

# The Alpha King'S Second Chance

## Chapter 12

Jasper

I had all morning to think about what I had done. Ezra knocked me out and had his guards take me to the dungeon. I woke up on the cold floor of the cell. Rafe was grumpy. *'You just couldn't keep it in your pants. I suggested to you that the girl might not have experienced any pain if you had let me have my way with Carly's wolf. But no, you wanted to have sex with Carly first.'*

'Why are you mad? You had no problem when I told you that you could have her wolf after me. What do you mean by the girl? She is our mate, our other half. We have to make things right with her.' He starts to grumble about not caring to make things right with her. 'What is your problem, Rafe? You didn't want to interact with her wolf and now you act like you don't care about our mate.'

*'Did you care about our mate when you were with Carly?'* His question shuts me up and pisses me off. I block him and he retreats to the back of my mind. I never question Rafe, but it seems odd that he doesn't want to be with our mate. He had no problem stating how he wanted to be with Carly's wolf last night, but at the mention of our mate, he gets grumpy.

While thinking, the dungeon door opens, and in walks my brother and mate. She looks stunning with her thigh-hugging jeans on. Carly opens her big mouth, calling me her boyfriend. I know she is just trying to make my mate jealous, but I won't let that happen. I'm just about to tell her off when I realize my mate is looking at me in disgust.

I focus my attention on her and ask my brother to let me out so I can speak to her in private. I need to apologize for my behavior and ask her for one more chance. I'm sure I can get another chance from her. I can explain to her how this is all new for me and that what happened last night was a slip-up that won't happen again.

"I, Freya Armstrong, reject you, Jasper Maxwell, as my mate," she says before I can beg her for forgiveness. The pain that hits me starts in my chest and makes its way all over my body. I fall to the ground while holding my chest and staring at my mate. She doesn't look like this has affected her at all.

I can't let her go, though. She was meant for me. The Moon Goddess sent her to me. "I reject your rejection, Freya. You are mine!" I scream at her and she looks shocked that I rejected her. She shakes her head at me before turning around and leaving.

"Freya, Freya, please come back. We can work through this. You belong to me!" She doesn't return, and I'm left with an empty hole in my chest. Rafe is howling in my mind. He's in just as much pain as I am. It's the first time he has shown emotion toward our mate.

*'Her wolf won't open up to me. Lupa won't let me in, Jasper. I need to speak to her wolf,'* he howls. I ignore him because the pain is too much to bear. Black spots crowd my vision and I succumb to the darkness.

I wake up hours later, no longer in the dungeon. Someone has brought me back to my room. I can barely move as I lay in bed thinking about everything that has happened. Last week, Freya was gradually developing feelings towards me. Yes, we had a rough start, but she was warming up to me.

She had even let me sleep with her. We never kissed, but we were working up to that part. I was taking everything slow for her. I know she was nervous about being intimate with me and I didn't want to rush her. I wanted her to want me as much as I wanted her.

Now she has rejected me and possibly gone back home. I might die if she went back home. I need her here so I can fix my mistakes. I'm positive once I apologize, she will take me back. I try to roll over so I can go to her room, but the pain from before makes it hard to move.

I try to mind link my brother, but he has me blocked. He never blocks me. Maybe he is still angry at me. Why was he so angry, anyway? The issues between my mate and me are not his concern. I also didn't like the fact that he accompanied her to the dungeon. He had no business sticking his nose into something that didn't concern him.

'Rafe, are you there? Are you okay?' Rafe mumbles and hisses as he tries to stand up in my mind. 'If you can't stand up, then don't. Don't hurt yourself more by trying to move before you heal.' He plops back down and lies in a ball.

*'I want our mate, Jasper. I realize now that I messed up when I chose to not speak to her wolf. I'm sure if I had spent time with her wolf, then she would*

*have stopped her human from rejecting us. Lupa probably thinks I don't want her. Lupa, what a pretty name for what I assume is a pretty wolf. Did you ever see her wolf, Jasper?'*

I think Rafe has gone delusional. He knows that if I saw her wolf, he would have seen her, too. Freya never wanted to have our wolves go for a run together. She never mentioned it, and I had never seen her eager to go for a run in wolf form. Did she not want our wolves to connect with each other? Did she purposely make it so that it was easier for her to reject us at the smallest mistake?

Rafe is right. If he had spent time with Lupa, then she would have stopped Freya from rejecting us. The wolf counterpart always advocates for the mate bond. Lupa wanted us, she wanted Rafe even when he didn't want to communicate with her.

This is his fault, too. Freya asked multiple times for our wolves to connect, but he was too stubborn to connect with Lupa. Now it's too late. No, it's not too late. I will get my mate back. I will get her to forgive me for my indiscretion. She will always be mine.