

# The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 48— CROSSING THE BORDERS



Zayd walked for minutes before Quinn told him that it was okay for him to run, and he'd questioned her condition a hundred times before he changed into his wolf and allowed her on his back.

He'd run, but she knew he wasn't running at full speed. In the morning, he'd hunted meat, and she'd picked up woods, lighting a fire for him to prepare it on.

After they'd eaten, he'd started running again, hellbent on getting her to his pack before her fever got worse. It took another night of running before they finally stumbled upon the border of his pack and as they strode past the lines, men emerged from the woods, greeting him. "Alpha...we are grateful for your return."

Zayd strode past them, and Quinn looked around at the unfamiliarity of the land nervously. She knew she wasn't here to be his luna, but would these people accept her either way?

She hugged around herself, drowning in a sea of insecurity until Zayd laid down on his belly, signaling that she should climb down. She hesitantly did so, and as he changed forms, his people surrounded him; him and her. "Where is Dantae?"

"He'd been in your office the last time I got a whiff of him."

"That's good, Garth. This is Quinn, she'll be staying with us from now on. Let it be known to the rest of the pack that she is to be treated with the same amount of respect they treat me with. Anything less will only cause blood spill."

"Of course, Alpha. I will do as told."

He wandered off, and Zayd gestured the other surrounding wolves out of the way. "A robe, Sirius."

"It's already on the way." Another member bowed and Zayd nodded, reaching for Quinn's hand. "Come, I'll take you to the hospital before I do anything else."

He dragged her away, smiling freely when that teenage girl Quinn had saved back home came into view, running excitedly towards him with a black robe in hand. "Brother!"

"Don't tell me a rogue like you missed me, Isabella..."

"I never said I did, I only came here hoping to see you half dead."

He chuckled as she ran into his arms, hugging around him. "Just admit it, rugrat...you missed your awful big brother."

"Alright, I might've missed you..." She huffed, handing him the robe while looking towards Quinn. "Hey, you're the lady who saved me, aren't you? You look exactly like her, but I don't sme~"

Zayd covered her mouth. "Shut that trap, I want nothing more out of it. She is indeed the lady who saved you while you were being a little bit too curious. Thank her."

The girl nodded, slapping his hand away from her lips and bowing her head. "Thank you, miss...I wouldn't have been here without you."

Quinn tried to smile, but she knew it came out looking awkward. "It's fine, back then that was my duty as a beta."

"But now you don~"

"Isabella..." Zayd warned, and her lips snapped shut immediately. "Go back for now, she's not feeling well, I was about to take her to the pack doctor."

"Can I do it?"

"No."

"Please...let me do it as a way of saying thanks."

"And then you'll ask her a dozen questions that she won't even know how to answer."

"I won't, I promise."

"Either way, it's a no. Thank her some other way, like staying out of her sight while she's here. Now, if you'll excuse me, Bella."

He harshly shoved her out of the way, and she scoffed. "That's why I specifically came here myself to see if you were dying. It's unfortunate that I didn't get to see that happening."

Zayd flipped her off and continued on his way, taking Quinn with him. Quinn looked back at the girl, who was still glaring at her brother's back. "She's your sister, isn't she? Wasn't that a little too harsh?"

Zayd draped the robe around his bare body. "Harsh? We play way rougher. You don't know how conniving that little girl is, she deserves every pinch and smack she's gotten from me and more. That's how siblings are."

"Oh..." It was different between her and Delilah, but then again, she doubted they were real siblings.

"Are you still dizzy?"

"I'm not."

"Hungry?"

"No..."

"How about your fever, has it calmed down?"

"I think so."

"Let me see." He stopped, turning towards her and pressing a hand against her forehead. "It seems your temperature isn't as high as it was before. I'm glad."

His words and actions gave her dejavu. He'd done something similar the day he'd come back and asked her for a tour. The only difference was that an injured arm wasn't the subject this time.

At that distant memory, Quinn felt blood rush to her cheeks and she stepped back, disconnecting his contact with her. "Then can I not go to the hospital?"

"You're going regardless, we have to make sure you're fine."

He reached for her hand again, but Quinn pulled hers back, not allowing him to hold it. This all felt too familiar, she couldn't fall for it all over again. "I can...I can walk on my own."

"Alright, follow me."

Quinn followed him until they made it to the hospital, he got her checked in, tested and asked for medicine in case she was ever to fall sick again.

And then he took to a room he stated was right across from his. "There's warm water in the bathroom, use it. I'll ask an omega to prepare you something to eat. As of now, I'll leave you to get some rest, I have some business to take care of anyway."