

# The Alpha King'S Second Chance

## Chapter 3

After that little misunderstanding, the king invited us into his house. My mate refused to even look at me. He showed us to our rooms and told us to rest and freshen up before dinner. I couldn't rest, though. I had to find my mate and talk to her.

As soon as I came out of the room, I saw the girl that had been following my mate. She gave me what I think she thought was a bow, but it looked awful. "Prince Jasper..." I interrupted her, "Where is Princess Freya?" She scoffed, but I heard her. "She's with her dad. Would you like for me to show you around?"

I left her standing in the hallway. I took a sniff and let my nose lead me to where my mate was. I came up to another hallway that was far from my room. I could hear voices. "How many times have I told you to act like a princess even when you are not home? A princess does not wash her friend's clothes. Why were you washing her dress, anyway? She is a big girl; she can wash her own dress."

"Dad, it wasn't like that. I waste some coffee on her dress and had to get it off. It wouldn't have been a problem if someone didn't send their guards to spy on us. You know that's what he did, Dad. He sent his guard here to spy on us. Like he is spying on us right now. You should come out of hiding. I can smell you," she said with attitude.

The king sounded appalled. "Freya, have some manners." I came from around the corner and could see her fuming as she looked at me. I smirked while looking at her. I turned toward the king, "It's fine, King Oscar. She is right. I did send my guards here earlier. It wasn't to spy on you, but I had to make sure it was safe for me. You know how it's unsafe for my kind in certain areas."

The king nodded at me, but my mate looked pissed. "Well, since we have gotten that out of the way, I will be leaving Dad," she said. I grabbed her arm before I knew it. The sparks spread throughout my fingers, up my arm, and over my entire body. She gasped as she felt the sparks. I removed my hand and cleared my throat.

“My apologies. King Oscar, may I talk to your daughter alone?” I could tell she wanted to shake her head, no, but her dad beat her to it. “Of course, Prince Jasper,” he answered. She rolled her eyes as her dad walked away from us.

Once her dad was out of ear range, she turned on me. “What do you want?” Gone was the sweet, innocent voice she had earlier. In its place was venom. I chuckled as she gave me a death glare. “You, I want you,” I said.

She scoffed and then laughed. “You have got to be kidding me. I could tell by the way you looked at me earlier when you thought I was a maid that you didn’t want me. You are only backtracking now because you found out that I’m not a maid,” she said confidently.

She wasn’t wrong. I didn’t want her when I thought she was a maid, but I can’t let her know that. “It wasn’t like that. I…” She put her hand up. “Cut the crap. It was like that and there’s no need to lie to me. I bet your wolf was even thinking the same thing you were. Ah ha, look at your face, your wolf thought just like you.”

I was speechless and stunned. I had never been talked to like this by anyone except for my brother. She is so upfront and doesn’t care about my title at all. Most girls would be lining up to get a chance with me and here is my mate, not caring about any of that. Her next words catch me off guard.

“Just go ahead and reject me.” I grab her wrist and pull her body close to mine. My body comes to life with her so close to me. “No. I will not be rejecting you, and you will not reject me. We are meant to be together.” She tried to get out of my grip, but I wasn’t letting her go.

“You didn’t want me before. There is no reason to want me now,” she replied. I brought my face closer to hers and stopped right before my lips touched hers. She froze on the spot, and I knew I was affecting her just as much as she was affecting me. “There will be no rejection. I am here for the week and I’m sure by the end of the week, we will accept each other,” I said as I leaned closer to her mouth.

I was just about to kiss her when we heard footsteps coming toward us. She cleared her head from the daze she was in and pulled away from me. I could tell she was going to let me kiss her. I wondered how her full lips tasted and I almost had them. She was now standing further away from me when her friend made an appearance.

Her friend tried to look like she was shy, but I wasn't falling for it. "Um, I hope I'm not interrupting anything. I wanted to see was Prince Jasper available." Freya stepped even further away from me. "Yes, he is Penelope." Then she turned around and walked away from us, leaving me with her friend.

Penelope came closer to me. "She's stuck up. You won't be able to get in her pants, but you could get in mine," Penelope said once we were alone. I was taken aback for a second. This girl seemed like she was shy and innocent in front of Freya, but the words she spoke showed her true colors. Not only that, but she just called Freya stuck up like she wasn't her friend.

"Excuse me," I asked. Rafe pushed out our aura, making her nervous. She probably didn't know why she was suddenly nervous around me. "Um, I was just saying. If you need to release some of that stress, then I can help you while you're here," she stammered. She put her hand up to try to touch me. I stepped away from her. "I won't be needing your services," I said before trying to walk away.