

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 31

Ezra

The only thing stopping me from going to the hospital and killing that bastard is the fact that I don't want to leave Freya by herself right now. I want to be here when she wakes up. I know she is putting on a strong front, but I could feel her fear before I got to her. She was afraid for our pup. I'm relieved I made it to them just in time.

Jasper should be dead. Lykos and I won't be settled until he is dead. Freya should not have stopped me when I had him pinned. He kidnapped her and tried to take advantage of her. Just thinking about what he has done makes me want to rip his head off.

"Hey," Freya whispers. She turns over in my arms and faces me. "How long have I been out?" She wraps her arms around my body. "A couple of hours, not too long. How are you feeling?" She smiles, "I'm good. Are you okay?"

How can she be so calm after everything that has happened to her? "I'm good. Why wouldn't I be okay," I reply. She sighs, "What are you going to do about Jasper?" Why is she worried about him? "He's going to die. You sending him to the hospital is just delaying his death. Should have just let me finish him off while I was doing it earlier," I say with a slight growl.

She sits up in the bed, letting her back rest on the headboard. I sit up with her and pull her onto my lap. I have to touch her and have her near me. Her amber eyes stare into my eyes and I see all the love she has for me in them. "I don't think you should kill Jasper," she grimaces. I'm sure the look on my face says everything I want to say to her. She continues before I can disagree with her.

"I hate what he did, but I can understand why." I'm confused. Why is she advocating for him? Maybe she is not as good as she claims to be. "When he drugged me," she says. I growled and pulled her head to my chest. He drugged her and could have hurt our pup and her, but she thinks he doesn't deserve to die. Lykos is growling in my head. *'We are going to kill him.'*

Freya pulls back from my chest and stares up at my face. She tries again, "When he drugged me, I visited the Moon Goddess." I'm entranced as she

tells me about her conversation with the Moon Goddess. She was always meant for me. Jasper was just there to bring her to me so I could get past my grief and claim her.

“I chose you and would always choose you, but I was Jasper’s only mate. He was not blessed with a second chance mate like us. He won’t ever be able to know that feeling of love and have a bond that we share. Coming to terms with finding out you were lied to after you screwed up your only chance at happiness probably drove him over the edge. Like I said before, I hate what he did, but I understand it.”

She’s a true Queen. Even though Jasper did something horrible to her, she still wants to give him the benefit of the doubt. “Princess, if you’re worried about him being my brother, then that doesn’t matter. Whether we are brothers or not, I can not look at him without wanting to kill him for what he did to you and our pup. You have to understand that Lykos and I are protective of you, and what he has done calls for his death. We can’t rest until he is dead.”

Freya pulls my head down to meet her and gives me a slow, agonizing kiss. She nips at my lips, asking for entrance, and when I give it to her, she continues to kiss me slowly while exploring my mouth. Once she pulls away from me, she leaves me wanting more. “I love you and Lykos. I understand your protectiveness and love it.”

She sighs, “Jasper did wrong, and we should punish him for it. But he wasn’t in his right mind, either. The Jasper that you know would never do something like that. The Jasper that kidnapped me isn’t the man you know. His mistress lied to him for months while the person he saw as a mate moved on to his brother. He went about everything wrong, but I can forgive him. I can forgive him if he is banished from this kingdom. I’m sure you can forgive him too, eventually.”

My princess stared at me with a pleading look. She wanted me to listen and understand from her point of view. “Just because we forgive him doesn’t mean we have to forget. We could banish him and never see his face again,” she says.

‘Lykos, what do you think?’ *‘I think our mates are too soft,’* he growls. *‘Lupa is saying the same thing Freya says. They don’t want us to kill him, just banish him. He deserves death, but every time I say that Lupa claims he doesn’t. It’s frustrating listening to them advocate for him.’* Lykos and I were thinking alike.

Bryan mind linked me, 'Jasper is starting to wake up.' I didn't mind link him back. "He's awake, princess." Freya gets up from my lap and throws on a dress while I continue to sit up in bed. "Let's go," she says as she tries to pull me up off the bed. I indulge her and let her pull me from the bed.

The first thing to pop into my mind while looking at Jasper is: I should have done more damage. He is hooked to multiple machines while his chest and stomach have many bandages on them. Blood is still leaking through some bandages, but the nurses seem to try to change them as much as they can. He looks weak and pale with a mask on that is probably helping him breathe.

Bryan stayed in the hallway with Freya. She may have been advocating for his banishment, but she refused to come see him. She says she is here for my support only.

The doctor comes into the room and checks him over. "King Ezra, he is stable for now. His wolf should be able to heal him over time. Right now his healing will probably take months. There was a lot of damage done to his chest and insides. His heart was almost punctured and one of his kidneys was punctured. He has a long road of recovery even with his werewolf healing."

That was good to hear. He should suffer for the things he has done to my mate. Jasper turns his head to look at me and for a moment, I see the teenager I raised after our parents' death. His eyes look so weak with unshed tears gathered in them. He tries to remove the mask from his face, but he's too weak to move it.

The nurse helps him remove it while telling him he can't have it off for long. He ignores her while staring at me. "I'm sorry Ez. I ruined our relationship. I ruined everything. I don't fault you for wanting to kill me. Let her know I'm sorry too," he strangles out. The machines start to beep wildly while he slowly closes his eyes. The nurses shout out codes and for the doctor while rushing me out of the room.