

## The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 11— KISSED THRICE



And with nothing else said, he reached down, taking her lips between his.

Quinn's eyes widened in surprise, her lips unmoving as his moved greedily against hers. He pulled back, his already sharp eyes narrowed. "I'm sorry, this wasn't how I wanted this to play out, but it's hard for me to control myself."

He sighed, the sound full of frustration and desperation. "If you're not gonna push me away, Quinn, then at least kiss me back."

He took her lips between his again, and Quinn didn't know what choice to make. She was right, his lips were soft and moist and gentle, and the burst of sparks from the sudden contact had her falling right into his trap.

Her hand slowly reached for his black jacket, pulling him closer as her lips finally started to move in sync with his. She didn't know why, but this felt like fate, his lips felt like they belonged against hers.

Heat pooled in the pit of her stomach as her reluctance dispersed into want; lust that she had once only carried for Jeovanni. But now this man had found his way around her brokenness, and he didn't even do anything. His tongue ran along her bottom lip and Quinn instantly gave him access to the inside of her mouth.

His tongue was like a flame, licking and tantalizing her beyond reasoning, and that fire ran all the way to her core. He searched her mouth, every nook, every cranny for something it seemed he couldn't even find, and he didn't pull away, neither did she...it was someone else who pulled them apart.

Frightened, Quinn looked back at Jeovanni who sported a murderous gaze. "I'm sorry, I need to speak to my beta for a moment."

He tried to pull her away, but Alpha Zayd grabbed at her hand, holding it tight. "I didn't hear her approve of this...she is with me right now, wait until she's ready to go with you."

Jeo breathed out a breath of anger, turning towards Quinn. "Choose now, stay with him or come with me..."

"I-I want to~"

"Choose wisely, Quinn, for not doing your job as beta right, I have the right to kick you out of this pack."

His words were a threat, Quinn knew it. Sighing, she looked up at alpha Zayd. "I'm sorry, but I'm going to have to go with him."

His grip remained around her hand for a while longer before he reluctantly let go. "Okay."

Every other word he said since night was calm and full of confidence except for this one...it was whispered lowly, cold and dead.

As Jeovanni pulled her through the crowd, Quinn kept her gaze on him...why did it feel like her heart was aching because of the distance that was now between them? Why did Quinn want to stay by his side...? Even if it was until this night ended.

When the door to the celebration house closed and Quinn could not see him anymore, her heart felt as though it was ripped out of her chest. What was happening? He wasn't her mate, so why did she feel this way?

"Are you an idiot? Dancing with him was disrespectful enough, but kissing him in front of everyone...especially in front of me, Quinn...how could you?"

Quinn looked up at Jeo when he shoved her harshly against the wall. His words were irritating her, what did her kissing another man have to do with him? "How could I? You're asking me that after you rejected me for my sister? My life should not concern you now, we're not together anymore...!"

"I don't f\*cking care...once mine, you will always be mine."

Quinn laughed, the sound holding absolutely no humor. "I'm not yours Jeo, Delilah is yours. I own myself now, so leave me the f\*ck alone."

She eased off the wall, but Jeo shoved her back against it. "You're not going back in there."

"Let's see you stop m~"

Before she could finish, Jeovanni's lips were against hers in a rough and dominating kiss. There was once a time when this would delight her, when his lips against hers would bring her joy...but now it disgusted her.

The fact his lips had been on her sister's and his mark was on her neck made Quinn sick. She fisted her hands, using them to shove him back and away from her, and then she wiped her lips. "Don't put your disgusting lips on me."

"I wouldn't have had to if you didn't let him put his on you. I was just erasing the trace of him that was left, nothing more, nothing less."

"You sound stupid, Jeo. Why reject me when you knew you'd get jealous if I dated someone else? You're making no sense, do you want me or Delilah?"

"I already told you, I want Delilah. I love her."

"Then leave me alone...!"

"I would if I could." He ran his hand through his hair and then pointed in the opposite direction of the celebration house. "Go home, Quinn...if you don't, then I'll exile both you and your father who blatantly disrespected me yesterday."

"You wouldn't." Quinn dared.

"Ohh, I would, so go."

Quinn looked at the entrance to the party and then at Jeo. She didn't want to go, the alpha king; she wanted to see him again...to at least say goodbye, but she couldn't bestow misfortune upon her father...not because of a man she barely knew. "Okay...I'll go."

She adjusted her dress, then walked away from Jeovanni. One of her hands reached towards her lips, running along the tender flesh. She was reminiscing, but not on Jeo's kiss.

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