that it is time to passed down the title of king, queen, and royal betas down to you and your mates." Dad added.

Miguel looked at Alejandro and then they looked at Esme and me. "I am fine with it. Though I don't know how to be the royal beta female." I said to everyone. "Oh that is nothing to worry about sweetie. Just because we are passing the titles on to you all doesn't mean that we won't be here to help you." Beta Carmela said, with a kind smile

"That is true. Dad has helped Jorge and I quite a bit since we took over the job from him. Though most of the work is base on how the six of us want to run this pack together." Isabella said J tilted my head in confusion. "Won't we just do what Miguel and Esme decide?" I asked. Miguel and Esme shook their heads in unison.

"No. I know that some packs the alphas rule like that, but in our pack we have always thought about the balance in the ranked members." Miguel said. "Yes sweetheart. Even though Miguel and Esmeralda are the face and the true leaders of our pack. The six of us... You, Miguel, Esmeralda, Isabella, Jorge, and I will always discuss on what measures to ensure our pack is not only protected, but a happy place for all members." Alejandro added.

"Ah. Okay." I said, finally understanding a bit more about how the ranked members operated. The Nightshade pack never had a beta or a gamma. Frederick and Hugo always did whatever they pleased and treated the lower ranked members like dirt.

"We also wanted to use the coronation as an opportunity to properly introduce Iris to the pack and the supernatural world."

Mom added. I was shocked at that knews. "Are you sure? What about Bethany?" I asked. "Yes we have not caught her in the act of treason. Would it be wise to put a bigger target on Iris' back right now?" Alejandro asked.

"We think that if we make such and announcement with the

DNA test as proof, thenshe may try to make her move sooner.

Diamond and Juakin came up with that idea. Since the onlything Bethany has been doing is flirting more openly with Alejandro at training.

» Dad said.

“Yes. She also has been spreading rumors around the pack about Iris. Like that she has enchanted our royal beta into think that she is his mate, or that she has been sleeping around with other males even though she had marked the royal beta as her mate.” Juakin said.

“What has Diamond said? Has Beathany called her at all anymore.” I asked. Before anyone could answer, there was a flash of light in the room. Everyone jumped and prepared for an attack, but when the light died down. It was Diamond. She was panting and looked scared.

She dropped to her knees and I ran right to her and wrapped my arms around her. “Diamond, what the hell happened? Are you alright?” I asked. Diamond shook her head. “Bethany is tired of waiting. I think she found help from a new witch or wizard.” She said in a shaky tone.

“What?” I asked.

“Bethany brought a new witch to my apartment today. Saying crap as I have been taking so long that I might need the extra help.

She said. “Okay, but that doesn’t explain as to why you are so scared right now.” I said. Diamond looks up into my eyes. “Because the knew ‘help’ is one of the most deadliest rouge witches to ever hide from the wizard king himself. Her magic makes regular dark witches look like cute puppies.” She said.

“Who is it Diamond?” I asked. She took a deep breath and then looked up into my face. Her eyes were full of fear and concern. “The mate of the old wizard king, the tyrant that the present wizard king had killed years ago... Lady Morgana.” She said