

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate Chapter 80 What To Choose?

## **Chapter 80 What To Choose?**

Zayd walked back to the pack house, finding Quinn and her father seated on the bench just outside. They were corresponding calmly, though it seemed a little awkward from his perspective.

He stopped in front of them, nodding in greetings towards her father and patting Quinn's shoulder.

"Meet me upstairs when you're done, I have something to tell you."

"Okay..." She responded, and he made his way inside, entering his room. He laid back against the bed with a long sigh. At first, he'd been angry that her father came here, but it didn't turn out as bad as he thought it would.

She'd cried, yes, but it seemed she was over it now, and he was glad, glad that at least one of her close relatives was on her side.

As for Delilah, she was right where she deserved to be. In the hands of a man who probably had her ruthlessly tied up in his dungeons.

Zayd scoffed at that thought as he twisted onto his side. He needed to prepare for tonight, and he wasn't talking about the battle. The ceremony, that was at the forefront of his mind.

He needed to get his suit ready...no, overall, he needed to get himself ready; physically and mentally.

He'd been waiting for this for so long and now that it was finally happening, he was honestly overjoyed. But he was worried about the outcome of his plan, worried about what Quinn would do if she ever found out that he was the mastermind behind her old pack's destruction.

The way he'd strategized the plan left no evidence of that, but what if her father were to tell her that he saw Dantae and Frederick burning the f\*cking farm down?

Zayd ran his hand down his face, looking towards the door when it was suddenly opened, revealing Quinn. "You're done already?"

Quinn nodded as she walked inside. "Yeah, we'd been chatting since you left. What is it that you wanted to tell me?"

She climbed onto the bed, laying her head against his chest. "As I told you before I left, I'd stop and have a chat with the elders. Today was the day they gave me, what's more is that there'll even be a full moon tonight."

"Yeah...? I'm a little nervous..."

Zayd chuckled. "I knew you'd be, but it'll be fine...I promise. Everything will be fine."

"I know...everything will be fine as long as you're there. That's why I'm not panicking. If you accept me, then your pack obviously will too."

"And whoever doesn't will be killed or put out."

“That’s a little harsh...”

“It should be...what color are you wearing?”

Quinn shrugged. “I bought a white dress the last time Marcia took me shopping, I could wear that.”

“Then I’ll wear a white suit. By the way, did you open the gifts you got from everyone?”

“No, not yet. I was going to open them when you got back.”

“Why?”

“Just because...”

“Just because what?” Zayd ran his fingers through her red hair soothingly. “I know you won’t tell me, so why did I even ask?”

Quinn shrugged and Zayd sighed. “Are you ready to open them now?”

“Yeah...” She sat up, shuffling off the bed. “Let’s get it over with.”

Zayd followed her to her room where about six gifts were spread out across the bed and one by one, Zayd watched as Quinn opened them all.

Marcia’s gift was first, and in it was a purse she lied about picking up for herself at the store.

Isabella’s gift was nothing but a 5 dollar diary that Quinn probably would never use. She didn’t write much, but since this was a gift, she’d try.

Raven’s gift was a cute, black scarf with gray dog prints on it...

And that was it for the women's gifts, on to the men. Nicholas's gift was an eyeliner with a note saying... 'Marcia uses this thing every day. Happy birthday!'

Frederick's gift was a small pocket knife, definitely for self-defense. The handle was wooden and had pretty carvings on it. She'd put it to good use. And Dantae's gift was just...just the most awful one. It was a pack of twelve extra-large Durex condoms, which Zayd yanked from her hands and threw across the room. He said they wouldn't be needing them and that he'd stuff them ~one by one~ down Dantae's throat when he found him. It had been funny...especially when he said he'd also fit some of them over his head.

After that, they'd laid down together and talked about stuff that wasn't at all important, until Zayd said he had to go out a little for training, taking the box of condoms with him.

Quinn had sat down in her room after he left, hanging onto the necklace Zayd had given her as well as the ring her father just now handed to her; the very last piece of her mother that was left.

What must she choose to do?

Who was most important to her? Mate or family?

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