

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 27— A POSSESSIVE AND OBSESSIVE ALPHA



When he was finally done with her, Quinn had already came thrice and her legs were numb, they felt like they weren't even hers anymore. This man...he was nice overall, but not in bed...

No matter how hard she begged, he did not stop, he tantalized her with his tongue, with his lips and with those long, slender fingers until she could barely think. He was a bad man...a bad, bad man in bed.

Closing her quivering thighs before he could dive between them again, she looked up at him, watching as he licked his smirking lips. "This is even more fascinating than I thought it'd be, your reaction after every orgasm makes it hard for me to control myself...and yet in order to see it again, I choose to suffer...not anymore. My c\*ck is as hard as a rock, it's just about to f\*cking burst. You've had your fun, it's my turn now."

"Your turn? I thought we were done."

He chuckled as he reached for his underwear, releasing the thick weapon that it had failed to sheath. It was long and bulging, and the blatant veins that ran along its length made it look even bigger, thicker...or rather sexier.

Jeo's size was big, she'd once thought it was the biggest...that was probably why she couldn't come to terms with the fact that this one was bigger. Her lips wobbled as she tried to speak, eyes trained on what she knew could wholly destroy her.

"Turn around, Quinn."

Quinn's widened eyes finally glided away from his c\*ck, fixating on his face of amusement. "W-What...? Why...?"

"Just turn around, angel...I know what I'm doing."

Despite being clueless, Quinn reluctantly twisted around, using her shaking legs and her hands to keep herself up. She glanced back at him, truly and entirely self-conscious now. If he couldn't see it all before, then he was seeing it all now. "Y-You said you wouldn't go too far, remember?"

As Zayd adjusted her thighs, locking them together, he nodded. "I remember."

"Then wh~?"

"Don't worry, little red...as much as I want to, I won't put it in...not unless you resort to begging me to." Quinn stiffened when his c\*ck was situated against her tightly closed thighs, slowly probing its way between them. "And I know you won't be doing that anytime soon, am I right?"

He hammered his hips forward, the power forcing Quinn to jerk forwards as she moaned out. His c\*ck wasn't inside of her, but the way it roughly glided against her clit just now was magical. He withdrew it, the slick that tainted her skin making it easy for his c\*ck to move back and forth.

Every thrust had Quinn whimpering out his name and if not, she was biting her lips and shaking like a dog left out in the cold to hold herself back. It felt good; this unfamiliar form of intimacy that she'd never tried before.

Behind her, Zayd groaned, kissing her back before using his rough hands to arch it. His nails sunk into her sides; the pain, the pleasure, everything feeling like one. She wondered if he felt good too or just like her, did he feel like he'd been eating for days and still not able to have a full belly?

Quinn gripped the white sheets. His face was sweaty, those hazel eyes that were already dark with lust now darker. His scent too had gotten stronger, poisoning and yet rejuvenating her at the same time. She wanted more...this wasn't enough. It was risky to trust him this early, but right now, she did not care. She wanted him inside of her...deep inside of her.

Gripping the sheets tighter, her wobbling lips slid from between her teeth, and she spoke with a low and shaky voice. "More... please more."

Alpha Zayd's movements multiplied in power, one of his hands retreating from her waist to slam roughly against her ass cheek.

Quinn cried out at the sudden pain that tore through her, throwing her head back in pleasure-filled agony as he did it again. "You know, Quinn...I really had been patient..." he chuckled, the sound dark, humorless. "I'd been wanting to spank these cheeks red since the very first night I met you; that time you chose to go with him instead of me. My wolf was in rage, wanting to hold on to you and brutally murder him at the same time. I was lucky I was able to hold back. I won't anymore, I'll show you exactly who you're dealing with; a possessive and obsessive alpha."

The tender skin he'd slapped, he gripped onto it, spreading the plump flesh and peering down at god knows what. "You said you wanted more, didn't you? How much more do you want, Quinn? Be precise or I might lose it and go overboard."

Quinn whimpered, feeling as even more slick pooled down her thighs. The dominance he was exerting was turning her on, and the rough way in which those hands that had been nothing but gentle before now treated her did just about the same.

She cleared her throat when it felt dry, looking at nothing but him. "I want you inside...all the way inside...please."

A growl rumbled through his chest, and his hand reached around her neck, shoving the side of her face flat against the bed. "I never thought you'd be asking for this much tonight...I guess I was wrong, but you'd better be careful of what you wish or rather beg for, Quinn...because the very moment I put this c\*ck in, you are mine and there will be no exception. That Jeo should not even be a distant thought in your mind...and if there ever comes a time when you choose to go with him instead of me like that again, I will f\*ck this pretty little p\*ssy up in the ugliest way possible and these cheeks will be beautifully swollen."

A shiver wracked down Quinn's spine, and her eyes slithered shut when she felt his c\*ck gliding its way towards her entrance. His words were a threat, and yet they were music to her ears.