

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate CHAPTER 20— A WAY TO STAY BY HER SIDE



Zayd cocked his foot against Dantae's thighs, looking at nothing in particular. "You guys have mates...give me some suggestions, it seems she's angry at me."

"Why? Did you f*ck up?" Dantae asked, shoving his foot off for the hundredth time. "What exactly did you do?"

"That's none of your business...just give me some suggestions on how to get her to stop sulking."

"How will we give you suggestions if we don't know what you did?"

Frederick piqued up from his phone as if he'd been thinking for a while now. "Oh, I know. How about you actually apologize for what you did?"

"Good idea..." Zayd said sarcastically. "But no, I will not apologize, not for that. What happened between us was sacred and even if I did go too far, I am not sorry."

"And what happened? If you don't talk Zayd, I'm kicking you out of my room."

"I can't talk...I mean, I won't."

"What? Did you f*ck her?"

"Not exactly."

"So, you almost f*cked her and then what?"

Zayd glared over at him. "I didn't say I almost f*cked her though."

"It's obvious, nothing to be ashamed of...moving on. What else happened?"

"She told me she didn't want anything to do with me or our bond, and then ran away."

"She's not just angry, dude...she literally broke up with you even before you guys started dating." Dantae laughed, slapping Frederick's back so he could laugh too. He didn't, he was too preoccupied by the stupid game he was playing.

"I'm being serious, Dantae, stop making a joke out of everything."

"Alright...Alright, I'm sorry. I'll try my best to help."

Zaid sighed, resting his foot against Dantae's thigh once again. He didn't understand, he thought she'd been opening up to him last night, and then everything just took a wrong turn. Did she not like how straightforward he was? Had he been moving too fast?

Perhaps so, but she'd wanted him, just as much he'd wanted her. The lust that had been in her eyes contributed to why his c*ck had been so close to bursting. The little moment they shared was a torture and a blessing all together. He could still taste her on his lips; the bittersweet taste that had turned him on, and he still remembered the look of perfection on her face as she came.

At that moment, pride had washed through him like a flood, but when she walked away and told him she didn't want him, humility had shattered him with a drought.

He'd felt saddened, even his wolf had whimpered pitifully like a dog abandoned by its master. He needed to get her to trust him, she probably thought he was the same as her prior mate, who ~as rumored~ left her for her sister.

He wasn't like that, and that was what he needed to show her. But how? She kept pushing him away, and if he held his ground, then she'd run.

He had to find a way to stick close to her, but again, how?

Sighing when Dantae threw his foot aside again, he stood up, walking to the door.

"Where are you going, man?"

"You guys aren't helping, I'm leaving."

"Wait, just wait..." Frederick threw his phone aside; that thing Zayd had tried to talk him out of buying. "I have an idea...go to her house and tell her if she doesn't accept the bond, you'll terminate the contract between our pack and theirs. That's what I'd have done."

"So, in other words, you're telling me to threaten and force her to become mine? Such a good idea, dude...she'll really fall in love with me."

The sarcasm in his voice had Dantae laughing. "Well, it wasn't such a bad idea...the best we've come up with so far. Keep them coming, Rick."

"Alright, another one."

Zayd leaned against the door, ears twitching as he eagerly listened. He hoped this one would be of help... "Go on."

"Kill the ex...that way, there'll be nobody to stop her from accepting you."

The high expectation that Zayd shouldn't have even had in the beginning fell like a block atop of his head. He'd known it, he shouldn't have put his trust in either of them.

Not in Dante and not in Frederick...

Their mates are possibly fools to have accepted them.

Rolling his eyes, he sighed. "Wouldn't that make things harder? I do want to kill him, but if I kill the person she loves... wouldn't she just hate me more?"

"Well, I...I guess...then how about this~

Zaid shook his head, twisting towards the door. "I've been lazing off here for the entire day, I need to find my own way around this...thanks for entertaining me because your suggestions must've all been jokes."

He sluggishly opened the door and walked through it, going back to his room which was right across from theirs. He took off his shoes at the doorway and walked into the bathroom...

A way to stay by her side...a way to stay by her side...a way to stay by her si~

His thoughts paused as his hand reached for the faucet above the tub, and an enticing idea ran across his mind when he

remembered the words Cannon told him when he first brought him here.

'This room is the best we have, but there have been multiple issues with the faucet in the bathroom. It's a bit rusty because it isn't often used. We've fixed it, but still be careful incase it acts up again.'

A way to stay by her side...perhaps this could work.

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