

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 67— AN EXPLANATION



“What?”

Derrick looked away. “Yes...her mother died after giving birth to her.”

“Then Kathrine...?”

“It might not be biologically, but Kathrine is her mother too.”

Zayd’s face twisted into confusion. “I don’t understand...explain.”

“It’s a rare case since twins aren’t necessarily popular, but Kathrine had a twin; Katherina and they were both my mates. Although they were twins and looked almost exactly alike, they were totally different when it came to rank and personality. As you know, Kathrine is an omega, but Katherina was like me; a beta. Back then, Kathrine had been sweet and innocent; she was more dependent than a baby...my attention was like air to her. While Katherina; she was stern...aloof and fiery, but she was filled to the brim with emotion. We fought alongside each other for the pack and went on missions together, and since Kathrine didn’t have the capability to join, jealousy palmed her tight. She often admitted that I loved Katherina more, that I put her twin sister above her...but that was never the case.”

He sighed, the breath full of frustration. “However, it got worse when Katherina got pregnant, and she wasn’t. The arguments were only seconds apart, and months later, she demanded that I choose. I told her I couldn’t...I made it known that I loved them both; equally, but Kathrine walked out saying that I’d already made my choice. Months later, she returned after I apologized and told her I’d make it right, but it was at that time that Katherina started getting sick. Back then we weren’t sure what niphron was, the doctors only knew it came from a plant. But apparently it had been what slowly took Katherina’s wolf away from her. She’d been just like Quinn; but a lot more broken. She barely ate, barely slept, it was as if she’d also lost herself. Quinn came two months early...and Katherina...Katherina didn’t survive. All that’s left of her is that girl; that girl with the same green eyes her mother had. It’s sad and unfortunate that now Quinn is going through the same thing Katherina did, all because of my lack of judgement.”

“So, you’re saying, it is Kathrine who did that to her own sister?”

Derrick nodded heartbrokenly. “Yes...Quinn never got to see her mother and her mother never had the chance to hold her...it is sad to be born on the day your mother died, so I never told her. But...” He chuckled sadly. “It is a coincidence that Quinn never really liked celebrating her birthday? She often forgets the very day of her birth and I have to remind her. There is never a year when she ever remembers it on her own and when Kathrine turned against her...it became worse.”

Zayd ran his hand through his hair, gesturing to Frederick who’d started playing what Zayd knew were games on his phone. “That’s enough...take him to the central pack house and give him a room. Quinn deserves to hear this story too, but not from me.”

Frederick locked his phone with a nod, grabbing Derrick’s arm and pulling him towards the door. Before the door closed behind them, Derrick thanked him gratefully...and Zayd didn’t respond. He knew Quinn would be angry about this, and though he was mad at her at the moment, he didn’t want to see her hurt again...

But she needed to know the truth...anybody would want to know the truth.

Sighing, he turned to Dantae. “Give me an update.”

“Both missions were a success...we burnt the farm down to the ground. Nobody was killed. We used a dead crow to signify the end of the alliance, and also made sure the neighboring packs knew their place. Nobody will help him, no matter how hard he begs...they fear you.”

“Alright...thanks. Quinn doesn’t know about this, keep it away from her at all cost...and you escaped my wrath by luck. I was going to slam your head into a rock when I saw him here.”

“That’s what you say all the time. It has never happened though...my luck must be immeasurable.”

“Perhaps so...either way, bring your controller over tomorrow...we’re playing because Bella has been acting up again. Tell Frederick to bring his brother.”

“Not again...why are you always trying to put Bella in her place?”

“Because that’s where she should be, and she should stay there.”

Dantae chuckled. “A cruel big brother indeed...anyway, Alpha Jake will make his move soon. I give him two days...probably less, but not more. That fool hates your guts so much that he’d murder himself just to hurt you.”

“I hate him too...however, he doesn’t live on my mind like I live on his. He wants his position back, but for as long as I live, he will stay beneath me.”

“Yes...he is no match for a man who is even cruel to his own sister.”

“Shut up...you fool.”

Dantae laughed. “I’m happy you found your mate, her circumstances might not be the best...but she seems cool.”

“That doesn’t sound like something that would come out of your mouth.”

“You’re right...I’ll be on my way, Rachel will be throwing stones at my head if I stay out any later. Aren’t you going back as well?”

Zayd shook his head. “No...not tonight. Quinn and I...I’ll just sleep here.”

“What? Had a fight? That’s surprising.”

“Yeah...it is.”

“Alright...I will not tarry any longer. I’m leaving, get your sh*t figured out soon.” Dantae walked to the door, saluting as he stepped through it.

Zayd nodded as he left, leaning against his desk. He wanted to see her, but he knew if he did, he’d cave too soon. Quinn needed to know her words and actions could hurt him too. He needed her to see that he wasn’t just a big emotionless wall that she could throw anything at, and it just bounced off.

‘I’m not your mate...! I can’t even feel the bond.’

How could she say that and not expect him to falter? He was aware that the bond between them was nonexistent. His wolf kept reaching out, but there was nothing for him to hang onto...but either way, there was love between them, and he wanted it to be enough to keep them together.