

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 15

Ezra

When I was pulling out of my driveway, I knew I was wrong. I hadn't told her I was leaving. I didn't even respond to her when she asked me over for dinner. I was too afraid of my feelings for her. Feelings that I thought died with my mate.

'We should have told them where we were going and how long we would be gone,' Lykos reprimanded. 'Them; have you been talking to her wolf?' I could sense his happiness when I mentioned her wolf. 'Yes, Lupa seems fun. She's just as feisty as Freya.' Lykos hadn't complimented another female wolf in a long time. It was then I realized that we both felt a connection to her.

It didn't take long for us to reach the pack that needed help. They were surprised to see me there, but they didn't speak about it. I met with the Alpha and we worked out a plan to get rid of the rogue problem. I hoped it would be an easy task, but after witnessing their training, I realized I would have to be here for a couple of days.

A couple of days turned into a week, and I was missing my princess. I hate I left without informing her. Bryan wouldn't give me updates on her unless I asked. I tried not to ask the first two days, but after realizing I would be here for some time, I asked about her. He said she was doing fine and working from home. She wanted a job in the pack, but being the matchmaker he is, he told her she would have to ask me. She refused and got herself an online job.

Bryan managed to get me her number, and I was tempted to call her every day, but I didn't. I thought it would be a good idea for us to talk in person. I owe her an apology for how I behaved before I left.

A week has passed, and this pack has finally gotten rid of the rogues near their pack. It was a group of rogues that would steal from them and kill anyone who caught them. After a few days of training, they were able to learn some new techniques to take down anyone.

Wolves learn quickly and know how to take a beating. The previous Alpha had been neglectful when teaching his pack how to defend themselves. The new

Alpha only knew the basics, so that was what the pack knew. I'm glad I could help them and kill some rogues in the process.

I was tempted to call her and let her know I was on the way home, but thought it was best to surprise her. I was the surprised one, though. Two guys were picking her up and kissing her. They were showing her affection, and she gave them a bright smile while hugging them.

Lykos was just as angry as I was. He gave a low growl, alerting them of our presence. I know we haven't agreed to be anything to each other, but I didn't like those guys' hands on her. They were touching my princess, and I didn't like that. They turned around and growled back at us.

I guess they didn't know who they were growling at because everyone knows never to growl at the king. Lykos gave another growl, but this time it was louder, making the guys' eyes go wide. I grit, "Who is this, princess?" She crosses her arms, staring at me with defiance.

"What are you doing here, Ezra?" I hear a familiar gasp and notice Greta standing in the corner. One of the boys asks, "As in King Ezra? Little sis, you are on a first-name basis with the King?" Hearing his words made me relax. These were her brothers. She smacked her lips, turned toward them, and told them to go inside.

The anger I had turned into nervousness. I could tell she was upset, and I had never been on the receiving end of her anger. "What are you doing here," she asked again. Long gone was the smile she had earlier. I could see the sadness in her eyes while staring at me.

I took slow steps toward her while she stood frozen on her porch. I reached out to touch her and she let me. I didn't know I was holding my breath until I let out a sigh of relief when she let me touch her. "I'm sorry," I said as I stood in front of her while holding her arms. "Okay, you're sorry. You should go," she said before stepping back from me.

She turned around, opened her door, and shut it in my face before I could say anything else. I don't know how long I stared at her door, hoping she would open it and invite me in. I could hear laughter from inside her laughter. She was having family time, and I wasn't invited.

When I got up to my room, I let the weight of her words fall on me. She told me to go and left me standing on her porch. She didn't even come back out to check on me. She didn't even tell me hello.

She once told me she knew my brother wasn't meant for her because she felt nothing for him. Even when he cheated, she didn't feel anger, just pain and embarrassment. That was how it was so easy to reject him and not care about their mate bond. The way she left me on that porch made me feel like she felt nothing for me.

I know she did, though. She felt something for me like I feel something for her. I'm not sure what I feel yet, but I know she means something to me. I don't want to lose her and I'm not giving up on us. I'll let her enjoy her time with her family, but once they leave, she and I will talk.