

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 10

Freya

After seeing Jasper kiss that girl in the dining room, I ran to Greta's room. It did not surprise me to see Greta follow me. It surprised me that Jasper was not behind her. I guess that girl means more to him than I do. I'm his mate and he's kissing another girl. Lupa is howling in my mind. *'Let's go kill her, Freya. She is kissing my mate.'*

'Lupa, he is kissing her, too. It's not her responsibility to stop him. He should stop her; he should want to stop her.' Lupa whimpered and laid down in my head. I know she is hurt because I'm hurt. We feel each other's pain. I decided to give him another chance after the fiasco with Penelope, but I saw it with my own eyes, him kissing another girl. The girl whom his room smells like.

Greta rubbed my back as I cried. At one point, she asks if she should call my dad, but I forbid her. I know she means well, but I don't want to worry my dad. He gave me the option of choosing my mate or staying home and, foolishly; I chose my mate. The man who has brought me nothing but pain.

My cries turned into sniffles, and my mate finally made his appearance at Greta's door. I didn't have to tell her anything. She refused to open the door for him. Even though he was begging to see me, I couldn't stomach looking at him right now. Greta got him to leave us alone. It took hours, but he finally left.

Greta went to sleep, but I couldn't. It didn't take long for me to feel that sharp pain in my chest again. I knew they were kissing. The pain started to get worse, and I held back my whimper because I didn't want to wake Greta. I slowly left Greta's room and went downstairs. I went outside hoping to get some fresh air.

I walked around the packhouse and finally settled into a garden. The night air felt wonderful on my skin, but it didn't take away the pain I was feeling all over my body. I could tell from the pain that they had progressed in their kissing. Tears fell freely from my face.

I didn't even notice when someone else came into the garden, or maybe they were already here. "What's a pretty girl like you doing crying in my garden,"

asked a deep masculine voice. Lupa perked up in my head for a second before we felt another rush of pain.

The whimper I tried to hold in came out. The man came closer as I grabbed my chest. "What's wrong princess," he asked. A thought crosses my mind; How did he know I was a princess? I don't have time to think of that because I nearly fall from the pain I feel. Biting my lips, I hold back my scream.

Strong arms wrap around me and lift me up. He cradles me in his chest while I continue biting my lip. "Stop biting your lip, it's bleeding," he says. He sits down on the bench in the garden and snuggles me into his chest. His warmth makes me feel a little better.

"We shouldn't be this close. I have a mate," I whisper. He looks down at me, and those green eyes are mesmerizing. "Where is your mate," he asks. I swallow down my pain. "Having sex with some blonde-haired girl. You should put me down; I don't want Jasper to get angry at you."

At the mention of Jasper, his green eyes get darker. "Jasper's your mate." I nod my head as another sharp pain pierces my chest. "I need to reject him," I say to no one in particular. "Yes, you do, but not tonight. You need to be checked at the hospital; sweat is pouring from your forehead. I can tell you are holding back your screams, too. Your wolf is howling in pain," he says.

How does he know what is going on with my wolf? Lupa is trying to take the brunt of the pain, but I can still feel it. "No, no hospital. Just take me back to the second floor. My godmother has a room there. I don't think I can walk right now."

He stands up with me still cradled to his chest. I have no idea who he is, but I'm thankful he is helping me. We walk past the second and third floor and I'm shocked once we get to the fourth floor. "We can't be up here. The king doesn't allow people on his floor," I stammer.

He puts his hand on the biometric lock and the door opens. I gasp and realize who this man is. "You're the king?" He nods, "Yes, princess. Now rest, I'll be back." He lays me down on a bed in a pitch-dark room. Darkness soon takes over before I can say anything else.

The King

I enjoy walking around in my mate's garden. She always called it her special place. She tended to this garden every day before she passed. Her death still affects me to this day. I have someone who tends to it now, but I still like to visit her special place. I'm walking around thinking of her when I see a small silhouette coming into the garden.

She is crying hard, and I don't think she notices me. "What's a pretty girl like you doing crying in my garden?" She doesn't get a chance to answer because she whimpers, and I call her princess before I know it. I'm unsure why I gave her a nickname since I don't know her.

I know she is not from my kingdom because I have never met her. She smells of wolf, but she also has the faint scent of human on her too. Lykos, my wolf, even seems interested in her and that's odd. He hasn't been interested in anyone since his mate died. We haven't been interested in anyone since our mate died.

When she tells me she has a mate, I feel a slight tinge of jealousy. I don't know why that emotion came up. Maybe it's because she is out here crying, and her mate is not here to take care of her while I wish I still had the chance to take care of my mate.

I easily scoop her up before she falls while whimpering. I can tell she is trying to hold back because the biting of her lip has drawn blood. Anger is all I feel when she says her mate is cheating on her. Who in their right mind would cheat on their mate? Some guys don't know how good they have it and this douche definitely doesn't know.

She wants to reject him and that's good. She is strong enough to think like that. Some wolves would just bear the pain and keep their mate. Not my princess though, she is already thinking about rejecting him. I'm not sure why I called her my princess or why I feel this strong connection with her.

Anger turns into enraged when she tells me my brother is her mate and is actively cheating on her. I've been calling her Princess, and she is a princess. She's the princess of the human kingdom. I want to kill my brother, but before I do that, I need to get her to a hospital. It doesn't surprise me that she doesn't want to go.

I carry her to my room. The fourth floor consists of my personal office, room, and personal space. I have certain people clean my area and no one is

allowed up here unless I let them. I haven't had anyone up here since before my mate died.

She's surprised when she realizes I'm the king. I lay her down in a guest room and she knocks out from the pain. After mind-linking two guards, I meet them on the third floor. I burst into Jasper's room, and it's clear that they just finished. What type of man would cheat on the mate he just brought home? He has no regard for her, and that pisses me off.

I instructed the guards to take Carly to the dungeon. It's no surprise that he is sleeping with Carly. She's the reason I told him to go find his mate. I know she is using him to try to get as close to the throne as she can get. She knows that if she gets pregnant, her child will be the next king because I don't have a mate.

I ignore the cries of Carly and focus on my worthless brother. At the mention of his mate, he realizes what he has done. He wants to check on her now, but it's too late. He will be in the dungeon with Carly. They are lucky I'm sending them to the dungeon. I really want to kill them both, but he's my brother, and it's not punishable by death for cheating on your mate.

I'm just so angry that he has this beautiful mate, and he's cheating on her. He continues to try to go see her, but I stop him. He gets angry and swings at me, but misses. I don't miss when I punch him in the jaw, knocking him out cold. "Take him to the dungeons," I instruct the guards. They know not to question me. They pick him up and take him to the dungeons.

I make my way back to my room and walk to the guest room to check on her. Even though she said no hospital, I still mind link the pack doctor to check on her. She knocks timidly on my door. "King," she acknowledges as I take her to the guest room. If she is surprised to see a woman in my space, she doesn't show it. Everyone knows I don't let females around me unless they are a guard.

"What happened," she asks. "Her mate cheated on her," I answer. That makes the doctor's eyes go wide. "Aww, this poor girl. She seems fine, just sleeping. I'm sure the pain caused her to knock out once she couldn't take it anymore. I can wait here for her to wake up," the doctor says.

"No. I just wanted to make sure she was fine." I walk the doctor out and go back to the guest room. I wet a towel and used it to wipe her forehead. I still remember how the sweat was pouring down her face, but she refused to

scream out in pain. Her lips had healed, and she looked peaceful while sleeping. I pull the chair closer to the bed and sit down in it so I can watch over her.