

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 68— HOW IT FEELS



Zayd didn't come home. No matter how long Quinn tried to keep her droopy eyes open, he did not walk through that door. 'Had her words angered him that much?' she continuously wondered until eventually, those eyes fluttered shut, only opening again when the daylight glistened bright through the thin curtains, illuminating her flawless tanned skin and the rest of the room.

The first thing she did was look around for any signs of him, and when she found none, her heart dropped and the little hope she had of finding his arms wrapped around her vanished as though it was not there.

With a sigh, she sat up, flinging the sheets aside. Last night, he hadn't given her enough time to explain. He kept pushing her away; something only she'd done to him.

But now that it was reciprocated...she could actually imagine how he'd felt back then in her stage of deliberate and harsh reluctance...at least that was if he felt the same way she did now.

Dejected and pathetic...

Shuffling off the bed, Quinn pushed her feet into the blue slippers she'd worn here, walking out of his room. She went into hers, taking a long shower that was filled with oversensitive thoughts and solutions that could patch up the hole she'd created in her relationship.

She had tried apologizing, but it seemed she hadn't been sincere enough...what else could she do?

Quinn caught her hair in a loose bun, then proceeded to brush her teeth while looking in the mirror etched against the wall. Perhaps she needed to try apologizing again...last night his wound had been fresh, but the healing process must've now begun.

With that being the only thought in mind, Quinn rinsed her mouth and washed her face before stepping out of the bathroom. She got dressed, putting on a pair of jeans and a black blouse that hung just above her navel. She then went on her way, hoping she'd find Zayd in his office.

When she got there, she wrung the knob, quickly realizing that the door was locked. Her first conclusion was that he wasn't there, but still, she resorted to knocking to be certain. She knocked twice and, after which, she heard movements on the inside that made her suddenly feel uneasy.

Her heart started to palpitate as the door opened and in just a second, she was looking into Zayd's deep, dark hazel eyes. "Quinn...?"

He sounded as though he'd just woken up, voice croaky and low. He must've slept here...just to avoid her.

Quinn swallowed as she looked away. "You didn't come back last night, so I just came to check up on you."

He opened the door wider, and she stepped inside awkwardly. This felt...him being angry at her just felt new and alarming. She wasn't used to this, and she didn't want to get used to it. She felt guilty too, after all, she was the very cause of this.

"Did you wait up for me?"

Quinn shook her head, feeling too disheartened to tell the truth. "I didn't...I fell asleep too."

"I'm glad you got some rest." He took a seat behind his desk, and when Quinn glanced over at him, he wasn't staring at her...the walls seemed to hold more interest to him than her face did. "I'll ask Larna to bring you breakfast."

"That's fine...I'm not hungry." Quinn cleared her throat. "Zayd...about last night..." She pathetically trailed off.

"What about it? If this is about what you said, you can go back to your room and wait for Larna...I'm over it, I don't care about it anymore."

Quinn's felt as his words wrapped around her heart, squeezing it. How could he not care?

She bit her lip. "Why not? Why don't you care?"

"You already apologized, Quinn... I forgive you."

Then why was it that she felt like he didn't? Why was the air around him so heavy? Why did he seem so uninterested in her?

Quinn clenched her jaws, nodding to his words. "Okay."

"Anything else?"

She shook her head, and he finally looked towards her. "Alright then...I have some work I need to finish."

Quinn knew what that meant...he was telling her to leave without actually telling her to leave, and her pride would not allow her to stay. She twisted on her feet, trying to calmly walk out, but regardless of her attempt, her steps were frustrated stomps that showcased her true feelings.

Zayd watched her with squinted eyes until the door finally closed behind her. It was then he breathed out...for it felt as though he'd been holding his breath.

He looked down at his hands clamped together in his lap, both restricting each other from just grabbing her and holding her. God dammit, today was her birthday, and he couldn't even bring himself to tell her happy birthday.

He sighed, finally unclasping his hands and running them through his hair. Everything was set for tonight though...he only hoped he could keep his cool until then.

Before uttering the words, he needed to get her a gift. He planned a surprise for her, and though he hated it, his family and just one of hers was included. He'd have made it bigger if she was comfortable around the whole pack, but until then, it'd be just his beta and gamma, his parents and his sibling...along with her father.

As much as she made him angry last night, today was a different day, an important one. It was both the day she was born and the day her mother died...

He wondered though...how would she react after finally hearing the truth from her father tonight...

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