

## The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 8— SAD REALIZATION



Just as ordered, Quinn took care of the party preparations. With the help of Cannon and some pack members, she finished before sunset. She'd bought liquor that was delivered a couple of hours ago, and she ordered the chefs to cook a ton. She also prepared a DJ for the music, waiters to carry around the drinks, and she'd scattered tables and chairs all over the room for people to sit...

The disco lights were set and a sign that displayed the reason for the celebration was hung against the wall.

'A Celebration of trust. Cheers to our alliance!'

"We're done now, aren't we?"

Quinn looked around, smiling at her work before turning to Cannon. "Yes, we're done. People will soon start filing in, we need to go prepare ourselves."

"Right...let me tell the other people here." He cleared his throat and then proceeded to yell. "Go get ready, the party will be active in a few...!"

The pack members in the room stepped out one by one, and Quinn sighed. "I'll get going then, I'll probably take longer to get ready than you."

"No, when you're already that pretty, you don't have to do anything much. You'll be ready in no time. Sherine has always been jealous of the fact that you could put in no effort and still look pretty."

Sherine was his mate, a beautiful woman with a beautiful soul. "But it's the same with Sherine, she looks breathtaking in everything."

Cannon chuckled. "I've told her many times, she just doesn't believe me."

"Well, that's expected..." Quinn smiled. "We really should get going now."

She opted to walk away, but Cannon grabbed at her hand. "I've been meaning to say this for a while now, but you're strong, Quinn. If Sherine had done something similar to what Jeovanni did to you, I'd have ended myself that very night. This is torturous, I can't ever imagine rejecting Sherine or her rejecting me. That night when I tried to stop you, I thought I was saving you from what I knew would happen, but how exactly would stopping you save you from the pain?"

Quinn looked back at him, shrugging her shoulders. "There's nothing I can do but accept it. It isn't my fault, if I tell myself that, then I won't feel too bad about the fact that I was bitterly abandoned."

He dropped her hand and sighed. "Jeovanni is my friend, but I sincerely hope you win, Quinn. You were a good luna and you will be the best beta."

He smiled at her, patting her back twice before walking away. Quinn watched him go until the door to the celebration house closed behind him. He didn't have to worry about her, because she'd do exactly that...win.

Quinn mirrored his steps, walking out of the big and spacious room and heading for her house. The sunlight was dull now, fading into the darkness that approached, casting leafy shadows against the land.

The breeze was cool now, following Quinn all the way to her father's porch. She walked inside, glancing at the numerous boxes stacked in the living room and then at her father who sat in front of them. "Your clothes arrived from Alpha Jeovanni's house, since you were busy, I packed them in the closet for you...as for these boxes, I do not know what we'll do with them."

"What do you mean? These are the boxes the market people delivered, right? They are packed with food."

"That they are, my dear, but I'm afraid to tell you that the food in the boxes are either battered or spoiled. They cannot be eaten."

"What...?" Quinn rushed towards one of the boxes, opening it up to look inside. It was true, the apples within it smelled rotted, and they looked just about the same. Some of them seemed as though they'd been dropped one too many times, some were even bitten.

Quinn staggered away from the box, looking towards her father. "The people...they apologized, I thought they meant it...I thought that they..."

Derrick sighed, standing to his feet. "It's fine, don't mind them...it might be hard, but as soon as you prove to them your value all of this will change."

"But they...how could they do this to me? I...I..." Quinn's throat felt dry as her eyes glossed over with tears. "Nobody is on my side, nobody wants me to be happy...and I did nothing wrong."

She was angry, but at this point, there was nothing she could do to appease her anger but cry.

"I know my daughter..." Derrick hugged around her waist, pulling her against his chest. "I'm on your side, I'm always on your side. I wasn't angry at you yesterday, I was angry at the fact that the friendship between you and your sister was broken because of that jerk. You guys never fought before and because of him, you even ended up slapping Delilah. I don't like how distant this family is becoming, first your mother and now this."

"It's fine...I'm f-fine or at least I will be. I don't need anyone on my side if I already have you."

"That's it, my daughter. Wipe your tears and go put on the prettiest dress from your collection, I heard the alpha king is still single...!"

"I'm not looking for another mate, father...!"

"You might not be looking, but the men will be. Go get ready, enjoy yourself at the party tonight. I won't come..." His words dropped to a whisper. "I have to spend some extra time with your mother tonight."

Quinn picked up on the naughtiness in his words immediately and she chuckled, pulling away from the comfortable hug. "Eww, dad!"

"Oh, stop it...just hurry and get going, so I can have this night to myself."

Quinn nodded, walking towards the stairs, but stopping when Derrick spoke again. "If anything happens, mindlink me...I'll be there in a blink."

Quinn nodded in response again, continuing on her way up. She stopped in front of the bathroom where she showered, washed her hair and blow-dried it. After that, she made her way back downstairs, wrapped in a blue towel that was draped beneath her arms. The first thing she did was put on underwear, and then she stood in front of the mirror on her closet door, contemplating how to comb her hair.

She'd curl it, but that'd take too much time, so instead, she decided to cornrow it in two loosely towards the back. When she was down, she opened the closet, digging through it for something to wear.

She had a lot of fancy dresses because as luna she'd accompany Jeo to events that involved his pack and others...but what would be appropriate for this party? She didn't want to over or under-dress, she needed to find something elegant yet simple.

Just as she thought that, a green dress came into view, one she'd bought and never worn. She pulled it out, running her hand down the dark, silky material. The sleeves were long, and made of meshy, flowery and see-through fabric that expanded over the shoulders and even the middle section of the bosom area. The hips were flary and the length was sure to surpass her ankle.

It was pretty, probably just what she needed.

Standing to her feet, she unzipped the zip, pulling it past her legs and abdomen and stuffing her hands in the sleeve. She struggled to zip it all the way back up, but she succeeded after a while. She closed the closet, looking at herself in the mirror. It fitted perfectly, the dress stuck to her waist, but flared from her hips to her feet, the green seemed to compliment her red hair; the ponytails that hung past her collarbones.

She looked towards her shoe rack for a shoe and picked the gold one she'd worn on the night of her 18th birthday party. She pulled it out, sitting on the edge of the bed where she put it on...

Her gold purse was all she needed now, that and a necklace around her neck...then she was ready.