

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 29— NO SHAME



Quinn woke up, enveloped in alpha Zayd's scent and in his arms. It was warm, the feeling of being alive again...was warm. She no longer felt like an abandoned wolf, she felt wanted again, enough...

This man...he'd rebreathed life into her; with words, and with actions, he'd shown her that she was worth it. It didn't matter if Jeo had turned his back on her, what mattered most was what she'd gained from his abandonment...and her gain was him; Alpha Zayd.

A man who seemingly kept his words...a man who knew exactly what he wanted, a man who was just that; a man...

Why had she been so skeptical in the beginning? She'd felt the bond, she'd always felt that glimmer of attraction. Whenever he was near, that familiar sense of belonging would wash through her. So why had she been scared?

He might've been an alpha, but he wasn't the 'same' alpha that had broken her. His name was not Jeo, it was Zayd. Two different persons could never be the same.

She regretted waiting this long to accept him, she regretted running away...if she hadn't, then this feeling of mirth would've found her long ago.

Lifting her head, she looked up at him, accessing his face from such a close angle. He looked so different than he did last night, that sex god now looked innocent; like a baby, peaceful and calm.

A small smile twitched at the corners of her lips as she reached for the strands of hair against his forehead. This was the messiest she'd ever seen it, his locs were always well groomed, but after last night...everything was a mess, including her.

Every touch he'd laid against her skin, she still felt it...the hickies lined all the way from her neck to the bottom of her belly and the memories of when they had become one, it all felt surreal.

Combing his hair out of his face with a finger, her little smile grew wider. This handsome man was hers...from now until forever mor~

Quinn hurriedly pulled her hand back when he stirred in his sleep, her eyes squinting shut the moment his fluttered open. Her arms stiffened around him when he pulled her closer, his voice coming out croaky. "I saw you, Quinn...almost didn't, but I did."

Quinn reluctantly opened her eyes, cheeks flushed. "Sorry..."

She was embarrassed, and she didn't know what to say.

He chuckled. "Don't tell me you're still shy after what we did last night."

Quinn shook her head. "I'm not shy, I'm just awkward...awkward and happy."

Zayd smiled at her. "Me too, not awkward...just happy. I mean I get to enjoy the rest of my vacation and I even get to spend it with you."

"Your trip here was a vacation?"

"Sort of, but I mainly came here to claim this one stubborn girl as mine."

"Stubborn...?" Quinn laughed. "Who could that be?"

"Well, you know...it's that hot redhead, the one laying naked in bed beside me right now."

"So, in other words, it's me...?"

"Yeah..." Zayd smirked, reaching down to squeeze her butt cheek. "It's you."

He leaned closer, lips taking hers between them in a short and savory kiss before he pulled away. He rolled on top of her, pulling at the sheets that hid her beauty away from him and burying his face in the crook of his neck.

As he nibbled at the tender skin, his hand ventured across her chest to squeeze at the full and succulent flesh before making its way down her belly. Quinn stiffened beneath him, but she did not make a move to stop him, so he continued.

Between her legs his hand went, but before he could go any further, a knock on the door interrupted him. Her father, it was him. "Quinn...!"

He rolled off of her, sighing. He hadn't done much and yet his c\*ck stood mighty and hard., Quinn on the other hand was close to panicking.

She quickly sat up, eyes searching the room for her clothes. "Yes dad...?!"

"Breakfast is ready, you and your company can come out." And then he walked away.

Quinn flushed red, last night while screaming to the heavens, she'd forgotten that she'd been in her father's house. She knew he heard, and she was ashamed.

Shuffling off the bed, she looked at Zayd, throwing his pants at him when she found it. "Get dressed."

He sighed. "Let's finish what we started first..."

"No...do you have no shame whatsoever?"

Quinn opened her drawer, taking out a panty and Alpha Zayd walked up behind her, hugging around her waist. She could feel his hard-on against her lower back, and a moan almost slipped past her lips because of that. "What's there to be ashamed of?"

Quinn twisted around to face him. "E-Everything..."

"Explain, because I don't get it. Am I supposed to be ashamed of making love to you?"

"No, but..."

"But nothing...it won't take long, just jerk me off...I promise I'll make you feel good too."

Quinn's eyes dropped to stare at the hardness against her thigh, swallowing audibly. "Okay...but you have to be quick...we have to be quiet."

"Alright..."

Her hands shook as it wrapped around it, her fingers barely managing to close around such thickness. She knew she should've been adamant, she knew she shouldn't have agreed, but she couldn't deny that she wanted it too.

Last night had been long, and yet she still hadn't had enough of him.

A low moan slipped from his lips when she slowly started to stroke him, and he reached for her face, lifting it so he could kiss her.

His plump lips were soft, but the fingers that probed between her folds were calloused.