

The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 7 - Tips

Hugo's POV

I can not believe that thing was my goddess paired mate. That half breed didn't even have a wolf, and she thought she could just reject me?

For the last month I made sure to bed some females, much to my wolf's dislike. Riff would always snarl and complain about the pain our true mate was in because of my actions.

I saw from the dark black and blue bruising that covered her body. It was proof that she was feeling everything I did with another woman. From k!ssing to fvcking*g them. That little slave felt it all. Riff was pissed off at me. I could not care.

'Listen you over grown mutt... that thing does not even have a fvcking*g wolf. She would be worthless as a luna.' I snapped at him.

If I were to make that thing my luna and she was of no use to me, then I could lose control over my pack and lose my power. I would die before I let that happen.

A week after rejecting that worthless slave, I told my dad that I am going to make Lilith my chosen mate. He agreed and we conducted the mating ceremony the next day. The next day I was a bit surprised when I saw the half breed. She looked like a shell of a person. No life in her eyes, no spark in her movements, and she became all quiet. I couldn't even see any of her spitfire attitude that she used to have before. It went on like that for the rest of the month.

Then the night of the full moon was here. Riff was beside himself with grief and anger. He had been making it difficult for me to shift and train.

'You are making her suffer, so I will make you suffer.' He growled at me.

'Fine... if I allow her to break the bond tonight, will you let it go?' I tried to compromise with my wolf. I could feel him think about it.

I knew he would not be happy to finalize the break of the mate bond, but it would not bring her any more pain from me betraying the mate bond when I fvckingd Lilith.

'The damage is done, you have broken our mate. I am stuck with you until death, but I will not allow you to harm her anymore. Free her from our mate bond tonight and I will tolerate your chosen mate.' Riff grumbled out.

I never understood. The half breed never had a wolf, so why was he so in love with her?

I went to find her as the moon rose in the sky. I could not find her anywhere in the pack house, so I mind linked dad.

'Dad, do you know where the half breed is?' I asked him.

'She is here in my office. She had just brought me my evening tea.' He replied.

I rolled my eyes as I cut the link and headed for his office. Once I got there, she was looking out of the window at the moon. Her face was still void of any emotion as her lifeless eyes starred out at the full moon rising into the sky.

"What did you need her for?" Dad asked from his desk.

"I need her to accept." Was all I said. I turned to her and her purple eyes held no life in them as they looked back at me. Riff whimpered in my head.

"Accept what?" Dad asked, but I ignored him. I turn towards her and smirked at her.

"Go on you worthless piece of sh!t. Finalize the rejection tonight so I can control my wolf." I growled at her.

She turned towards me with no spark in her eyes and stood up. She had not spoken one word to anyone since the mating ball, and Riff was excited to just hear her voice even though he was not going to like the words that she spoke.

"I, rouge Raya Robinson, hereby accept the rejection of the mate bond with, Hugo Woods, the future alpha of the Nightshade pack."

As soon as the words left her l!ps, we both fell to our knees with a thud. I gripped my c.hest in pain as the bond completely broke. Dad stood up and observed. After the pain died down, I was able to stand back up on my feet. Raya however had passed out.

"Wait, she was your mate? And you still chose the pack slut?" He asked. I could tell he wasn't angry but he was not happy either.

"Yes, because even if she had magical powers from her father... She would be a worthless luna. She does not even have a wolf right now." I told him.

"No wolf?" He asked. I nodded and then he began to think hard.

"Well we have until she is 21 to see if she gets powers from her father's side. It is normally between 16 and 21 years of age that a normal witch or warlock comes into their powers. She could just be a late bloomer since she is half werewolf." Dad said as he rumaged through his desk drawers.

"And if she doesn't even get powers?" I asked.

"Then she would be the perfect little foot soldier now that she is so obedient." Dad said, finally finding whatever he was looking for in his desk drawer and pulling out some kind of silver collar.

"A collar?" I asked, tilting my head in confusion.

The silver still burns and scars her, but not to the same degree it does to the rest of us normal werewolves. I wonder if it is because of her lack of a wolf.

"It is a special kind of collar. It will be like a magical shock collar for her. She does anything she is not suppose to, we simply press this button and it will shock her as well as inject a tiny bit of wolfsbane into her neck." Dad said with a sadistic smile.

Dad tossed me the collar. "Put it on her and make sure it is tight. I don't want her slipping out of it. We are having the prince of the lycans and his royal beta coming over in a few days to try and match one of your sisters to one of them." He said.

"I thought that the prince found his mate?" I asked.

"He may or may not have, but even if we can make a match between his beta and one of your sisters, that gives us someone that is close to the royal family." He said with a grin.

I placed the collar on Raya's throat and left her on the floor. "What will we do with her when they come?" I asked. Dad usually tried to make sure Raya was out of sight and quiet when important guests were over.

"We will lock her up down in her room. She has barely made any noise since you rejected her. Though making her feel the pain of betrayal was brilliant son. She won't dare go against us again," Dad said.

I rolled my eyes. "I only did it to teach her that a worthless mutt like her can not reject one of alpha blood. It is to be the other way around." I said. I then blocked Riff from my mind as I kicked her in the gut.

This filthy mutt made the last month hell because Riff was fighting me every single day. I can't wait for the day that I can finally kill her with my own bare hands. She will suffer more than she had this past month. I will have her begging for death.