

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 38—HELL WILL BREAK LOOSE



When the door to her hospital room opened again, Quinn turned to it, still hoping she'd see Zayd, but it was just her father and the doctor who came in. "How are you feeling, Quinn?"

Quinn stared at the doctor emotionlessly. "What happened to me? I can't feel my wolf...I can't feel anything..."

"I don't think this is something I should be explaining to someone who just woke up from a coma, but Quinn, you no longer have a wolf. Niphron has cruelly weakened and destroyed your wolf. Could you please explain what exactly happened on the day you fell unconscious?"

Quinn shrugged, ignoring the tight grip his words had around her heart. When she decided to succumb to her mother's whims, she knew this would've eventually happened, so why in the goddess' name was she not prepared for it?

Turning away from both the doctor and her father, she breathed out a shaky breath. "I-I don't know...I went into heat suddenly and then my wolf took control...and asked someone to save her."

"I see...that must've been a result of your wolf weakening. It had probably been confused and scared and in pain...it went into overdrive from all the pressure and an immediate heat was the result. Did anything else happen, Quinn?"

Quinn shook her head. "N-No, nothing."

"Alright...we're going to keep you here for a few more days, you're weak now, you need rest, and we also need to run some more tests. The poison is still circulating around your system, it has harmed your wolf and is probably in the process of harming you. Are you the one who willingly took this poison, Quinn? I'm aware of what happened to you here, suicidal tendencies can be developed from bad experiences and the trauma we develop from them."

"N-No...it wasn't me...at least...at least..." Tears filled her eyes and the doctor rubbed her shoulder gently. "It's alright, Quinn...this is all hard to take in, I know, But do you know who gave you the poison?"

Quinn's breath hitched, her body visibly shuddering. "N-No...I don't...! I don't!"

"Okay, calm down...I believe you. However, if there's ever a chance when you think you know who gave you this poison, you can either speak to me or your father...it is quite important, especially to the alpha."

And then he left, ushering dad out along with him.

Quinn let out the heart-wrenching sobs she'd been holding in then, crying against the pillow as silently as ever. It seemed she'd lost more than just her mate; she lost a piece of her heart, and now the most vital part of her was gone...her wolf.

Perhaps this was all just a bad dream, a dream she wanted to wake up from so bad...a nightmare that could bring her to her knees and brutally rip out the remains of her heart. Was this what her mother wanted? Was this what she'd planned since the very beginning?

Why?

A mother was supposed to love her children; not one but all, but she only showed Quinn love to vandalize her in the end.

Quinn gripped the sheets, pulling it over her head...she knew that she could've refused the poison, she knew she'd been the one to have willingly taken it, but she still wanted to ask her mother why she'd given it to her in the first place...

And why she couldn't love her as much as she loved Delilah...those questions, they were the first she'd ask when she got out of this hospital.

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Three more days passed before Quinn was finally able to exit the hospital. Without a wolf, her body felt different now; fragile, as if even a sudden touch could break her.

During her time of hospitalization, her father visited her often, seeming sleep-deprived, but not once had she seen her mother or even her sister. They must've known she was here, dad would've told them and yet, it was only him who came to take her home...struggling with her weight on his back as well as the weight of her bags in his hand.

She sighed, lifting her head from against his shoulder. "You can put me down, dad...I can walk."

"I know you can...you're strong, even if you don't have a wolf. I'm only doing this because I want to."

"Have you been eating? Sleeping at least...?"

The man nodded. "I have tried even though I find it hard to...but after what the doctor told me...it became even harder."

"The doctor...? What else did he say?"

"Quinn, he said that based on your reaction to his questions...it's either you poisoned yourself or you know who poisoned you. I know you didn't poison yourself, Quinn...so tell me, please...who did this to you? Who would you let get away with destroying your life?"

"Dad, I don't...I...I don't know."

"And somehow, I feel like I do. If my suspicions are correct, Quinn...hell will break loose. It doesn't matter whether you admit to it or not...I will get to the bottom of this. You had such a bright future ahead of you...you could've been such a great luna and now you aren't even a wolf anymore."

"No, dad...you can~"

"Hush...! I should've investigated this long before now. The first attempt could always lead to a second...and moreover, twenty-one years ago, I've witnessed a loved one dying cruelly at the hands of that poison and the perpetrator has yet to be found. I won't let that happen to you. Whoever it is that did this, I will have them either dead or put behind bars."

He dropped her bag onto the porch, opening the front door before picking it back up. "I'm sorry this also had to happen to you, Quinn."