

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 25—REWARD



Derrick stayed with Quinn for the day, making sure she ate and when the doctor finally gave her the go to leave, he took her home.

Now Quinn sat in her room, wondering if she'd finally gone too far. Her words had been harsh, and her face was nonchalant...he said he'd be here tonight, but after what she'd done, would he even come?

Alphas treasured their pride, and the fact that she kept throwing stones at his probably angered him...had he finally given up now?

The night had gotten darker and yet...and yet, he still wasn't here.

Quinn sighed, laying back on her bed and grabbing onto the black jacket beside her...his scent that lingered on the thick material was fading away, and one day ahead she knew not even a trace of it will remain...

Was that what was happening? Was he fading away? Would every trace of him too disappear as though it'd never been here?

Quinn hugged the jacket to her chest, looking towards the door. Her father was right, she should've followed her heart from the beginning. If she had, then it would've never come to this.

But then again, Jeo shouldn't have been what hindered her, he should've been her motivation. If she had sense, then she'd moved on just to spite him.

Ahh...she was a fool indeed, foolish enough to have even believed Alpha Zayd when he told her he wouldn't give up...for if this wasn't giving up, she didn't know what it was...

Why wasn't he here yet? He didn't even come back to check if she was alive or dead...was this really the end?

If so, then that night in the woods; those rough kisses and words of ownership...were they all just a...?

Quinn jumped up into a sitting position when his scent drifted across her nostrils; not the faint scent that came from the jacket...this...this was the real deal.

Shuffling off the bed, she rushed out of her room as soon as she heard the knock on the door. Her father, who was in the living room gave her a knowing look which Quinn didn't have the time to ponder right now.

Her clumsy steps took her to the front door, and it was then that nervousness took hold of her high spirits. She wondered what he had to say...would he ask her if she was okay? Would he still want to pursue her?

She twisted the knob, pulling the door open with a hand that was shaking. He was right there, standing so tall on her father's porch with a face that could both make her heart stop and speed up. "Hi...no, I mean, dad's in the living room."

"I didn't come here to see him, I'm leaving as soon as I speak to you. Can you come out for a second?"

"I...I think it'd be better if you came in, it's cold out."

Before he could protest, Quinn led the way back to her room, arms hugging around her waist as she nervously glanced at her father before going inside. Alpha Zayd followed her, his face holding not a single emotion that she could read.

When the door closed, Quinn's heart was beating so hard that she could hear it. "What do you want to talk about?"

"For starters, I'm here to say that I'm done caring about what you said doesn't concern me. I believe I've been kind enough, I believe I've waited long enough, if this won't work, then why continue to try? I'm leaving tonight, you obviously don't want me here, and if me leaving will make you happy, then so be it."

Quinn's throat felt dry all of a sudden, and she was almost at a lost for words. "So that...that means you're giving up?"

He shrugged. "Do you want me to?"

Quinn didn't answer, and alpha Zayd sighed. "I'm here to tell you goodbye, Quinn. If you ever change your mind and decide to figure out what you truly want, then you can find me at my pack."

He turned his back to her, hand latching onto the doorknob. He was about to leave...but did Quinn want him to?

Quinn's body moved on instincts, it was a rush of adrenaline that forced her to hug around his waist, stopping him from going outside...stopping him from leaving her.

"You said...you said..." Her voice was low, filled to the brim with vulnerability. "You said you wouldn't give up, you said you wouldn't leave me, so don't."

Alpha Zayd's hand slid off the doorknob, and he twisted in her arms, facing her. "If I stay...will you stop pushing me away?"

Quinn nodded with her forehead against his chest. Her face was beetroot red now, she'd be damned if she let him see...but what she hadn't expected was for him to use a finger to lift her face. "Words, Quinn...I want to hear you say it."

Quinn swallowed, his voice was just as melodic as the first time he spoke. There was something about the way his words came out, something that always turned her on. "I...well...I won't...I won't push you away...not anymore."

"Good girl, you deserve a reward for that."

Before Quinn could even process his words, his lips were on hers...swallowing up the nervousness that had existed within her. He sucked the soft skin, nibbled it, and then proceeded to enter her mouth with a tongue that made her want more conspicuous.

She held him tighter, breathing in his air, feeling his warmth and wanting even more...

When he pulled away from the kiss, Quinn was panting, green eyes staring into his abyssal ones. "Was that enough? I sure do hope it wasn't because I'm not yet done...for being patient and understanding, I do believe I deserve a reward too...right?"

Quinn nodded as though she were in a trance, but wasn't she? His beauty never ceased to amaze her, his charm was a gift, and it so happens that she was the one unwrapping it. "Yes..."