

# The Alpha King'S Second Chance

## Chapter 2

Penelope and I like to walk through the forest around the kingdom. I come out here to clear my mind and spend time with my wolf, but during the day, I spend time with Penelope out here. “Do you think the prince will like me? Do you think he is sexy? How about his brother?” Penelope was throwing out questions without even letting me answer them.

*‘Do you think we will find our mate soon?’* My wolf asks me. ‘I think so, Lupa. Well, I hope so anyway. If that dream from last night was any indication, we will find him soon.’ I had the most vivid dream last night of finding my mate and spending the rest of our lives together. A shriek interrupted my conversation with Lupa.

I focus back on Penelope. Her yellow dress has a big coffee stain on it. I look down at the cup of coffee I’m holding and it’s tilted toward her dress. “I’m sorry Penelope. I wasn’t paying attention.” She looks sad and tears are coming into her eyes.

“It’s okay. I know you wouldn’t do it on purpose. It’s just this is my favorite dress, and I wanted to look nice for the prince,” she sniffs. I grab her hand and take her to the small river in the woods. I look around. “Take off your dress.” She looks mortified. “No one is around. Take it off and I’ll wash out the stain. It’s so hot out that it will dry quickly.”

She does what I say and I quickly wash the stain on her dress in the river. It was just a little mark, so after some scrubbing, the stain was no longer there. I lay the dress on a rock in the sun while we wait for it to dry. After about thirty minutes, we hear the horn signaling the guests have arrived. I check her dress and it’s dry.

Penelope quickly puts on her dress, and we rush back to the front of my house. Everyone is outside waiting for the prince to show up. I make it just in time to stand not too far from my dad and brothers. Penelope is on my right, smiling hard as we watch the handsome prince walk forward with three buff men.

They all look muscular, but you can clearly tell which one is the prince. He is taller with blonde hair and brown eyes. He’s emitting a powerful aura that

would usually have my wolf bowing, but Lupa seems to be happy to see him. He stops walking and turns his head toward me, and we make eye contact.

Lupa screams mate in my head and I almost smile until I realize the look of disgust on his face. He looks like he hates me. "Maid," he whispers while staring at me. If I didn't have werewolf hearing, I wouldn't have heard him. I don't think anyone else heard him either. Lupa whimpers as he looks at us. 'No whimpering Lupa. If he doesn't want us, then we don't want him.'

Jasper

I sent one of my guards ahead to scope out the human territory. I wasn't worried in this territory, but I had to make sure it was safe. My guard ran back when we got closer to the kingdom. It's a pretty quiet town. I saw some cute girls by the river. The maid was washing what I assume was the princess' dress.

I had heard about the princess. They said she was the most beautiful woman in this kingdom. I also heard that she was a wolf. I came here to find my mate or wife in human words. I was hoping the princess was my mate, though that way I don't have to keep traveling to look for a mate.

"The maid looked better than the princess, though. She had curves in all the right places while the princess was bland," my guard said while we kept going toward the kingdom. Once we were closer, we parked our cars and walked to the mansion. Many people were surrounding the area. They probably wanted to see us.

My wolf caught a delicious scent, and I turned my head to the right. My guard, who I had sent ahead mind linked me. 'The girl in the yellow is the princess and the one in the blue is her maid. They are the girls I saw by the river.' I take a deep breath and the girl in the blue dress makes eye contact with me.

*'Mate,' grumbles Rafe, my wolf. 'I don't want her, Jasper. She is a maid. A maid can't be a princess. She does look good for a fuck, though. I bet her wolf would let us fuck her too.'* 'Calm down, Rafe. We won't take her as our mate. She's beautiful though, better looking than the princess. Maybe we can get the princess to come home with us and bring the maid, too.'

We stopped talking when I stood in front of the King. He smelled like a human, but his two sons and the maid were wolves. Oddly, his daughter isn't a wolf,

but the maid girl is a wolf. Ezra made sure I knew that his sons and daughter were wolves, but it seems like we were misinformed about his daughter.

“Prince Jasper,” he says, shaking my hand. “King Oscar,” I replied while shaking his hand. “Let me introduce you to my children,” he says. His sons come closer and then so does the maid. He wraps his arm around her shoulder and before he can say anything, my guard slips, “The maid.”

I could hear gasps all around us. The air seemed to have frozen for a second before the King introduced his daughter. “This is my daughter, Princess Freya. I’m not sure why you thought she was a maid,” he said in a no-nonsense tone. He pointed to each of his sons. “These are Prince Nicholas and Prince Lance, my sons.”

I could smell the fear coming off my guard. I’m sure he was nervous because he gave me the wrong information but also because he just embarrassed us in front of the King and my mate. Granted, he doesn’t know she is my mate, but still, I looked down on her because of his misinformation.

“I’m not sure why you would think my daughter was a maid,” King Oscar continues. My guard clears his throat. “My apologies, sir. I saw her washing this woman’s dress in the river earlier,” he explained. King Oscar side-eyed his daughter when my guard explained what had happened. She jutted out her chin and stilled in her spot, but I could sense a little bit of fear from her when her dad looked at her.

“You shouldn’t have been spying on us anyway,” she whispered. Only her dad, brothers, I, and the guards could hear her. Her brothers immediately turned their heads toward her. She ignored them while her dad smirked. *‘Feisty,’* Rafe commented. He was right our mate was feisty, too bad I just didn’t know how ballsy she was.