

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 31— FOREVER



Alpha Zayd came back in the afternoon, meeting Quinn in her room...and now they both laid in her bed, silently looking up at the ceiling.

His hand held on to hers, his warm body so close. The silence was comfortable, but it was bound to break, and he was the one who did it. "So...?"

Quinn looked over at him. "So...?"

"I only came here to spend one week, hoping it would be enough time to make you mine...now that you are, come back with me. Instead of being the beta of a pack that betrayed you, be my luna."

"I..." His words caught her off-guard, they always do. "I don't know...I well...I..."

"Don't rush it, you have three more days to think about it. My pack would love you, they've been longing for a luna for a while."

Quinn twisted onto her side, turning to face him completely. "You think so?"

"I know so..."

"Still...I'll have to leave my father...my mother, a-and leave Delilah."

"I understand your concern about your mother and your father, but Delilah? She's obviously doing fine, she's the luna here now."

"No, she isn't okay...I witnessed her crying yesterday and it was partly my fault. Jeo says he doesn't want her anymore...he wants me back. I shouldn't care, but I do...I need to go see how she's doing."

"Jeo...that stupid alpha, he said that? If only I could hang him on a f*cking thread."

"Don't..."

"Why not? Do you still love him?"

"I...I..."

Quinn hesitated and Zayd sat up, looking back at her with dangerously squinted eyes. "Don't tell me...do you really want me to kill him?"

Quinn sighed, grabbing his hand and pulling him back beside her. Her head still hurt, but not as bad as before...the pain was now a little indistinct. "I don't, I don't love him anymore...but that doesn't mean I want him dead. Delilah loves him."

"I'm not concerned about Delilah...I only care about you. If I was an irrational and extremely controlling alpha, I'd kill him already. I'm trying to keep it together, Quinn...don't make me lose it because if I do, you'll hate me. Last night I told you that..."

Quinn drew closer to him, burying her face against his chest. "I heard you last night, and I won't give you a reason to lose it. I want absolutely nothing to do with him. We're done and it's for good."

"You'd better be sure about that...the time for my patience has passed." His arm hugged around her. "Are you feeling okay?"

Quinn nodded, lying so boldly in front of him. "I am...nothing hurts anymore."

"Regardless, I'm not leaving here until I kill the person who did that to you. You could've lost your wolf or even worse, you could've died."

Quinn clenched her hands, a sudden nervousness invading her fleetly beating heart. Would he say the same thing if he found out it was her mother? Would he kill her?

Quinn licked her lips as she looked up at him. "I already told you not to. I won't be eating anything unless it's from dad or mom."

"Still, that person should be punished, and I will be the one to do it." He kissed her forehead, holding her even closer. "Aside from all that boring talk, how was last night?"

"Last night?" Quinn asked. "Last night when you tortured me?"

"Torture? Is that what you call it? You're hurting my pride."

Quinn laughed. "Wasn't it?"

Without answering, Zayd playfully glared at her, and Quinn laughed again. "What?"

"I've never heard of a woman begging to be tortured before...not to mention coming so many times from it. How many times did you scream my name last night, Quinn? How many times you've told me I'm too deep and still beg me to go deeper? How many times did you~"

Quinn clamped her hand over his lips, shutting him with cheeks that were tainted red. "I was just playing, you can stop now."

Zayd grabbed her hand, pulling it away from his mouth. "If you're done playing, tell me the truth...how was last night?"

"It was...well...why are you asking if you already know?"

"How must I know when you haven't told me...don't tell me..." He squinted at her. "Are you feeling all shy again?"

Quinn puffed her cheeks, forgetting about her sister and her mother as she lived in his powerful arms. "I am not!"

"Yeah...? Then tell me..."

"I won't...I don't have to."

"Why not?"

"No reason...why are you so adamant on knowing anyway?"

"Of course, I need to know...your likes and dislikes are important to me...at least next time I'll know how hard to spank your ass."

"You...You're..." Quinn ran her hand down her face, and he chuckled, grabbing said hand and kissing it. "Ill stop now, I fear you'll die of embarrassment...I know you liked it, next time I'll definitely spank you harder."

"But I never said..."

"You don't have to...last night~"

Quinn covered his mouth again. "Shut it..."

And yet instead of doing so, he continued to tease her. The conversation was embarrassing, but it made Quinn's heart feel like a feather. It didn't matter what he said or did, as long as he was around, he made her feel free and happy.

She wanted to stay with him forever...but regardless of all he's said and done, Quinn knew there was no such thing as forever...

Still, she feigned her belief in such a thing, spending more and more time with him until her belief in eternity was not feigned anymore. He made her want to live, his chuckles, his laughs...his resplendent smiles...she wanted to see them today, tomorrow and forever more.

She wanted to be with him, and it took him no more than 2 days to convince her.

For the past two days, he stayed by her side at all times, and his hands, he couldn't seem to keep them to himself. She understood his words now, he was indeed a possessive and obsessive alpha.

He made her feel more than just wanted, more than just enough. He appreciated every single aspect of her...he adored her, he cared about her, and Quinn...

She cared about him too...