

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 45— USED



Zayd ran all through the night and only stopped when the sun broke past the darkness. He bent low enough for her to climb off his back, and then transformed into his human form. “Since you didn’t sleep at all, get some rest while I hunt something for us to eat.”

“I’m not sleepy.”

“Your eyes are drooping, Quinn.”

“I said I’m not sleepy.”

“Even so~”

“Leave me alone.” Quinn hissed as she took a seat against the low grass that grew from the earth. “Don’t look down on me now that I’ve lost my wolf. I’m fine, and moreover, I don’t want your concern.”

“Quinn...”

She glared up at him and he sighed. “Alright, I won’t trouble you anymore...I’ll be back in a minute, don’t move.”

He twisted around, changing forms once again before speeding off on a hunt. When he came back, he had a dead deer in his mouth, which he dropped when his eyes graced Quinn.

Even though she said she wasn’t sleepy, she was asleep, beautifully asleep against the grass. She kept telling him she was okay, but he knew she wasn’t. Nobody could be okay after what she witnessed. Those people were once close to her; people she used to address as mate and family, people she grew up with, people she protected, and when the time came, they all failed to protect her.

What had she done to them? What could she have possibly done to deserve what they did to her?

To have not been betrayed by mere friends, but family was assumingly the most painful betrayal one could go through, and Quinn went through it and still managed to stay on her two feet.

What a strong woman. She’d been rejected by the man she once loved, that alpha, he betrayed her not once, but twice. He was such a fool, more of a fool than Zayd had been. Just because she moved on, he destroyed her completely, thinking Zayd wouldn’t want a shell that was broken.

But Zayd wanted her, he wanted her so much f\*cking more...this broken woman, it didn’t matter what it took, he’d fix her...

But he had to start by gaining her trust again.

He knew he’d betrayed her too, he had left her when she needed him most, but he was back to withstand all the pressure he couldn’t. He was back to mend and truly love her, to remake his promises and forever keep them. Her faith in him was thin at the moment, but he’d gradually strengthen it until he could shamelessly hold her in his arms again.

Transforming back into his human form, he walked over to where she was, taking a seat beside her. His beautiful Quinn, his mate even when he couldn’t feel the bond...his luna even if she was without a wolf.

His hand reached for her face, swiping delicately at the fiery, red hair that hid most of her ethereality away from him. She looked like an angel, and she was an angel, an angel living in a world of devils.

But in this world, where did he fit in? Was he a devil in her path as well, or was he a god that would save her?

Whether he was a demon or a god, he knew he meant her good. He’d be a demon that wet her path with blood, getting rid of everyone that could hurt, and he’d be a god that walked beside her, guiding and protecting her...

Sighing, he watched as her body shivered when the breeze slid past the leaves, her nose crinkling as she twisted onto her side, completely facing him. She seemed cold, and her forehead felt a little hot.

Standing to his feet, he changed back into his wolf form, curling around her in aid of granting her warmth. She relaxed in his ball of fur, sleeping deeper, calmer...and somewhere along the line, Zayd fell into a sleep with her too.

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Quinn’s eyes blinked open, the bed of grass she laid on was soft and warm and not grass at all. She sat up, looking back at the black wolf that laid asleep behind her.

She didn’t know why he was so close or when she fell asleep, but it all just happened.

With a breath, she stood to her feet, she wondered why he came back. After leaving her on such a bad note, why did he find his way back to her?

To hurt again?

To make fake promises again?

If so, then Quinn didn’t want him near her. She’d done been betrayed by even her father who she thought was always on her side...why must she think Zayd wouldn’t abandon her again?

Everybody used her for their own selfish gain...Delilah...Kathrine...they brought her down so they could stand tall...what exactly did Zayd want to use her for?

She had nothing to offer him now, she couldn’t be his luna, not without a wolf...she had absolutely no use to him, so why was he taking her with him?

Quinn sighed, looking towards the dead deer on the ground. He caught the meat, the least she could do was cook it...even if they weren’t on good terms.