

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate

CHAPTER 49— THE PLAN



Zayd took confident strides to his office, his face holding not a single rush of emotions even as he shoved the door open. Earlier, he'd mind linked Frederick and Dantae to meet him here. He had a lot to tell them, and he also had orders to dish out.

"What's up, man?" Dantae started. "We don't meet like this on a regular day, well unless we have a pack to take down."

"That we do."

"Which one? Did another alpha challenge or offend you?"

"I wouldn't call it a challenge because he isn't at all in my league, but he did offend me on multiple occasions. However, I don't want him dead, I want him to suffer."

"Which pack?" Dantae repeated.

"The silver moon pack."

Frederick eased off the desk he was leaning against. "I thought you said you wouldn't harm that pack because of Quinn...isn't she still there? If you harm her pack, will she still agree to be our luna?"

"Quinn is here with me."

"Don't tell me...that wolfless girl Garth spoke about...it couldn't be Quinn."

"It is...I knew Garth knows how to use his mouth, but is there nothing that he can keep to himself?"

"No, he even talks about the women he f*cks, which is why he barely gets p*ssy anymore...but what happened to her?"

Zayd looked at Dantae, sighing. "I honestly don't know where to start. As you know, she'd been a victim to niphone...turns out, the poison killed her wolf."

"Did you finally figure out who gave it to her?"

"Her family...her mother, her sister and that weak alpha with no sense of direction."

"F*cking sh*t...are they dead?"

"No, I didn't harm them, Quinn did not want me to. However..." Zayd's eyes darkened. "I will not let it go. I will destroy them, every single one of them will suffer, but I don't want to use my own hands, at least...I don't want to be the one to kill them. Quinn will only lose more trust in me."

"If not you, then who? What's the plan?"

"Garth...I need Garth; him and his sissy friends are the best at spreading rumors. I want Alpha Jake; the previous alpha king to know of my alliance with that pack...but I want him to believe that Quinn's sister is my mate. He's been seeking a way to get back at me, once he knows of my weakness, he will strike...but he won't strike me, he will strike them in hopes of killing her."

"So only Garth and his set of fins get to have a little fun? What about Frederick and I?"

"I want you two to burn their farm to the very ground. Deprive them of food and let's see exactly who they'll turn to."

"Well, that sounds...it sounds fun I guess."

"Do not spill any blood, but make sure they know that I'm the one who did it."

"As you wish. Frederick...come on."

They walked out of the office, and Zayd walked around his desk, taking a seat. For everything those scoundrels had done to Quinn, they deserved this.

Zayd might've beaten Alpha Jake in a battle, but he knew they couldn't. His pack was full of warriors that could match up to Zayd's warriors any day, and he was by far the strongest Alpha Zayd had ever faced.

But he was a fool, blinded by rage and far too deep in bloodlust and revenge. He was easy to manipulate, and that's why Zaid chose to use him.

He'd destroy them, by the tens and the hundreds, he'd bring them to their knees, and Jeo would have nowhere else to crawl to but here...

But Zayd would not help him even if he got down on his knees and apologized.

He'd watch as they fall, and then take down Alpha Jake when he comes to retake his position, thinking that he'd weakened Zayd by killing his mate...

Zayd would enjoy it all, and in the end, he'd still have Quinn by his side.

Drawing for the papers Dantae organized on his desk, he ran through them, stamping what was supposed to be stamped and disregarding those he wanted no part in.

When he was half-way through, he stashed them aside and sighed. He wanted to see her, he was practically dying to see her. She was distancing herself away from him, avoiding physical contact and looking away when his stare got too intense.

She didn't trust him, she was still hurt...hurt and damaged, and he understood why. The same people she'd loved and protected had taken away a part of her that was more than just important...and they didn't even regret it.

Poor thing...he couldn't imagine how losing his wolf would make him feel; it was his pride, an instinctual part of him that he greatly needed. If he lost his wolf, then he wouldn't feel like himself anymore.

He wondered if she felt like herself...

He wondered just how bad she was suffering on the inside...

Just how many mental tears she'd shred...

He wanted to hold her, to kiss her and tell her that it'd be alright, but how could he do that when he didn't even know exactly how she felt?

Standing to his feet, he walked to the door, flicking the light switch off before walking out. His steps took him back to the pack house; specifically, to the east wing where his mother, father, sister, beta and gamma stayed. Now there was an additional member, for Quinn was there too.

He walked through the entrance, stopping in front of Quinn's door. Her steady breaths, he could hear them, she was asleep. He didn't want to disturb her, so he took a step away from the door, running his hand through his hair frustratingly.

'Just one minute...' he pleaded with himself. He just needed to check if she was okay.

He reached for the knob, slowly twisting it unlocked and pushing the door open. The lights were off, but she shined just as bright as one. She was facing him, laid peacefully on her side with the sheets draped tightly in her hands.

He closed the door behind him and then walked over to the bed, gently freeing the sheets. She didn't have a wolf now, but she was the same Quinn he fell in love with and the same Quinn he'd spend the rest of his life with.

His heart throbbed as he leaned down to kiss her cheek, tucking the sheets beneath her neck before walking his way back out of her personal space. She didn't have to worry anymore, he was getting revenge on her behalf.