

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 34— FALLING INTO DESPAIR



“What is it that’s bothering you, my sweetheart?”

The smile on her lips wasn’t as loving and gentle as her touch, and yet, Quinn smiled back. “I’m leaving tonight...you might already know this, but Zayd is my second chance mate, I’ll be leaving with him.”

Her smile faltered immediately, the fake curve against her lips disappeared as though it wasn’t even there, and her gentle hands that had held Quinn’s face fell against the soft cushion of the couch. “What...? When...? So soon?”

“It’s not soon, Kathrine...it’s something you and I both expected. He’s a good man, a better Alpha than Jeo, even though you don’t need my approval, you have it, Quinn.”

“B-But she...they just met.”

“When we just met Kathrine, we were already thinking of making babies. It’s never too soon or too late. Go and be happy Quinn, I might even come visit you from time to time...Zayd owes me a couple games of cards anyway.”

Quinn turned to her father, smiling faintly. “You don’t think I’m rushing it?”

“No honey...if anything it took you too long...I’ve been waiting to see my grandchildren for a while now. Quit playing around and give them to me.”

Quinn chuckled, taking another sip of the water before placing it against the center table and getting up. “I threw out a couple of clothes on the bed, I’ll go pack them now and get ready for my speech at the meeting tonight.”

“Alright...” Derrick muttered in agreement, and Quinn took a step forward, almost falling down as soon as she did. The one step had everything around her spinning, her world now as she saw it was a blur...the poison, it was acting up again...but why? She hadn’t eaten anythi...

Quinn stopped mid-thought, looking back at the glass of water on the table...that had to be it.

Glancing up from the glass, she stared at her mother, who stared back at her with an expression she could not see clearly. She felt betrayed all over again, and she felt like a fool for still wanting to protect such a woman.

Looking away, she continued to walk, torturing herself to make it to her room door. Every step took a toll on her, her wolf was rolling in her chest, drowning in so much pain.

Its whimpers were pitiful, pitiful and weak.

Quinn grabbed onto the knob, barely managing to push the door open. As soon as it opened, she stepped inside, slamming the door shut so her dad couldn’t see as she suffered beneath the wickedness of her mother.

She fell against the bed, feeling dizzy, feeling hot. She felt as though she was going into heat, but it wasn’t supposed to be this week, it was supposed to be the next...this shouldn’t be happening, not yet...

A groan left her lips as the clothes she wore burnt her skin, and as slick pooled significantly in her drawers.

She wanted to be touched, desperately, but it was one man that she wanted.

Gathering herself, she shuffled off the bed and staggered back through her door, ignoring the pain in her head, as well as her father’s voice that called out to her as she headed out the front door.

The night breeze that was once cold felt hot against her skin...whipping her so strongly and leaving bruises that weren’t visible.

Nevertheless, Quinn continued on her way, heading towards the pack house where she knew he’d be. The walk felt longer than it usually was, filling Quinn to the brim with wicked anticipation that didn’t hesitate to tear her apart.

When she finally made it, a breath of relief left her lips and she reached for the double doors, not getting the chance to push them open.

Someone grabbed her, hauling her around to the back of the pack house that was dark and secluded. She was shoved roughly against the wall, her blurry vision pinpointing on Jeo. “Really? You’re in heat Quinn and you decided to go to him? It has always been me...you’ve spent every one of your heats with me.”

More slick dripped down her walls, soaking the apex of her thighs and her clit jumped in desperation...begging for some sort of physical contact.

Quinn clenched her legs together, barely hanging on. “Jeo...?”

“Quinn...haven’t I apologized enough...? Stop this now, stop torturing me now.”

“I...I...” Quinn’s bit her lips, her eyes flickering from green to red and to green again as her wolf tried to take control... ‘Mate...’ It whimpered in her head, the word coming as a surprise to Quinn...

Mate...how...? Why is he...?

The mark on her neck started to burn like fire, and Quinn crumbled to the ground, whimpering pitifully with tears in her eyes.

When she looked up again, her eyes weren’t green, they were completely red, staring up at Jeo desperately. “S-Save me...” She whispered to him as she stumbled to her feet, hanging onto his shirt with hands that visibly trembled. “F\*ck me...”

She grabbed the back of his neck, pulling him in for a kiss that not even Jeo had expected. He responded quick though, switching their positions and caging her against the wall.

His hands tore at her blouse, ripping the thin material open. Her scent was mesmerizing, hypnotizing...it gobbled him up completely, binding him under a spell.

His c\*ck was excessively hard, missing the pleasure of being inside of her...tonight he’d fulfill that desire, tonight she’d be his again.

That’s what he had thought until he heard that growl that rumbled from behind; dangerous and ferociously. He tried to look back at the mad wolf that approached, but Quinn grabbed his head, holding it in place as she continued to kiss him.

But he could still feel the murderous intent that lingered in the air, and a shiver wracked down his spine as fear coursed through him.

Fingers locked into his hair and with one pull, he was ripped away from Quinn and slammed hard into thick walls. Pain bolted all throughout his head from the hit, and he fell against his knees, the scent of this alpha so unbearable that it weakened him. “You dared to touch what’s mine?”