

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 20

Freya

I felt something hard beneath me. I could've sworn I went to sleep on my soft bed. Stretching my arms out, I heard a groan. The groan was not coming from me. I quickly opened my eyes and saw Ezra holding his jaw while looking down at me. "You hit me," he mumbled.

I wanted to laugh, but I held it back. I kissed his cheek. "I'm sorry." Ezra wrapped his arms around me and kissed my lips. "Hmm," I said right as my door burst open. I'm going to have to remember to lock my door.

"I knew it," Nicholas yelled. Lance stood behind him, grinning. "Looks like little sister has a boyfriend." I was so glad to see Greta grab the boys' ears and pull them out of my room. I drop my head onto Ezra's shoulder. He laughs at my brother's outbursts. They have embarrassed me.

Ezra flips me over and I continue to look down. I can't look at his face right now. "Look at me." I'm sure my face is flushed, but I still won't look at him. "Look at me, princess," he says softly. I lift my head and he bends down and gives me a slow, long kiss. The kiss takes my breath away. I'm no longer blushing from embarrassment.

I wrap my arms around his neck, kissing him harder. He pulls away, then kisses my cheek before moving his kisses down my neck. His tongue trails up my neck to my ear. "Will you let me help you take your mind off it," he asks, then bites my ear.

I moan out a yes as best as I can while squirming under his kisses. He sits up and takes off his shirt. I instantly reach out and rub his abs. "The sparks are faint, but I feel them," he remarks. I'm happy he can feel them, too. His kisses are no longer soft, now they are rougher than before. His hands move from my side to under my shirt. He stops to ask for permission, and I nod my head.

My shirt comes over my head, and my breasts come into full view. Ezra palms the right breast before taking the nipple into his mouth. My back arches as I let out a loud moan. He moves over to the next breast, giving it the same attention he gave the first one. I can feel his manhood in between my legs.

He slides his tongue down my stomach while making eye contact with me. He doesn't have to ask. I already know what he wants to do. I lift, letting him take off my night shorts. Now I'm completely naked in front of him again.

He takes a deep sniff and groans. The groan is a mixture of him and Lykos. "You smell delicious," he says, burying his face into my peach. His tongue flicks out and touches my clit. "Oh," I manage to say before he spreads my lips with his finger. "So wet for me," he whispers.

He gives me a long lick and I shudder from the contact. Ezra knows exactly what he is doing down there. I don't care that my moans are loud. His lips wrap around my clit and give it a soft tug. "What..." I don't get to finish that question because he starts to suck on my clit harder. I feel a finger enter me and my stomach tightens as the pressure builds up.

He adds another finger, and my legs begin to shake from the pressure. My moans have turned into wonderful cries and one last flick on the clit sends me over the edge. "Ezraaaaa," I scream as dots invade my vision. Soon my vision came back and Ezra was staring down at me with, I dare say it, love.

I pull him down for a kiss and taste myself on his lips. "Hmm," we both moan together. I could still feel him in between my legs. "Do you want me to help you," I shyly ask. He shakes his head, "No. I'll be fine." He cuts me off with another mind-blowing kiss. I wrap my legs around his waist and grind onto his shorts.

Even though he has shorts on, I can still feel how thick and long he is. While dry humping, his kisses move to my marking spot. I can feel his teeth graze it and before he takes it too far, I feel him stiffen on top of me. He groans as I feel the wetness seep from his shorts to the top of my peach. For the first time, I see a blush spread on his cheeks.

He drops his head and mumbles, "It's been a long time, princess. I didn't mean for that to happen." I pull his face to mine and make him look at me. "I'm glad it happened. I would have been worried about you being backed up all day." He nods his head, but the blush is still there.

We spent the next thirty minutes kissing and holding each other. "We should get up. I'm sure your brothers are waiting for you," he says. I know he is right. I'm supposed to be with my brothers this weekend, but now all I want to do is to be with Ezra. "I'll see you later, baby. Have a great day with your family," he gives me one last kiss before shifting and jumping out of my window.

After a good hot shower, I put on a blue t-shirt dress and go downstairs. The house is empty. I open the front door and find my brothers sitting on the porch. "Where's Greta," I ask. "She had to work. We wanted to go with her, but she said we should wait for you," Lance said.

Nicholas pointed toward Bryan, who was walking toward my house. "Who's that?" "He's a friend. Bryan is his name," I answered. I introduce my brothers to Bryan, and they seem to hit it off. I can't wait to introduce them to Ezra. I hate they didn't get a proper introduction before my brothers walked in on us.

Bryan talked my brothers into training with the pack this morning. He always asks me to go, but I've been refusing because I didn't want to see my ex-mate or his girlfriend. Now that my brothers are going, I feel I need to go because if they see Jasper, they might fight him.

I head back inside to do a quick wardrobe change. Walking back outside, Bryan lets out a laugh while staring at me. "What's wrong," I ask, looking over my outfit. "Oh, nothing is wrong. I just can't wait to see his face when he sees you." I'm confused about what he is talking about.

I have a black sports bra on that holds my breasts up and makes it easier for me to run without them being in the way. My black shorts cover everything they need, but they fit tight like all other training clothes. My stomach, thighs, and legs are visible, but that's nothing new.

All eyes are on us as we walk into the field where they train. I don't see Ezra but the training hasn't started yet. I easily spot Carly, who looks like she has been crying. She is surrounded by other girls who are rubbing her back. She makes eye contact with me and sends me a glare that lets me know she hates me.

I'm not sure why she hates me when she gets to keep Jasper. I'm the one who should hate her for sleeping with my mate. But I don't care about her or him. Maybe I need to thank her because if I was still mated to him, then I wouldn't be able to be with Ezra. Speaking of Ezra, where is he?

"The king must be upset since he is not here yet." "Don't talk too soon. Whenever he is late like this, he is brooding about his mate and you know that means he makes us train harder." Whispers filled the area as they all talked about their king. He's not as bad as they make him out to be. Everything went quiet once he walked near the field.

He had a small smile on his face. The looks from some people let me know that he rarely smiled around them. His eyes scanned over the field and when he saw me, that smile went wide for a minute before it turned into a frown. His eyes scanned my body with a heated glare before returning to my eyes. He moves to come toward me, but Bryan steps in front of him and I can tell they are mind-linking each other.

Bryan keeps a smile on his face, but I can hear the grunts coming from Ezra as he keeps his eyes on me. I take the hair band off my wrist and put my hair in a high ponytail. His shoulders relax and his grunts get quiet when he looks at my exposed neck. I finally realized why he was upset. Male wolves don't like other males to look at their mates.

I smile because he thinks of me as his mate. My outfit shows off my body and curves, but I'm betting Ezra was thinking about other males looking at me. My brothers came up to me. "Woah," Lance says as he points to my neck. "That's a mark that says I'm taken," Nicholas says as they stare at the hickey on my marking spot.

All eyes are on me as my brothers tease me. I can feel myself about to blush. Ezra claps his hands, gaining everyone's attention. "Let's get today's training started," he says. I've never been so happy to train in my life.