

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 76— KNOTTED



Zayd unbuttoned his shirt, tearing it off of him. His pants went next, leaving him bare in front of her. His muscles shined beneath the light, glistening so beautifully that she reached forward to touch. His skin was soft beneath her palms; soft and yet so firm.

“Ready?”

Quinn nodded, spreading her legs wider when he grabbed his c*ck, guiding it towards her entrance. His eyes found hers, staring fixedly as he slowly slid in.

The eye contact, the friction...it was driving her crazy. The painful pleasure had her eyes rolling back and a drawled moan gliding up her throat.

She squirmed against the sheets, her hands moving around his back to pull him closer...

And she kissed him, her mouth searing him, tasting the remnants of her own flesh on his lips. Her nails sunk into his back as his c*ck sunk deeper and deeper. Every inch that entered, she felt it; stretching her pleasurable and she clung to him; desperately, not letting go.

When he pulled back and away from the kiss, her chest was heaving, breasts rising and falling to the eagerness of her breaths. He grabbed beneath her thighs, pushing them back as he propelled his hips forward, burying himself balls deep inside of her.

Quinn threw her back, crying out his name. Somehow, he'd released her soul to heaven...but how could heaven be so hot and fervent? She was burning up; boiling in a pot of pleasure.

His c*ck was so deep...f*ck, he was touching her heart and she knew it.

He pulled back, slamming back into her with vigor, and he did it continuously. Each thrust had not just her legs, but the bed shaking; hard and merciless strokes that made her lose herself in the throes of pleasure. “Zayd...f*ck...deeper.”

Zayd shoved her thighs even further back, digging himself even deeper, banging against her g-spot with every move his hips made. She could feel herself drawing near to her end; an explosion that she knew would be powerful enough to knock her down.

Her nails sunk deeper into his back, teeth gritting as she tried to hold herself back. But when Zayd decided to twirl his tongue around her nipples, she realized that she couldn't. Her toes curled into the mattress, and everything she had experienced tonight ~the pain and the sorrow~ finally culminated in one explosive moment.

Her incomprehensible cry was blaring, and it got even louder when his teeth sunk into the mark on her neck, taking the pleasure to another level. She trembled against him, clawing into his back until she was too weak to do even that...

All she could do was pant as she felt his come splatter against her walls, filling her up just as he promised. He didn't pull out, and suddenly Quinn knew why.

Pain surged through her as the head of his c*ck grew harder, bigger.

Quinn searched for his eyes and when she found it, she looked at him pleadingly. “It hurts...Zayd...”

“You said you wanted to carry my child...” He groaned, kissing her forehead. “Bear it. Did you think I was joking? I'm seriously breeding you tonight, Quinn.”

Quinn took a deep breath, nodding her head. “You're right...I asked for this and I want it. I...” She turned to face the wall across from the bed. “I also want to make this official. I want you to introduce me to the pack...as their luna.”

She didn't look to see his reaction, it wasn't that she was scared to look...she knew he wanted this, she was just~

A gasp left her lips when he grabbed her face, twisting it back towards him. “Are you saying what I think you are? The mating ceremony...?”

Quinn nodded slowly. “Yeah...”

“Are you sure?”

“Why? Do you not want that anymore?”

“No, I do. I want that so f*cking bad...the more people know that you're mine, the happier I'll be.”

“Then I'm sure.”

“Damn Quinn...you don't know how happy you made me tonight. This is just...” A smile slipped across his lips as he leaned down to peck her lips. “I'm glad you trust me enough to want that...I'm happy.”

Quinn smiled back at him. “I know, and I'm happy too...but if you don't mind me asking, how much longer must I stay like this with you?”

“For as long as it takes...”

“And how long is that...?”

“I'm not answering that.”

Quinn chuckled as she hugged him to her chest. “Why not?”

“Not answering that either.”

“Alright, don't answer...I won't force you to.”

Silence settled between them after that, a relaxing silence, and it didn't break until the knot did.

Quinn groaned as he pulled out, and he slid from between her legs, reaching for his pants on the floor. “I got you something earlier...for your birthday.”

She sat up, watching as he dug into the pocket, taking out a small, pink box. He handed it to her, and she took it, looking at it for a while before opening it up.

Inside was a necklace...a silver necklace with a wolf pendent on it. She looked up at him, and he took the box from her, shaking it out. “Turn around, let me put it on.”

Quinn did as told, and he put it around her neck, locking it. “I know you don't feel like a wolf right now, and so I bought this to remind you that no matter what, you are a wolf, a strong and beautiful silver wolf.”

She turned back to facing him, her shaky hand reaching for the necklace around her neck to stare at it. Tears filled her eyes as she muttered out... “Thank you.”

And Zayd smiled. “I hope you'll remember who you are every time you look at this necklace. You are a wolf, Quinn.”

Quinn nodded. “I will, and I know...”

He opened his arms and Quinn fell against his chest. “Thank you so much, Zayd.”