

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 58— UNCONDITIONAL LOVE

Inch by inch...smirking as he did so. "This night will be long...I'm too excited to end it here. Be prepared to be sore tomorrow, you might even have trouble walking. So, let me apologize in advance; I'm sorry, angel."

Quinn's fingers gripped into the sheets as his hips gyrated, plummeting even deeper into her. "I can't believe I was able to hold back...watching you pleasure yourself on my c\*ck was a sight to behold."

His hips retreated, slamming back into her hard and fast. "The way you moved your hips was magical. I almost came so many times, it's a miracle I didn't."

He hammered into her again, and Quinn arched off the bed, singing his name over and over again like a broken record. His thrusts were powerful, hitting her walls violently, and he aimed for just one spot; that spot that had her eyes rolling back and her toes curling, that spot that had her teeth grinding and her lips wobbling...that spot, that spot that had her thighs shaking tremendously, immensely...

That f\*cking spot that had her coming again.

With a silent moan, she grabbed onto his shoulders, her legs wrapping around him as she saw heaven. "Zayd...! Ahhh...god damn...!"

Zayd stroked her harder, faster...teeth nibbling the soft skin of her neck. "Tell me that I'm your alpha...say that you won't ever leave me again...baby, tell me you love me."

Quinn could barely focus on his words, but she heard them. "You are...alpha...ahhh f\*ck! Slow down..."

"You're not making any sense, Quinn...say it so that I can understand." He lifted his head from the crook of her neck, looking down at her with those eyes that were desperate as he continuously slammed into her. "Reassure me...after all, you made me wait again. So tell me that this time you'll stop running away..."

He clenched his jaw as though it were getting harder for him to hold back. "This time, I really want you to stay by my side forever. I want you to finally want me as much as I want you, Quinn."

Quinn's hand loosened his shoulders to wrap around his neck, pulling him down for a sloppy, deep and meaningful kiss. When she pulled back, she smiled up at him. "I-I...I want you, always have, always will."

Zayd's movements paused, the dark in his eyes softening as he listened to her. "You are my alpha; my true alpha and I...I won't ever leave you again. I love you, Zayd."

A growl rumbled through his chest as he took her lips between his again, snapping his hips forward...and he kissed her with an ardor that matched her own before pulling back. "Me too...I love you too; unconditionally, endlessly. Let's make it official, let me mark you...claim you...own you. Can I...?"

Quinn bit her lip, glancing away from him as she nodded her head. "Y-Yeah...as long your mark won't one day turn into a brand."

"It won't...that's a promise I swear to the goddess I'll keep."

"Okay..." Quinn tensed as he kissed down to her neck, hovering over the scar Jeo left there. His thrusts slowed into slow and deep strokes; taunting her walls, making her feel every inch of him.

She felt it when his teeth elongated, grating against her skin slowly before finally puncturing it. Quinn held her breath, her legs clenching tighter around him as pain tore through her like a flood. "Hurts..."

He didn't pull back even after she told him so, instead he sunk his teeth deeper, insuring her a torrent of pleasure. An uncontrollable scream left her lips as heat rose within her, and more and more slick dripped down her walls as she convulsed unrelentingly.

It felt unimaginably good...the sensation that rolled through her in waves brought her way past cloud nine.

He finally pulled back, licking the sensitive area and whispering. "Inside...I'm coming inside."

And he did just that, his come splattered all over her insides, filling her up to the very brim...then he pulled out, falling on top of her with labored breaths. "I'm happy..." He told her, rolling onto the bed. "The happiest I've ever been."

His eyes drifted towards her neck, admiring his fresh mark. It was pretty...she was pretty, and she was completely and irrevocably his now.

"Me too." She twisted towards him. "I now feel like I was hesitating for no reason."

"You were." Zayd reached around her waist, kissing her forehead. "Your eyes are droopy, you must be tired after all that...let's get some sleep."

Quinn nodded, burying her face against his broad muscular chest. "I wanted to wash up first...but my legs are still shaking."

Zayd chuckled. "Say something like that again, and I'll have you arching your back on all fours. Words like that can get me hard any day, any time."

"Are you a sadist...? The fact that my legs are numb and shaking shouldn't ever appease you."

"Oh, but it does..."

"I thought you said you loved me..."

"I do." Hearing that made her giddy heart flutter and flip.

"Me too." With that, Quinn hugged around his waist, situating herself even closer to him, greedily basking in his warmth. She felt like she belonged in his arms, she honestly felt like she could trust him. "I love you..."

"F\*ck...! I'm hard again."

"Keep it to yourself..." It was a blessing that he could not see how red her face was...he'd only tease her more. "Go to bed..."

"Goodnight, angel."

"Goodnight, my alpha."

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