

The Alpha King Is My Second Chance Mate Chapter 82 A Rainy Search

## **Chapter 82 A Rainy Search**

As the little drops of rain started to fall from the sky, Zayd looked through the crowd for Quinn. It was finally time and Marcia had gone to her room to get her.

He felt more impatient now than ever; to see her...to touch her, and the bliss he was trying to hide showed so blatantly in his uncontrollable smile.

Quinn was about to be rightfully his...the happiness he felt was something he couldn't even explain. His heart was beating heavily; like a drum, and anticipation was trying its best to kill him.

He couldn't wait for her to bless the crowd with her beauty, to light up this dark night like a beetle. Every step she'd make would wreck him wonderfully and when she was finally in his arms he'd crumble and fold...

God dammit...! It had been so hard to keep his distance before the ceremony, but now he was kind of glad he did. If he'd seen her before, then he wouldn't be this excited to see her now.

He knew she'd look beautiful, but to what extent, he was clueless...

Goddess, that angel would surprise even him when she finally stepped on these grounds...or so

he'd thought until his eyes found Marcia rushing through the crowd alone. She stepped up on the podium, approaching him with an unreadable expression on her face...and then she leaned in to whisper in his ears. "Quinn is not here...she is gone."

At the sudden declaration, Zayd's eyes widened, and he staggered back. The beat of his heart quickened again but this time in petrification. "W-What?"

"Calm down, Zayd...everybody's watching."

"What do you mean gone?"

"She isn't anywhere here...and neither is her father."

Zayd's blood ran cold immediately, and he pushed his mother aside, rushing off the podium. What did she mean by Quinn is not here?

What could she f\*cking mean?!

The sound of thunder clapped above, and the tiny drops of rain got bigger and heavier, hitting the ground hard and fast. The pack members scattered, all searching for shelter...but not him. His eyes were searching for something else...for her...

As they wandered around aimlessly, tears disguised as the rainwater that showered his body

dripped down his cheeks. Did she run away again?

From all of his...from him...was it too much for her?

Was she not ready?

If so, then why hadn't she said something? Why hadn't she~?

"Zayd...!"

Zayd heard his name, but he was too deep in sorrow to answer, so focused on the thoughts that wanted to drown him that reality was but a blur to him.

Someone grabbed his shoulders, shaking him back to the real world, and only then did he realize that Dantae and Frederick were standing in front of him. "She was kidnapped...the patrol men are all unconscious, somebody drugged them. We need to get to work and quick, it's raining, if we don't start the search now, then the water will wash away every trace of her."

Zayd heard...but it was almost as though he didn't.

"Kidnapped...?"

"Yes...regain your composure, man." Dantae squeezed his shoulders. "I know how you feel, but if we don't start the search now, it'll be harder to find her."

Zayd nodded, swallowing as he opened up the mind link between him and Rachel. "Get the trackers ready, you're leading them."

'Yes, Alpha...' She responded.

He closed the link and looked at Dantae. "Handpick a few more strong warriors to accompany us."

Dantae nodded, doing as told and when the trackers arrived and the warriors followed them, Zayd transformed into the black fur of his wolf and the white suit he'd worn before laid in pieces on the floor just like his heart.

He should've known this wouldn't have ended well. The sky was dark, and rain on such a day was bad luck from the very beginning. Maybe he should have taken her to the ceremony himself instead of listening to Marcia, and maybe he should've killed her dad the very night he showed up here.

He was at fault...for every\_f\*cking\_thing that happened to her, he was at fault...!

Zayd sprinted off into the woods when the trackers did, following them into the night with a heavy heart. He didn't know why this was happening or why her father would ever do such a thing...but he'd find out...

He'd also find out who drugged his men as well, because he knew Derrick couldn't have done it. His men weren't stupid enough to just drink anything...even on a night like this. Somebody here...somebody trustworthy had given it to them. Nevertheless, finding who wasn't his priority right now, finding Quinn was. Her scent was already weak due to the loss of her wolf, and the rain made it much harder for him to scent her out. He

couldn't smell anything but the trees and the wet dirt, and he was trying so hard to. 'Rachel... what are you getting?'

'It's faint, but I've got a trace...of her father too, his scent is stronger, but it's gradually weakening as well.'

Zayd would've believed her father had been kidnapped too if there was the scent of another. But as Rachel said, it was just his scent and Quinn's that freshly tainted the path they were on. 'Good, move faster.'

The wolves in front as well as the ones behind him skidded effortlessly into the mud, only stopping hours later when the trace Rachel had been following disappeared completely. She turned to him, shaking her head. 'The rain is too heavy...I can't...it's gone.'

Zayd knelt down, changing forms. "Try again, Rachel..."

'Alpha I~'

"I said to f\*cking try again...!"

Rachel nodded, leaning down to sniff the earth, she moved around, turning towards him when she was done scenting everything out. 'I'm sorry, alpha...I have failed you. There's an intersection ahead, if we'd been quicker, then we would've known which road they'd taken.'

“F\*ck...” Zayd ran his hand down his face. “Let’s split up...Dantae Frederick, lead one team...

Rachel, you’re with me.”

And so, they ran in two different directions and yet met back up empty handed when the sun barely started to rise. Zayd didn’t understand this...how could she have been taken right under his nose?

He’d pledged to protect her, and look what he’d done instead.

A breath of frustration left his lips as he looked back at his pack members. First, he needed to travel to her old pack, and if that wasn’t where he’d taken her, then he’d know for a fact that Derrick had taken his mate straight to his f\*cking enemy.

And then would be when the old him would resurface.

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