

# The Alpha King'S Second Chance

## Chapter 16

Freya

I can't believe Ezra would show up here unannounced and ask questions about who I have here. He seemed jealous seeing my brothers hug me. I chose to purposely not answer him, letting him think whatever he wanted. My brothers had to open their big mouths and let him know I was their sister. I saw his shoulders sag in relief once he found out who they were.

He really thought an apology would make everything better between us. What's between us, anyway? I don't know and neither does he. We aren't dating or mated. He just helped me while I was in pain from his brother. I have to remind myself of that and hope I can forget about him and his hypnotic green eyes.

A flash of hurt passes through his eyes when I tell him to leave. What did he think? I would tell him to come inside for dinner. I already did that, and he ignored me. Well, I got the hint and I'm leaving him alone.

My brothers are staring at me when I walk back inside. I ignore their questionable stares and tell them it's time to eat. We catch up and talk over dinner. I enjoy the stories they tell me about all the things I have missed the past week since I moved here. They haven't seen much of Penelope since I left. I didn't tell them what she told me before I left, so I guess they thought I would like an update on her.

Nicholas clears his throat, gaining my attention and making us be quiet. "We are glad that you are enjoying your new home and freedom." I could tell a "but" was coming. "But where is your mate?" I hadn't told my family about Jasper, and I guess now was the time. "I rejected him," I whisper. Lance jumps into the conversation. "Why? What happened?"

I don't want my brothers to worry about me or make dad worry about me. I know if I don't tell them though, they will worry until they get an explanation. "He cheated, and I rejected him last week," I say really fast, hoping they don't mention it again. Yeah, who was I kidding? My brothers are definitely going to want to find out what all went down.

Lance stood up, knocking the chair down. "What," he nearly screams. "You just got here last week. He cheated on you as soon as you got here." Nicholas' eyes were changing from amber to black while he tried to control his wolf. Miss Greta wiped her mouth. "Boys, calm down. Let your sister explain."

At her words, they both started to calm down. Greta had been a part of our lives for a long time, and we all listened to her as if she was a parental figure to us. Lance picked up his chair and sat down. Nicholas was back to his normal self. They both stared at me, waiting for me to answer them.

I gave them a quick rundown of what had happened. "Yes, he slept with his long-term girlfriend on my first night here. Ezra found me in the garden and took me to his house, where I passed out from exhaustion. He put them in the dungeon and the next day I rejected him."

Nicholas asked, "Well, why aren't you back home? You don't need to stay here." They didn't get it. We had just spent the last hour talking about how I enjoyed my freedom here. I wasn't known as the princess here, and I didn't have eyes on my every move. I could be free to do what I wanted without worrying that it would somehow upset the people who would complain to my dad. He never cared when they complained, but still I don't have to worry about that here.

Lance spoke up, "You are staying here because of the freedom. Lupa gets to be free here, and so do you." I nodded my head while looking at my brothers. Nicholas chuckled, "Or you're staying because of a certain King." I could feel my face blush and their laughter made it worse.

"Yeah, come to think of it. You are on a first-name basis with the King. He was angry when he saw us until he realized who we were," Lance chimed in. I dropped my forehead into my hands as my brothers made fun of me about my crush. "This is the first guy she has ever gotten so close to. I think they are dating."

Greta had long gone to bed. We were now in the living room having drinks. We couldn't get drunk because of our werewolf healing, but we could get buzzed. Both of them were buzzed and so was I. Though they were killing my buzz talking about Ezra. I had finally gotten my mind off him, and they kept bringing him up.

After showing my brothers to the guest rooms, I prepared to go to bed. My buzz was gone, and I only wanted to sleep. When I closed my eyes, I was met

with those vibrant green eyes again. Ezra was now making his way into my dreams. Ugh, I couldn't stand it.

Getting up, I slipped from my house and shifted into Lupa. She loved going for a midnight run. We found a cool cave one night while running. It was under a waterfall that was located near the edge of the pack grounds. We ran to the cave. I was hoping I could tire myself out and go to sleep without thinking about him.

Lupa ran through the waterfall and into the cave. We stopped in our tracks when we came face to face with the largest wolf I had ever seen. He's taller and wider than us, with thick jet-black fur and green eyes. His lips get tight, showing his fangs, while he lets out a monstrous growl. We are new to this pack, so no one has seen my wolf yet.

Lupa doesn't back down from him but moves closer to him. She looks so tiny near him. She also isn't afraid of him and that makes me nervous. Of course, we should never show fear, but we don't know this wolf and he doesn't know us. *'I know him,'* she mind links me.