

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 46

Diamond's POV

I can't believe it. I thought Lady Morgana had died in the wild long after King Arthur killed her mate and took over the kingdom. Repairing the damage that monster had created. "Hold on... You are telling us that this woman that Bethany brought to you was a royal witch.?" Queen Ofelia asked. I nodded.

"Years ago, the wizard kingdom was ruled by a cruel man. King Vlad was the only child of his parents because he used his own magic to make his mother barren. His magical power and skills came forward at such a young age that even his parents had trouble controlling them." I started to explain. "Magic for us is like your wolves and lycans are for your kind. Normally a parent could cancel out their child's magic if they were getting out of hand, just like a parent's wolves or lycans can create comfort for their pups, because of the blood bonds." I added.

They all nodded and waited for me to continue. "Well

Once King Vlad came of the age of sixteen, he killed his own mother and father. Stealing their magic for himself. He kept a harem of young virgin witches and as each of them came of the age at sixteen, he would rape them and take their magic. Only increasing his own." I said with a shudder.

"When a witch or wizard sleep comes of the age of sixteen, they can share their magic with any supernatural being that they sleep with. Normally it would have to be consensual for the transfer to happen, but only when there is a balance between partners. The more powerful and dominant one partner's magic is, the more they can take by force. Especially if they are the first." I said.

"So he stole magic from others just by being the first person to have s*x with, even if it was by force?" Iris asked. I nodded. "What about when he found his mate... this Morgana person. Did he stop after he found her?" King Alberto asked. I shook my head. "No, and we feel the pain like you all do when your mate cheats on the bond formed by the gods. From how the story goes, She endured his betrayal for years on end." I said.

"Why did she not just reject him and leave?" Miguel asked. I gulped. "King Vlad would have either killed her or tossed her in his harem where he would forcefully take her magic like the others. Though I did hear that she was

locked up for sleeping with someone else when she tried to give him a taste of his own medicine.” I said, holding my chin and thinking hard.

It was my father who told me that. Though he seemed to say it as if he had witnessed what she had done. “Then what happened?” Beta Carmela asked. I shrugged. “I honestly don’t know what happened to her or her lover, but it was said that King Vlad locked her in the cells with enchanted chains for a whole year. No one by the king was allowed to see her or enter the cells. After that is when she went crazy.” I said.

“What do you mean?” Iris asked. “From how the story goes, as soon as she was let out of the cells, she started killing the witches in King Vlad’s harem... more specifically the ones that were pregnant with the king’s child.” I said looking at my hands and playing with my fingers. I hated this next part but it was crucial about her character.

I took a deep breath to try and stay calm. “Diamond?

Is there something else?” Iris asked, sitting next to me and wrapping her arm around my shoulders. “Any children that were birthed by the females in the harem... Lady Morgana killed them with her own bare hands.” I said, as gasps filled the room.

“Children are so pure and protected, no matter what kind of creature you are. To take the life of something so pure and innocent that it left Lady Morgana to live a cursed life.” I explained. “Cursed life?” Esmeralda asked. I nodded.

“She was cursed with a half life, meaning that she is only as powerful as the amount of evil she can consume from those she kills.” I said.

“But then she would just kill criminals right?” Alec asked. I waved my hands like a balance scale. “Yes and no.

The more evil she takes in...” “The more evil thoughts that consume her mind.” Iris said, finishing my sentence. I nodded.

“After my father was blessed by our creator, Hecate, the Goddess of magic with the blood and powers of a guardian to the one she chose to bring our kingdom out of the darkness.” I said, feeling proud about my father being apart of history for generations to come. “After my father helped King Arthur to succeed the throne and kill King Vlad, Lady Morgana was imprisoned.”

"Then how is she here and how did Bethany get her to help out." Miguel asked. I shrugged my shoulders. "I honestly don't know why Lady Morgana would help that power crazy b***h, but she escaped a few months after I left the wizard kingdom in search of you, my lady." I said, looking at Iris.

"I can fool Bethany, but I can not fool Lady Morgana.

She knows of my blood line and she would recognize me as my father's child." I said. "Once she sees my eyes and takes one look at Iris, she will know who I truly serve... and she holds no allegiance to anyone but herself, and always has her own agenda for everything she does."

I saw everyone process the information. Iris started pacing back and forth. Then she looked up at King Alberto and Queen Ofelia. "I think I have an idea." She said with a small smirk. "Yes?" Queen Ofelia asked. "What about we have a fighting competition in honor of the coronation ceremony? It would give Bethany the chance she has been looking for to get close to me, and we would still have Diamond as a secret asset that neither of them knows about. So things will be on our terms and to our advantage.

" She explained.

I stood up. "That is crazy. You are using yourself as bait for both this crazy female and a dangerous dark witch?! Even if we have the element of surprise and set a trap, there is no way I am strong enough to beat Lady Morgana." I told her. Iris smiled and came back over to me.

She grabbed my hands and held them tight.

"Diamond. I know you are scared. I have been scared most of my life... but you can not let fear stop you from doing what I know you are capable of." She said. I could feel her confidence in her words, but I was still unsure.

Iris pulled me into a hug. "Want to know a secret?"

She asked, her tone sounding comforting. I nodded my head. "Diamonds are the hardest thing on earth. Nothing can break them, except another diamond." She said before she pulled me back and looked me in the eyes. Her eyes shinning two shades of purple. "You are the only thing that can stop yourself or hold yourself back." She said, her voice mixed with another.

I felt her confidence become my own. I smiled at her and nodded my head. I backed up out of her embrace and knelt down on one knee. Placing my hand over my heart, I bowed to my lady and mistress. I looked up at her. "I will do everything in my power to live up to your expectations and to the name you have given me, my lady. So what is your plan?" I asked.

"First we will deal with Bethany and Morgana. Then as the new king, queen, and royal betas... we set those bastards in the NightShade pack straight so that no one else ever becomes a slave like I was." She said, her voice still mixed with another. Alec growled as he wrapped his arms around her waist. "Sounds good to me. I have been itching to pay them back for the last six months." He said.

"We all have." King Alberto said. "But you are right."

Bethany and this witch come first. So let us get to business." Queen Ofelia said as she sat down in her seat. "So let us get comfortable. We have a lot to plan today." She added.

Everyone nodded and sat down, me included.

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 47

Raya's POV

Two weeks later...

Every single one of the ranked members were working overtime. Getting everything prepared for the tournament and the ceremony. I trained harder to be ready for the fighting tournament.

Isabella and her mate have been pushing me to my limits everyday.

Doctor Stark had also been working a lot as well. She made sure I was recovering well. I didn't want to over use Violet too much and having her heal me. Just in case I need her tomorrow.

'I can not believe how much you have improved in such a short time, my sweet girl. I would say in another month or two, your body will be where it needs to be for you to handle the shifting without worry?

Violet told me, as I was cleaning the sweat off my face in the bathroom sink.

‘Really? That would mean that we can go for regular runs with Alejandro and Archer, right?’ I asked in excitement. The only time I can go for a run with my mate the last few months was if Esme and Miguel came with us so I could ride on Esme’s wolf. I tried having Archer carry me, but he always ends up taking me some where secluded and mate with me in the wild before taking me back home.

Then I am wrapped up in heated passion with Alejandro for a few hours as well. I swear sometimes that man is the best of both worlds. Both a perfect gentlemen and a hungry beast at the same time... and it was not because he was a lycan because Archer is very similar in that note as well.

‘I would believe so. Once we get the hang of how to be the royal beta female, that is? She said. I laughed at her as I dried my face with a towel. “What is so funny, you filthy mutt?” | heard a voice call out from behind me. I spun around and saw Bethany standing in the doorway of the bathroom.

Her arms are crossed her chest and she was glaring holes into me. I turned to face her and crossed my own arms. “I was laughing at a passing thought, but you are ten times more funnier.” | said with a smirk. “Well funny looking.” I added, in a quiet tone, I know she heard me.

She growled and started stomping toward me. “You think you can get in the way of everything I had planned?!” She growled. She tried to stand over me like Evelyn and Autumn use to do, but even though she was a bit taller than them, I still had a couple of inches on her. She was lean and fit like most female warriors but think she was mostly a b***h to other females because she was not blessed with boobs and a fine a*s like they are.

“Alejandro is mine and I will get him back from your wicked ways.” She said lowly. ‘My wicked ways?’ I thought as I raised an eyebrow at her. She still has no idea that we know most of her plans.

Strong fighter... yes. Very bright... not so much. “Oh sweetheart.

The only things I do to him that are wicked... is how I take his big thick c**k either in my p***y or down my throat. It really brings a strong man to his knees when he has a woman that knows how to satisfy him.” I said with a cocky smirk and wink.

She growled and went to throw a punch. I grabbed her wrist and used her momentum to slam her face into the stone wall behind me. Then I pulled her

arm back and secured it to her back with my strength. "Oh now honey, you should be careful. You wouldn't want to break a nail or anything would you?" I asked in a sweet voice. "It would be a shame if you didn't get to fight in the tournament tomorrow because you were so disrespectful to your beta female." I added.

"You are not the beta female!" She screamed, the wall muffling her voice a bit. "True, but come tomorrow I will be. I will also be in the tournament and I so hope we get to fight. Nothing, besides my mate, would make me happier. I mean I would finally get to hurt the female that has been claiming what belongs to me since even before I got here." I said darkly in her ear.

After a few fights to entertain our guests, the visiting alphas and lunas from all over our kingdom, then Bethany and I will fight.

None of the fights are suppose to be deadly, so if she brings out some kind of weapon then I would be free to kill her. I hope me pinning her to a wall shows her that I am not so weak after all, and that she will need a weapon to have even a small chance of beating me in a fight.

I yanked her arm up a bit tighter for good measure. Making her whimper in pain at the pressure to her joints. "Remember that when shove your face into the dirt tomorrow." I growled and then pushed off of her. I turned and left the bathroom without listening to anything else she had to say.

I met up with Jorge and Isabella as we walked back to the pack house for lunch. When we get into the dinning room I noticed that we are the last to arrive, so Jorge closes and locks the door. So no one can come in. Even the normal omegas that serve our food and collect our dishes have been ordered to wait until we leave the room before coming in to clean.

Once the door was locked, there was a flash of light. In a matter of seconds, Diamond was now sitting in her seat. She has been flashing from her room on the alpha floor to the dining room. Mom and dad gave her a room on the alpha floor so she wouldn't bump into Bethany while she was staying here, and with her on pack lands, she was safe from running into Morgana.

"Damn girl. What on earth did you do or say to Bethany?" Diamond asked with a sly smile. "Wow that was fast. Already planning my death?" I asked in a smart a*s tone. "Yup." Diamond said, popping the 'P'. "She has been texting me like crazy asking me if I found a way to hide the scent of silver and

wolfsbane as well as the potion to break your mating bond with Alec.” She said, with a sly smirk gracing her lips.

Then her phone dinged. She pulled it out and rolled her eyes. “

See? This is the tenth message in the last five minutes.” She said, tossing me the phone to read the message. I looked down at the screen and raised an eyebrow. “Wow. Very colorful.” I said, rolling my eyes.

“What she say this time, baby girl?” Alejandro asked as I sat down next to him. “She said ‘I need those silver daggers done tonight so I can hide them in my boots. That b***h will breath her last breathe tomorrow for taking what belonged to me.’” I said, reading the message she wrote. I tossed the phone back to Diamond after I was finished.

“So what daggers are you giving her?” I asked. Diamond snapped her fingers and two small sliver like daggers appeared in her hands. They looked like a bowie hunting knife. The blades looked to be about five inches long. So they were pretty big for hidden weapons, but they were small enough to hide them in either her boots or her waistband.

“These babies are made out of silver nickel. It looks exactly like silver, but it absolutely has no silver in it what so ever.” She said passing them around the table for everyone to take a look at

them.

Jorge ran his finger along the blade. Making a small cut on his thumb. “Sharp, but no burn.” He said before he licked the blood off his finger. “And fast heal. No silver is on this blade at all.” He stated. “

They will cut, but not weakened you or your wolf. I wanted to give her dulled blades but her being a warrior I didn’t want her trading them out for real silver daggers that are even sharper.” Diamond said.

I nodded in understanding. “That is ok. A few cuts would be worth it for when I finally kill her.” I siad. “Do you know when your father and King Arthur will be arriving?” Mom asked Diamond.

Diamond turned to face my mother fully. She is way to polite sometimes.

“Father said that as soon as him and King Arthur are done with their duties tonight they will contact me. Then I will connect with Queen Elizabeth and we can open a portal that comes directly to the pack house.” Diamond said, forking some food into her mouth. “So we can get them here without anyone seeing them?” Dad asked.

Diamond swallowed and nodded. “Yes. Though I will need Iris and one of you with me, your majesties.” She said. “Why would you need one of us?” Mom asked. “Well, since this is your territory still and Iris is my mistress... it basically lets our magic know that you are giving us permission to open a doorway in your land.” She explained.

“Kind of like how some werewolves and lycans give their mates a hickey if they don’t mark them right away.” Diamond added. That was true. Though that kind of marking is when a werewolf or a lycan has a human mate or a mate of another creature. Marking their mates with a hickey was a temporary version of our permanent marks. Mixing our mate’s scent with ours so that other werewolves and lycans know that they are taken. Since our kind goes by smell to find our mates.

Mom and dad nodded their heads. “Alright. We will have a couple of guest rooms set up on the alpha floor for them.” Mom said, then she turned towards me. “And Iris. I know it will be very tempting to kill Bethany as soon as she shows her hand, but you will have to wait for her to be convicted by your brother first. Alright?” She asks.

I huffed a sigh and pouted a little. “Yes ma’am. I will keep Violet and myself under control until Miguel gives me the okay.” I said with a little pout. Alejandro laughs as he lifts me up and onto his lap. “Aww don’t pout, baby girl. Miguel did agree that you will be the one to kill her.” He said, trying to comfort me.

I smiled and nuzzled him. Earning me a deep growl from him. I could feel him become harder under me, so I decide to be a little mischievous and wiggle on his lap. His eyes flashed gold. ‘Keep that up and you will be getting punished later, baby girl? I heard him growl in my head. ‘Why would I be punished, Daddy? I linked him in return. He growled deeper as I saw gold slowly fill his eyes, bringing his lycan forward.

Violet is purring like a kitten in my head. Though sadly, we were interrupted when Norma put ice down her brother’s shirt. “Whoa.” Alejandro jumped up

with me in his arms. He quickly set me down on my feet as he reached into his shirt to get rid of the ice.

Once he got all the ice out, he turned to his little sister and growled. Making everyone, including me, laugh. "You two can get all hot and steamy in your own room. I do not, repeat, do not need to see my big brother eating his mate on the dining room table." Norma said, crossing her arms in front of her.

without saying anything to that. Alejandro picked me up and threw me over his shoulder. "Alejandro! Put me down." I called out. "We will be right back. I am craving some dessert right now." was all he said as he hauled me out of the dining room. I heard my mom, Esme, Diamond, and Isabella whistle and cat call as we left. Though I am pretty sure I heard Migual, Norma, Yuriria, and Juakin all groan and gag among the laughter in the room.

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 48

Alejandro's POV

I carried my sassy little mate up to our room. She becomes a giggling mess when I toss her on the bed. "Hahaha. Alejandro, what was all that for?" She asked, inbetween her laughs. I climb on the bed and hover over her beautiful little body.

"Are you sure that you don't know, baby girl?" I asked her. I raised an eyebrow and smirked at her. Our noses were barely touching and I can see her eyes fill with love and lust. Ever since our first mating, is becomes harder and harder to resist being with her every minute of everyday.

I was pulled from my thoughts as I felt us roll and now Iris was on top of me. Her hands tangled themselves in my hair as she crashed her lips onto mine. My hands landed on her hips as I returned the kiss eagerly.

She tugs and pulls on my hair, making me growled into her mouth. We break the kiss long enough to catch a breath as we rid each other of our shirts. I use this time to look at my mate's beautiful body. She still has a few scars from her time at the NightShade pack, but the mark of betrayal is completely gone. It completely disappeared after Iris had mated with both me and Archer.

gently caress her birthmark. The purple crescent moon with a solid black iris flower wrapped around it. Iris wiggles and giggles a bit under my touch

because I found her sides to be extremely ticklish. I looked up to meet her beautiful violet eyes. She caressed my face in her palm as she met my gaze.

"I love you. Iris said. I smile and nuzzled my face into hand, kissing her palm. "I love you too, baby girl." I answered her. Then I gently took her wrist and pulled her face back to mine. "I have loved you my whole life, Iris. Even before you were born." I said as I left feather light kisses all over her face and neck. She giggled and wiggled some more. "That sounds cheesy, babe." She said.

"Haha. It may sound corny or cheesy." I said as I rolled my eyes playfully. "But it is the goddess honest truth. I was so lost and lonely without you." I added. I never want her to doubt anything in her new life. She was starved of love and attention, being torned down and abused from those in charge of that pack. I made it my sole purpose to bring a smile to her face. Everyday for the rest of our lives.

"Iris." I called out her name. "Hmm?" She responded, as her fingers glided and slid down my muscles. The sparks that her touch ignites in my body almost made me lose my train of thought, but I shook it off and focused.

I sat up, with Iris straddling my lap. Her arms wrapped around my neck as she looked into my eyes. "Baby. I know it is not customary for our kind, but I want everyone to know that you belong to me and Archer, and only to us." I told her. "I think they already know." She said, giggling.

She flipped her hair to show her mating mark with both mine and Archer's names on her neck. Archer growled in my head as I stuck my nose to her mark and smelled my own scent on her. "To other werewolves and lycans, yes you are fully claimed... but I want humans, vampires, and wizards to also know that you are mine and only mine." I purred into her neck.

I pulled away from her neck to see a couple questions in her eyes. Only animal shifters could tell she was spoken for because of the sense of smell from their animal counterparts, but other creatures like humans, vampires, and wizards can not because their sense of smell is not as strong.

I smirk and then with one arm still wrapped around her waist, I used my free hand to reach into my pocket. I pulled out the ring I had customly made for her. It was a white gold band with a crescent moon and two stars on it. The moon was filled in with royal cut amethyst gems. One of the stars was a blue sapphire for my blue eyes and they other was a yellow topaz for Archer's eyes.

I chose to represent both of us in the ring because I can feel through our mate bond that Iris loves both Archer and I equally, just like the both of us love Iris and Violet equally. So I thought she would love it.

I heard her gasp as her eyes fell towards the ring in my hand. "I want you and only you for the rest of my life. I want to share everything with you. The good and the bad times. So my love, my princess, my entire reason for breathing... will you, Iris Madrigal, marry me and be my wife and the mother of my pups?" I asked her.

Her eyes kept looking between me and the ring. Her eyes filled with tears as she tightly wrapped her arms around my neck. "YES!!" She screamed. I laughed as she started planted kisses all over my face while saying 'yes. over and over again.

I pulled back from her and slipped the ring onto her left hand.

Bringing it up to my lips I kissed the ring while looking into my bride's eyes. "I love you forever and always, my princess." I told her.

"I love you too, my knight." She said. I laughed. "Knight? I'm not your prince?" I asked her in a mock hurt tone.

"No. You are my brave knight. The one that fought the dragon of my horrible past and saved me by putting my broken body and soul back together." She said while cuddling into me. I pulled her close to my chest and kissed the top of her head. "I will always protect you, baby girl." I whispered to her.

I felt her smile into my chest. Then she slipped down off my lap. "Where to you think you are going?" I asked her with a smirk on my face. "Treating my knight the way he should be treated, because even though you are my knight... you are also the king of my heart."

She said as she uses her claws to rip my jeans and boxers off.

I was about to playfully scold her, but my words were cut off when Iris took my c**k in her mouth. I groaned in pleasure as my little mate bobbed her head up and down. When she popped her mouth off me I was rock hard. At my lycan speed, I threw her back onto the bed and ripped off her pants and panties like she did to me. Entering her wet core with one strong thrust. Filling her completely. "You are perfect, baby girl. You are mine to love and cherish for

life. In this life and the next.” I say to her as I continued to thrust in and out of her tight core.

I reached down between us, using my fingers to rub and pinch her clit. “Alejandro!” Iris screamed out as she arched her back as she neared her pleasure. I bit down on her mating mark, sending her over the edge. Her juices coated my c**k as she came. Her walls gripping me like a vice. I held myself deep inside her as I felt my balls tighten up and empty inside of her.

I kiss her deeply, hoping that one day soon my seed will take root inside her and we will have young ones of our own running around. Making my life with my princess complete.

The Lost Princess’ Second Chance Chapter 49

Raya’s POV

I am still on cloud nine as I meet up with my parents and

Diamond in her guest room on the alpha floor. Looking down at the ring that Alejandro had given me. I can’t help but smile like a total idiot.

“What has you in such a bubbly mood, dear?” | heard mom ask.

I looked up and saw her and father waiting outside of Diamond’s guest room. I smiled at them and without saying a word, I held up my left hand for mom to see.

It takes her a minute, but I know when her eyes land on the ring. Mom gasped and covered her mouth. “Oh sweet heart.” She said as she came over to me and gripped me in a tight bear hug. “Oh so the boy finally asked you huh?” Dad said in a playful voice.

Mom turned to look at him. “Wait you knew and didn’t tell me anything?” Mom asked him. He gave her a nervous laugh as he rubbed the back of his neck. “Alec asked for my blessing a few weeks ago. I honestly thought he would have waited until all the drama was over to ask her.” He said, sounding nervous as mom glared at him.

“You still could have told me. She hissed. Dad started to look worried. “I am so sorry, love. I just thought that... um... I thought it would be better to say

anything about it after he asked Iris.” Dad stammered out. I giggled at him trying to stay out of the dog house, but I know mom is not really upset.

She gave me a knowing wink before she started ‘tearing’ dad a new one. It is kind of funny to see a big bad male turn into a scared puppy at the sight of their mate being upset with them.

In the middle of the drama unfolding between my parents,

Diamond opened her door. “Oh... I was just on my way to get you all.

My father and King Arthur are ready to come through the portal.”

She said, then she looked between my mom and dad. “Um... is something wrong, Queen Ofelia?” Diamond asked her.

Mom turned to Diamond and gave her a smile. “No dear. It just means that later tonight when we return to our own room, my mate and I have somethings to talk about.” She said, and I see dad gulped as mom entered Diamond’s room. I giggled again as I followed her.

As I walked into Diamond’s room. I saw that there was something drawn on the floor. “What is this Diamond?” Mom asked, as Diamond closed the door after dad came into the room. “It is the magic circle that will open up a point here for my father and King Arthur to come through. It is drawn with a chalk and salt powder mixture, so once we are done it is an easy clean up.” She said.

Mom nodded. I looked closer at the circle. It was a big circle that looked to be about ten feet across and had different symbols drawn inside. There was a triangle inside the circle and each point touched the rim of the circle. Drawn over the triangle points were smaller circles. I looked at the symbols drawn in the smaller circles.

The one on the lower left had the sun, the one on the lower right had a crescent moon, and the one at the top had a star in it. «

What is this writing in the circle?” I asked, looking closer at the different looking writing. I couldn’t read it, which was strange for me. “Oh it is known as the demon language, it is a dead language to most. Only power witches and wizards use it for high class spells.”

She explain.

“How come I can’t read it? Normally most languages will translate to English for me to read and understand.” I said. “Oh, well the demon language doesn’t translate to the human tongue. So the only way to read it is to learn it.” She explained. “Oh... Okay.” I said.

“Okay, now I need Queen Ofelia to stand on the moon and King Alberto to stand on the sun.” Diamond instructed. Mom and Dad moved to stand in the spots that Diamond pointed out. “And where do I stand?” I asked.

Diamond just smiles and grabs a crystal orb that was sitting on her bed. “First you will be in the center with me and then you will slowly step backwards into the star space.” She said. I nodded and went to stand in the center with the star space behind me.

Diamond waved her hand over the orb and it looked to us that the orb was filling with smoke. Then we heard a voice coming from the orb.

“Diamond? DO you have everything ready?” A calm and soft female voice came from the orb. “Yes, Queen Guinevere. Both Queen Ofelia and King Alberto are here. As well as my lady and mistress, Princess Iris. She said into the orb. “Alright. Arthur and Merlin are ready to cross over as soon as we open the portal.” Queen Guinevere said.

The confusion must have shown on my face, because

Diamond giggled. “Merlin is my father, my lady.” She said. “Ohhh.” I replied. She giggled again before she came over and placed the orb down in the center circle. “Alright we are ready.” Diamond said.

“We are ready over here as well.” Queen Guinevere said. “So what are we supposed to do?” I asked Diamond. She looked up and smiled as she held out her hands towards me.

“Just open your minds to me like we do for a mind link. The link with you will connect me to your parents, my lady, and I can link with my father through our blood. Once the connections are in place, Queen Guinevere and my mother, Gwendolyn, will use their magic energy to open the portal.” Diamond explained.

I nodded and took a hold of her hands. “Now when I let go of your hands, slowly walk backwards to the star, alright?” Diamond clarified. I nodded again. “Alright, whenever you are ready, my queen.” Diamond said, looking down to the orb.

“Apelamos aos sonhos, de criatura e mortal. Para curar a ferida que os mundos dividem. A partir de agora, cada um de nós pode criar um portal, e cada um de nós decide o seu próprio caminho.” (We call on the dreams of creature and mortal. To heal the wound that worlds divide. From now on, we each can create a portal, and each of us our own path decide.) Queen Guinevere started to chat.

It sounded different from when Diamond normally does magic.

I believe she normally speaks in latin when she casts spells, but this sounded like it was something else. Nothing like any other language I have heard before.

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(We call on the dreams of creature and mortal. To heal the wound that worlds divide. From now on, we each can create a portal, and each of us our own path decide.) Diamond started to chat along with Queen Guinevere.

The wind started to swirl around us as both Queen Guinevere and Diamond continued to chat the same thing over and over. Soon the air between Diamond and I started to become distorted, like something was trying to rip through reality in a cartoon world. The voices of Diamond and Queen Guinevere started to sound as if they were coming from all around me.

I felt Diamond let go of my hands, so I slowly stepped backwards to the circle with the star drawn in it. I looked up and saw that Diamond had moved outside of the whole magic circle and was on her knees, her hands placed onto the circle's edge. With a flash of light, a blue bubble started to form and grew bigger with each time the spell was said.

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As if that was the final push, the blue bubble popped and became a light blue spiral with a white border. The wind had died down and the flashes of light were gone. I felt as if time itself had stopped. On the portal side facing me, I saw a figure stepping through. It looked like they were pushing through one of those jello molded desserts.

Once they were fully through the portal I could see what it was.

It was a man that seemed to be the same age as my father and around six foot tall. With sun golden hair and deep green eyes. His golden hairs surrounded his full lips, though his extended goatee failed to hide the strong chin and cheek bones.

He stared at me for a moment before he moved out of the way for something else coming through the jello portal. This man came through quicker and stared at me until the portal closed behind him. He had raven black hair and storm grey eyes, but with a light swirl of green within them.

Our staring contest was broken when Diamond threw her arms around the dark haired man's neck. "Father!" She squealed. He laughed and twirled her around. "My little gemstone. I have missed you so much." He chuckled in a deep baritone voice. After their short reunion, Diamond let go of her father and came over to my side.

"Father... King Arthur.. " She bowed to the man with the golden hair. Then she raised her hand in my direction. "Allow me to introduce my lady, and mistress. Princess Iris Madrigal of the werewolves and lycans." She said. I gave a bow to the two men in front of me and they bowed to me in return.

"It is a pleasure to meet you, your highness. I am King Arthur Pendragon." The man with the golden hair said. "And I am his protector, Merlin Sylvestrus. I am also Mara's father, if you haven't guessed that part." He said with a playfully wink.

I laughed and nodded. "Actually father, my name is now

Diamond." Diamond said, fully proud of her new name. Both men chuckled a bit. "Oh so now you truly are my gemstone. My little diamond." Sir Merlin said, in amusement. Diamond beamed and nodded happily.

Then she introduced King Arthur and Sir Merlin to my parents.

“This is Queen Ofelia and King Alberto.” She said. Mom and Dad both bowed to King Arthur. “Though it is only for one more night.” Mom jokes. “Yes. Tomorrow is the ceremony when we pass the title down to our eldest son, Prince Miguel Madrigal, and his mate. Our daughter and her mate will be taking up the second in command position and become the royal betas of the pack.” Dad told them.

King Arthur and Sir Merlin both nodded. “And this woman, Bethany, is suppose to strike either during the tournament or the ceremony along with Morgana... correct?” King Arthur asked.

Diamond and I both nod. “We believe she is. We know what Bethany is planning so far, thanks to Diamond, but we have no clue on Lady Morgana.” I said.

I noticed that Sir Merlin clenched his fist tightly, but before I could ask him anything... Mom spoke up. “We will be finalizing the plans tomorrow morning at breakfast, so for now let me and my mate show you to your rooms for the night.” She said.

King Arthur gave a slight bow. “That would be perfect. Thank you so much for your hospitality. Hopefully when this is all over, we can visit again and build a great bond.” He said. Mom and dad smiled as they led them out of the room. I turned to Diamond. “Diamond, does your father know Lady Morgana?” I asked.

She nods. “Yes he was the one that captured her after overthrowing King Vlad. Why?” She asked. “I don’t know. He seemed to tense up after I said her name.” I told her honestly. Diamond scratched her head. “I don’t know why. We can ask him about it tomorrow morning.” She suggested. I nodded in agreement. We needed to know everything we can about Lady Morgana and I have a feeling Sir Merlin knows something we don’t about her.

Third Person POV

As King Alberto and Queen Ofelia led King Arthur and Sir Merlin down the hallway to their guest rooms. King Arthur mind linked Sir Merlin.

‘Merlin, you still haven’t told Diamond about Morgana?’ He asked. ‘No. I haven’t. To be honest, I was hoping I would never need to. Merlin replied. ‘This won’t be good. Diamond has a right to know.

You and Gwendolyn should have told her before sending her off her find her liege! Arthur scolded.

“I know. I just didn’t know how to tell her. It was difficult telling

Gwen about it all those years ago. Merlin said. ‘It doesn’t matter.

When Morgana escaped she left a message behind. You should recall what it said? King Arthur said sternly. Sir Merlin internally sighed. ‘Yes sir I do! He replied.

His mind goes back to the day the evil witch had escaped. In the blood of the guards she killed during her escape, Morgana wrote a single message on her cell walls.

‘I will have my little dove!

Sir Merlin knew what she meant. It was the only thing Morgana would ask for on a daily basis. He never thought that a bad mistake in the past would come back to haunt him now.

Dear Readers..

I would like to give a shout out to my big brother and his new wife. They were married yesterday. It was such a happy occasion that I wanted to share it with all of you. I love both my brother and my new sister in law with all my heart. I hope they both live long and healthy lives and make each other happy until the very end.

The Lost Princess’ Second Chance Chapter 50

Raya’s POV

I woke up to soft kisses being placed on my neck. I giggled as my mate’s hand gently caressed my body. “Mmmm. This is a great way to wake up.” I moaned out as Alejandro nipped at my mark.” Well it is my job to take care of my baby’s needs.” He growled into my neck. I giggled and wrapped my arms around his neck, pulling his lips to mine.

Unfortunately, before we could go any further in our lovely morning. Our bedroom door slammed open. "Rise and shine my new royal betas." Esme's voice sounded through the air. On instinct of hearing a female voice near my very naked mate. I flipped us over so I was now straddling Alejandro's lap. Covering what belongs to

me.

I gave my best friend a low growl as I glared over my shoulder at her. Esme just crosses her arms with a sly smirk on her face. "Oh don't give me that look." Then she started using her fingers to count off the list of things we needed to do.

"First, your mate's d**k does not do anything for me. I already have a nice thick meat stick back in my room. Two, you knew us girls were going to the spa right after breakfast, so we can get ready for the ceremony. And finally... You have to pack everything you will need from the ceremony to the tournament in a spare bag. She said, and I groaned. I found a real hatred for the spa over the time I have spent with my new family and friends. Why females put themselves through that is beyond me.

The only thing I found the spa to be useful for is the occasional waxing... but all the other stuff like nails, make up, and hair styles. I found those to be unnecessary. "Why do we have to go to the spa?" | whined. Alejandro chuckled and rubbed my back to help me relax.

"Oh come on girl. You make it sound like the spa is like a chamber of tortures or something." Esme said, rolling her eyes. "Because it is. There is way too much priming and sprucing going on there. Besides... I don't really need to get too dressed up. I have a tournament to fight in." | muttered the last part, knowing full well that she could hear me.

Esme crossed her arms. "If you think that you are going to be named the royal beta female dressed in training shorts and sports bra, then you are seriously dreaming. You are the royal princess about to become the official roval beta female. There is an etiquette for ceremonies like this. Even when a regul ar alpha and beta are taking over in a normal pack." Esme ranted.

I signed. Knowing there was no way to convince her otherwise.

Besides mom would have my head if I showed up like that. "Alright we will be down in a bit for breakfast. Now get out so my mate and I can get dressed." I

told her while giving her a playful glare. She returned my look with a smirk. "Alright. You both got ten minutes to get dressed and get down to the dining room. Otherwise, I will send Queen Ofelia back up here to get you." She said with a wink.

Once Esme leaves. Alejandro finally speaks up. "I guess we will have to wait until later tonight to finish what we started." He said in a smart a*s tone. I give him a sly smirk and gripped his c**k in my hand. He takes in a sharp breath. "We got ten minutes." I said, as I gently squeezed him and stroked him. Earning me a growl from him.

"Ten minutes is not enough for me to worship your body like you deserve, baby girl." He growled out. I smiled. He is always taking care of my needs in bed, so today I will take care of him.

Without another word, I dove under the covers and took his hard c**k into my mouth. Sucking on just the tip at first. Earning a breathy moan from his lips. "Baby." He breathed out. His hand reached down and gripped my hair. Guiding my head to where he wanted it.

I let go of his c**k with a loud wet pop. I traced his c**k with the tip of my tongue, his legs twitching. I placed my hands on his hips as I licked the slit of his c**k. Alejandro groaned in pleasure.

Then in one motion, I hollowed out my cheeks and took in a deep breath, I sucked all of my mate's c**k down my throat.

Pressing my nose into his pelvis as the tip of his c**k hit the back of my throat. Alejandro growled and gripped my hair tighter as his hips buckled under me.

I continued to bobbing my head up and down. Going all the way to the tip back down to his pelvis. Sucking on his c**k harder and harder each time I go down. "Baby... I'm gonna... ah... gonna come." He moaned out, his hands gripping my hair so tightly that he could rip some of it out.

I went all the way down again, while gently caressing his balls. I felt them tighten up in my hand as his c**k started to pulsate in my mouth. As soon as his c**k hit the back of my throat this time, he came... hard. I sucked and swallowed down everything my mate was giving. His tangy and salty taste filling my mouth and throat.

Once he finished spurting in my mouth. I gave him one last suck as I pulled off his c**k. Making a loud popping sound as I released the tip from my lips. I removed the covers and sat up on my knees. Looking up into my mate's eyes. His eyes were that sexy bluish gold color that they turn when Archer and Alejandro are both forward.

I traced my bottom lip with my thumb and licked both my lips and my thumb, earning me a growl from both of them. I giggled as I hopped off the bed into the bathroom before Alejandro could grab me. "Thanks for the appetizer, daddy." I called out as I closed the door. My mate growled at my giggles.

"We will be getting you back later tonight, baby girl. If I were you, I would be prepared to have a sleepless night. They growled out together, sending a shiver of delight down my spine that caused my p***y to wake up and make her presence known, and from the deep rumble on the other side of the door I know that Archer and Alejandro can smell it too. Today was certainly going to be a long day indeed. I thought as I did my business and got dressed before Esme made good on her promise and sent my mom up here to get US.