

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 32

Freya

Ezra comes out into the hallway with a look I was afraid he would have if he killed his brother. I heard the codes shouted and watched the doctor rush into the room. Jasper was an asshole, but he was the asshole brother my mate raised. Their parents died when Ezra was eighteen, but Jasper was only fourteen. Ezra took over the pack and the responsibility of parenting his brother.

After my first horrible meeting with Jasper, he worked to show me a different side. A side that I liked, even if it was just for a short time. I believe he could have been a good person if it wasn't for his dealing with Carly. He is just as much to blame as her for the cheating, but after that; he worked hard to stay away from her. Even if he didn't want a pup with her, he had begun to acknowledge that he would become a dad. Losing his mate and realizing he was lied to just sent him over the edge.

Standing on my tiptoes, I wrap my arms around Ezra's neck. He wraps his arms around my waist and crashes my body into his while burying his face into my neck. I know he is upset even if he doesn't want to say it. I can feel it through the bond. He just realized that he is going to lose his baby brother and it was by his own hands. I didn't want that to happen. That's why I was so adamant we banish Jasper instead of killing him.

After standing there for a minute, Ezra whispers in my ear, "I need to shift." He runs out of the hospital and shifts midair into Lykos. I follow behind him and shift into Lupa. We chase after him, going deeper into the woods. Lykos stands over the edge of a cliff and lets out a powerful howl. His howls eventually turn into whimpers as he mourns his brother. The brother he lost, who got tricked into Carly's scheme.

Lupa and I hate the pain we feel coming from our mate. She rubs her fur into Lykos as he whimpers. Lupa lets me take over and I shift. I rub my hand through Lykos' thick black fur. "I'm sorry," I whisper while rubbing behind his ear. Lykos shifts back into Ezra. Ezra rests his cheek on my palm. "It's not your fault," he says.

Ezra grabs my hand from his cheek, pulls me to a tree, and then hands me a shirt and shorts while he puts on shorts. "But someone is going to pay," he says with a determined look as he leads me to the dungeon. Carly is still in the interrogation room. She shrinks away when we walk into the room. Ezra's aura is pinning her down and I don't think he notices how strong it is right now.

"Carly, for your crimes against the King and prince you are sentenced to death after the birth of your pup," he announces. Carly quickly stands while holding her stomach. "What? No, this can't be happening. I didn't do anything wrong," she yells. Those were the wrong words to say to Ezra right now.

"Did you just say you didn't do anything wrong? You helped a traitor in my kingdom. You became a traitor as soon as you agreed to help her and receive gifts from her. Your selfish actions have cost my brother everything," Ezra growls.

Carly's eyes get wider and wider the more she listens to Ezra. His aura is weighing her down, and she is almost kneeling on the floor from the pressure of his aura. "I'm sorry, King. I'm so sorry. Please, I beg of you..." Ezra growls, "Your sorry will not bring my brother back. Your sorry will not help you. Your judgment is final."

As he says his last words, Carly screams out in pain. She looks like she is peeing herself, but I soon realize that her water broke. "Her water broke. She needs to be taken to the hospital," I tell Ezra. He reigns in his aura, then picks her up and runs to the hospital. I shout for the doctor and the nurses instruct Ezra which room to take Carly into.

Ezra is still furious as he paces the hallway in the maternity ward. "Baby, I think it is best if you wait outside the hospital." He nods and leaves with Bryan following behind him. I hadn't even noticed Bryan follow us to this ward. After I watch them leave, I make my way into Carly's room.

She's all alone and crying. "Carly, who is the father?" She must have been zoned out because she flinched at my voice. Her glare doesn't scare me, all it does is make me feel sad for her. She still has a problem with me, as if I did her wrong and not the other way around. I'm the one who should be angry at her, but I can't find it in me to be angry. I don't even care for her, but I care about the innocent pup.

"Stop glaring. I did nothing to you. You helped ruin two lives. Whether you realize it or not, you ruined Jasper, who in turn did horrible things. Then you

ruined the life of your pup. He or she will forever be known as your child. The child of the woman who lied about the father of her child. The child of the woman who betrayed her king and prince. But with my help, I can at least try to give your child a father, their real father.”

My words make her sob louder. “I... I didn’t know,” she cries. “Stop, lying. You knew what you were doing and didn’t care because you thought you were getting what you wanted. Who is the father?” I’m getting annoyed at the fact that she doesn’t realize how badly she screwed up. Either she doesn’t realize it or she doesn’t care.

“My mate.” “Your what,” I scream. I know she did not say what I think she did. She closes her eyes and grunts as a contraction passes. “My ex-mate. I rejected him after we had sex. His name is Troy,” she says after her contraction. I still didn’t know everyone here, but I knew Troy. He’s an elite warrior who is always quiet. I can’t mind link anyone but Ezra yet and I don’t want to involve him in this right now. A nurse walks in to check Carly, and I ask her to mind link Troy.

It didn’t take long for Troy to walk into the room. “Queen Freya...,” he stops as soon as he sees Carly on the bed. As an elite warrior, he can easily hide his emotions, but this catches him by surprise as I watch a string of emotions pass his face. He hides his emotions again and stares blankly at Freya. “When I asked you was the pup mine, you said it was not. Did you lie to me,” he asks.

She tries to reach out for him as another contraction hits her. The contraction makes her scream in pain. Troy still has a blank face as he refuses to come near her. Once it ends, she continues to sob. “She’s yours, I lied.” Troy looks like he wants to kill her. “I will need a DNA test he says before he turns around and walks out.

I follow him out and watch as he slides down on the floor with his face in his hand. I sit down beside him as he silently cries. “I was happy to find my mate and for her to be a beautiful woman like Carly was just a plus. I know I’m not the best-looking guy around, but I was truly surprised to realize she was my mate,” he murmurs.

Troy was not a bad-looking guy. He was actually cute, tall, and lanky with reddish brown hair and dark brown eyes. He wore glasses unless he had to go to battle then he settled for contacts. He was what I called a bookworm because when he wasn’t training, I would see him in the pack library.

“I had just turned eighteen when we met. She seemed just as surprised as I was, but quickly suggested we mate. Afterward, she rejected me saying who would want to be with a guy like me? I was depressed but got over it and focused on training and learning. When I found out she was pregnant, I asked her if the pup was mine, but she laughed in my face and said there was no way it could be mine. Then she announced she was pregnant by Jasper, and I never talked to her again,” he says.

I wrap my arm around his shoulder, and he stiffens before relaxing his head on my shoulder. “You’re a beautiful man with a beautiful soul, Troy. Don’t let her words keep you down. Carly is ugly on the inside, which takes away from her beauty on the outside. If you are the father which I think you are, then you have a decision to make. Carly has been sentenced to death after her pup is born for being a traitor. You need to decide do you want your pup or want to give her up for adoption.”

“I want her. I want my daughter,” he says with renewed strength. “Good,” I say as a nurse passes by us in the hall. She looks at Troy and a faint blush spreads on her cheeks before she walks into the room. I remember this nurse, her mate died before I came to the kingdom. I swallow down my thoughts of being a matchmaker as the doctor rushes by us with more nurses. It must be time for Carly to have her pup.

I stay in the hallway while Troy cleans his face before walking back into the room. Carly screams for almost thirty minutes before I hear the cry of her baby. I walk into the room while they are cleaning her up and Troy is smiling while holding the little girl. The nurse comes over to pry the little girl from Troy and he finally gives her to the nurse.

From the look on Troy’s face, I can tell he doesn’t need a test. His wolf and he have already accepted the pup, plus the little red patch of hair on her head resembles Troy’s hair as well. Troy follows the nurse as she weighs the baby. This is the part I hate, but it must be done. I go over to where the pup and nurse are. She is such a cute little baby.

“Please have some baby formula available for the baby. Troy is the parent who will do skin-to-skin contact. Carly cannot hold or touch the pup.” I see the nurse become stiff at my words, but she says, “Okay, queen.” I turn around and walk toward Carly, who is sadly looking at her baby. I know she heard what I said because her next words were, “Please let me hold her.”

I ignore her request, even if it is hurting me. I wouldn't wish this on any new mother, but I refuse to let that little baby connect with her when she won't be around anymore. I instruct the doctor to place the baby in another room with Troy. I will check on them later after I handle Carly. Ezra is going through enough right now and I won't let another kill be on his hands today.

It doesn't take long for everyone to clear out the room. Carly looks at the wall while I stand over her bed. "I didn't do anything wrong. I love Jasper and did what I had to do to have him," she says with a straight face. Her next words make me angry. "Maybe Jasper and I will be together in the afterlife."

She chose to focus on Jasper instead of saying anything about her daughter before her death. "You don't deserve Jasper, Troy, or that precious little girl," I tell her with all the venom I can muster. Her eyes cut to me and I snap her neck with one quick movement.

I find the doctor and have her point me to the room Troy is in. I watch from the door as the nurse laughs while trying to tell Troy how to hold the baby for skin-to-skin contact. After he does not get it, she takes off her shirt with no embarrassment and shows him how he should do it. Troy blushes as the baby tries to suckle on the nurse's skin. She tells Troy to get a bottle and when he goes to feed the baby, his hand brushes the top of her breasts.

Their laughs stop and they stare at each other when they realize what happened. A blush spreads on both of their faces as the baby eats. I quietly step out of the room, hoping not to interrupt them. They look like the picture-perfect family.

Ezra scoops me up as I turn around in the hallway. He tilts his head to the room, and I whisper, "I'll explain later." He carries me to our house in silence while I snuggle up to him. He already knows I have taken care of Carly without me having to tell him. "I love you, princess." "I love you too," I respond.