

# The Alpha King'S Second Chance

## Chapter 19

Jasper

It's been a week and I haven't been able to move from my bed. The pack doctor said my body was too weak after the rejection and I needed to rest so I could heal. I don't understand why I'm so weak. The doctor said it was a possibility that my wolf didn't want us to heal. I spent the first three days calling out to Rafe, but he wouldn't respond. When he finally responded, he said he was too weak to move.

I wondered if this was my punishment for cheating on my mate. I learned from the omega tasked with taking care of me that my brother left the next day. I asked about Freya, but no one knew who she was. I had done her wrong in every way. Being bed-bound for a week left me to reflect on how horribly I treated my mate.

She left her home and everything she had ever known just for me to neglect her in every way. I hadn't properly introduced her to anyone in the kingdom. The only person she knew in the kingdom was Greta, and that was because she brought Greta with her. Even worse, I had cheated on her with Carly. I knew better and I'm sure if my parents were alive, they would be disappointed in me.

Freya was a wonderful person and I know they would have loved her. My mom probably would have banished Carly for what she had done. Carly knew I had a mate, and she still seduced me. She came on to me and once I found Freya, I would explain that to her. I was afraid she had left until I found out that we had an extra worker in the kitchen with the name Greta.

Greta didn't live in the packhouse, but she was staying with someone on the grounds. I knew that someone was my mate. When I got better, I would go find her and ask her for forgiveness. I hope she is doing better than I am. I couldn't imagine her being bedridden for a week because of the rejection.

Today I was finally feeling better, so I got up to go find her. There was a knock at my door. I opened it, hoping it was my mate. Carly stood before me, smiling like she had won the lottery. I was hoping to never see her again. She tried to come into my room, but I denied her. She gave me her puppy dog eyes. "We need to talk. It's important."

I let her in and closed the door behind her. She made herself comfortable on the couch while I stood near the door waiting for her to talk so I could leave. "I'm pregnant," she smiled. My world stopped, and I almost lost balance. "What," I asked.

She smiled wide this time and said in a chipper voice, "I'm pregnant and it's yours." "No," I declared while shaking my head. She moved toward me and held my hands. "Yes. It's such a good thing that girl rejected you. Now we can be together and raise our pup." She was happy, too happy, and I was pissed. I had ruined my chances of getting back with Freya. She would never accept me now with my lover's pup.

I could feel myself slowly slide down to the floor. Carly went back to the sofa and propped her feet up. "We should go get an ultrasound today. I'm so excited. We are having our first pup. I always knew we would be together. Her words caught me off guard. I stood up and went to face her. "What was that?"

She shook her head. "Nothing, baby." I interrupted her, "Don't call me that Carly. We aren't together. We are just going to have a pup together." She looked appalled at my words. I didn't want Carly. She was a good fuck, but nothing else to me. I'm starting to hate that I had sex with her now. She slapped me as tears came to her eyes. "You're telling me now after I'm pregnant, that you don't want me? No one else will want me, Jasper. I will forever be known as Jasper's whore if you don't be with me."

"Well, that's too bad," I said. She raised her hand to slap me again, but I caught her wrist. "Listen, I don't hit women, but you are testing my patience. I promise to take care of the pup, but I don't want to be with you. We already agreed that this wasn't more than sex. You were on birth control, so I don't know how you got pregnant, anyway."

At my words, she dropped her head. It was an indication that she lied. "You weren't on birth control," I asked in my most calm voice. Though I wasn't calm, I was angry. She intended to trap me, hoping she would become pregnant. She wouldn't hold her head back up, nor would she answer my question. Her refusal to answer was all the answer I needed.

"Get out of my room Carly. I will see you at your appointment," I said in a threatening tone. She knew when I meant business, so she quickly left my room. Carly had ruined my life. She ruined my chance of getting back with my mate. Freya was too prideful to be with me, knowing that I had a pup on her.

A sharp pain pierces my chest and I have to sit down so I don't fall. The pain starts off easily until it almost becomes unbearable. I have to take deep breaths to make sure I don't pass out from the pain. I thought I was already healed from the one-sided rejection until I realized what kind of pain this was. Freya is being intimate with someone else. I need to talk to my brother.

Taking slow steps to his floor, I finally make it and use my handprint to open his door. After calling out for him, I realized he wasn't in his room. Where could he be? I was told that he came back yesterday. I had to find him and get his advice. I mind-linked him, but he had a block up. He only put up his block when he was spiraling about his mate. As I blackout from the pain, my last thought is, "I hope he gets a second chance mate. He deserves it."