

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 3— THE CRUEL REJECTION



“Quinn?! What are you doing here?”

Quinn’s knees got weaker at his words. Was that what he had to say? Was that really the first thing he could ask?

Quinn wiped the tears that crawled down her cheeks, looking at him with so much hate in her eyes. “I thought I’d never regret meeting you, Jeo...but now I do. I regret ever setting my eyes on you. I should’ve sliced my throat instead of letting you leave your mark there...that wouldn’t have been as painful as this.”

“Quinn I...” He stepped towards her. “I’m sorry, Quinn, but I~”

“You’re not sorry, Jeo...If you were sorry, you’d have rejected me before you did something like this...and Delilah...you’re no sister of mine...You could never be...I’d never do this to you, Delilah.”

Delilah held her head down, her body visibly shaking. “I love him Quinn...I-I’m sorry...I wanted him...he wanted me...I...I’m sorr~”

“Shut up! Shut up!” Her hands slammed against her ears. “I don’t want to hear it!”

“Quinn...” Jeovanni stepped closer, only stopping when he stood directly in front of her. “I’m sorry you had to witness this...you’re right, I should’ve rejected you first...but I didn’t have the courage...I had to wait until you were gone...”

“S-So this was your plan all along? To send me off on a mission so that you could break our bond by creating a new one between you and her? How...How c-could you, Jeo?”

“I know and I’m sorry, but what’s between me and her became stronger than what was between you and me. I-I don’t feel it anymore, Quinn...I love you, but not as much as I love her...I’m sorry, but this is something I have to do...brace yourself because it’s going to hurt.”

Quinn pursed her lips as she looked away from him, trying to hold back the cries and the screams that wanted to come through her mouth. She hated him...

For not loving her as much as she loved him...She hated him...

For not trying to rekindle the bond between them when it faltered...she hated him...

For choosing someone so close to her...she hated him...

For making her feel this much pain...she hated him...

For everything; the bad and even the good...she hated him! She hated him! She hated him!

But sadly, that hate couldn’t measure up to the love she had for him...

Damn...why was it so painful? She had known it was going to happen, she had foreseen it, but even so, she was not prepared for it.

This day never should’ve come, it never should’ve~

“I’m sorry Quinn, but I; Jeovanni Lum rejects you; Quinn Felon as my mate. You’re no longer Luna of this pack, nor are you my fated mate. Accept my rejection.”

His words awakened the pain within Quinn, and she fell to her knees, crying out when it became too much to bear...she didn’t want to, but if she didn’t accept his rejection, she’d die.

“I...I Quinn Felon a-accepts your rejection...I am no longer Luna, nor am I your fated mate.”

It was hard to say the words because these words were never ones she thought she’d ever have to say...she felt like she couldn’t go on...she felt...she felt so f*cking numb...

The pain...It lessened until it disappeared, and it was then that she stood to her feet in pure shame. “I hope you’ll never regret this, Jeo...you neither, Delilah.”

She walked down the podium, past the pack members who watched her as she went...nobody said a word, nobody didn’t even seem to care...but why? These were the same people she had protected from rogues and from other packs...these were the same people she had spent more than three years of her life catering to...how could they just not car~?

“Quinn...”

Quinn turned at the sound of her name, spotting her father as he emerged from the crowd with a blanket in hand.

“Ohhh...my sweetheart...” He threw the blanket over her shoulders and pulled her against his chest. “If I had known this was going to happen...if I had known about Delilah’s affair...it wouldn’t have gotten this far...”

“Father...d-dad...” her words were broken, much like her heart. “It hurts...it hurts dad...”

“I know, but there will come a point when it doesn’t hurt anymore and when that time comes...you’ll realize that he wasn’t even worth it.” He hugged her tighter, tucking the blanket beneath her chin. “As soon as I saw the hint of a ceremony, I had a feeling that something like this would happen, I’m so sorry it happened to you and more so because of your own sister.”

Quinn sobbed against her father as he led her away from the crowd and through the woods towards their house that was situated at the edge of it. “You’re strong Quinn...I was the one who trained you...you will get through this. Some people get second chances, I pray that you’ll one day find someone who is better than our alpha.”

Quinn nodded, not completely hearing what he was saying...her wolf was hollering too loud. It sounded as though it was wounded, but wasn’t it...? Jeo had just pulled out her heart, leaving her chest completely empty.

“Pull yourself together, Quinn...he’ll regret it, I promise.”

Quinn nodded again, her lips shaking too impulsively for her to speak.

“Delilah is sweet and beautiful and though you’re beautiful too, you’ve always been tough. He’ll miss that side of you... he’ll want you back. If Delilah was more compatible to be his mate, the goddess would’ve put them together. He’ll come back...and you’ll get the chance to reject him like he rejected you...”

He led her onto the porch, opening up the door and letting her in. She turned to her father, heart beating fast and heavy. “D-Dad...?”

“I know my child...I wish there was something that I could do about this, I wish just words from my lips could make this all go away, but it isn’t that easy and you know it.” He patted her shoulder, then gently pushed her forwards. “Go...get some rest, I know you’re tired.”

Quinn nodded, draping the towel tighter around her as she walked into her room; the one she used to share with Delilah before she moved in with Jeo. There were two beds inside, small, but she remembered hers was comfortable...especially when Delilah would cuddle up against her instead of sleeping in her own bed.

She looked towards Delilah’s bed and then hers. She should rest, but how would she sleep knowing that her mate was no longer hers?