

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 26—PATIENCE



“Was that enough? I sure do hope it wasn’t because I’m not yet done...for being patient and understanding, I do believe I deserve a reward too...right?”

Quinn nodded as though she were in a trance, but wasn’t she? His beauty never ceased to amaze her, his charm was a gift, and it so happens that she was the one unwrapping it. “Yes...”

His arms locked around her waist, pulling her flush against him, and then he kissed her again, stealing her breath and her heart. When he pulled back, she was yet again panting; panting for more. “Can I go a little further than I did that night? I won’t go too far, I can only promise you that.”

His voice was rough and yet to her greedy ears it was as sweet as honey...and the words he spoke with such a sweet and captivating tone had slick dripping down her walls in an abundant manner.

She bit her lip, nodding to his question because if she spoke, then what would come out were incomprehensible moans.

“Are you sure? Speak, Quinn...I don’t want to do this just so you can run away again.”

Quinn bit her lip harder, closing her legs tight when her clit started to convulse in need. She hid her face against his chest; embarrassed and diffident.

“Quinn...answer me.”

Slick pooled down her thighs, the discomfort it gave, making her squirm. She unlocked her lips, keeping her face hidden as she begged. “Please...p-please just...I want this, I-I won’t run away, so please...”

She reached for the hem of his shirt, desperately trying to take it off with hands that were shaking...but Alpha Zayd grabbed them, stopping her completely. “Look at me, angel.”

“N-No...not now, please.”

“Look at me, Quinn.” His voice was more demanding this time, and Quinn could not disobey. She looked up at him, showing him her green eyes that were full of desperate tears. “Now tell me, do you want this or not?”

Quinn nodded. “I do...I-I want this more than anything.”

“Good...cause I’ve been wanting this too.” He shoved her back, and she fell against Delilah’s bed, looking up at the sex god in front of her. The shirt she was trying to take off, he pulled it over his head, showing her how ripped he was. His muscles were so thick and taut that they made Quinn’s mouth water, and her hands, the shaking limbs were begging to slide down the glistening tanned skin.

He dropped the shirt on the floor, then sinfully reached down to unbutton his pants. He took it off and his bulging third leg seemed as though it could crush her. It was protruding prominently from his black underwear, standing so stiff, so tall.

Quinn swallowed, her eyes nervously drifting up to stare at his face as he settled between her open legs. “You’ve seen enough of me, little red...it’s time for me to see all of you.”

He started with her blue crop top, slowly peeling it over her full breasts. He pulled it over her head, then kissed her forehead before reaching for the button on her pants.

He’d seen her naked already, and yet Quinn still felt self-conscious beneath a god like him. She was just an ordinary girl and to have someone as beautiful as him above her...Quinn felt the need to do more than just hide.

Her freckled cheeks took on an even redder color as he pulled her pants past her hips and then down her legs. When he took them off completely, leaving her in the pink panty she hadn’t much long pulled on, Quinn felt like she was suffocating.

It seems he noticed, for he chuckled, leaning down to kiss between her breasts. “Seeing you like this after you boldly told me off earlier is amusing, but...” He kissed his way down past her navel, stopping at the waistband of her drawers. “You have absolutely no reason to be shy, I’ve tasted you before, and you were delicious.”

His lips locked around the girdle and with his teeth, he pulled the pink material down her thighs; slowly, successfully caging Quinn between multiple walls of anticipation.

Her legs started to quiver, and a moan slipped through her lips as the material slipped off her toes. Alpha Zayd kissed his way back up, looking up at her with those dark, hazel eyes all the while. “So delicious that I wish to taste you again.”

And then he dived between her folds, taking her needy clit between those unholy and soft lips. His tongue probed against the flesh, slurping up the slick around it before he licked down to her entrance, forcing his tongue inside. Quinn flung her head back, grabbing onto his black hair as pleasure coursed through her.

Her moans were loud even though she tried to keep them low, it felt too good...everything did. The way his nails sunk into her thighs as he held them open, and the unrighteous noises his lips made as he licked her dry and wet at the same time.

Quinn couldn’t take it, she knew she wouldn’t be able to hold on for much longer...when last had her pleasure been this immense? When last had she ever felt this good?

Hanging onto his hair tighter, she shoved his head even deeper between her legs, begging for more without actually begging for more.

And Alpha Zayd gave just that to her, he continued until she was shaking like a leaf against the bed, and he didn’t stop, not even when tears squirt from the sides of Quinn’s eyes. She tried to escape him; his tongue, his mouth, but he only proceeded to hold on to her tighter.

She looked down at him. “S-Stop...it’s...it’s too much.”

“Shhh...be patient, after all, I’d been more than patient while waiting for you.”

|_ _| /_ _\ |_ _|