The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 37— ALL THANKS

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Derrick paced around the hospital room, it's been days, exactly six days since Quinn had been hospitalized. She'd been unconscious since, and not knowing whether or not she was going to wake up scourged him with so much worry. He came here every day, hoping to see those daring green eyes, but every time he opened the door, only disappointment would run cold through his veins.

His daughter...his Quinn...how could this happen to her? Who did this to her?

Cannon was the one who found her pitifully sprawled out on the floor in Zayd's room, and since Zayd wasn't here, Derrick couldn't even ask him what happened. Was he responsible?

Derrick shook his head. No, he was her mate...he couldn't have been the one to have done this, but Derrick held him partly responsible for leaving her in this state.

For now, Quinn was neither a beta nor a wolf...she was but a human shell, fragile and weak, in need of his protection. She'd been a luna, then she'd been degraded to a beta, and now she'd gradually amounted to nothing.

If Jeo hadn't rejected her, would any of this had happened?

Derrick ran his hand down his face. If he'd known this would happen, that night when he'd rejected her, he'd have taken her to the pack borders instead of to his house...if only...if onl~

His head whipped around when he heard the slightest movements, his hopes had been high, but it all diminished when he found

that the sound probably came from outside.

He looked away, sighing as he walked to the door. He needed to wipe her down, it was getting late. His hand reached for the knob, but before he could twist it unlocked, frightened breaths from behind had him turning towards his daughter again. "Zayd... where's Zayd...?!"

His heart started to palpitate at the sound of her voice, and his hands trembled as he pulled it away from the doorknob. "Quinn...?"

She was crying, looking around frantically as if she'd lost something. "Zayd, dad...where is he?"

"He...He..." Derrick walked over to her sitting form. "I'm sorry, Quinn...he's gone."

Her eyes finally settled on him, those green eyes he'd been longing to see open. "G-Gone...?"

Her lips trembled as she threw the white sheets off of her. "I need to go too...I just need to finish packing."

Derrick stopped her when she tried to shuffle off the bed, hugging around her. "He's gone, Quinn...and he's been gone for six days now."

"What...? But just now...he'd been here just now..."

"Quinn you've been unconscious for six days now, instead of worrying about someone who might be completely fine, worry about yourself. Lay down, I have to get the doctor."

"No...bu~"

"I said to lay down, Quinn."

His words were stern and Quinn jumped at the sound of them. "Alright."

She slipped out of his arms, laying back against the pillow. Her head and her heart felt heavy, and for some reason, she felt different, as if a part of her was missing.

Derrick leaned down, kissing her forehead. "Stay here, Quinn...I'll be back in a minute."

Quinn nodded, her eyes staring up at the ceiling even as he walked out. She was aware of what she'd done, but how could Zayd

leave her after promising he wouldn't?

She thought he was man enough to keep his words, he'd claimed he was different from Jeo...although that might've been true since he hadn't left her for another woman, but he left her regardless.

Fresh tears graced her eyes, her hand reaching for her chest as pain gripped her heart. She'd known this would happen; she'd predicted it. So why had she foolishly trusted him only to get hurt in the end?

Why had she been so f*cking stupid to believe the words he'd spewed and the love he'd feigned? What was wrong with her?

Quinn wiped her eyes, rubbing them red to stop the tears from coming. What was really wrong with her?! The fact that she still wanted to see him again made her sick? Sick of herself, sick of her pathetic life.

This seemed like a cycle and all she gained from it was pain; immense pain, immeasurable pain. Her heart felt so broken, after all, during those few days he'd spent with her, she thought they'd shared enough to last a lifetime...she thought she'd finally found her forever...

But how could forever end so fast?

Quinn twisted in anguish on the bed, those stolen kisses, those silly words, those memorable touches...had they meant nothing, to him?

'It might all seem like a fairytale now, but it will all start falling apart soon. You'll see that the alpha king is even worse than I am... a stronger man has a stronger pride.'

Was this what Jeo meant when he said those words? Was it all falling apart now? Falling apart even before all the pieces were put together...

Quinn chuckled through her tears, laughing at her pathetic self...men knew each other so well it seemed, it was like Jeo saw it coming, and she was stupid enough to not believe him.

Well, she believed him now...men; whether they were gifts from the moon goddess or curses...Quinn wanted none. She could live without love...she could live without a mate...

But without him...would she know happiness? Quinn rubbed her eyes again. He was her second and probably her last chance... her wolf might've not acknowledged him as their mate, but she had...

She saw him as her mate and more, and because of a mistake that he hadn't even given her the chance to explain, he left.

She was curious though...why had her wolf refused to declare him as her mate? Why was it still Jeo even after he rejected them?

Was her wolf just as stupid as her...trusting in those words of forever Jeo had told her? Or had it been too scared to start all over again? Too scared to be hurt twice by two different people...?

Because why...? Why else would it ruin her life? Why would it want Jeo when Zayd was there?

Perhaps, if her wolf had more sense, none of this would've happened, but if it hadn't happened now, it would've happened in the near future...

So it was all thanks to her wolf for ruining what would've eventually come to an end...

All thanks to her wolf for teaching her that all men were the same...

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