

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 9 - Tips

### Alejandro's POV

I choked on my eggs at breakfast this morning, as my Aunt Ofelia and Uncle Alberto told me that Miguel and I would be going to the Nightshade pack this afternoon for tea. We were invited by the former alpha, and would be meeting with his son, the newly named alpha, his son's mate and his 'unmated' daughters.

It was not unusual that we get invited to other packs for ceremonies or parties. Most ranked wolves are hoping that their sons or daughters would be mated to a lycan, especially from the royal family or one of their ranked members. I was able to breathe again once the egg finally went down my throat.

"Why do Miguel and I have to go?" I tried to ask politely, but it came out as more of a whine than anything.

"Because it is respectful for Miguel to meet the new alpha of the pack and you need to get out of the pack lands more so you can finally find your mate." Aunt Ofelia said in her 'not up for discussion' tone.

"She is right, Alejandro. Now that Miguel has found his mate and Isabella has her mate. Once you find yours, then we can hold the ceremony to transfer the titles over to all three of you." Uncle Alberto said.

I gulped. I always felt like I was betraying Iris if I even thought of looking for my mate.

"Isabella and Jorge have been catching onto the gamma work nicely." Uncle Kane said as he smiled at his eldest daughter and her mate.

Jorge was a lycan warrior that claimed Isabella right at midnight when we held a bonfire on the eve of her 18th birthday last year. Miguel's mate was Alpha William's daughter from the Silver Lotus Flower pack Esmeralda Garcia. She had went back home to get all her belongings pack and sent here. She arrived here a few days ago.

"Is the future luna going to come with us?" I asked. Knowing there was no way I could talk my way out of going myself.

"No. We don't want to put that target on her back just yet." Uncle Kane said.

“Emseralda will be doing some training with me while you two are out for tea.” Aunt Ofelia said, smiling brightly at Emseralda.

“We know your feelings on looking for a mate, son... but we all think it is time for you to put yourself back out there. Iris would want you to be happy.” My mother said, placing her hand on over mine.

I looked around and everyone had the same look in their eyes. They missed our little lost princess as much as I did, but after 18 years, they just wanted me to live my life and find happiness.

I sighed. “I will try, but I will not make any promises about finding just anyone to be my mate. I will look for my true mate.” I agreed. Everyone sighed out in relief.

“That is all we ask of you son.” My dad said, as he patted my shoulder.

A few hours later...

I am driving one of my custom painted muscle car that we put the the royal family crest on for trips like this. At least one car that each ranked member owns has the royal family crest on it. The crest allows us to enter any pack territory without needed permission from the alpha of the pack.

“I have a feeling this was your doing.” I muttered to my best friend as I sped down the road. He gave me a sheepish smile.

“Half yes, half no. Everyone felt like it was time for you to move on. Me just finding my mate was the final push mom and dad need to convince you it was time to get back out there.” He said.

I sighed in frustration. “I am not taking any chosen mate. If the girl is ment to be mine then she will be my goddess given mate.” I clarified.

“I know. Like we all said at breakfast bro, we just want you to be happy and live your life. Being my beta that is...” He said with a sh!t eatting grin on his face. I bumped his shoulder and continued down the road.

We pull up to the pack house of the Nightshade pack. It was all black and grey, but they had so many red rose bushes everywhere. Two people that I assume were the new alpha and his luna. We got out of the car and my lycan, Archer, started going crazy.

‘What is up man?’ I asked him.

‘I don’t know. I feel something around here.’ He answered back.

I kept my face neutral as I gulped. I kept quiet as Miguel introduced us to the new alpha and luna. I was not really caring about their names, but I still caught them.

Alpha Hugo and Luna Lilith. I internally rolled my eyes. They were a little on the young side to be taking over their pack, but who am I to judge. They followed all the laws in becoming alpha and luna, so no beef from me.

“Wow, good thing you did come dude. They made your favorite.” Miguel said to me as he elbowed me in the gut lightly.

I just smirked at him and shrugged my shoulders. It was true. Shepherd’s pie was my absolute favorite dish. Especially when the top was extra cheesy with a crispy edge.

As soon as we entered the indoor garden area, I smelt an intoxicating scent in the room. It was of sweet jasmine flower and sweet pea, but there was a faint scent of blood mixed into it. My body went stiff and I started sniffing the air and looking around. I needed to know where that sweet scent was coming from.

I felt like I was going into some kind of crazed frenzy. I had to find the source and I had to find it now. Archer was growling and howling in my head over the smell. He kept repeating one word and one word alone. ‘Mate.’

“Alejandro? What is wrong man?” Miguel asked as I continued to wh!p my head around, looking for my mate.

“Mate!” Archer growled out through my body.

“My sisters are over there...” The i\*\*\*t alpha started saying, but I cut him off with a loud growl. He bared his neck in submission to me.

“It is not either of those two pigs in dresses you call sisters. They smell like rotten eggs!” I growled at him, making the two she wolves in the room gasp at my statement.

I did not care about being rude to them or this pack. My mate was here and she was bleeding!

Archer was on a war path as he snatched control over my body and followed the scent of our mate. We walked into the kitchen area where the scent was getting stronger. I looked all around and saw a door with three locks on it.

I walked up to it and inhaled deeply. My mate was in there and the smell of her blood was more powerful than before.

“MATE!!” Archer and I growled in unison as I punched through the locked door separating her from us. I tore through that wooden door as if it was nothing but paper. Punching, kicking and ripping pieces out of my way.

I needed to get to her and I needed to get to her now.