

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 5

All eyes were on us as we walked into the dining room, holding hands. I tried to not focus on the sparks that spread from our hands to my body. They felt great, but I had to remember that he didn't truly want me. *'Stop thinking that way, Freya. He wants us and I want them.'* 'Lupa, have you even met with his wolf yet?'

She didn't answer, and I knew the answer was no. The fact his wolf hadn't met her yet or been eager to speak volumes about them. When we meet our mate, our wolves are eager and borderline desperate to reach out to each other. While the human counterparts get to know each other, the wolves meet in their wolf space and get to know each other. His wolf was probably into titles as much as he was.

Even though I felt all eyes on us, one pair of eyes was staring daggers into me. I wondered why Penelope would be glaring at me. I understand she wanted to be with the prince, but it wasn't a fact that he would choose her. We both knew that, so why were her parents and she glaring at me? Also, why are they here? Her parents never have dinner with us unless my dad invites them.

My dad clears his throat while staring at our hands. My brothers smile until they see my face. I'm sure I'm not smiling while we hold hands. I can't smile because to me this is not genuine. Penelope's mom doesn't even wait until we make it to the table to open her mouth. "Why are you holding his hand after he kissed my daughter?"

That stopped me in my tracks. Jasper squeezes my hand tighter, knowing that I'm trying to let go of his hand. My brothers can sense the discomfort coming from me because they both get up and walk toward us. The air seems to get colder as Jasper pulls me closer to him. Nicholas reaches out for me, but Jasper wraps his arm around my waist.

Lance speaks up, "I'm not sure how you handle women in your kingdom, but here when a woman wants you to let her go, you let her go. My sister looks uncomfortable in your arms, so let her go." Jasper moves me behind him as my brothers continue to approach. Nicholas scoffs, "Why are you trying to hold my sister after kissing her friend?"

“She’s mine,” he says in a gruff voice I recognize as his wolf. My brothers stopped moving toward us and stared at him for a minute. I’m not sure what look he is giving because I can’t see his face. All I see are the faces of my brothers and the emotions that pass on their faces. They finally settle on understanding and turn around to walk back to their seat.

We have always been taught not to interfere in the mate bond. When he said I was his, they knew what he meant. The others in the dining room may not have known, but my family knew. I couldn’t care less though about his proclamation since I learned he had been kissing my friend.

I step from behind him and address my dad. “Father, excuse me for tonight. I will be going back to my room.” I turned around before my dad could say anything. Jasper grabbed my arm, but I refused to look at him. “Let me go,” I whispered. He did as I asked, and I speed-walked to my room.

How could he try to claim me after kissing my friend? How could he come to my room and help me calm down after kissing my friend? How could he think I would be okay with that? Lupa kept whimpering. ‘Lupa stop whimpering. He has shown us multiple times that he doesn’t want us. I gave him his chance, and he blew it.’ Lupa put up a mental block while I lay down in my bed.

Jasper

I knew her sneaky little friend was no good. She planted a kiss on me before I walked away from her in the hallway. I pushed her back as soon as her lips hit mine. “Don’t ever try that again,” I told her as I walked away. I had no idea she told her parents and now they told my mate and her family.

Her brothers wanted her away from me until they realized she was my mate. Every wolf knows no one can go against the Moon Goddess. The Moon Goddess paired me with this beautiful woman, and no one in this kingdom will take her away from me. I could feel the hurt and anger coming from my mate when she left me standing in the dining room.

I turned toward her friend and her friend’s parents. Her friend smiled smugly while her parents looked relieved to see her walk away. I would have to tell my mate that Penelope is not a loyal friend once I explain what really happened.

“Your daughter is a liar. I never kissed her. She tried to kiss me, but I pushed her away. I would never choose your daughter over my woman.” I wanted to

say mate, but the King had already told me that no one knew his children were werewolves. Penelope's parents turned toward her while she dropped her head.

I focused my attention back on the King. "If you'll excuse me, I need to go to Freya." He stopped me before I could leave. "You're not excused. She wants to be alone, and she will be alone for the rest of tonight. You can try your luck tomorrow," he says as he points to a seat next to his for me to sit down.

The rest of the dinner was awkward. Her brothers continued to glare at me even after I called out Penelope for lying. I wasn't making a good first impression on the king and his kingdom. One of my guards had already called his daughter a maid. Now, after finding out I was her mate, they thought of me as a cheater. I had to figure out a way to fix things.

Once I was in my room, I called my brother. "Tough first day, huh," he answered on the first ring. I'm sure one of the guards had already told my brother about what was happening. They answer to him, after all. "What did you hear?" He chuckled, "It's best I hear it from you, don't you think?"

I settled on the bed before telling him about my day. "I had a guard do a sweep of the place before we arrived. He came back telling me about some maid and the girl he thought was the princess. I met my mate and thought she was a maid based on the description from said guard. I actually called her a maid by accident. Which is crazy because if I had thought about all the rumors we heard about the princess, I would have realized she was my mate.

She is even more beautiful in person than they describe her. She is very headstrong, though. She has been actively fighting the mate bond since I called her a maid. She said she would give me a chance, but I'm sure it got ruined because her sneaky friend claimed I kissed her. I didn't kiss the friend either; the friend tried to kiss me. Her family doesn't like me."

I have never had to fight this hard to get a woman to want to be with me. They usually beg to have sex with me. My mate acts like she doesn't even want me to touch her. It's like she doesn't feel the mate bond, but I know she does because of the way she shivers when I get near her.

"Sounds like your mouth and actions got you in trouble. Your mate is not one of your usual conquests," he laughs. We talked some more before he reminded me I couldn't come home without my mate. I know he is just talking, but he wants me to have my mate. He wants one of us to be happy with our

mate. And since his mate died, he feels I should at least have my mate. But I was fine without a mate and now I'm working hard to keep my mate.

