

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 32— YOU ARE ENOUGH



Today was Zayd's last day here, and it was Quinn's as well...she'd made up her mind to go back with him...to become his mate and luna.

However, he was the only one who knew of her decision...she hadn't told her beloved father, her mother, or her sister. The pack was in the dark as well, and so was Jeo.

She'd told him that saying goodbye would be hard, and he'd agreed to leave her side for the day, to give her the personal space she needed to hand out her regards to the people she'd grown up with.

And Quinn was thankful...she knew she'd cry, especially while looking into her father's eyes, and she did not want Zayd to see such an ugly side of her.

She was still skeptical though, whenever she had big decisions to make, she'd always talked to that one person she'd considered a sister, that girl she once thought she could trust. But now they had drifted so far apart that Quinn didn't know if they could ever have a civil conversation.

Nevertheless, from the start, she'd been the one Quinn wanted to say goodbye to first, she was the easiest person to talk to and no matter what, they were sisters; blood related sisters.

Quinn took a breath as she stepped out of her room. She'd been lazing around since morning with the same headache that has been bothering her for the past few days. It was now an ordinary pain, something she had become accustomed to.

Her feet took her to the living room, where her mother and her father sat watching the television. "I'm going for a walk...I'll be back in a few."

"Okay..." Derrick agreed, and as soon she turned to walk away, her mother's voice stopped her. "Uh...Quinn..."

Her name still sounded so weird falling off her mother's lips, but it always made butterflies wander around in her head. "Yes...m-mom?"

"You haven't eaten yet, have you?"

Quinn shook her head. Ever since that morning at the dining table, she'd been acting out of pattern and though Quinn knew her mother was only making moves to destroy her, she still stood by like a knight in a game of chess; protecting her. "I haven't, but I'm not hungry now...I'll eat dinner later."

Quinn continued on her way out, pocketing her hands and trying her best to keep a nonchalant temperament...

It was foolish, to protect the person who only wanted to hurt you...but Quinn loved her mother too much to turn away from the smiles and the kind gestures...she missed these moments, she couldn't have it all just waste away.

Opening the front door, she stepped outside into the cold breeze that blew against the trees and against the healthy green grass around the house. The surrounding bushes were lively too, billowing softly along with the wind.

Quinn stepped off the porch, walking her way out into the open. She took a path that she knew, one she was awfully acquainted with, and she didn't stop until she stood in front of a house.

It was big; two stories, painted in yellow and white. There were three rooms inside; a master bedroom, a guest room and a vacant room that had been put aside in case a child were to come into the picture...

This house...it was once hers. A place built to woo her, but now it was a place that greatly saddened her.

With a sigh, Quinn walked up on the porch, knocking on the door twice. It took a while before she heard steps echoing from beyond the walls, and along with them came the twisting of the knob and the opening of the door.

Quinn looked up at her sister, those chocolate eyes staring back at her emotionlessly. "He's not here...I'm sure you know that."

Quinn swallowed, hands nervously twitching in her pockets. "I know that, I'm not here for him..."

Delilah stood silent for some time and then stepped out of the doorway. "You can come in."

Reluctantly stepping inside, Quinn followed her into the living room, taking a seat on the couch, which was soaked in both Jeo's and Delilah's scent. "So I..."

"Don't go around it...just speak."

"I...well I...I'm leaving tonight...I might sometimes visit, but I'm not going to be living here anymore."

Delilah's eyes fluttered away, her hands clenching in her lap. She was nervous too. "Why?"

"I found a second chance mate...I don't resent you for taking Jeo away from me anymore, in fact, I'm glad because it seems I found someone so much better."

"The alpha king?" Delilah scoffed. "Jeo uttered profanities along with his name a handful of times...now I know why. It's karma, isn't it? I stole your mate not only because I've liked him from afar but also to stand in a higher position than you, and the moon goddess just ran me over by giving you a second chance that is far more powerful than the man I've taken."

Quinn chuckled sadly. "It might be..."

"No, it definitely is." Delilah confirmed, finally twisting to face Quinn. "I'm sorry...I-I shouldn't hav...I only thought about myself; my happiness and never yours. I tried to destroy your life, and yet I'm the one who broke in the end. H-He doesn't want me anymore, Quinn...he barely even looks at me. He says he wished my eyes were as green as yours...he says he wished I was...was you..."

Tears dripped down her cheeks, and Quinn's heart broke at the sight of them. In a moment like this, she didn't know what to say, so she remained silent, watching as Delilah hid her tear-filled face.

"I love him, Quinn..." Her voice was muffled. "He took my innocent, he took my heart, and now he wants to murder my soul. It hurts so much, this awful feeling of not being enough anymore makes me really wish I was born as you."

Quinn tried, but she couldn't hold the urge back anymore. She stood to her feet, staggering over to where Delilah sat. She cupped her sister in her arms, hugging her shaking body so tight. "No Delilah...you are enough, don't let Jeo decide how much you're worth. You might look like nothing special in his eyes, but in mine you're the most precious thing in the world, and I'm sure your future mate would feel the same way. That night, I should've stopped the ceremony. It would've saved you from this."

"No, I deserve this...for coveting...for wanting to be better than you. My joy only lasted for a few days before e-everything came crashing down and the depths o-of my actions were shown before my eyes."

"You don't deserve any of this, none of us does. You don't have to be like me to be loved. Be yourself, you're perfect too, my perfect little sister who has a gentle beauty and a big heart. I don't want you to follow my steps anymore, I don't want you to ever think less of yourself. You're just as good as me, perhaps even better. I might be leaving tonight, but if there's ever a time you need a big sister to talk to, you'll know where to find me."