

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 66— A GUEST



“I’m sorry I overreacted...I’m sorry for saying something like that.”

“You didn’t overreact, I’m always the one pushing my nose where it doesn’t belong. I deserved it.”

“Don’t say that.”

“Then what else do you expect me to say? Have I not done enough, Quinn? My f\*cking mark is on your neck and yet you still refuse to acknowledge me as your mate. What else must I do?”

“Nothing...” Quinn breathed. “I know you’re my mate, I know that...I’m sure of it.”

“Then why is it that those words of disownment are always what you use to hurt me?”

“I know...and I’m sorry.” Her hand reached for his that was clenched by his side, hanging on to it. “I didn’t mean it, It was the first thing that came to my mind...the only words I knew would hurt you.”

“So you wanted to hurt me? Why Quinn? I’ve never thought of willingly hurting you once. Those words made me feel like this love is one-sided. I begged you Quinn, on more than one occasions, I’ve begged you to love me...but you know what? It’s fine if you can’t.” He pulled back, his anger was evident, and yet he was gentle as he unwrapped her hand from around his. “I’m going to bed...go get some rest.”

“I do...” Quinn looked down the hall, avoiding his eyes and instead watching as one of the pack members swiftly approached. “I do love you. I never lied when I said I did. I know you’re mad at me, and you should be, but Zayd I~”

“Go to bed, Quinn.”

“At least listen to me first...or if you must sleep, let me sleep beside you.”

“That would be nice, but I’d really prefer to sleep alone tonight.”

“Zayd jus~”

“Alpha...luna...” The pack member stopped behind her, bowing his head to both her and Zayd. “Do you have a moment, Zayd.”

“I do...” Zayd looked down at Quinn, gesturing to her room beside his. “I’m heading to my office, get some sleep, Quinn...I’m begging you.”

Quinn reluctantly nodded, swiping her red hair back. “I’ll stay in your room until you get back. Is that okay?”

“It’s alright.” Zayd shifted out of the doorway, giving her enough space to walk by him. “I probably won’t be back until the sun is out...I’ll see you later.”

He glanced back at her once more before stepping past the door and closing it behind him. He then followed Garth down the hall. “What is it?”

“Dantae and Frederick are back...they are waiting in your office.”

“What of the orders I gave you...?”

“I was wondering when you’d ask, since I came back a day ago...it is done.”

“It slipped my mind...either way did you get word about anything else?”

“I know Alpha Jake has heard my words...he’s preparing his move; perfecting it.”

“You did as good as I expected.” They descended the pack house. “What was your disguise?”

“There is this elder along the street...I heard he’s gone mad, but his prophecies are accurate. I paid him to regard me as his son, I used my disguise as his son and his influence to make the rumors more believable...I didn’t give out a name, I described her appearance; red hair and brown eyes...I also gave them her location.”

“Where is the elder now?”

“Locked up...I planned to kill him after I was done, but he’s good...better than the elders we have here. He told me, I’d have a son next year and Sofia is pregnant.”

“Alright, good job. Keep him locked up until all of this over, we can’t have them questioning him until he admits his prophecy was a lie...you may go, take the weekend off.”

Garth nodded, walking in the opposite direction before abruptly stopping. “Ahh...I forgot. Dantae and Frederick brought someone back with them...a guest was what they called him; somebody you’d definitely want to see.”

Zayd clenched his jaw when right then, the swish of wind that passed had the scent of the intruder penetrating his senses. He knew who this person was... “Derrick?”

Zayd waved at Garth before rushing off to his office, getting there in the blink of an eye. He slammed the door open, peering inside at the man who was staring up at him with nonchalant obsidian eyes. He seemed disheveled even though he was sitting in one of Zayd’s office chairs, his eyes were clear, but his face was riddled with different emotions.

He quickly stood up between Frederick and Dantae.. “Son...?”

Zayd looked from Dantae to Federick and then at him. “Derrick...what are you doing here?”

“How is she? My poor daughter...how is she doing?”

Zayd didn’t answer him, instead he looked away, fixating his eyes on Dantae. “Explain this.”

“He insisted on following us. He claimed he had to see his daughter. We tried to get him to stay back, but he was adamant. It wasn’t like we could kill him, you gave her strict orders not to...and he’s...he’s our luna’s father.”

“I’ll deal with you later.” Zayd’s eyes narrowed at Dantae who held his head, before looking back at Derrick. “You have to leave... you have to leave now. I’m not going to kill you since you’re the only family she has left, but you are not welcomed here. She has finally started her healing process and nobody will ruin it...not even you.”

“Please son...let me see my child once. That girl, she’s been through so much...at least let me see her becoming twenty two. It’s her birthday, and yet I’m the one who continuously has to remind her. However, tomorrow or rather today ~since it is past 12:00 am~ is not only her birthday...it is also the anniversary of her mother’s death; her real mother.”

“What?”