

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 44— A SECOND BETRAYAL



“Don’t you want to hear it? Her punishment I mean?”

Quinn looked back up at the podium, nodding once with an anxious gulp. “Y-Yes.”

“Let’s wait then…”

They both stopped by a tree on the meeting grounds, watching as Jeo walked back on forth on the stage, trying to figure out what would be a fitting punishment for a woman Quinn once regarded as her mom. “Kathrine Francis…are the allegations made against you the truth?”

Kathrine looked up at him, nodding once, and the crowd became noisy immediately. Quinn couldn’t decipher what they were saying, her ears aren’t as useful as they once were. “And may I ask why you’d do such a thing? Quinn is the beta of this pack, she’d protected it on numerous occasions, why would you poison your own daughter?”

“For a cause none of you would see valid.”

“I see…and do you regret it?”

“I don’t…”

“Alright…you’ve confessed…and as Alpha, I hereby sentence you to ten years imprisonment and a death sentence.”

Quinn’s heart started to palpitate mindlessly, and her lips itched to open. She wanted to say something, but she didn’t know what to say. Two guards went up on the podium, pulling Kathrine to her feet. She looked shocked, more than just surprised…those beautiful brown eyes opened so wide. “You can’t do this to me, Alpha! You promised me protection, you said if I got caught, the most you’d give me is five years imprisonment, and now you’re betraying me?!”

She struggled in the guard’s arms, and Delilah descended from the crowd in a dress that breached past her ankles, crying. “You promised, Jeo! You said that~”

“What did I promise?!” Jeo yelled. “Quinn is still leaving, isn’t she? F*ck! She’s still leaving with him!”

Delilah pointed at him and then looked past the crowd at Quinn who unknowingly had tears streaming down her face. “It’s not our fault…! None of us knew the alpha king would still want a b*tch without a wolf.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Jeo shoved her out of the way, and she fell down, looking up at him with eyes that were teary. “If you weren’t carrying my child, Delilah…you’d have been given a f*cking death sentence too. You’re lucky, that’s exactly what you are; lucky. You ruined my f*cking life!”

He looked at Quinn, and she staggered back, feeling the tangible break of her heart. “And now, like the fool I am, I helped you to ruin Quinn’s…all because I couldn’t have her.”

Quinn felt like she was a piece of paper, being ripped apart…she heard a growl from behind her, and she turned around, looking at Zayd. His eyes were glowing red, and claws protruded from his hands. “I should’ve killed him like Frederick said, that f*cker!”

He marched in front, but Quinn grabbed him, shaking her head. “Let them be…it’s not the first time I’ve been betrayed by them. Let’s just go.”

“You can’t possibly expect me to leave them alive after what they’ve done to you.”

“I don’t care if they are alive or dead…I just want to go…I want to go now, so please…” She gritted her teeth, wiping her eyes when more tears flooded them. “Please, let’s just go.”

Zayd’s claws sunk back into his skin, his eyes changing back from red to hazel, and he grabbed her, holding her against his chest. “I’m sorry, Quinn…I’m so f*cking sorry.”

He pulled back, reached for her hand and quickly leading her away from the meeting grounds. When they were far enough, Zayd transformed into his wolf, the thin line of burgundy that coated the fur along his back glistening beneath the moon. He laid flat on his belly against the ground, gesturing for Quinn to get on.

She garnered strands of his fur in her hand, but the sob that echoed through the woods stopped her from using them to climb on.

With her watery eyes, she watched as her father staggered forward in the dark, looking disheveled, anxious and heartbroken. “Quinn I…I’m sorry.”

Quinn blinked away her tears as she hopped onto Zayd’s back. “Goodbye father.”

Zayd got the message that wasn’t said out loud. He slowly rose to his feet, speeding off into the woods, even as Derrick screamed his daughter’s name.

Quinn didn’t look back, she couldn’t. Her head was spinning, her eyes were burning. She felt so lost and so stupid.

She couldn’t believe it, even after everything, Delilah still betrayed her again. She’d spoken to her that day, Quinn had smiled at her, comforted her, held her…and yet still…

Quinn wanted to reach for her aching chest, but if her arms loosened around Zayd’s neck, she’d only fall. So she held on tighter, soaking his mostly black fur in her tears. It was painful, knowing that true betrayal could only come from the people closest to you…

Jeo…

Her so-called mother…

Her sister…

Zayd…

And lastly her…her own father…

She didn’t get it though…if Kathrine wasn’t her real mother, was Derrick not her real father as well…? And if it was so, then who exactly were her real parents?

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