

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 36— WITH OR WITHOUT YOU



“Arch your back.”

She acquiesced, listening as he unzipped his zip and feeling as one of his hands spread her cheeks. “I told you, didn’t I? I told you if you f\*cked around I’d f\*ck this p\*ssy up and redden these cheeks...don’t cry, I’m only doing what I promised.”

His c\*ck settled at her entrance, and Quinn’s body tensed as she waited for him to finally calm this awful heat.

It took what felt like forever before he powerfully slammed his c\*ck inside, filling her up to the very brim.

Her cry came out as nothing but a broken breath, her fingers curling into the wall as pleasure and pain tore through her. The heat made her body more sensitive than it initially was, it made her feel more, made her want more...

And Zayd gave her just that...his hips retracted, slamming back into her with speed and vigor, and he continued to thrust until she was a moaning mess beneath him.

Her walls were soaking wet around his c\*ck, greedily gripping and squeezing the thick length...and his powerful strokes were playing in her river, giving it joy.

She could feel butterflies in her stomach and she could feel the fervent fire they flew above...she was close. This pleasure...it was all she needed.

Looking back at him, she moaned his name. “Z-Zayd I...I’m gonna~”

Zayd’s hips started to move fiercer, his c\*ck going deeper, deeper than it ever had. “You don’t deserve to come first, Quinn...wait until I tell you to...”

“I...I can’t...” Quinn clenched her hands, knees clamping together when his hand reached in front, securing its place between her thighs. The digits played roughly with her clit, casting her into another spell of pleasure. “I really can’t...”

“But you can...I know you can.” His fingers started to rub the bud harder and despite trying...despite trying so hard, Quinn really couldn’t hold back.

A scream left her lips as she came, body trembling so mightily that she almost fell against the floor. However, he caught her with the same hand he had been rubbing her clit with, his hips continuing his merciless torture even as she came down from her high.

Her moans became more high-pitched now, and her body was weak and oversensitive. It was too much, he was too deep, too fast...

One of her hands fell from the wall, reaching back to push at his stomach. “SI-Slow down...”

“Slow down? Isn’t this what you wanted? I thought sluts liked it rough.” He grabbed the hand, forcing it back against the wall. “If you move that hand again, I’ll take it as my cue to f\*ck you even harder. I told you not to come yet...didn’t I? Now you’ll have to do it all over again and this time...don’t f\*ck with me, Quinn...”

His hips gyrated, reaching a part of her that nobody else had ever touched. Every thrust sent her into overdrive, and at some point she could not feel her legs, she was numb, but not to the pleasurable pain his c\*ck kept giving her.

His name was like a broken record falling from her lips over and over again, begging him to give her permission to set herself free.

But he showed her no mercy, he f\*cked into her so hard and so good until her eyes were blurry with tears, and he fumbled her nipples until they stung.

She was dying to come, to let go, but if she did, he’d only get angrier...he’d only treat her worst.

“Are you satisfied...?” he leaned down, tongue flittering against her neck. “I’d mark you, Quinn...but you’re not even mine.”

“N-No...I a-am yours.”

He laughed mockingly. “And yet, you were willing to f\*ck another man?”

“I-I wasn’t...ahhh f\*ck...!”

“You weren’t what?” He slammed into her, burying himself balls deep. “Don’t tell me you want to make excuses when I’ve seen it all with my own eyes.”

He withdrew his c\*ck, leaving only the tip inside. “Like a slut, you even begged him to f\*ck you...” And then he sheathed himself inside again, deep, deeper still. “And begged him to save you like a damsel in distress.”

Quinn hollered out, she’d almost come again, she couldn’t hold it any longer, she couldn’t...she...she couldn’t. “Please...I w-want to come now...please just...”

“It’s alright...I’m tired of this anyway, it’s not fun.” His tongue licked the rim of her ear. “You may come...”

Quinn let go immediately, shaking as though she were experiencing a seizure. Her orgasm was powerful, especially since his c\*ck was so deep inside of her.

As soon as she came down from her high, he pulled out of her, jerking his c\*ck until his come splattered against the skin of her back.

He stepped back, and Quinn fell against the floor, numb but cured. Her heat was gone now...all that was left was a stinging ache in her head as she gradually came back to her senses. “Zayd I...”

“Shhh...we’re done now, and I don’t want to hear another word out of you.” He zipped his pants and walked over to the bed, taking up a bag that was completely packed. “I should’ve known it wasn’t going to work when you refused to even acknowledge me as your mate. I knew you still loved him, I was the fool for thinking I could make you love me more.”

Quinn struggled to her feet, ignoring the dizziness she felt. “But I...I didn’t mean it...the heat, it was the heat and my wolf.”

“I already told you, that’s not an excuse, Quinn.”

“I’m sorry...” Quinn rubbed her eyes when tears dripped from them. She felt helpless and stupid. “I made a mistake...I was just...I...Zayd, I’m sorry.”

“It doesn’t matter now...” he walked past her towards the door and Quinn grabbed his hand, swallowing nervously. “W-Where are you going?”

“I told you, Quinn...I’m leaving tonight, whether I take you or not. I have a pack waiting for me...I’m not gonna stay here and chase someone I might never catch up to. Goodbye, Quinn, when you’re ready to see me as what I really am to you...find me.”

He yanked his hand out of hers and opened the door, walking through it before she could stop him.

The door slammed shut in her face, and as Quinn walked towards it, her dizziness increased, making it hard for her to move. Her body felt weak, and in just seconds, all she could see was darkness as she fell against the floor.

Still, her hand reached towards the door he’d walked through...these last words trudging up her throat before she completely lost consciousness. “But you said you’d never leave me.”