

Second chance mate!

Lyra's P.O.V

I felt eyes on me and I subconsciously touched my cheeks but I was not surprised to feel the wetness that covered them ruining all the hard work that Parker had employed in hiring a famous makeup artist to cover my bruises and scars.

I was in the car with Parker, his Beta, and Lia, the Beta's mate. As per what I had heard him tell the make-up artist, we were heading for an evening ball organized by the royal wolf family.

The atmosphere in the car was lively for the three Wolves who had a lot to share and talk about except me. With my thin and bruised body, which could hardly be covered by numerous layers of foundation and concealer, I coiled myself at the furthestmost seat at the back of the car, and the scene that I had witnessed the previous day replayed itself in my head.

When I discovered that I was blessed with powers of element manipulation, my instincts told me to manipulate the wind for it to redirect the contents of Parker and Amalia's conversation to my direction as the distance was not very long.

Despite Samara warning me against it, and I knowing the danger that I was in when I did it, I still went ahead and manipulated the wind, it was not like I had anything to lose anyway. And the contents of their conversation nearly paralyzed me. I had never felt so stupid and used before. All along, I had thought that Parker loved me. Even when he stopped making love to me after our wedding night, I still believed that he loved me and I believed in all the excuses that he gave me. When the pack members ridiculed me for being stupid and not being able to realize that Parker didn't love me, I still thought that he loved me. But hearing his confession that he came to my life because his father, the former Alpha had threatened him, my heart broke into a million pieces.

But what broke my heart the most was what he said about my parents. I could not believe that I was married to the murderer of my parents. And the hatred that he had when he confessed that his father had ordered the killing of my parents astonished me. My parents were nothing close to that description. They were loving and passionate about the pack and its people. And what did they get in return? They were killed by their kind, they were killed by the people who they had protected with their blood and sweat. I felt ashamed of myself. I had failed my parents but I wasn't going to regret it for long. I was going to correct my mistakes.

The desire to avenge my parents re-energized me and more than anyone, I wanted to live. I wanted to avenge their restless spirits and I wanted to start by escaping from the pack. I didn't care whether I turned rogue or not because being alive was my number one priority.

" Stupid! Stupid! b**ch! What are you doing? Who do you think wants to see your pathetic tears? Are you planning on ruining your makeup?" Parker shouted from his front seat jolting me from my thoughts.

Looking at his once familiar face, the one that once drove me and my wolf nuts, I shook my head in shame and disappointment. Nothing was pleasing anymore about him. Staring at him, I was seeing a total stranger, a murderer, a cheater, and a mentally challenged psycho! What surprised me was his acting skills, he sucked at his job as an Alpha but he could have done well in the entertainment sector.

Sneering, "Moron! Are you ashamed of how ugly your Luna is? Shouldn't you be proud of yourself? If you hate me that much why are you dragging me to the ball? You should have come with your warrior Luna.!" I red at him, scared of nothing.

I saw him taking deep breaths to calm his anger because he could not slap me, besides, with how weak my body was, one slap would have been enough to send me to a four-month comma. I didn't want that either. Before he came bagging into my cell, I was trying to gure out a way to escape, and I could not let the golden opportunity slip through my ngers. From the moment I left the pack's ground, there was no going back.

" We are already here! Behave yourself. Don't interact or talk with anyone. One stupid mistake of ruining my reputation and you will lose your pathetic life. " I heard Parker's bitter warning and I ignored him. It was not like he had any reputation to protect. In my heart, he was an empty vessel. Raising my head to take the beautiful view, my heart was beating faster and I had some anticipation. This was my only chance to get freedom. Seeing the attractive Royal grounds, the grand royal hotel, and the expensive cars parked, I felt small and insignificant.

Due to the agonizing pain that was shooting from every side of my body, I walked slowly, scanning my surroundings as we entered the ballroom with Parker on my left, acting like a perfect gentleman wolf with a very sick smile plastered on his face and I felt like wiping it with bare hands.

Jasper's P.O.V.

" Where are you, Jasper? Our guests are already here. There are numerous attractive, powerful, and unmated she-wolves. I am positive that your mate is here. Hurry up! " I heard my dad's loud and excited voice from the mind link. With zero enthusiasm, " I am coming, Alpha King! Don't be overly excited because you will be disappointed when she is not there. " I warned him because I had experienced the disappointment of failing to meet my mate not once or twice. My wolf, Odin was pacing back and forth in my head and it was ruining my mood.

" What's up with you, Odin? " I asked him " I have a feeling that our mate is already there. I can't wait to meet her. Mate is very beautiful and powerful. And even if she is not powerful, I don't care, we will claim her. She is our gift from the moon goddess. "

Listening to Odin's illusion of our mate, I couldn't help but picture her in my arms, and just like Odin, I couldn't be bothered whether she was strong or not. I would accept her regardless. Not wanting to get lost in my mate's fantasy, " Odin, you know that we have some guests to welcome and entertain, you also know that my cunning stepbrother is keeping tabs on us. One stupid mistake and we will miss the chance of taking over from Dad, the position of the Alpha king. Behave and don't ruin this for me!"

Although I loved my wolf, I couldn't help but warn him. I had worked very hard for the position of Alpha King and I couldn't let Gavin take that from me!

Walking into the ballroom, I was welcomed by the most appetizing scent ever, the smell of roses mixed with rain. My mouth watered at the scent and my wolf was pacing in my head and it was making it difficult for me to focus.

Scanning the hall, I walked slowly following the source of the scent and my eyes fell on her. A very beautiful and slender wolf, with wavy and curly black hair styled messily. Wearing a long red mermaid dress, with a long slit, exposing her brown thighs.

But what caught my eyes were her lifeless eyes which were roaming the hall aimlessly and her unnaturally thin body, with bruises that couldn't be hidden by the thick layers of foundation she was in. Hurt by the discovery, my wolf growled in my head and I saw an Alpha wolf raise his hand towards my mate. To everyone, he seemed to be whispering intimately to her but I saw it. He was digging his claws in my mate's neck and when she turned to him, her eyes were lled with hatred and loathing.

Without thinking, I let out a royal terrifying growl and I shifted to my silver-black wolf. I couldn't allow another man to touch my mate leave alone hurting her. ...