

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 39— RUINED



Quinn watched as her father walked into her room, a tray with her dinner in his hands. “Here, I beg of you to eat it all.”

“I’m not hungry, dad.”

“Whether you are hungry or not, I want the plate empty.” He placed the tray on her bedside table. “And if you need anything else, just give me a shout.”

“I’m not crippled, if I need anything else, I can get it myself. You’ve been pampering me ever since I came home, I’m seriously fine now, father.”

“You’re not crippled, but you could’ve been...stop playing with your life, Quinn. You might not love yourself as much, but other people do. If you die, think about what’ll happen to me.”

“I know, dad...” Quinn sighed. “That’s why I’ll eat.”

“Good...don’t even leave a grain of rice or a drop of gravy.”

“I won’t.”

“Alright...” And then he walked his way out.

It’s been two days since she came back home, and Quinn was still trying to cope with everything that transpired. Her life changed so drastically that sometimes she didn’t even feel like herself.

Her heightened sense of smell was gone, and she could now only hear things a short distant away from her. It felt weird, this ‘her’ felt so unfamiliar.

Her duties of being a beta were taken away from her, the pack thought low of her, and it seemed Jeo did as well. He didn’t visit her either, all his talking about loving her and wanting her back were just words...his actions did not in any way back them...

But Quinn did not care, she wasn’t awaiting his visit...the person’s visit she’d been awaiting would never come here again...he was gone, and he was gone for good...

That black jacket he’d given her, she’d held it against her nostrils several times, trying to get a whiff of the scent that had many times swept her off her feet.

But she couldn’t smell anything...it smelled like absolutely nothing now.

Many times when her bedroom door opened she’d hoped it’d be him, but her hopes have all died now, it’s been a count of eleven days since he’d left, and she knew he wasn’t coming back.

However...if he did come back, what would change? She knew he wouldn’t want a woman without a wolf, and even if he did, she wouldn’t be brave enough to fall off the cliff of love with enough faith that he would catch her. He’d shown her where he stood already, she just needed time to accept it...time to completely let him go.

Speaking of time, she couldn’t find the right time to privately speak to her mom, because dad was always by her side; pulling out her chair, dishing out her food. He was being more than just overly protective of her.

And in a way, Quinn appreciated it...

Sighing, she drew for the tray he’d brought in, aspiring to at least make him proud. He’d been trying his best to make things seem normal, but even with all his efforts, nothing felt right anymore.

Picking up the fork, Quinn started to eat her dinner, despite not having a particularly large appetite. All she needed to do was to finish it in order to put a big smile on her father’s face...

Halfway in, Quinn heard the door knob twist, and she looked towards it, expecting her father to walk in. However, surprise took a stance across her face when her mother stood by the doorway, looking inside with a look of pure and unhidden mirth. “Since your father stepped out for a drink, I decided that it’s time to see you, my beloved daughter.”

Quinn gripped the plate tight in her hands. “M-Mom...?”

“How are you feeling?” She was asking a question that should be filled with concern, but Quinn felt as though she was being mocked by that smile her mother barely tried to hide.

“Stop it...” Quinn told her. “Stop acting as if you care.”

“You’re right...I don’t.” She laughed, daintily taking a seat on the edge of Delilah’s bed. “I bet you feel frustrated, you’ve held your head high all your life; having a high rank and an even higher position. It must feel like hell now since everything that made you strong has been taken away from you. You can never look down on Delilah again, after all, you’re not even a beta...you aren’t even a wolf.”

She laughed again, and Quinn’s heart moved in anguish, swelling from the pain her words brought her. “You’re ruined now, Quinn...when Delilah took Alpha Jeovanni away from you, you should’ve stayed down and admitted defeat...but your pride didn’t allow you to do that. You found someone stronger, someone higher to stand behind you, overshadowing my daughter once again. I had to take a bigger step, and like a fool trapped in a cage with the keys in his hands, you fell for my advances.”

Her words were squeezing Quinn’s lungs, she found it hard to breathe and tears were slowly flooding her eyes. “Why...?” She forced out. “Why did you do it?”

“Why else? It’s because you allowed me to...and I’m glad. Now I get to watch as you crumble alone; Jeo has abandoned you, the heir to his throne that you were supposed to bring forth is in my daughter’s belly and the second chance you got; the alpha king, he has abandoned you too. No alpha would want a woman as weak as you leading his pack.” She stood to her feet. “You’re less than an omega now, just like your mother had been, and he will want nothing to do with something as worthless as you.”

And with that, she walked out of the room, leaving Quinn gasping for breath as she cried to herself. What did she mean?

‘Just like your mother had been...’

Was she not Quinn’s mother?

|-_-| /-_-^ |-_-|