

## The Lost Princess' Second Chance Chapter 18 - Tips

### Dr. Stark's POV

I place three of the blood samples in the cooler for medical tests later. I take one with me into the lab. I can not trust this task to anyone. If Raya is truly who I believe her to be, then it will be her choice about who she wants to know.

'Something like this may put an even bigger target on her back than she has now as being the royal beta's mate.' I thought to myself, as I placed the test tube into the genetic analyzer. It would match Raya's DNA to any DNA in our pack data base. If there was a match of any kind. 'Do you really think Kathleen took her out of hate?' Winter asked.

I sighed as I powered on the genetic analyzer. 'From how our father described Kathleen Robinson as unstable when she disappeared only an hour after losing, not only her unborn child, but her mate as well, I would think so.' I said. Kathleen just vanished, she hadn't even gotten discharged from the clinic yet. 'But given the way, Raya talked about her as her mother tells me that Kathleen may have taken her out of loneliness and sadness.'

She was looking for a way to fill the void that was created when she lost the most precious people in her life. Kathleen's poor luck resulted in the tragic loss that day, and her father's ideal hiding spot for the princess seems to have backfired.

All these thoughts kept running through my head as I looked for my father's notes on Kathleen. By the time I finally found the folder I was looking for, I heard the machine start to rapidly beep. Letting me know that it has found a match. It would have just been a low buzzer sound if it ran through everyone without finding a match.

I ran over to the genetic analyzer and pressed a few buttons. I looked at the results and gasped out loud. Now I had a whole story to tell that poor girl and the king and queen. I printed out the results and then cleared the test from the machine. 'Oh Moon Goddess, give me the strength for this round of news.' I prayed as I gathered up all the papers and headed back to Raya's room.

### Raya's POV

Alejandro woke me up after an hour had passed. I moaned and mumbled about wanting to sleep more. He gave a deep chuckle as he stroked my hair. "Sweetheart, you need to eat and drink something before you take your medicine." He spoke softly to me.

I lazily opened my eyes and looked up at him. "Fine." I groaned. "Be thankful you are cute." I muttered under my breath. Esme and the man, Miguel, chuckled while Alejandro gave me a sexy smirk. "So you think I'm cute, huh?" He asked, leaning towards me.

I felt an unfamiliar heat in my cheeks as he leaned closer. "How did you..." I couldn't finish my sentence as I was drawn into his gorgeous baby blue eyes. "Lycans can hear the faintest of whispers, my love... So if you want to keep thoughts like that to yourself, then keep them in the beautiful brain of yours." He purred out.

I felt the heat in my cheeks grow warmer. I was opening and closing my mouth like a fish. I didn't know what to say. Thankfully, someone cleared their throat and Alejandro turned to look in that direction. I also turned to the sound.

The older man that I now know to be Miguel's father, was about ten feet away from us. His back and broad shoulders leaning against the wall behind him. He raised an eyebrow while staring straight at Alejandro. "You shouldn't tease a young lady so much, boy." He said in a half growl.

His mate, Miguel's mother, giggled and patted his arm. "Oh, relax dear. It is no different than when we were younger. Hell, you still tease me to this day." She said. The man gave a soft growl to her. Miguel made a gagging sound and received a glare from both of his parents.

I ate a few pieces of toast with jam and a banana. After taking my medicine with some grape juice, I laid back down. "How long do these tests usually take?" I asked. Wondering how long everyone was going to stay here and study me like I was something rare. The older man shrugged. "It could take a few hours if it was made the top priority, or it could take a few days if processed normally." He said.

'Well, I highly doubt I was a 'priority' since I was still new here and I was only a half blooded rouge.' I thought to myself. I heard a low growl in the back of my mind. 'Huh?' I closed my eyes and concentrated... but felt nothing there. 'Wierd. I could have sworn I heard a growl.' I thought to myself as I shook my head.

“You okay, Raya?” Esme asked. I looked up at her and nodded with a small smile. ‘These people already seem worried about me enough, I don’t want them thinking that I am crazy too.’ Esme looked as if she was going to ask me another question until the doors bursted open and Dr. Stark came running back into the room.

“Dr. Stark? Is everything alright?” I asked her. She turned around and closed the door, locking it, and then went to every window in the room. Locking them and drawing the blinds closed. “Yes it is, but what I have to tell you can not leave this room. No one can know unless you absolutely trust them.” She said with a stern tone in her voice.

“Um, okay.” I said. Starting to get an uneasy feeling in my gut about what she had to say, and a splitting headache that came out of nowhere. I resisted the urge to hold my head with my hand. I wanted to know what the doctor found, but she may try to put it off if she sees me in pain or anything.

I looked around and noticed that she did not shoo Alejandro, Esme, Miguel, or his parents out of the room, so it couldn’t be all bad. I felt another pulse inside my head and squeezed the blanket in my hands. “What did you find out, doctor?” I asked.

Dr. Stark took a deep breath and sat in the chair on the left side of my bed. Since Alejandro was on my right side, gently stroking my hurt wrist with his fingers. “Now before I tell you the results, Raya, I need you to have an open mind to what I am about to tell you. Can you do that for me?” She asked. Her eyes were full of concern and shined with unshed tears. I nodded my head.

“Raya, Kathleen is not your mother. Not the one that gave birth to you.” She said as calmly and gently as she could. “W-w-what?” I stammered out. “You are the daughter of King Alberto and Queen Ofelia, and the younger sister of our future king, Miguel. You are Princess Iris Madrigal.” She said as she handed me a sheet of paper.

I looked at it and saw that it was the DNA test results. I was 99.99% the child of Ofelia Madrigal and Alberto Madrigal. I was dumbfounded. Classified as a hybrid, half wolf, half lycan. ‘Princess? Iris?’ The name and title made my head ache more, but I tried to push it down.

I looked around at all the faces in the room. All eyes were on me. ‘If I was truly Iris... then how did I end up away from my family?’ I looked up at Dr. Stark. She seemed to know what I wanted to ask. “The story of what happened I

believe was a case of 'wrong place, wrong time.'" She said with sad eyes. I took a few breaths and ignored the pain in my head. "Tell me, what happened to me back then?" I asked.