

## The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 14— VACATION



Zayd sat in the comfort of his office, hand fisted beneath his chin in deep thought. He missed her already, the beautiful redhead who had stolen his heart three nights ago.

The prominent and intense emotions she'd made him feel felt fresh in his mind, and her scent...the mixture of earthy and floral still lived along the rim of his nostrils. She smelled like heaven and hell in one; a scent that calmed and tempted him at the same time...

A scent of pine trees and lotus flowers...a marvelous combination that had his heart in knots that night.

As soon as she'd walked in, his wolf was at the edge, jealous of the other eyes that stared at her celestial face and the constant and alluring sway of her hips. They wanted her, but he was glad she'd been entrusted to him by the goddess of the moon...

His mate; the woman he'd been waiting twenty-seven years for...he'd searched high and low, and after all these years of declining that pack's advances for an alliance...finally agreeing had landed him a jackpot.

The night they came with the contract, he'd planned to turn them down, but that captivating scent that lingered on the weapon box was what had his wolf rolling straight onto its back. The word mate had bombarded his mind, and in order to meet her, that contract, he'd signed it and asked the gamma about who had held the box before him...

He called a whole lot of names but hers stood out the most; well, not if he considered the fact that it was the only feminine name called. He'd inquired about her, learning of her full name and her position...he'd also learned that she was supposed to have accompanied them but because of unpredictable and personal events, she could no longer make it.

It had angered him; the fact that he'd finally found his mate and couldn't see her...but his anger had been why the beta proposed a party and that was a marvelous idea. His usual color was black, but he'd tried on several others, including pink just to impress her.

His beta, Dantae was the one who told him to take them off and settle for black because he looked like a clown in colored. Seeing her in dark green that night and not pink or red ~colors that women mostly loved~ made him happy he chose a black suit with a white undershirt.

And many other things made him happy as well...the sweet sound of her voice that had massaged his ears as well as the sweet taste of her mouth when he'd kissed her. She tasted like dark chocolate, bitter and sweet at the same time...

What made him tempted to destroy the whole place though was the fact that she'd previously been marked by a man who still seemed to have feelings for her. He'd seen the way that weak and audacious alpha had been looking at her when she was with him; it was a look of jealousy that made his wolf want to let loose...and the fact that she seemed jealous of him too made it even worst.

She was his mate, and she hadn't even noticed it. Why? Or was she ignoring the blatant pull because she was still too invested in her ex? Whatever it was, it did not make him happy. Whether she wanted him or not, he'd claim her...for she was his.

Her name was written in his book and his in hers. There was nothing she could do to fight fate, especially when Zayd would make sure to put up a stronger fight.

Dropping his hand from beneath his chin, he looked up when somebody knocked on his door. "Come in..." he calmly told them, despite the rough waves that roared within him.

The door was pushed open after that, revealing the messenger he'd sent out; an omega that was small and fast with a nose that could scent out any shortcut...Dantae's mate. "Speak Rachel."

"He was reluctant at first...he'd even said no, but the threat you sent me with worked. He agreed, but only two persons can accompany you and for one week."

Zayd smirked, clicking his tongue. "Alright, tell Dantae and Frederick to pack their bags...that is all, you may go." He ushered her towards the door and without another word she left.

Zayd tapped his desk, his heart churning in glee, even his wolf was in a good mood. He'd told Quinn that he'd see her again before he left, and he'd meant it.

Immediately after arriving back home from the party, he'd called for Rachel and sent her out with a proposal. Using a clause from the contract he'd signed as threat, he'd found a way to crawl back into alpha Jeovanni's pack.

Clause 1 (ii). During the duration of this agreement, our packs will be considered one. Each pack is now a shelter for the other, and visitation is not limited, whether it be for protection or leisure.

If he'd disagreed, then that would be a breach of contract...which was why he didn't.

The smirk on Zayd's lips widened as he stood to his feet. It was time to pack, he had a vacation to go on and a mate to claim. He'd waited too long for her to watch her fall deeper and deeper for another man; nine years is a long time, so much time had already gone to waste, he could not waste anymore.

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