

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 8 - Tips

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A couple days later...

Raya's POV

I felt nothing. Nothing but dark raging hatred for this pack and my ex mate. The newly named alpha of the Nightshade pack, Alpha Hugo, and his chosen mate, the pack slut, Lilith.

She was a good fighter and enjoyed most of the men in this pack, including Hugo, on multiple occasions. I never crossed paths with her before, but when Hugo let it slip that he was once my fated mate.

Luna Lilith made it her personal duty to make everyday a living hell for me. She would constantly ask me to do the stupidest tasks that she could think of and if I was not fast enough or she changed her mind and didn't like it, she would zap me with the damn collar that the former alpha, Frederick, had his son put on me.

It didn't take long for me to figure out what it does when I woke up from Hugo's rejection. The silver burned me as I sat up from on the floor. I am a bit thankful that I have no wolf right now. My poor wolf counterpart would have been stuck getting zapped and posioned with wolfsbane on a daily basis.

I hardly sleep anymore. I have been using my time at night, when everyone is asleep, to do some workout routines I have seen the warriors do from the windows. Stuff I can do quietly in my bas.ement bedroom. Mostly push ups and sit ups. I have pretty decent stamina from all the house chores I have been doing since I got here.

Right now I am finishing up the meal for the prince and his royal beta. I have never seen the royal family or those close to them, so I was actually clueless on what to make. I went with one of my favorite recipes. Shepherd's pie.

I smelled the aroma from the oven as I opened it to add more cheese to the top. I love a shepherd's pie with a gooey and cheesy top that was just a little bit crunchy on the ends. I made three big pies so there was more than enough for our guests to enjoy.

Once the pies were done, I finished setting the table out in the indoor garden gazebo area. Evelyn and Autumn walked in. They were wearing such tight revealing clothes that it looked like the Pillsbury doughboy was squeezed into sexy female night club wear. Though the plummy doughboy would be more appealing to look at than they are.

I ignored them as I finished setting the pies on the table. Evelyn knocked over the teapot I had sitting on the end of the table. The scalding hot tea that was just freshly brewed had splashed over my left arm. Burning my wrist and the top of my hand.

It hurt like a b\*\*\*h but I felt no need to gasp or even scream out in pain. It was almost like I felt the pain, but my body would not act on the pain. I simply looked from the spilt tea that was now on the clean white tablecloth and my burning red arm to looking at a smugly looking Evelyn.

I said nothing, but picked up the tea pot with slightly shaky hands and set it back down on the trolley. I will just brew another batch after I remove the now dirty tablecloth. I wanted to hurry and finish before Lilith got here.

"You're not going to clean the table?! Our guests can not have tea at a dirty table." Screeched Autumn, as she saw me moving the tea trolley out of the way.

I did nothing as I simply grabbed the tablecloth and yanked really fast and hard. Like a professional magic trick, I removed the dirty table cloth from the table without having to remove all the plates, cups, and the three large shepherd pies. The table still looked nice since the plates were a silver and gold color and the table was a dark wood color with a shine to it.

I then rolled up the tablecloth into a ball and took it and the teapot back to the kitchen with me. Leaving a speechless Evelyn and Autumn to stare at the perfect table setting for our guest.

I have been dealing with these b!tches for long enough. I just had to wait a little longer until I was strong enough to run away from here.

I just had to wait until I was away from this pack, then I would train for revenge. Once I got myself to be strong and deadly, I would return to the Nightshade pack to make them all pay.

I brewed a fresh pot of tea and coffee as I thought over how much longer I would have to stay here with only being able to do push ups and sit ups at night.

I brought both pots over to the garden to be met with, Lilith and Hugo joining the twin terrors. Lilith clung to Hugo's arm and glared daggers at me.

"Why are you still up here? I told you to be finished and back into your room by now." Hugo growled out.

I simply said nothing and set the coffee pot and the teapot on the table. I turned to leave, when I felt the stinging sensation of the shock collar and the wolfsbane lacing my burnt neck. I dropped to my knees and placed a hand on the collar. There was nothing I could do to remove it and it even burnt my fingers as I touched it.

"How dare you ignore your alpha when he is speaking to you?!" Lilith screamed at me.

I looked back and she was holding the button down, the longer she held it, the stronger the shock pulses would get. It felt as if someone was taking a whip and striking my neck harder and harder with each hit. While someone else was pouring salt all over the wounds as fast as they would appear.

"He... is not... my... alpha." I growled out.

Hugo then walked over and smacked me across the face, knocking me back down to the floor. He then began to kick me over and over. I could taste and smell the metallic blood as it filled my mouth and spilt onto the floor.

Once he was finished kicking me, Lilith released the button. Hugo bent down and grabbed my hair. He pulled me up so I was now looking him in the face.

"I am the alpha of this pack now. I own everything within this territory." He paused and moved his face closer to mine. "That includes a filthy little half breed like you." He said as she stood with my hair still in his hand and dragged me to the basement.

He kicked the door open and threw me down the stairs. I rolled and hit my head a few times on the way down I heard a sickening snapping sound as pain covered my body. I groaned as my back hit the wall at the bottom of the steps.

"You can think about how to behave while you're down there." Hugo growled as he slammed the door shut and I heard the locks click into place. My eyes felt heavy as black spots filled my sight. I was too sore and dizzy to care right now. I welcomed the darkness as I closed my eyes.

### Hugo's POV

Father was way too soft on this bitches training. You want someone to respect you, you beat them into submission. I would beat this girl or kill her while trying to train her. I got back to the garden and noticed a bit of blood on the floor. I snapped for another omega to clean it up.

A small girl ran into the room with a rag and spray bottle in her hands. She quickly ran over to the spot and cleaned up the blood on the floor, and ran back out. Never once making eye contact with me, Lilith, or my sisters.

My sisters sat down as I just received a mind linked telling me that the car with the royal family seal had just passed through our gates. "Lilith, my luna, we need to go greet our guests. Evelyn, Autumn, wait until we get back before you start eating." I said.

Evelyn and Autumn sighed and nodded while Lilith came over and took my arm once again. I led my luna out to the front doors so we could receive our guests properly. I saw a electric blue four door dodge charger with the royal lycan family's crest painted on both sides of it in black. The royal family crest was the shape of a perfect crescent moon with a black iris wrapped around it.

When the vehicle stopped. Two tall men climbed out. One had long black hair that was braided and tossed over the front of his shoulder and the other had short blonde curly hair, but he had his hair on top with the sides shaved off. They were both in clean blue jeans just different colored button down shirts.

Mr. braid was wearing a dark blue shirt that rolled up the sleeves to his elbows. Mr. curly top was wearing a dark green button down that looked like the sleeves were ripped off. I think he was just showing off his jacked up muscles on his tree trucks he had for arms.

I faked a smile and greeted them. "Welcome to the Nightshade pack. I am Alpha Hugo and this is my Luna, Lilith." I said while giving a slight bow and the gestured towards my luna.

Mr. braid smiled stiffly and nodded his head. "My name is Miguel Madrigal, I am the crown prince of the royal lycan family and the future leader of the Rocky Mountain pack. This here is my future royal beta, Alejandro Rivera." He said, gesturing to the large man with no sleeves.

'This guy was the next king of the werewolves?' I thought to myself. He was bigger than me, but he didn't seem all that tough. I mena what kind of man would wear his hair that long anyway?

'Don't be fooled. He may not look it, but he is a strong lycan. You should respect him.' Riff said. I didn't even bother answering him. I shoved him to the back of my mind and blocked him.

I focused back in on our guest that father had invited to try and match up with one or both of my sisters. "We have lunch prepared in the indoor garden. There is shepherd's pie, tea, and coffee." I said, as they followed us to the garden.

"Wow, good thing you did come dude. They made your favorite." Prince Miguel said to his beta, Alejandro.

Alejandro just smirked at his friend and shrugged. As soon as we entered the indoor garden. I saw that the royal beta went stiff. He started sniffing the air and begun to look around the room like he was in some kind of frenzy.

"Alejandro? What is wrong man?" The prince asked him. He continued to look around.

"Mate!" He growled out in a very animalistic tone. Almost as if he was not the one talking, but his other side was.

"My sisters are over there..." He cut me off with a growl. I couldn't stop myself as I bare the beta my neck in submission.

"It is not either of those two pigs in dresses you call sisters. They smell like rotten eggs!" He growled out. Making my sisters gasp out. The royal beta them made a beeline for the kitchen with me and the prince hot on his heels.

He was still sniffing the air as he stopped in front of the door that led to the bas.ement. 'Wait... the only person down there was...' I was pulled from my thoughts as the royal beta growled out again in a much angrier and possessive tone than before.

“MATE!!” he growled out as he punched his fist through the wooden door. I gulped as he tore through that door. I both feared and wondered what he would do once he saw the halfbreed down there.