

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 26

Ezra

The guards placed Ellen in the interrogation room like I asked. I didn't want to place her in the cell in the dungeon just yet. I'm hoping this approach helps her answer my questions truthfully. What she doesn't know is that this room is magic-proof. Magic cannot be used inside this room.

I wrap my arm around Freya's shoulder as we walk to the building my dungeon is in. She snuggles into me and since we have marked; the sparks are more prominent. They were there before we marked, but now the smallest touch sends me a shock wave of pleasure. Freya snuggles into me as we continue onto the path to the dungeon.

Once we reach the dungeon, she pulls away from me and straightens up. "Are you ready," she asks me. I'm sure she thinks I won't take this seriously since Ellen and I have history. I want answers just as much as she does. "Yes, I'm ready."

We walk into the all-white interrogation room. Ellen sits in a white chair behind a white table. The room is meant to look comfortable and help ease the person in it. After being in the room alone for some time, though, it starts to play tricks on your mind. No one likes to stare at white walls for a long time.

Freya takes a seat in the chair right across from Ellen. Ellen rolls her eyes at Freya and then looks at me. "Why is she here, Ezra? Does she want to hear how much we love each other? I'm sure she forced you to mark her because I came back," Ellen spouts nonsense. "I understand, though. A fine man like Ezra. I would want him to mark me, too. Wait, he already marked me, and it only took him a day after meeting me. You guys have known each other for more than three months and he only marked you because I came back."

Ellen folded her arms over her chest while glaring at Freya. I wasn't worried about Freya being upset at her words because our relationship was secure. I did wonder how Ellen got her information, though. She supposedly just found me, but she knew how long Freya and I had been together.

"How would you know how long Ezra and I have been together," Freya asked. I could see the color drain from Ellen's face once she realized she had spoken

too soon. Freya hummed, "I'm guessing someone has kept you in the loop. I would wonder who, but I already know. It had to be Carly. You two seemed to be close just now."

Ellen just stared at Freya as Freya continued to talk. "Carly told you about my relationship with Ezra. She probably told you I rejected Jasper, too." That information was new to Ellen because, without realizing it, she gave the smallest gasp that didn't go unnoticed by Freya or me. "Hmm, guess she didn't tell you that. I guess she didn't want to look like the home wrecker she is. That's fine. The fewer people know I was mated to Jasper first, the better," Freya finished.

"You're nasty; sleeping with both brothers," Ellen said. "You probably only came here to get with Ezra. You never wanted Jasper. I bet you came here to try your luck with the King who lost his mate. You wouldn't be the first one to try to get with him."

The more Ellen talked, the more she revealed. How would she know if someone came here hoping to be with me unless she was nearby or watching?

Freya smirked, and I realized she was hoping Ellen would tell on herself. "You got one thing right. I never wanted Jasper. From our first meeting, I knew he wasn't for me. I didn't plan to come and try my luck with the King as you put it. But I knew from the first time I met Ezra that he was mine," Freya said in a commanding tone.

This only enraged Ellen more. "Ezra is mine, not yours. He mourned me for ten years, ten years," she screamed. "He would still be mourning me right now if it wasn't for you coming around."

Freya interrupted her, "We were meant to be, he would have stopped mourning you when he met me anyway. Why would you want him to mourn you when you were never dead? What kind of mate would want their mate to suffer and suffer for so long?"

Ellen smacked her hands on the table. "For getting me pregnant with that abomination!" Her outburst shocked both Freya and me. "If he hadn't gotten me pregnant with that thing, then we could have tried to make it work. I didn't want a kid, especially not a hybrid. My coven would have disowned me if they knew I had a child with a wolf. I did what I had to do to make sure they never knew."

She was now huffing and puffing while glaring at Freya. "What did you do," Freya whispered. Freya seemed to be scared of the answer, but I needed to know what she did. "I got rid of it."

"How," I finally spoke up. She didn't even realize it was me who was asking because she was still in a frenzy from talking with Freya.

"I absorbed the life of the baby while I was carrying it. I made sure that Ezra was out of the room so that when it was time to give birth, he wouldn't notice how the baby looked. I distracted him with my fake death, and he gave me all of his attention. I worked this plan out months in advance and with my powers, no one found out, not even the King. Some king he was, huh; getting tricked by his mate. The only good thing that came from that hybrid was helping me to stay young."

Ellen's face had turned ugly, a reflection of her soul. When she was finished with her rant, she sat proudly for a second until she realized what she had done. She turned her head toward me. "Ezra I... I..." Lykos growled in anger in my head. Lykos was at the surface and my eyes were black as I stared at a shaking Ellen. She had never seen this side of me and most people who do die. This side that was only there because she left me ten years ago.

"Correct me if I'm wrong. You killed my pup by absorbing its life while making yourself stay younger. You faked your death because you didn't want me or my pup. You have been watching me suffer for the past ten years. You are only back because you realized I was getting my happy ending," I said through gritted teeth.

She didn't say anything, but I didn't need her to answer. She had already told on herself. I stalked toward her and picked her up by the neck, squeezing it. She tried to whisper a chant. "Your powers won't work down here," I said as I squeezed tighter. "Please," were her last words as I ripped her head from her shoulders.

Chapter 27

Freya

After everything we learned from Ellen and a hot shower, Ezra and I have been cuddled together in bed. His face is in my chest, occasionally softly kissing each breast. I'm rubbing my hands in his hair. It's something that he loves. It's one of the few ways I know how to help him feel better right now.

Ellen, because I refuse to call her his first mate, is a horrible person. She's not worthy of being a mother. I can't believe she thought coming back here was a good idea. I can feel Lykos rumbling every few minutes while Ezra squeezes me tighter.

'Are you okay?' Ezra softly bites my breast, knowing that I love it when he does that. I can tell he is trying to get out of this conversation, but I won't let him. 'Answer me or I stop the head rub,' I threaten. He tenses but then relaxes.

After a few more moments, he finally mind links me back. 'I'm trying to calm down She deserved to be tortured for what she had done to me and my pup. I killed her too fast. I acted on instinct instead and now I can't prolong her death.'

I had never heard him talk like this before. I heard rumors of him being merciless but seeing this side of him is different. 'You did the right thing. If you would have kept her locked up, you might have regretted it.' I continue before he can interrupt because I know he is about to say he wouldn't regret it.

'Even though you would be right to torture her, eventually you would regret it because of your history. You are not that monster she made you out to be. Giving her a quick death was better than she deserved, but it was best for your peace of mind.'

Ezra moved up and away from my breasts. His lips met mine in a passionate kiss. "What did I do to deserve such a good mate like you," he asks as he spreads kisses from my lips to my neck.

"I don't know. I'm still trying to figure it out," I laugh. "I have something for you," I said. He stopped kissing me and waited for me to continue. "Carly is in the interrogation room waiting for you."

He stared at me for a minute before saying, "I love you." I licked his lips before kissing him softly. "I love you too. Do you want to go see her now, or should we let her stew in the room all night?" Ezra kissed down my body before stopping at my stomach and looking back up at me. "I have other plans for tonight, so she will have to wait until tomorrow."

"Ezzzzrrraaa," I panted as he continued to feast on my honey pot. I had just finished having another leg-shaking, mind-blowing orgasm while Ezra licked up my juices. Ezra kissed my inner thighs before moving back up to kiss my

lips. We both moaned into the kiss as I wrapped my legs around his waist, trying to push him inside me.

He pulled back from the kiss and flipped me over onto my stomach. "Put your hands on the headboard," he instructed. "Give me a safe word, princess," he commanded. We had talked about this before and I agreed I would like to try being submissive to him. I read books about it, but nothing could prepare me for the things Ezra would do to me. "Mercy is the word," I whispered.

"Interesting choice of word," Ezra said as he nibbled on my ear. That nibble sent shockwaves of pleasure through my body. Then it was gone and so was Ezra, as I felt the weight of his body leave the bed. I was about to turn my head to see what he was doing when he commanded me to stay facing forward. His voice had taken on a deeper tone than it usually is. After some rumbling, he came back over to me with a scarf in his hands.

He tied my hands to the bedpost with a silky red scarf. It wasn't tight, but I couldn't free myself unless he allowed it. "Now, if you cum before I allow it, you will get spanked. Am I clear?" I nodded my head, but that earned me a bite on the shoulder. I knew that would leave a mark, and I got excited thinking of what Ezra was going to do to me and my body. "I need words, princess."

"Yes," I exhaled. Ezra helped me lift my body up so my ass was in the air while my hands stay tied to the bedpost. He positioned himself behind me and spread my cheeks while biting them. I knew I would have marks all over me before tonight was over. A shot of pain and pleasure spread through me as he bit my inner thigh.

His finger moved up and down my slit, spreading my wetness. "You like to be bit, princess," he stated. I didn't have time to respond because his tongue settled on my clit. Teasing, sucking, nibbling, and doing things I could never imagine to it. My legs began to shake, and I tried to crawl away from his face, but he would only pull me back. My peach would hit his face with force each time he pulled me back toward him.

His tongue would slide into my opening and thrust back and forth while his hand would rub my clit. Then he would switch his tongue and fingers and continue his ministrations, making it harder for me to hold back. I tried to not cum. Honestly, I tried so hard, but after the sixth flick to my clit while his face was buried deep into me, I couldn't hold out anymore.

I saw stars from the best orgasm I ever had. I tried to scream his name to let him know I couldn't continue, but no words left my mouth as my whole body shook from the most intense orgasm I had ever had. He let me come down from my high before biting my inner thigh again. I hissed, as this bite was a little more painful than the others. I wouldn't say my safe word though because that hiss turned into a moan, and I realized just how much I liked him biting me.

"I have to punish you now, princess," Ezra said while delivering a smack to my left cheek. "Count for me, baby," he grunted. "One," I hummed while he rubbed the spot he just spanked. Another spank sent a jolt through me as I moaned out, "Two." Each spank was harder than the last and after the fifth one, I realized Lupa was not going to take this pain for me because she enjoyed it just as much as I did.

"Ten," I whispered out as he rubbed the spot he spanked. He kissed each cheek before instructing me to lie down while untying my wrists. I watched as his massive manhood bobbed up and down while he walked back to his drawer. He settled beside me and began to rub some cream on my butt. "Are you okay? I might have gotten carried away, forgetting it was your first time," he softly says.

I turned toward him while enjoying the butt rub he was giving me. "I'm fine. It was new, but I enjoyed it." I held in my wince as I turned my body toward him. It didn't go unnoticed by him. "Don't move," he ordered. Getting up, he went to the bathroom, and I heard the water in the bathtub start. Ezra comes back into my room and lifts me up, then takes me to the bathroom.

"I put some healing oil into the tub to help you. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have been that rough." I didn't want him to apologize for this, though. "No, don't apologize. I loved it and can't wait to do it again. Besides, Lupa is already healing me along with your cream and oils." I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him into the tub with me. Water splashes everywhere as our mouths collide.

"As I recall, you didn't get to cum. Let me help you with that." I rub his penis with my hand while sucking on his neck. He groans as his manhood starts to grow in my hands. In one swift movement, Ezra has me out of the tub and bent over holding the sink while staring at the mirror watching him plow me from behind. Our eyes connect in the mirror and they both show lust and love as he moves in and out of me at rapid speed.

“Yes,” I scream as he continues to pound me. I’m almost there and he knows it as he slips a hand under me, and his finger begins to rub my sensitive clit. At the smallest touch, I shudder and orgasm on his penis. He grips my hip tighter and begins to move at an impressive pace, chasing his own release. A growl escapes his mouth as he releases inside me.

Ezra picks me up and takes me to the shower before I can slump over the sink. He washes me because I’m too tired to move. Once he dries me off, we lay down and cuddle. My breath evens and I close my eyes while Ezra whispers, “I love you, princess.”

Chapter 28

Ezra

Freya and I walk into the interrogation room to a wild-looking Carly. She looked like she barely slept, and her hair was all over her head as if she pulled on it all night. I wanted Freya to start this interrogation off too. She doesn’t realize that she is good at interrogating people. She’s going to make a great Queen. I smile at that thought and it must set something off in Carly because she blushes while staring at me.

Freya sends a threatening growl to Carly, making her tense and drop her head. “Sorry, I don’t know why I did that. I was confused since I had to sleep in this room all night. Is there a reason I am in here,” she asked. Carly looked at me, and then when she realized I wasn’t going to answer her, she turned her head toward Freya.

Freya smiled while putting her elbows on the table. “Come sit down and answer a few questions,” she commanded. Carly slowly got up off the cot and walked toward the table before settling down in the chair across from Freya. Carly looked nervous when Freya asked her a simple question: “How was your night?”

As if sensing something was wrong, she gulped hard before answering, “It was okay. I’m not used to sleeping in a bed like this. Jasper’s bed is more comfortable,” she answered. She stared at Freya, trying to get a rise out of her when she mentioned Jasper. Freya continued to stare at her while showing no emotion at what she just said.

“Is there anything you need to confess to Ezra and me,” Freya asks. Carly shakes her head no. Freya tsks, “I think you are hiding something from us. If

you just tell us, then maybe Ezra will go easy on you.” Carly’s eyes get wide before she blurts out, “The baby isn’t Jaspers; there I said it. I lied because I love him and realized I was losing him to you.

I thought about getting with the King but knew he wasn’t interested, so I got with Jasper. He was interested, and we became friends with benefits. Eventually, I fell in love with Jasper, but he brought you back home,” she said with disgust as she stared at Freya.

“We were never exclusive, and I was sure he was sleeping around while he was away, so I slept around too, and one of them got me pregnant. I was careless, but finding out I was pregnant was good news for me. All I had to do was sleep with him one more time and then pass the baby off as his, but you came back home with him.

He was so occupied and worried about you; he didn’t realize I was pregnant and that worked out in my favor. If it weren’t for you being upset with him that night, then I wouldn’t have had my window of opportunity to sleep with him. After we got caught by you and the king, I knew it would be easy to pass the baby off as Jasper’s baby.” She smiled at us both as if she had just told us good news.

Freya stared at her for a minute before responding. “No. Something is missing from that story. No matter how occupied he was, I knew your scent. I smelled it in his room and your scent didn’t change until after you got caught with Jasper.” Freya’s words made Carly nervous. She fidgeted in her seat before regaining her composure.

“I had a friend give me a potion to hide my scent,” she whispered. “Once I told Jasper about the pup, I no longer needed the potion.” Freya smiled widely while Carly evaded eye contact with her. “Ellen gave you a potion,” Freya stated. Carly’s eyes went wide while she shook her head no. “No, no no,” she repeated.

“Yes,” Freya stated once. “Why was Ellen helping you trick Jasper?” Carly snapped her head toward me and guilt passed her features before she settled her eyes back on Freya. “I’m sorry,” she whispered. Carly dropped her head in silence while we continued to stare at her. When she lifted her head, she was crying, but those tears wouldn’t move anybody in the room.

“We are friends. Some years after she supposedly died, she came to me in a dream or what I thought was a dream. I realized it wasn’t a dream later. She

asked me to help keep an eye out on the king. I thought she was worried about him and his well-being, so I did as she asked. I reported everything I could find out to her.

I even got closer to Jasper so I could find out more information to give to Ellen. She knew how I was falling in love with Jasper, so it was her idea to help me pass the baby off as his. She gave me the potion as a “thank you” for keeping her informed about King Ezra. I just told her how he hadn’t moved on from her. He was never interested in any other woman.

Not until Jasper brought you here. The king never looked at another woman until you came. Ellen was not happy about his interest in you. She was happy when I told her you two were getting closer, but he hadn’t marked you. She surprised me when she came back, but later told me she was getting back with the king. That’s all the information I have. I’m so sorry King Ezra.”

Freya clapped her hands together, making Carly jump. “Well, aren’t you full of surprises? Thank you for all this new information. We knew you were reporting to Ellen. We didn’t know you lied about the father of your baby, though.” Carly’s face paled as she listened to Freya. “You didn’t know?” Freya shook her head. “Nope, but now that we do, Jasper has to be told the truth.”

Carly began to beg Freya not to say anything, but Freya ignored her. Freya turned her attention toward me. “Baby, I’m going to leave while you get Jasper here so she can confess to him.” I nodded and Freya gave me a quick peck before leaving the room. Carly slumped in the chair while rubbing her stomach.

‘Jasper,’ I mind linked. ‘Come to the interrogation room. It’s important.’ It didn’t take long before he showed up in the room. He showed no emotion while looking at Carly crying while holding her stomach. “Carly has something she needs to tell you,” I say to him. He stares at Carly, waiting for her to speak. She continues to cry and shake her head while staring at him.

“Carly, you can tell him willingly or I can command you to tell him, but either way, he is going to find out from your mouth.” She shrinks in her chair while trying to catch her breath. She reaches out to grab Jasper’s hand, but he pulls it away from her. Her shoulders deflate and she takes a big breath before talking.

“Jasper, I love you.” When she realized she wasn’t going to get a reaction out of him, she continued with her confession. “The pup I’m carrying is not yours,” she whispered.

Jasper stared at her, but it looked like he was looking through her. Silence surrounded us until Carly let out a shriek when Jasper wrapped his hand around her neck. “Freya rejected me because of you. I could have been with my mate if it wasn’t for you.”

‘Kill him, kill him now. He is talking about our mate,’ Lykos mind linked me. I ignored him while subduing Jasper. Carly held her throat while coughing. Jasper was still spouting nonsense about how her lies cost him his mate.

“Jasper, if you value your life, you will stop calling my mate your mate.” He instantly stops talking. “What you thought you had ended a long time ago. Freya will be your queen soon, and that is all she will be to you. It’s best you get that through your thick head soon.” I explained to him.

He removes himself from my hold and storms out of the room. Carly is still holding her throat while looking in disbelief about what just happened. “Carly,” I get her attention. “Was anybody else helping Ellen and you,” I ask. She cannot lie under my command. “No, King. I was the only one who knew she was still alive,” she answers. I turn and leave her in the room, letting her think about what she has done.

Chapter 29

When I get back to Freya’s place, she is in her living room waiting for me with a big smile on her face. I hug her tight while burying my head in her neck and take a deep breath, inhaling her scent. I pause and sniff her again while she giggles. “Someone is about to be a daddy,” she gushes. Lykos howls in my head. *‘Lupa says we are with pup.’*

I pull away from my princess and stare into her amber eyes. She’s grinning while nodding her head. “We are with pup.” I pick her up and wrap her legs around my waist while spinning her around. My lips crash into hers and I pour out all my love into the kiss. She kisses me back, pouring all her love into the kiss, too. I put her down on her feet and dropped to my knees to listen to her stomach. It’s faint, but I hear it, our baby’s heartbeat. “Let’s go to the pack hospital,” I say as I pull her out of the door.

Freya

The cold gel hits my stomach, and a squeak comes from my mouth. Ezra squeezes my hand as he stares at the screen, hoping we can see our pup. "Queen Freya and King Ezra, there is your pup," the doctor says as she shows us the screen. Ezra's green eyes stare into my amber eyes and I see the unshed tears in his eyes. "Our pup," his voice breaks. He bends down and gives me a kiss that makes me lightheaded.

My face blushes bright red when I realize the doctor just heard me moan while kissing Ezra. Ezra smiles down at me and I forget all about her as I get lost in those beautiful eyes. "Thank you, princess. I love you." We get lost in another kiss again until a galloping sound surrounds us.

The doctor says, "And that's the sound of your pup's heartbeat. You are already four weeks along and the pup is healthy. When you come back in two weeks, I can tell you guys the gender." We stare at the screen in awe as we look at our little baby. Ezra cleans the gel off my stomach while I listen to the doctor tell me what to expect during my pregnancy.

We leave the hospital hand in hand, excited about this journey with our pup. We walk past my house and I think we are going to the packhouse, but Ezra takes me in a different direction. "Where are we going?" He answers, "I have a surprise for you. I just got the mind link that it's ready." He wraps his arm around my shoulders as I lean in closer to him. I love surprises.

We stop in front of a magnificent house that looks new. A yelp leaves my lips when Ezra scoops me up bridal style before we walk into the house. Everything Ezra and I have looked at while daydreaming about my dream house is inside, even down to the blue sectional and white rug in the living room.

"What's this," I whisper. "Our home," he replies. "So all that daydreaming, having me pick out furniture, design what I would like about a house, was for this? You built my dream home and furnished it to my liking." He interrupts, "I built our dream home and furnished it to our liking. I did give some input about the house."

I slap his chest before wrapping my arm around his neck, pulling him down, and kissing him. His tongue invades my mouth while he moves my body so I can wrap my legs around his waist. In a blur, we are both on the bed naked. Our bodies are intertwined as he makes love to me. Once we are both satisfied, Ezra moves down my body and stops at my stomach.

“Little one, I can’t wait to meet you. For right now, you continue to grow and be healthy,” he whispers. Ezra hovers over my naked body and pecks my lips before moving to the side of me and wrapping me into his warm arms. “We should move your ceremony up. I would like for you to have it before we bring our pup into the world.”

I smiled up at him because I was thinking the same thing. We had talked about me doing the ceremony before, but I wanted to wait until we were sure I was his mate. When I told him that, he said in a serious tone, “We are mates. You will always be my princess, but now you are about to be this kingdom’s queen.” I swooned, and we made love all night.

“I was thinking the same thing. I want to have the ceremony before I get too big to be comfortable,” I tell him. His mouth covers mine in a passionate kiss. “We will have it this weekend,” he declares. “Is that too soon? I have to send out invitations and then get everything ready in such a small time frame,” I ramble. Ezra kisses me again, swallowing all my protests. “We will work together to get everything done. Don’t worry.”

I instantly calm down in his warm embrace. “I love you, Ezra,” I whisper. His phone rings before he can respond. “Yes, I’ll be there soon; keep them occupied,” he tells his assistant. Once he hangs up the phone, he gives me an apologetic look. “Princess, I have a very important meeting to attend. You can come with me,” he suddenly says.

Shaking my head, no, I frown. “I’m tired. I just want to take a nap. I will see you when you get back.” Ezra didn’t let me sleep much last night, so now is the best time to catch up on sleep. Then after my nap, I will call my dad and brothers. I want to tell them about my ceremony instead of them finding out from an invitation. After my nap, I’ll focus on preparing for the ceremony.

Ezra kisses me before getting ready to leave. My eyes close and I drift off to sleep before he leaves the house. A banging noise wakes me up from my nap. Grumbling, I roll off the bed and stomp to the front door. Who could this be? I don’t think I slept long enough for Ezra to be back yet, and he wouldn’t knock. I open the door, ready to scream at whoever interrupted my nap, but I don’t have time to react.

Ezra

Freya has made me the happiest wolf ever. She has given me two things I longed for: herself and a pup. It was only right I give her something in return.

We discussed what her dream home would look like, and I made it my mission to provide it for her. I didn't have time to show her the entire house because I wanted to worship her body.

I hated to leave her, but this meeting was important. I usually wouldn't take this last-minute meeting but, I have been trying to meet these clients for a while. Lykos begins pacing during the meeting, and it has me on edge. 'Why are you pacing? What's wrong?'

'I don't know, Ezra. Something doesn't feel right.' As soon as he was done speaking, I felt a prick on my neck. My hand instantly went to the spot, and I felt lightheaded. The feeling wasn't coming from me, and I knew something was wrong with Freya. 'Freya, Freya, can you hear me?' I stormed out of the meeting, not caring about the people I just left.

Instead of going to my car, I shifted into Lykos. We would make it back faster in wolf form. The front door to our house was wide open and there was no sign of Freya. She hadn't responded in the mind link and I couldn't feel her near me. *'Lupa is not responding either. We have to find them, Ezra.'* Another smell got my attention and I let out a massive growl once I saw the drop of blood at our front door.

Chapter 30

Freya

My eyes open to a field of dandelions and green lush grass. Lupa is lying in the grass getting her beautiful fur rubbed by a woman. I stare at them as Lupa enjoys the woman's touch.

"Come, Freya, sit down. We have lots to discuss and not enough time," the woman says. Her voice is angelic and I do what she tells me with no hesitation. Her pale skin glows while her white dress flows to her ankles. She is barefoot, but she seems to float on the grass. Long brown hair flows down her back and bright hazel eyes watch me as I sit next to Lupa.

I feel so comfortable next to them. Lupa moves her head into my lap and I rub her white ears before moving my hand down the black fur that covers her back.

“You remind me so much of your mother,” she says. I turn my head towards her and focus my attention on her. “Who are you, and how do you know my mother?”

She smiles as she places her hand on my shoulder. “I’m the Moon Goddess child.” I stare at her in surprise while she continues to speak. “You have a decision to make. I trust you will make the right one, but it’s up to you to make and not me.”

Her next words shocked me. “I gave you two mates. Jasper was your second chance mate. Since you met him first, it sparked the mate bond for him because you are the only mate he was given. Even though the bond snapped into place for him, it wasn’t strong for you because he wasn’t your true mate.

Your first mate, true mate, is King Ezra. Jasper was your backup just in case Ezra could not get out of his grief. There was a possibility that Ezra would have rejected you while in his grieving state. Both of you felt the sparks but never fully outright call each other mates. I hoped Ezra would choose you instead of his grief and it looks like he did.

Now you have a choice to make. Jasper still sees you as his mate. Ezra knows you are his mate. Ezra marked you, but you still get to decide who you want. If you choose Jasper, then I can remove Ezra’s mark from your neck.”

“I choose Ezra. I will always choose Ezra,” I interrupt her. I’m honored she gave me a choice because from my understanding no one gets a choice, but Ezra will always be the man for me. I didn’t need her to continue because Ezra is mine.

The Moon Goddess smiles at me as she puts her hand through my hair. “I was confident you would make the right choice. I had to make sure I gave you the option, though. Now you need to get back because he is getting impatient. Don’t you worry because he will pay for this,” she says as I seem to float away from her and Lupa.

I blink and now I’m in an unfamiliar bed. I try to move, but my arms and legs are tied down. Looking down at my body, I notice I only have on my bra and panties. Where are my clothes and why am I tied up?

The room door opens and Jasper walks in. “Finally, you are awake. I was worried I gave you too much wolfsbane,” he says nonchalantly. My mind instantly goes to my baby. ‘Lupa, are you there? Is our pup okay?’

She doesn't respond, and I begin to panic. "Calm down Freya. We need to talk," he says. How can he say calm down when I'm tied to a bed and drugged? "It's hard to be calm when I'm tied down. If you wanted to talk, we could have done that without you doing all of this," I state.

"If I had asked you to talk, you would have ignored me or Ezra would have shut it down. This way we can talk without him interrupting us. I'm sorry, Freya. Sorry for cheating on you and making you turn to my brother.

He had no right to mark you since you are my mate. I know I messed up, but we could have worked it out. We were meant to be together." He's delusional and I'm afraid any wrong thing I say may send him over the edge.

"Jasper, untie me so we can have a proper talk." He laughs. "You think I'm crazy. If I untie you, then I'm sure you will fight me." He's not wrong, but I won't tell him that. "I will not fight you. I just want to be comfortable. I'm uncomfortable laying here without clothes."

His eyes move up and down my body. They show lust before he frowns. "No. How could you let him do this to your body? You let him bruise you all over. He is abusing you and you are letting him," he angrily says.

I'm confused at first until I realize he is talking about the love bites Ezra has left all over my body. They are usually healed by now, but with Lupa being drugged, she can't heal me. Ezra and I had just finished making love before he left for his meeting. I hope he knows I'm missing.

"They aren't bruises, they're love bites," I whisper. Jasper gasps, "Love bites? You let him bite you while you have sex? Only a madman would do what he has done to your body. Ezra is too dangerous for you. Look how intense those bites are. There's no way you enjoy those. Your body should be worshipped Freya, not bitten. When you are with me, I will show you how a man is supposed to treat your body."

His words are making me nervous. Ezra worships my body in ways he can't imagine. There's no abuse and I love everything Ezra and I do together. Before I can say anything, Jasper's hand touches my thigh. He slides it up and down my thigh, making me shiver in disgust.

"See you like my touch," he claims. "No. No, I don't," I clarify. His hand grips my thigh tight before he speaks again. "He's looking for you. I don't have

much time.” Jasper stares at my face before his eyes fall to my lips. He licks his lips and then makes eye contact with me.

“One kiss Freya. One kiss is all I need to get you to see that we are meant for each other. He isn’t your mate, I am. A kiss will help remind you of that,” he says as he leans over my face, coming closer to my lips.

I wiggle as much as I can with these silver handcuffs on. I didn’t realize before that they were silver. My skin sizzles as I keep moving, trying to break free. I don’t feel the pain because my thoughts are only on getting free from him.

He takes one big sniff once he is almost at my lips. All he had to do was pucker his lips and our lips would touch. Jasper stumbles back once he sniffs me. His eyes go wide as he stares at me in disgust. “You’re pregnant,” he spits out. “Ezra has gotten you pregnant.”

I don’t know how he just noticed that, but I’m not sure if it’s a good or bad thing. *‘The wolfsbane is wearing off and now our pup’s scent is back,’* Lupa says. *‘Don’t worry. Our pup is fine. I have been taking care of them with the Moon Goddess’ help.’*

I relax once I hear Lupa’s words. Jasper looks like he is in a manic state as he paces back and forth, mumbling to himself. I can only make out some of his words. “Pregnant. She is pregnant. This is another pup that’s not mine.”

He turns toward me and the look in his eyes scares me. “No problem. We just need to get rid of that thing inside of you. Once it’s gone, we can move on with our lives together.” He’s officially lost all of his marbles if he thinks I’m letting him do anything to my pup.

Lupa growls in my head and I feel strength I have never felt before. I use that strength to break free from the handcuffs, and it startles Jasper. He regains his composure and moves to slap me, but before he can, the door is broken down.

Ezra let out a loud animalistic growl, showing that he and Lykos are in control together. He has Jasper pinned to the wall in no time. His left claw rips at Jasper’s clothes, shredding them while his right hand holds Jasper’s body in the air by his neck.

Jasper is trying to get out of Ezra’s grip, but it’s no use. Ezra’s claw is now ripping the skin away from Jasper’s body. Blood and skin are being thrown

around the room. I finally get the rest of the cuffs off my wrists and ankles. Lupa is already healing the raw skin around my wrists and ankles.

By the time I make it over to Ezra, Jasper has gashes all over his body and he looks mangled. He is wheezing for air and looks barely alive. I slowly touch Ezra's arm, trying not to startle him.

He turns his head toward me and I'm met with a growl and black eyes. They instantly turn to green, and his canines and claws retract. Jasper drops to the ground as Ezra lets him go.

Ezra wraps his powerful arms around my body and squeezes me against his chest. I hear extra footsteps and know that the warriors have come into the room. Brian is standing next to Ezra, about to speak, but I shake my head the best I can. "Take him to the hospital and have guards placed at his door until he is stable enough to go to the dungeon," I say.

Brian instructs the warriors to do what I said while Ezra still holds me tight to him. His heartbeat is starting to calm down and his breathing is returning to normal. Ezra scoops me up and runs to our new house.

Once inside, he continues to hold me tight. I don't pull away from him because I know he needs this just as much as I do. He is still standing in the living room while holding me when he says, "I'm sorry, princess. I should have never left him around you."

"No, you don't have to apologize for what he did. You didn't know he would do that, so it's not your fault. I won't let you take the blame for him," I say. Jasper doesn't get to be blameless for his actions. It's all on him and no one else.

Ezra carries me upstairs to our bathroom and sits me down on the counter while he fills the tub with water. "He didn't hurt you, did he?" I shake my head. "No. Lupa has already healed me." He nods his head, but I can tell from his face that his mind is somewhere else.

Ezra lays me in the tub, then grabs my loofah and begins to wash my body. Once he is done, he dries me off before wrapping a robe around my body. Back in the room, the pack OBGYN is waiting for me. "Queen Freya, please lie down for me so I can check on your pup."

I was so engrossed in making sure Ezra didn't kill his brother; I didn't even think about checking my pup. Lupa had said the pup was fine, and I trusted

her. *'Our pup is good. We just need to assure our mate that the pup is fine. This checkup will help ease their mind.'*

I slipped on some underwear, opened my robe, then lay down on the bed. She placed the cold gel on my stomach and moved the wand around to find our pup. Instantly we heard the heartbeat of our pup. Ezra breathed a sigh of relief and I noticed some of the tension remove from his face and body.

When the doctor left, Ezra settled behind me on the bed. His arms wrapped around my body while his face snuggled into my neck. He slowly breathed me in and out until I closed my eyes and went to sleep with his scent surrounding me.