

The Alpha King'S Second Chance

Chapter 9

Jasper

What the hell had I done? Carly was my friend with benefits. She and I had been together for some time, but we also knew that we weren't serious with each other. We were just passing time until we each found our mate. Our wolves got along quite well, making it easier for us to sleep together.

I was already on thin ice when Freya smelled Carly's scent in my room. I'm sure I had told the omegas to deep clean it before I got back. I guess Carly came into my room and probably slept in my bed since she always said mine was more comfortable than hers. I rarely minded, but seeing the look on Freya's face hurt me.

Now I've really fucked up. I hadn't told Carly or anyone that I had found my mate. The only people who knew were the guards that came with me and my brother. The guards wouldn't have said anything because they didn't gossip. I know my brother wouldn't have told anyone either since he only speaks to the pack when it's needed. He has been a recluse since his mate died.

Carly was a sweet girl with long blonde hair, brown eyes, and a big chest that I loved to lie on. I got carried away when she jumped in my arms, saying, "You're back." I hadn't kissed her since before I left. She didn't know why I was leaving, but told me she would wait for me to return. I quickly pushed her away when I heard the sound of Greta's gasp.

It was too late, though. The look on my mate's face told me it was too late. She said she would give me a chance and that kiss may have ended my chance. I moved to walk toward her, but she ran out of the room away from me. Greta gave me the evil eye as she got up from her seat and followed my mate.

Carly grabbed my arm. "Why did you do that, babe?" When did she start calling me babe? What was she playing at? "Carly, I have a mate." The look of hurt flashed in her eyes quickly before it went away. Why was she hurt? We had already discussed that we would end it when one of us found our mate. "Oh," she whispers. "Where is she," she asks while looking around.

“She isn’t in here right now,” I reply. She wraps her arm around my biceps. “Well, since she is not here, then let’s eat.” She pulls me to the table as my stomach starts to growl. I stop before we get to the head of the table. She usually sits beside me, but this feels wrong.

“Maybe I should go check on her,” I say. She holds on to me tighter. “No, that’s ridiculous. Your stomach was just growling. You need to eat. You,” she says, pointing to a kitchen omega. “Get the prince something to eat pronto.” The omega runs to the kitchen and comes back quickly with my food. We all begin to eat, but I can’t enjoy my meal thinking about the look on my mate’s face.

I finish quickly and leave Carly to go find my mate. I walk to her room and knock on her door. She doesn’t answer and I don’t expect her to answer me. “Freya, I’m sorry. Please open the door. I need to explain,” I say, all in one breath. After a few more knocks and the door not being opened, I turn the knob, hoping it’s not locked.

To my surprise, it’s not locked. I open the door but don’t see my mate anywhere. I try to think where she could be since she knows no one here. Then I realize she knows the one person she brought with her. I rush down the stairs and to Greta’s room.

I begin knocking on the door, but no one comes to it. I know they are in there because I can hear the quiet snuffles coming from my mate. “Freya, please open the door. I need to see you.” After getting no response, my soft knocks turn into bangs. I have never had a female ignore me before.

“Greta,” I begin to say when I hear a stern voice. “Prince Jasper, leave us alone. Miss Freya needs some alone time, and I won’t be opening this door for you anytime soon.” I stopped knocking and waited at the door for hours before leaving the second floor.

When I made it back to my room, it was past midnight. I took a quick shower before slumping down into my bed and closing my eyes. I had slept with my mate for the past few days and now I was missing her body next to mine. I had planned to stay in her room with her tonight, but that kiss messed everything up. I would have to talk to her in the morning.

I could finally close my eyes and as soon as I did, I heard my door being opened. I knew from the smell it wasn’t my mate. “Carly, what are you doing?” She stopped next to my bed. “Um,” she stammered. “I thought you would like

some company. I heard that your mate locked herself in her room and wouldn't let you in."

She made those puppy dog eyes that always get me. "She shouldn't be so hard on you. You didn't mess up. I did by kissing you. I can talk to her tomorrow if you want me to." I interrupt her, "No. You don't have to do that." She smiled before asking again. "So, would you like some company tonight?" I couldn't deny those puppy dog eyes. I nodded my head, and she got into bed with me.

She snuggled under me, and I wrapped my arms around her waist. She gave me a soft kiss on my chest. I ignored it. She gave me another kiss, but this time longer on my chest. I hadn't been with a woman since a week and a half ago. My body started to respond to her touches and kisses.

I pulled her up from my chest, and she placed a soft kiss on my lips. "Is this okay," she whispered. I didn't answer her, so she gave me another kiss. I responded to the kiss and wrapped my hands in her hair. She moaned into my lips. I flipped her over onto her back and settled on top of her.

The kiss got heated while she used her feet to slip off my boxers. I ripped off her nightgown and was delighted to see nothing else on her body. I sigh as I easily slip into her warm vagina. Lifting, I go faster and harder into her. She likes it like this and starts to scream my name.

I'm glad my room is soundproof, so no one can hear her. I can feel my release coming soon since it's been a while for me. My thrusts start to speed up and I can tell she is close, too. She screams one last time as she orgasms. I grunt as I cum after her.

My room door bursts open and the air freezes. "What the fuck are you doing?" Carly shrinks as I pull the cover over my body. My brother is standing in my room looking like the killer I know he is. I notice guards behind him. "Take Carly to the dungeon," he instructs. She wails, begging them to let her go.

"What are you doing," I ask him. He gives me a deathly glare. "Don't worry, you will be going to the dungeon with her." I snap, "What?" His glare turns to disgust as he looks at me. "You have a mate and you are fucking some whore while said mate is here."

The color drains from my face at his words. I forgot all about Freya while being intimate with Carly. Oh no, she felt everything we did. I hope she is fine.

I rush to put on my boxers and some night pants. I try to move past my brother, but he grabs my arm.

I rip my arm away from him. "I need to make sure she is okay." My brother laughs a menacing laugh. "You think you are going to see her after what you just did?" "You can't stop me from checking on my mate," I tell him as I try to walk by him again. He puts his hand up to stop me and I push it away.

His eyes turn dark before he pushes me to the ground. I jump up and take a swing at him. I miss but he doesn't, and that's all I remember as my head turns sideways from the hit I just received and I see darkness before I pass out.