

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 60— CUTE



Zayd smiled down at the tray in his hand as he stood before his room, but that pleasant smile disappeared when he could scent out his mother and also hear her voice.

He grabbed onto the knob, twisting it and pushing the door open. “Mom, I told yo~”

His mouth hung open when he found Quinn hugged against her side, both smiling down at something he neither wanted Quinn to see or hear about. “Jesus Christ Marcia...why would you show her that?!”

Rushing inside, he placed the tray on the bedside table and tore the family album out of his mother’s hand. “I knew you’d be the one to embarrass me, but not to this extent. I had no front teeth back then, mom!”

“Oh come on, you were still cute...right Quinn?”

“Yeah, your cheeks were so plump...you were a cute, kid.”

Zayd narrowed his eyes at Quinn. “Say anything else but that...you’re making this even more embarrassing.”

“What exactly is embarrassing though? Everyone used to be a kid, and Bella’s there too.”

“You weren’t showing her Bella, were you? I’m confiscating this, Quinn will never see it again.”

Quinn wrung her lips in a guilty manner, leaning back on her hands. “I believe I already saw everything.”

“Even when I was sixteen years old and wearing a mohawk?”

“Yes...”

Zayd groaned. “F*ck...I have no reason to hide this stupid thing then.”

“Language Mr. Alpha...your sixteen year old sister still lives here.” Marcia pointed at him and then at the book. “I didn’t get to show her one thing...”

Zayd tilted his head, squinting warily at her. “What didn’t you show her?”

“The picture of you and your father wearing my lipstick with bubbles in both your hairs and undistributed makeup on your faces. Issabella really is a champion; she had two alphas around her pinky.”

“Thank god I took the damn book. You won’t see it again, I’m burning it.”

“Burn it and you’ll regret it for the rest of your life.” Marcia stood up, patting Quinn’s shoulder. “I’ll see you later sweetheart...his eyes are practically begging me to leave.”

Quinn nodded at her with a slight smile. “I’ll see you later, ma’am...I mean Marcia.”

“Take care of our new girl, Zayd.” She walked past her son, exiting the room and closed the door behind her with a wave. As soon as her footsteps grew distant, Zayd threw the album aside and groaned. “Aren’t you gonna laugh?”

Quinn shrugged at him. “Why? It’s nice to know you have such a soft side to you. If it weren’t for the pictures, I wouldn’t have believed a word your mother said...you really were a cutie, how come you’re so masculine and beastly now?”

Zayd took a seat beside her. “Quit saying I’m cute and it’s called growing up. I’m no longer that kid with the chubby cheeks Marcia loved to squeeze, I’m a monster now...I rip out people’s heart.”

“You’re a cute monster though.”

Zayd harmlessly glared over at her. “Quinn...” He warned.

“What...? I just said you’re a cute monste~”

Before she could finish, Zayd was on top of her, caging her hands above her head. “I dare you to say it one more time, Quinn.”

Quinn laughed. “You were cute.”

“I swear to god, Quinn...”

“What are you going to do?”

Zayd smirked. “I’m going to f*ck you senseless in this shirt. Why does it seem to look better on you than me?”

“I d-don’t know...” Quinn frowned as her cheeks became rosy, she’d forgotten she had on his clothes...she’d forgotten just how embarrassing she looked. “I don’t know so get off... I won’t call you cute anymore.”

“Why not?” He leaned towards her ears. “Are you not up for it? You can even ride me like you did last night.”

Quinn wrung her hands, trying to escape his grasp, but he only held onto her tighter. “It won’t even be a repercussion, after all, it’ll only make you feel good.”

Suddenly she regretted teasing him...for now it was his turn to tease her. “Come on, Zayd...get off...”

“Apologize first...say I’m sorry, Mr. heartless beast.”

“What? That’s even more embarrassing than calling you cute.”

“That’s why you shouldn’t have said it.” His lips trailed kisses from beneath her ear to her neck then he lapped at his mark.

“Aren’t you gonna apologize?”

“God no, I’m not saying that.”

“I guess I’ll be f*cking you senseless then.” He forced both her hands beneath just one of his, grasping tight and unrelenting to her wrists...and with his now free hand, he lifted the shirt, playing with the waistband of his shorts. “I’ll give you just one second to change your mind.”

Quinn twisted away from him, clamping her thighs shut.

“One...time’s up.” his hand slid past the loose girdle and Quinn clamped her eyes shut. “Please don’t...there...your come is... stop.”

Zayd looked down at her trembling form, smirking in amusement. “What? It’s leaking? That’s why you should’ve apologized.”

“I-I’m sorry.”

“You’re sorry what?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. h-h-heartless beast.” Her cheeks flushed even redder as she said it, her lips stammering over the words.

Zayd’s hand snaked out of the shorts immediately and he rolled off her with a chuckle. “Well, that was fun...”

“Fun...?” Quinn glowered at him. “You are wicked.”

“How so? I was only messing around, and you started it.” He gestured towards the tray of food on the bedside table. “Would you prefer to eat first or let me f*ck you senseless in the shower?”

“I prefer none. I’m going to my room.” She got up to walk away, but Zayd grabbed her hand.

“Like that? I know you’re horny.” He laughed. “If you had a d*ck it’d be standing tall.”

“Shut up.”

“Alright...I’ll stop teasing you. I won’t risk you getting frustrated enough to not spend the rest of your day with me. But before I stop, one last thing...do you really not want me to f*ck you senseless?”

“That’s it, I’m leaving! Let go of me.”

Zayd laughed again, pulling her into his lap. “I’m kidding...I’m kidding...stay with me.”

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