

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 19— WANT YOU



After Alpha Zayd left, Quinn took a shower and went to Jeo's office, determined to be a good beta, so that at least her father could keep his space in the pack.

Her walk was quiet and lonely, only the marketplace was lively, but Quinn was too caught up in her thoughts to talk to the people who'd called out to her.

When she got to Jeo's office, she sighed before twisting the knob and stepping inside. He was already seated behind his desk, a pen in his hand as he stared down at the sheet of paper in front of him.

Quinn turned to close the door behind her and then walked further into the office. "Good morning, alpha...what do you request of me today?"

"I see you're here to do your job today after abandoning it yesterday."

"Yesterday I...I was..."

Jeo slammed his hand against the desk, standing to his feet. "You were?" He walked around the desk, approaching her predatorily. "F*cking a man you have no business f*cking?"

Quinn backed away until she was against the wall, and his hand slammed against the thick concrete as he caged her against it. "Quinn...why are you doing this...? Tell me."

Quinn's heartbeat rattled as anger tore through her. "I didn't f*ck him...! I didn't do it."

"Then what are those on your neck? Those marks, Quinn..." He ran his hand down his face, then leaned down to lay his head against her shoulder. "Why are they there?"

"I...I...I don't have to explain everything to you. I'm here to assist you with pack duties and nothing else."

"No, Quinn...don't say that. You know I still love you, and I always will...why are you doing this to me? You're cheating and it f*cking hurts. I know what I've done, and I'm sorry, I can take it back...I don't want her anymore."

Quinn's hands clenched. "So after you violated my little sister, you want to leave her now? Just like you did to me. I might hate Delilah for taking you away from me, but I will not let you hurt her like you've done me. She's an omega, I doubt she can withstand the pain...if you didn't want her, why did you lead her on?!"

"I thought I wanted her, I was sure I did...but you Quinn, I can't forget about you. You live in my mind day and night. I regret it, okay? It hurts to admit, but I f*cking regret everything I did that night."

"Don't bother..." Quinn shoved him away from her. "Although it hasn't really been confirmed, I've been given a second chance. I don't want you back, there are bigger fish in the sea, and the goddess gave me the biggest one...!"

"Is it him? The alpha king?" He looked at her, desperately. "You can't, Quinn. I am your mate, I am your first, I am your second and I will be your last. Forget about him and come back to me, I promise I'll never do anything to hurt you ever again."

He closed the distance between him and her, his lips forcibly taking hers between his in a kiss that Quinn did not respond to. When she tried to push him away, he grabbed her arms, pinning them above her head.

And he kissed her, he kissed until she could barely breathe, not pulling away until the door was slammed opened.

Delilah walked in, witnessing the scene with wide eyes, and it was only then he yanked himself away from her, twisting towards his omega. "Delilah I..."

The bag in her hand fell, and she twisted on her feet, running back through the door with blatant tears falling down her cheeks.

"Delilah...!" Jeo followed her out, and Quinn fell to her knees, panting to catch her breath. The pain in Delilah's eyes resembled that which had been in hers the night she got rejected.

Some people would've been happy to see their enemy receive their karma, but right now, Quinn felt heartbroken, for herself and for Delilah. She'd wanted to protect that eighteen year old girl from anything that could hurt her, and seeing her cry just now means that she had failed...what must she do now?

Everything was really falling apart, Delilah's life and hers...and Jeovanni was the culprit.

How could he love them both? Two sisters; one sweet and girly, the other sweet too but a little rough. What was wrong with him?

How could he have led on her dear sister just to destroy her in the end...? How could he...?

Tears dripped down Quinn's eyes, and she wiped them shakily. This was all too hard to take in, she needed to breathe, to think this through, and the only place she could go right now and feel comfortable was by that tree with her name carved on it.

She stood on her shaky feet, looking down at the bag Delilah had dropped and the food that was scattered inside of it. Poor thing; it seems she had already fallen too deep for him.