

## The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 15— A TOUR



Quinn sat in Jeo's office, looking through the heap of paperwork that Cannon just brought in. It's been five days since the night of the party, and during these five days, a lot has happened. The farmers that had hated her apologized sincerely in front of her. They'd gotten down on their knees, thanking her for saving them. They'd even confessed to regretting not trusting her and bringing her rotten food. Now her house was full of food, so much so, that she didn't even have space to put them.

However, something else happened, five nights ago, she hadn't just attended a party, she'd aggressively told Jeo off, and since then, he barely said a word to her when she came to his office.

He only spoke to her when he really had to, if not, then there would be a suffocating silence between them, both waiting to hear the unsaid words that lingered on the tip of both their tongues.

But regardless of the awkwardness that now lurked in the air among them, Quinn was not sorry about, nor did she regret what she said that night. Every word came from the very pit of her stomach. They were said in anger, yes...but they were said in all honesty.

He was selfish and cruel and she...she hated him.

This feeling of vengeance within her was so unfamiliar that it felt unreal. She'd never dreamt of hating Jeo...but after what he did and said...she could not help herself.

She thought she'd love him forever, and though there was still a lot of love in her heart for him, it was gradually withering. These past few days, she had to struggle through the pain of seeing him and Delilah together. She visited his office quite often, as if she were afraid that he'd abandon her like he abandoned Quinn.

She probably thought that Quinn would fight to reclaim what was once hers, but Quinn would not stoop so low. She would not take Jeo back even if the goddess commanded it. He didn't deserve her love, Quinn knew she was worth much more...her father taught her that, if nothing else, that old man boosted her self-esteem to the limit.

Apart from all of that though, there was one more thing on her mind...that man she'd met; the alpha king. Despite trying hard to forget about the dance, the kiss, the tempting words, she couldn't.

His face haunted her mind, and his scent that remained on the jacket he'd given her calmed her heart every time she held it close. It was as though she missed him and desperately wanted to see him again. But if and when she does see him again, what would she do? What would she say?

And what exactly would transpire between them? She heard that he'd yet to find his mate, but it would be wrong of her to date him when one day ahead his mate could show up. She didn't want to be like Delilah, she didn't want to take him away from the person he was fated to, which was why she was trying hard to dismiss the thought of him.

Furthermore, she didn't want to be abandoned again...and if his mate showed up, then...that would be exactly what'll happen.

Sighing, she picked up the paper she'd been reading, passing it to Jeo. "This one requires your signature, alpha. I've read it through, the percentages and the funds are accurate and fair."

"Thanks." He took the paper, his hand brushing against hers as he did so. The simple touch had both their eyes meeting, but he was quick to look away.

Quinn's eyes sunk back into the heap of paper, her nervous fingers hauling one from the batch. She could still feel the sparks whenever they touched, could he feel it too?

She shook her head. It didn't matter whether he felt it or not, nothing mattered between them now. It was over, it was done and sh~

Quinn paused for a second, sniffing the air when a familiar scent drifted across her nostrils. Was she imagining it? Why was he...? How could he be here?

She stood up, looking towards the door when the scent became denser, weighing down on her senses without restraint.

Apricot...petrichor...both scents were unique...and there was only one person who sported them both...

The doorknob twisted and Cannon was the first to step inside. "Alpha, the guests have arrived."

From behind him came three men, one which she knew by heart...Alpha Zayd.

"How come...? Guests...? What are they doing here?" Quinn looked at Jeo for answers, but he kept his mouth sealed in a thin and angry line. It was instead alpha Zayd who gleefully responded. "I told you, I'd see you again!"

The man beside him bumped his shoulders and whispered words that Quinn could've barely made out. "Stop acting like a clown, Zayd."

Zayd nodded, the smile on his lips immediately faltering. "We'll be here for seven days. I realized that I signed the contract without knowing anything about this pack or its origin...I'm here to make up for that."

"I really do hope that's all..." Jeo chimed in.

Alpha Zayd tilted his head, the atmosphere around him suddenly becoming heavy and austere. "And if not?"

Jeo chuckled stiffly. "If not, then you will have to buy me a beer or two for giving me extra work."

"Ohh, right...I thought as much. You deserve a beer for agreeing to let me and my boys stay. Can we have a tour of the land?"

"Cannon will be happy to take you guys on a tour."

"No, I'll be happier if beta Quinn here did it."

"Quinn is~"

"Busy...?" Alpha Zayd interrupted. "I'm sure Gamma Cannon wouldn't mind helping her out for an hour or so...right, Cannon...?"

Cannon nodded his head, seeming obviously confused. "I wouldn't mind."

"Alright then, it's settled. Quinn will be the one to take me on a tour."

Quinn looked at Jeo as she stood, the irritation was clear as day on his face. "I'll be back in a few then alpha."

Jeovanni did not answer, he didn't even glance up from the paper he was looking at...and Quinn took that as her cue to just go. She followed Alpha Zayd and his people outside beneath the evening sun. "So, umm...where must I start?"

"Anywhere you're comfortable with, little red." Alpha Zayd clasped his hands behind him, slowing down so they walked at the same pace. "How have you been these past days, I've missed you dearly."

"I've been fine."

"And your arm?"

"It has completely healed now."

"Let me see." He unclasped his hands, stopping in the middle of the pathway to grab hers. He examined it, a proud smile spreading across his lips. "I'm happy it did not leave a scar."

He looked up at her, those dark eyes staring way past her soul. The first time she'd seen him, the room was dark, but now that he stood beneath the bright light of the sun, she could analyze his beauty much clearer.

He now looked more handsome than he did before. Those lips that had been against hers looked just as moist and tasty as they were, and his hair seemed to have been freshly lined. How could one man appear so unworldly?

"So where have you decided to take me first?"

"I...I..." Quinn's mouth watered at the sound of his voice, and at the sparks that his touch on her arm induced. "I haven't made up my mind yet."

"While you make up your mind." He pointed at the two men in front. "Meet my beta Dantae and my gamma Frederick. They won't be accompanying us on this tour...but I'm introducing them to you anyway."

"Ohh...hi. You guys are welcomed here."

"Yes, thank you...but Zayd, why are we not attending this tour?"

"Because you guys said you didn't want to."

"When did we..." Zayd's eyes twitched as he stared at Dantae, coaxing him shut his mouth. "Ohh yes...I remember now."

He rolled his eyes, draping an arm over Frederick's shoulder. "We'd planned to tour ourselves...let's get going."