

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 51

Diamond's POV

I am waiting in my bedroom for when everyone is in the dining room. So that King Arthur, my father, and I could flash down into the dining room. I had just finished braiding my hair behind me when I heard someone knocking on my door.

"It's open." | called out. The door opened and King Arthur and my dad came inside. "Good morning, father. Good morning, your majesty." | greeted them as I looked up at them through the mirror. " Good morning, Mara." King Arthur said. "Good morning, gemstone."

Father said.

I gave a small laugh. "I forgot to tell you yesterday, but I am no longer Mara. Lady Iris granted me the name Diamond." I said with pride. I honestly felt nothing but pride and honor since being with Iris. I feel like my life actually has a true meaning to it now. "

Diamond, huh? I think it suits you perfectly." King Arthur said with a smile. "It sure does. It even goes with your nickname." Father said with a soft smile.

returned both of their smiles with a bright one of my own.

Father has always called me gemstone as far as I can remember. I couldn't be more happier that they approved of my new name.

"Diamond, we need to have a talk before we head down to breakfast." King Arthur said. His tone no longer happy. He seemed to be pretty worried about something. "Um... sure." I said, turning to face them directly. "What is wrong?" I asked.

Father sighed and cleared his throat. "Diamond, no matter what I am about to tell you. Please remember that your mother and I love you with everything we are, and this subject is pretty difficult for me to talk about." Father stated.

I was starting to feel very nervous and uneasy all of a sudden. "

Um... okay." I replied. Father knelt down before me and took my hands in his. "A few months before I met your mother, my true mate, I was with someone

else.” He said. I was shocked. Father has always pampered and coddled mother. I never would have thought he would have had a lover before her.

“It was nothing more than me than finding a companion to ease my loneliness and warm my bed at night. I have never once thought of another female since meeting your mother.” He stated firmly. I nodded in understanding. I knew how that felt. I was still looking for my mate. It is hard not to feel lonely from time to time.

Witches and wizards can live two to three times longer than humans, and we age like shifters. It makes it difficult sometimes to find our mates sometimes. Who knows... my name may not even be born yet, so it could be decades before I find my mate.

“Well I never caught the woman’s name when we first got together. Even though we only met up a few times... Anyway, when I found my mate I ended things. That was when she went crazy and started ranting on and on about her mate and how could I possibly leave her for mine own mate.” Father said.

“Wait she had a mate?” I asked. Father nodded. “And she still slept with you here and there?” I asked next. Father nodded once again. “Apparently her mate would cheat on her with multiple different women, so she decided to do the same to him.” King Arthur explained. I put my hand on my forehead. This was getting weird and the uneasy feeling inside was only growing.

This was sounded a bit familiar. “Don’t tell me that...” I couldn’t even bring myself to finish my question. Father nodded and answered my half asked question. “Yes... my old lover was none other than Queen Morgana.” He said. “How in the world could you not have known you were sleeping with the Queen Witch?!” I asked, my voice raised a bit.

“When King Vlad announced he found his mate, he never introduced her publicly. So no one ever saw what she looked like. It was like she was the queen only in name.” King Arthur explained.

“I didn’t know about her having a mate and after I ended things with her I didn’t see her for almost a year. Until I was doing some recon work when I was helping Arthur take down King Vlad.” Father said. I gulped. The uneasy feeling growing more and more by each word coming out of my father’s mouth.

“Something was drawing me to the dark chambers on the dungeon, so I decided to follow that feeling and see what was going on down there.” He said, pausing to take a deep breath before continuing. “As I got closer... I started to hear a baby’s cries. So I picked up the pace and rushed forward, not at all expecting the sight I saw.” He said, gripping my hands tighter.

“What did you see, father?” I asked in a small voice. Father looked over to King Arthur, who nodded his head, and then he looked back into my eyes. “I saw my old lover sitting in a cell like a crazy person. Rocking her body back and forth. A small naked baby girl in the corner while she had a naked baby boy in her arms. The little girl was crying like it was the end of the world, while the boy was silent as the dead of night.”

Father gulped as he seemed conflicted to continue. “As I got closer, I saw why the boy was so quiet... Queen Morgana was squeezing the life force right out of him and absorbing his magical essence right into her own body.”

I gasped. I felt sick. Our magical essence is as important to us witches and wizards as the wolf counterparts are to a werewolf. To take that would be like taking that person’s very soul. “I broke into that cell as fast as I could. Taking the child from her arms and scooping up the baby girl. I ran out of there as if my a\*s was on fire and brought the babies to the clinic.” Father said, his eye filled with tears.

“I was too late to save the boy, but the girl was thankfully untouched.” Father added. “Okay... but father, I am not seeing as why I need to know any of this.” I told him honestly. I can understand that it is a frightening experience, but I saw no reason why he thought that he needed to tell me this story.

Father was quiet for a moment, looking down to the floor. “

Diamond, my gemstone... That baby girl, that I had found in the cell with Morgana, was you.” Father said. I felt my heart drop into the pit of my stomach. “W-w-what?” I said, in a confused and scared tone.

“The moment you opened your eyes, I felt a connection with you. So I asked for a DNA test. You are my daughter, but Morgana is your mother.” He said. My heart went from a dead calm beat to beating so hard I thought it would beat out of my chest. “So the boy she killed was my brother? Your son?” I asked.

Father shook his head. "No. Your twin brother was not of my blood. He was King Vlad's son. You and your brother had the same mother, but different fathers." Father explained. I looked up at him in disbelief. "How?" I asked, standing to my feet and looking down at my father. "How can we be twins with different fathers?!" I yelled out.

"It is rare, but there are cases where fraternal twins can have different fathers if the time of conception is pretty close together."

King Arthur explained. Father just looked down, like he was ashamed of the past. I dropped back down to the chair. A lot of things made so much sense now. I never looked like mother at all and sometimes felt like an outcast with my siblings when we were younger. I was a bastard child outside of the mate bond for my parents.

I was pulled from my thoughts as I felt my father wrap his arms tightly around me. "I am so sorry I never told you, my little gemstone. I never wanted you to doubt how much your mother and I loved you. When I brought you home and explained everything to your mother, she accepted you and claimed you as her child. Your mother would die for you without a second thought. Never forget that you belong to her as much as me." Father pleaded.

I felt his emotions and the wetness of his tears on my shoulder.

My father was one that never cries. I wrapped my arms around him and hugged him as tight as I could. "I will always be thankful for the love you and mother have given me my whole life... but why tell me all of this now? Why not just keep it a secret?" I asked.

Father pulled back and looked into my eyes again. His eyes and cheeks were stained with tears. "Because Morgana is only helping this female lycan in her search for you. There is nothing more powerful than the pure magical bond between twins. She has been obsessed with finding you and consuming your magical essence."

Father said.

"But this fact also means that since she took your brother's magical essence, then you are the only one with the power to end her." King Arthur added. I looked at him confused. "What do you mean?" I asked. "Diamond, because she absorbed your twin brother's magical essence... If anyone was to kill her

then the twin bond between you and your brother's magic could either kill you or strip you of your magic altogether." King Arthur said in a grave tone.

My eyes widened in shock. I looked between King Arthur and my father. Both of them nodded at me. "You either have to absorb Morgana's magical essence and become whole with your brother's essence that is within her... or you have to kill her and risk losing your magic as well. Either way, it has to be by your hand that she falls." King Arthur said before leaving the room.

"I know it is not an easy choice to make. Just take a few moments to think and absorb the information we have given you.

No matter what I will have your back, my little gemstone." Father said as he got up to his feet. He kissed the top of my head. "No matter what I will always love you." He added before leaving the room. Leaving me to now think about what I need to do.

## **The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 52**

Rava's POV

After breakfast, the girls dragged me to the spa. I got my usual wax treatment done, but mom insisted that I also get a facial, manicure, and pedicure before makeup. I tried to get out of it and decline those treatments, but it was me against all the girls. Well, all the girls besides Diamond.

She had been really quiet today. I surrendered to the power of peer pressure from my mother, best friend, and my cousin. Though I plan to use this as a chance to find out what is wrong with Diamond.

I sit next to Diamond as she puts her feet into the small tub to soak in the cloudy water. I put my own feet into the tub in front of my chair. The water was warm and felt nice on my feet.

"What is in this water?" I asked. "Oh, I told the spa attendants about some herbs that are good for the skin when doing pedicures and manicures." Diamond said with a smile. Even though she speaks with a smile, I can tell there is worry and a bit of sadness in her

eves.

“There is an herb called horsetail. It is supposed to help the nails grow stronger. Alfalfa herbs are full of different vitamins such as calcium, potassium, phosphorus, iron, vitamin A, vitamin C, vitamin E, and Vitamin K.”

“Whoa, hold on Diamond. If alfalfa herbs have all those vitamins and nutrients in them, then wouldn’t it be better to eat them than soak our feet in them?” I asked, interrupting her knowledge session. She always starts ranting when the topic is about medicinal herbs or what different spells can do.

“You could eat them, but some tend to get too addicted to them. Even for werewolves and lycans, high levels of those supplements and vitamins could be very unhealthy for the body.” She said. “Absorbing them through the skin is definitely a healthy way to get only what the body needs.” She added.

“Ah okay.” I said. “So now will you tell me what has got you so troubled this morning?” I asked. Diamond snapped her head to face me with a shocked expression on her face. “What?” She asked. I raised an eyebrow. “You heard me, Diamond. I know something is on your mind. You talking about the herbs in the water is the most you have spoken all morning.” I pointed out to her.

I softened my gaze. “I know I am supposed to be your master, but I want us to be friends as well. Friends help each other, but I can’t help you if I don’t know what is troubling you.” I told her in a gentle tone. Diamond smiled and took a deep breath.

“I was truly lucky to have a mistress like you.” She said with a smile. “My father just dropped a bomb shell on me this morning.” She said, looking down. She started chewing on her bottom lip. It was a small habit she did when she was thinking really hard. I sat and waited for her to continue.

Diamond sighed before she opened her mouth to speak again.

“My father said that I was a child born from a fling he had before he met his mate... His mate being the woman I thought was my mother.

” She said, looking sad at her statement.

“My emotions are all over the place. I feel mad. Hurt. Shocked. I mean did she only love me because it made my father happy?” I grabbed her hand and gave it a tight squeeze. “Diamond. I am sure that your mom truly loves you. You don’t have to share the same blood to know that you are family.” I told her.

"But how do you handle being told that the woman that raised you and loved you is not your real mother?" She asked. I smiled at her. "You do what I did. You surround yourself with people that love you and support you, and take it one day at a time." I told her.

Diamond looked up from the ground to meet my eyes. "What do you mean that you had to do that?" She asked. I forgot that I never did get to tell Diamond my whole past. She only knew about me being the pack slave at the NightShade pack and dealing with Bethany since finding my mate.

"I just found my family here when Anthony and Miguel found me at the NightShade pack." I told her. "Apparently I was taken from the hospital's nursery on the day I was born. A rouge that had come to the pack lands to have her own pup lost both her mate and pup when this pack was attacked." I said.

Diamond sat there quietly listening to the story. "During the attack, the lead doctor placed me in the common nursery instead of the private one for the ranked members. In case the intruders were here for the newly born princess." I said. "So how did the rouge take you?" Diamond asked.

"She was left alone, so she wandered out on her own. On her way out she stopped by the nursery. I don't think she intended to take a pup from someone else, but she entered the nursery and picked me up. Then she walked out with me." I said. Diamond raised an eyebrow. "Again... How?" She asked. "Someone should have seen her or smelled that you were someone else... right?" She added.

"Well, pups don't really have much of a scent until they are held by their parents. Since mine were most likely busy with mom first giving birth to me and then recovering from it while dad was busy with his warriors and cleaning up the mess after the fight... I would not be surprised that I didn't have their scent on me." I told her.

"Wow. So you were raised by a rouge that took you from the hospital nursery... what happened to her?" Diamond asked. I gave her a sad smile. "She died trying to save me from Alpha Frederick years ago, but she loved me as if I was her own flesh and blood. So now that I found my real mom I can say that I had two mothers." I said with a smile.

“But what if your real mother wanted to drain you of her magic and life force?” She asked. I looked at her shocked. “What do you mean?” I asked. I saw her hands tighten a bit on the arms of the chair.

“According to father, when he found out who his lover truly was .. he stopped seeing her. When he did run into her again she was in the palace dungeons. Sucking the life out of my fraternal twin brother while I cried in the corner.” She said.

I reached out and place my hand on hers. “Then that woman is not your mother. A mother would never do that to her children.” | told her. “But she gave birth to me. Her blood runs in my veins. What if I absorb her magic and become like her?” Diamond fired off question after question.

I got out of the spa chair and went in front of her. Making a bit of a mess on the floor with my wet feet. “Diamond look at me.”

I ordered her. She was hesitant, but eventually raised her head to look up to meet my gaze.

“Blood does not define who you are. Your mother was out of her mind to be consuming your brother’s magic and soul, yet you are clear headed and are doing what is right.” I told her. I then kneeled down to her level.

“I don’t know much about magic, but from what I do know is that your magic comes from your emotions. The more you believe in yourself, the more control you will have over your powers. Giving into your fears will allow them to consume your mind as they did to that woman.

“

Thug Diamond close to me. “Trust me, girl. If you ever did go off the rails and become some crazy power hungry witch, then Violet and I would be here to put you on your a\*s and in your place.” | whispered to her. She half cried and half laughed at my statement. ” Finally... The Diamond I have known these past few months is back.

” I muttered as I squeezed her one more time before letting go.

She was smiling and crying at the same time. “Might want to get all your crying out now... I think mom and the girls would kill us if we ruin the make up job later.” I said with a grin. She nodded while wiping away her fallen tears.



“Now let us relax and no more worrying about Morgana until she shows up.” I told her. Diamond stiffened. “How did you know it was Morgana I was talking about?”

She asked.

I shrugged. “Your father seemed to know her a bit about her when he got here last night... plus after you told me that she was one to kill the children in the castle... I kind of just put two and two together. I am not a rocket scientist, but I do have a brain up here to use.” I said while throwing her a wink. She just laughed. I was glad I could make her feel better now, but I meant it when I said that I would keep her grounded if she took a trip into crazy town.

## **The Lost Princess’ Second Chance Chapter 53**

After I helped Diamond feel better about her mother’s situation

...I finished running through the beauty torture that the others had planned for me.

Hours later...

“Oh my baby girl, you look wonderful.” Mom said with tears in her eyes. She was dressed in a long traditional silver colored dress and her hair was left down and curled with a big fluffy queen crown sitting on top of her head.

[looked at myself in the mirror up in my mom’s room, and thought I had a twin or something staring back at me. I had some meat on my bones and was toned. There was more color in my face than I ever thought possible, and they hardly put any makeup on me.

I was in a dark green cocktail dress that went down to my knees. The strap tied around my neck, leaving my back completely open. Isabella got me some silver color flats to wear and my hair was left loose. They only curled it. That way I could easily brush it out into a ponytail for the fighting later.

“Is this really me?” I asked in disbelief. I never thought I could look so much like an actual fairy tail princess. “It sure is girl. You look so hot right now that Alec just might faint when he sees you.” Esme teased. Her dress was a strapless navy blue dress with a sweetheart neckline and white rhinestones stitched into it. Her hair was done up in a cute bun with a few strands of hair hanging down.

“Or he might try to snatch her for some hot and steamy fun.”

Isabella chimed in. She was in a ruby red dress that went down to her knees. Her hair was braided and tossed over her shoulder. We all busted out laughing.

“Just one more thing.” Mom said as she went to her closet.

After a few minutes she came out holding a small wooden box. She said nothing as she sat down on the edge of her bed and held the box out for me. I looked between her and the box as I stepped closer to her.

“What is this, mom?” I asked. Mom just smiled. “Open it and find out.” She said. I sat next to her on the bed and took the box from her. I opened it and gasped at what was inside.

Laying neatly in the box was a beautiful tiara. It looked like silver branches woven together in a complete circle with blue and purple crystals decorating all around it. The blue crystals were cut in a teardrop shape and the purple ones were cut in a heart shape.

They made a cute pattern of a purple heart and a blue tear going all the way around the base of the tiara. In the top center of the tiara, there was a golden crescent moon holding a half blue half white stone that was shaped to look like a full moon.

“Mom, this is beautiful.” I said, looking up at her. Mom smiled and reached into the box. “This tiara has been passed down in our family for generations. It was said that this was a gift from the Moon Goddess herself when she created us to rule over her children.”

Mom said, as she pulled the tiara out of the box and held it.

“This was the first tiara I wore to my first public pack ceremony, and now this tiara belongs to you.” She said, as she got up from the bed and stood in front of me. She gently placed it on my head. It weighed a bit more than I thought.

“Are you sure I can have this? Shouldn’t Esme wear it?” I asked.

Esme was the one being crowned queen after all. Mother shook her head. “No, it has always gone to the first daughter born in our family.

Esmeralda would only have inherited it if I never had a daughter.”

Mom answered.

“Besides girl. I am getting a bigger and heavier crown.” Esme jokes as she pointed to the crown on mom’s head. Mom nodded and giggled. “Ok girls. The boys are getting antsy down there. We should get going. Diamond said, coming into the room. She was wearing her regular clothes. She was going to be hiding in the shadows during the ceremony to avoid being seen by Morgana.

If things go right then after mine and Bethany fight she could come out. Her father, Sir Merlin, and King Arthur were also going to be hiding nearby just in case they are needed. King Arthur didn’t want Morgana to see them and create chaos in the middle of the ceremony. This would be the first time outsiders from our kingdom would have attended a royal ceremony like this. Mom and dad told no one outside of the ranked families about this, not even the elders that are coming know about them.

Though now that the elders are in our territory when Bethany’s crimes are brought into the light, there would be no saving her when judgment is carried out. Even we of royal blood have to consider every action. We wouldn’t want word to spread to other kingdoms that we are blood thirsty and kill our own kind for no reason at all. So having elders bear witness to something like this, they would have our backs if another alpha king or luna queen thought we were abusing our pack or our power.

I was pulled from my thoughts as I heard Diamond squeal like a fan girl. Her eyes lit up as she looked all of us over. “Damn... you all are looking fine today. Those boys are going to have a heart attack when they see all of you.” Diamond said with a wink and soft growl.

Her growl sounded like a kitten to us. So we all couldn’t help but laugh. “Alright, let us get going.” Mom said as she started heading down to where everyone was waiting for us. I pray that everything goes well today.

## **The Lost Princess’ Second Chance Chapter 54**

Alejandro’s POV

“Damn it. This thing is getting on my nerves already.” | grumbled as I struggled to tie my necktie. I heard someone laughing behind me and looked over my shoulder to glare at my best friend, and soon to be king.

Miguel was in a traditional black suit with gold and silver trimming. Though his necktie was a navy blue with a black wolf howling on it. “Here let me help you, you big lug.” He said as he reached for my half done tie. “Hahaha. How is it that someone like you always has trouble with simple tasks like this? Is it because your hands are too big?” He asked as he finished neatly tying my tie.

Wiggling his eyebrows at me as he teased me. Well, two can play at that game, old buddy.’ I thought to myself.

“Well Iris seems to enjoy my big hands quite a lot.” I said with a smirk. Miguel looked like he was going to be sick and shuddered. ” Ewww gross man. Not cool. That is my baby sister you are talking about.” He groaned. I just smiled wider. “She may be your sister, but she is my everything.” I said while thinking of her smile. I love everything about her, and my feelings seem to grow everyday... if that was possible.

Miguel made a gagging sound while pointing his finger down his throat. “I guess that explains the tie you are wearing. Normally you skip the tie on formal events and ceremonies.” Miguel said. I gave him a nod and looked down at my tie that was all nice and neat now.

It was a dark emerald green tie with a purple iris flower on it. I had it specially made and was going to surprise Iris with it. Green was her favorite color and I love her purple eyes. Plus she told me how much she loved the subtle sweet smell of iris flowers and jasmine flowers.

I felt a hand on my shoulder that pulled me from my thoughts.

“All jokes aside, dude... I am so happy that you and Iris found one another. Not only did I get my little sister back, but I also got back the brother I had been missing since we were kids.” Miguel said with a true natural smile on his face. “I know what you mean. I feel so alive and energized just thinking of her smile. It felt like the life I was living before I found her was like I was on autopilot or something.

Does that make sense?” I asked him.

He nodded. "Yup. Aztec and I were content with our lives until we found Esmeralda... Now we can't even imagine how we lived without her all this time." He said. Then he gave a dry laugh. "

Though I think you had it a bit worse than us because you always felt that Iris was yours even before she was born. It just got a bit worse when Archer agreed with you, even though he never met her until over half a year ago." He added. I nodded, but then another thought came to my mind.

"Miguel... once we take over our duties as the new alpha king and royal beta... What are we going to do about the NightShade pack?" I asked. It has been over half a year and we have just left them alone. Iris deserves some kind of revenge and that pack deserves to pay for what they did to her.

Archer and I have been itching to snap every damn wolf in that pack for the years of torture they put our mate through, but at the same time, we wanted Iris to do nothing but forget about her time in the hell hole of a pack.

"Once we are in charge, mother and father are leaving the choice up to us. Though we have to discuss it with Isabella, Jorge, Iris, Esmeralda, and Diamond. Diamond will be our tie breaker in case there is a tie because it really comes down to one of two choices... We either go to war with them and crush them, or we leave them be and wait for them to pull their heads out of their asses and fly straight." He said.

I choked out a dry laugh. "Leaving them be is not an option in my opinion. They beat her and treated her like a slave for ten whole years. I want that alpha's head." I growled out.

I know my eyes are glowing because Miguel stood up straighter. His eyes started to glow as Aztec came forward. In human form I was matched with Miguel's strength, but when it comes to the strength of our lycans. That was another story. Even though we are best friends, Aztec could kill Archer and me in a blink of an eye if he ever became our enemy.

"I know your anger. Trust me I want to destroy them as much as you, but I do not want us to be the kind of rulers that are seen as blood thirsty tyrants." He said. Then his voice grew deeper. "

Remember who is alpha here. We will discuss this issue later after today events... and with all the ranked members present" He growled in his alpha tone, making me bare my neck in submission.

“Yes, alpha.” I said. Then we heard someone clearing their throat. Miguel and I turned to see our fathers walking in with smirks on their faces. “Oh what it is like to be young again.” Uncle Alberto said with a chuckle. “Yeah, and you were always more of a hot headed alpha than our future king.” My dad joked. Making Miguel, Uncle Alberto, and I laugh.

It was normal for a lot of alphas to be hot heads, but I will admit that Miguel is one of the most level headed alphas even when pissed off. Though sometimes he still screws up with talking before he thinks about what he is saying.

“What is so funny?” Aunt Ofelia’s voice came from the top of the stairs. We all turned around and saw the girls coming down. They were all gorgeous. I heard my uncle growl as Aunt Ofelia came closer and linked her arms with his. His eyes looked her up and down with love and lust in his eyes.

I internally puke at the image of them getting it on later. Then I shuddered at the sudden sparks that trailed down my back as I felt someone’s arms wrap around my waist from the side. I turned my head to see my goddess of a mate and fiancé.

I wrapped my arms around her waist, feeling her soft skin from the opening of her back. “Well hello, beautiful.” I said, flashing my eyes at her. Showing that Archer also approved of her look as he growled and purred in my head.

Iris hugged me tighter and smiled. Her eyes glowed a bit and I felt her purring as she leaned into my chest. “Hey, there handsome.” She said with a smile. I smiled back and leaned down for a kiss. She gave me a quick peck before turning her face to the side before I could deepen the kiss.

“Why did you turn your face away from me, baby girl?” I asked while still kissing her cheek and moving down to her neck. I find it harder and harder to keep my hands off of her whenever she is near.

It was like we were making up for all the time we lost when we were apart.

“Because you are going to start something that you can’t finish.

We got too much to do today.” She said with a playful wink. I growled. “Okay, mister beta... you have to wait until later anyway so cool it.” Esmeralda called out. I grumbled.

'Be a good boy and you will get a good reward later tonight in our bed, daddy?' Iris purred into my head over a private mind link. I smirked. 'Better keep that promise, baby girl' I told her as we followed everyone to the main hall. I was ready to get this ceremony over with already and wanted to get my sexy little baby back into our bedroom and work on making that pup with her.