

# The Alpha King And His Second Chance

## Chapter 21

Edward

Last night was one of the highlights of my life. Sierra, let me please her. Unfortunately, almost immediately after, I could feel anxiety radiating out of her through our bond. Did she regret letting me touch her? I hoped not but her feelings said otherwise. I hardly slept, bothered by the thought, wondering if I pushed her too far. It was early morning when I decided my plan to hopefully get back on Sierra's good side. I went to the garden and picked a daisy, then left Sierra a note with the flower on my pillow so she would see it when she woke.

Good morning beautiful,

Didn't want to wake you, I had to go take care of some business this morning. I hope your shoulder is feeling better. Last night was amazing. I hope you enjoyed it too. I left you a gift. It has coordinates on it. Meet me there at 6pm.

Until then, Edward

I didn't want to scare her off, so I hoped the mystery of it would entice her. I left her new phone in a box with my number in the contacts. I sent her a message this morning with the coordinates, figuring if she lived off the land for as long as I think she has, she might be used to coordinates over a phone GPS. This would hopefully encourage her to learn how to use the device.

Onto my next order of business, Ella. I decided to call her on my way to the palace, figuring it would be easier than texting and more serious than just linking. She answered on the second ring, bright and cheery like she always seemed to be.

"Edward! To what do I owe the pleasure?" She said in a sing-song voice.

"Good morning Ella, I hope I'm not keeping you. I just wanted to ask a favor if you weren't too busy."

"Anything brother-in-law, what is it?"

"Well...its about Sierra...I was hoping you could stop by this afternoon and talk to her, check and see if she is okay?"

"What did the fuck boy do now?" Jackson called from the background. Ella angrily shushed him and, from the sounds of it, moved to another room.

“Sorry about that. I’d be happy to see her. Is there any reason in particular why?”

“Um, well.” I sighed. “She was acting funny yesterday for one, and we also may have gotten a little intimate and I’m afraid she is having regrets.”

“I see. I’ll head over and have some girl talk with her, no worries.”

“Thanks Ella, you’re the best.”

“Anytime.”

“Oh, and tell Jackson to meet me in my office in an hour. I have a mission for us.”

“Will do, talk to you later.”

We ended the call, a slight weight off my shoulder. I headed inside the palace, stopping in the kitchen first to grab breakfast from Anita. Jackson came downstairs and sat next to me as I was finishing my plate, having the same idea apparently.

“So what’s this mission?” He asked between sips of coffee.

“Not here.” I shut the conversation down. I flicked my head in the direction of the stairs, grabbing my plate and placing it in the sink along with my now empty coffee mug. Jackson finished his breakfast in two bites and was trailing behind me a moment later.

I unlocked my office door, which was once our father’s office, and flicked on the light. Jackson flopped down on the couch I had on the other side of the room, putting his feet up on the coffee table in front of it, while I took a seat at my desk.

“So what’s our mission? And why were you calling so early? I was about to get lucky until you called.” He said while staring into his phone, probably about to play a game.

I rolled my eyes, grabbing my keys and unlocking my desk, only to grab another key hidden inside the drawer. “I need your help looking for something.” I stood to my feet and walked to the large family mural that had been painted of my parents, siblings and I when we were just children. On the side of the painting was a keyhole. I inserted the key, the painting opening like a door revealing a vault.

“Dad’s records, huh? This must be serious if you are letting me in there.” Jackson stood from the couch and waited for me to open the door.

“Its very important actually.” I said as I entered the four digit code on the keypad in front of me, followed by a fingerprint scanner and eye scanner. The door finally opened and Jackson and I walked into the mess that was once my father’s. From floor to ceiling there were stacks of papers in the ten by ten room. I already knew there was no organization to the madness, dampening my mood significantly.

Jackson made a whistling noise, equally stunned by the mess. "Please tell me you don't need anything in here." He said.

"This stays between us, understand?"

"Of course," he said, walking further into the room.

"Sierra's pack was attacked under our father's rule. William couldn't find any information on it so he suggested I check in here. Im also looking for anything mentioning an underground terrorist group hunting down hybrids."

"Shit."

"Grab a pile."

We started our search, reading through every single report, front to back. There were quite a few concerning matters that I would need to follow up on, but Sierra took priority. If I was going to stand a chance with her, I needed to keep her safe, something I didn't have the best track record with. It was the only way I could convince her that our fated bond was worth fighting for. Only then would I drop the bombshell that she would be the Luna and Queen. The runaway hermit living under a rock would now be responsible for thousands of lives, every decision having some sort of effect on the kingdom, whether good or bad. Not to mention the expectation that she was to produce the next heir.

We never spoke of children, so I had no idea if she even wanted them. I definitely wanted children, the more the merrier. Hope and I were going to start trying during her next heat but she passed before we had the chance. A she wolf could only get pregnant when she was in heat, which typically happened twice a year during the summer and winter solstice. We had just passed the summer solstice, so Sierra and I had plenty of time before that conversation needed to happen. I hoped that by then we would have some sort of relationship, on the condition that I find out who is trying to kill her and stop them.

"Bro, this is torture." Jackson complained, only a few pages in.

"Don't worry, we only have seven and a half hours left before I call it quits for today." I said deadpan.

This was going to be a very long day.

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Sierra

I woke up to find a mysterious note on Edwards' pillow, along with a daisy and a gift box. I sat up and re-read the note while staring at the phone in front of me. I never had a smart

phone before, though I have seen people use them in Alpha Carl's pack. After a few pitiful attempts, I decided to put the phone down and come back to it in a little while.

Leaving my warm sanctuary, I got out of bed and headed to the bathroom. I didn't sleep especially well last night, evident from the bags underneath my eyes. I brushed my teeth and then my hair, pulling it back into a ponytail. Making my way to the closet, I picked out a simple outfit; jean shorts and a black t-shirt. Careful of my arm and leg, Goddess what a mess I was, I dressed and headed downstairs to make myself something to eat.

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After eating and bumming around the house for a bit, I decided to pull out the spell book that Adaline gave me. She said I needed to practice and that what I planned on doing. I also needed to find a better hiding place for it. Placing it in a reusable grocery bag I found in the garage, I made my way back into the forest where I had been practicing yesterday. There was a small clearing just past it so I took the extra ten minute walk to have more room.

Carefully, I lowered myself onto the ground and laid the book down in front of me. Now that I was alone, I had time to appreciate its beauty. The book was covered in a layer of dust but beneath the dander I found a stunning gold cover, filled with a variety of crystals and gemstones pressed into the outer layer. I opened the book, flipping page by page, trying to make sense of what I was looking at. Everything was written in a language I didn't recognize. In the middle of the book I found a stray piece of paper. It was crisp and clean looking, unlike the attached pages. I unfolded it, and to my delight it was a decoder. Each symbol I found had a matching letter or word associated with it, probably made by Adaline. It took a little time, but I eventually found the healing spell that Adaline had told me about.

I took my pocket knife that I always carried with me and cut the palm of my hand. Following its exact instructions, I recited the old incantation, placing my left hand over my right. I felt a warmth run through me, and when I removed my undamaged hand, my palm was completely healed.

"Well, that's handy," I said to no one.

My leg was next in line, and just like my hand, I felt a warmth run through my leg. I could only assume that it was healed since I still had my cast on. I would have to wait another week or two before I had it removed so I wouldn't raise suspicion. After looking up a few other spells just for fun, I gathered my belongings and headed back to the lake house. I had been gone long enough. I hid the book in the closet under the lingerie, figuring that if Edward ever found the pile he would stop when he found the intimate items.

"Hello? Anyone home?" A chippy voice came from downstairs. Was that Ella? Grabbing my now useless crutches, I made my way downstairs.

“Ella?” I asked as I went down the stairs. Her face came into view a moment later, confirming my suspicions.

“It’s me!” She said happily. “Edward said you would be alone today and I figured I’d stop by and say hi.”

“Oh how nice.” My smile didn’t quite meet my eyes, which I’m sure she picked up on from the way her own smile dropped for a split second. It wasn’t that I didn’t like Ella, I just didn’t like getting close to people. I had so many people let me down or try to kill me or were put in danger because of me, it just wasn’t worth it anymore. Edward was a slight exception, but even I knew I was pushing it too far.

“I brought lunch.” She pulled out some delicious smelling food containers out of a paper bag. “I thought we could eat together?”

“Goddess that smells so good.” I drooled, making my way to the kitchen island and taking a seat at one of the barstools. “You didn’t have to.” I added.

“I wanted to.” She smiled.

Twenty minutes later, we were stuffed to the brim with Chinese food, something I had never had before. We made light conversation during our meal, nothing too serious or personal, which I was thankful for.

“So what’s the deal with you and Edward?” She said nonchalantly before taking a sip of her drink.

There it it.

“He sent you here, didn’t he?” I asked bluntly.

She shrugged her shoulders before putting down her water and answering “Honestly, he did. Though I wanted to come and spend some time with you anyway, so it wasn’t a chore.”

“Ugh” I scoffed. “I mean him, not you.”

“Girl talk, come on.” She waived her hand, beckoning me to come to the couch with her. She set her water down on the coffee table and went back to the refrigerator. Coming back with two fancy glasses and a bottle of wine, she poured us both a glass. “Liquid courage. Helps loosen the lips.” She winked.

I tentatively took a long sip, the burgundy colored liquid burning as it went down my throat, leaving a warm fuzzy feeling behind. It reminded me of when the stranger at the bar bought me a drink all those years ago. I dismissed the thought and took two big gulps, hoping this liquid courage would kick in soon.

“So what happened?” Ella pushed.

“I don’t know what he’s told you,” I started.

“It doesn’t matter, I want to hear your side. I’m Switzerland, I’m neutral territory.” She interjected. “I know you tried to reject him at the hospital, and now you are living here with him. And I know something happened last night, something that caused Edward to ask me to check on you.”

I swirled my drink around in my glass, mulling over what Ella had said before deciding to just let loose.

“Fuck it.” I downed my glass and began pouring out my soul to Ella while she sat and listened. I didn’t leave out any details. I figured if she was the Beta’s mate, she was trustworthy. I doubt the King would let Jackson be his beta if he didn’t also trust his mate, plus, Ella did seem genuine and I needed someone to talk to. It had been way too long since I opened up to anyone. I felt like a bottle of pop that had just been shaken and was ready to burst. I filled her in up until I left the hospital, feeling a bit shy when it came to Edward and I.

“Wow. That’s a lot for one person to bear.” She polished off her glass of wine, grabbing the bottle for a refill.

“Yeah. Thank you for listening. If you don’t mind, I’d like to keep this between us for now. I tell Edward bits and pieces, but he treats me differently when he hears about my low points. Like I’m made of glass.”

“Of course, your secrets are safe with me.” She set her glass down. “So have you two...done anything?” Ella asked, wiggling her eyebrows suggestively.

“We kissed once. And last night we-he touched me.” I blushed.

“Was it consensual?” She asked seriously.

“Yeah, he has been very good about that.” I blushed at the thought.

“So what’s the problem then?”

“Ella, I don’t want to lead him on, I need to reject him, it’s the only way to keep him safe.”

“I understand that, though I can tell you Edward is the last person that needs protection. Not to mention, from what you’ve told me, you made yourself very clear that you plan on rejecting him. He keeps coming back.”

“Am I a terrible person for wanting more?”

“He is your mate, of course you are going to want more. I’m surprised you two haven’t mated and marked each other yet. I can’t imagine it’s easy to resist the mate bond while you are literally sleeping next to your mate.” She laughed. “I’d just like to see you resist when you go into heat.”

“Oh, that’s not a problem. I never had a heat cycle. I’m guessing because I’ve never shifted on my own free will, that mixed with being a hybrid. My body doesn’t know what to do. I’m not even sure I can have pups.” I said matter-of-factly.

“Seriously? That’s crazy. You know, we do have a fertility clinic at the hospital. We could run a few tests and see if you can conceive.” Ella suggested.

“Eh, I don’t know. I let that dream die many years ago. I don’t think I want to know the answer, it might spark something that I don’t want lit again.”

“Fair enough.” She nodded.

“Can I ask you something personal?” I changed the subject back to what had been bothering me since last night.

“Anything.”

“I’m very naive in the physical department. I was only 12 when I lost my mother. I have never had a boyfriend before, nor did I have any girlfriends to talk with, so everything I know about sex is very...lacking to say the least.” I felt my face flaming red. “Last night after Edward touched me, and I wanted to repay him, so to speak, but I had no idea how to and then I felt like shit because my apprehension seemed to ruin the moment.” I began playing with a pillow to try to distract myself from my own words.

“Wait, how did he touch you? Like pat on the back or hand on the hip or...”

“Fingers in the hole?” I sheepishly admitted, hiding behind my pillow.

“Sierra! Was that your first time being fingered?!” Ella exclaimed.

“Is that what it’s called?” I put my hands over my face in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry I totally misunderstood when you said he touched you, goddess, way to get it girl!” Ella laughed.

“Ha, thanks. I just wish I knew what to do next. I’m new to all of it. I have seen naked men, of course, having lived in a pack for several years, but certainly never touched one, not that way at least.

“I can give you a crash course if you’d like,” she offered.

“Would that be too weird?” I asked.

“Not at all.” She smiled. “Girl talk, remember?”

We spent the next two hours talking about all things sex. Ella answered all of my questions and gave me some tips and tricks to try should the moment ever arise. Goddess, I felt in way over my head. After our sex ed crash course, Ella showed me how to use my phone a little bit, and even helped me send Edward a flirty text, thank you empty wine bottle. Liquid courage is in fact a real thing.

Ella was such a breath of fresh air, she didn't look at me like I was broken nor did she pity me. She was just there to listen and offer her perspective. I wish I could stay here. It was so nice having a friend for once. Before Ella left, she curled my hair and helped me pick out a cute outfit, a blue maxi dress, for whatever Edward had up his sleeve. I still had no idea. I would need to map out the coordinates so I could find him. I cant imagine it being too far though. I don't have a car and, as far as everyone else knows, I still have a broken leg.

The internet was quite an amazing thing. I was able to look up the coordinates in a nanosecond, much easier than doing it myself on a map. I laughed when I realized where the coordinates pointed to. At 5:59pm I stood at the front door, waiting precisely until six pm to open the door. As soon as the clock on my phone changed, I opened the door to find my devilishly handsome mate standing behind the door. I liked the way this night was going already.

## The Alpha King And His Second Chance

### Chapter 22

Edward

After eight hours of no luck, Jackson and I called it quits for the day. I'm not sure who was more excited about getting out of there, me or him. Our father's record room was no joke. We hardly made a dent in the first pile. This was going to take much longer than anticipated. We left feeling defeated, Jackson's hair was tousled from the number of times he ran his fingers through his hair. Mine probably looked the same.

“Same time tomorrow?” I half joked, but was mostly serious.

“Fuck you.” Jackson snipped back, heading back to the elevator that led to his floor.

I waived goodbye, Jackson flipped me off in return just as the elevator doors were closing. I looked at the clock, it was a quarter to five. I had just over an hour to get things ready for tonight. I started with myself, taking a quick shower and grabbing a clean looking pair of dark blue jeans and a button-down gray dress shirt.

Ella had linked me earlier in the day asking what my plans for Sierra were so she knew what kind of outfit to pull for her, reassuring me she wouldn't tell Sierra. I was grateful that she was still with her. I didn't expect Ella to be there that long. Sierra likes to shut people out, so for Ella to have been there for the better part of 5 hours was impressive, though it was hard not to like Ella. I was pleased that the moon goddess picked someone like her to be my brother's mate. She kept him in line and was a fantastic assistant to Hope. If Sierra and I can work things out, I know she will be great for her as well.

"Alpha." Anita gave me a curt nod as I approached.

"Anita, can I ask a favor of you?"

"Anything my king." She stopped wiping down the counter, giving me her full attention.

"Do you think you could throw a few sandwiches together for me?"

"Of course." She laughed at my request. "Any particular kind?"

"Ugh, no, whatever you think is good."

She eyes me warily before heading to the refrigerator and grabbing a few things.

"Do...do we have a picnic basket and blanket as well?" I struggled to ask. My hand went to the back of my neck, Anita turned to look at me, eyeing me up and down.

"Why, yes. We do. May I ask the occasion?" She said with a knowing smile.

I smiled back, my face feeling heated. Was I blushing? Goddess help me!

"I see. Give me ten minutes and I'll take care of everything. Her beaming smile and lighthearted spirit did nothing to help my rising anxiousness. I wanted tonight to go perfectly. I wanted Sierra to give us a chance. I would fight to the death for her. And hopefully, Jackson and I would find out who was after her.

"Alpha." Ella greeted me as she walked through the kitchen, grabbing a bottle of water from the refrigerator.

"Ella, how did today go?" I tentatively asked, looking around to make sure there were no eavesdroppers.

"Sierra is amazing. She is so strong and is going to make an amazing Luna. I love her." She beamed.

"So the girl talk went well then?"

"Fantastic. I think I might have a new bestie." She half snorted to herself.

“And regarding our conversation this morning?”

“Well, she certainly didn’t regret last night.” Ella laughed. “Just...go easy on her, she has been through a lot. I promised her I wouldn’t share her story with anyone. That means you too.” She pointed a finger at me. “She is our Luna, whether she knows it or not, and I will not disobey her orders.”

“Understood. Thank you, Ella.”

“Here you go King Edward, its all set for you.” Anita said as she hauled a massive picnic basket onto the counter, pushing it in my direction. “I hope you and your special friend have a wonderful time tonight.”

“Oh I’m sure they will.” Ella snickered, making Anita light up even more. I needed to get out of here.

I shot Ella a glare before grabbing the basket and hopping into my SUV. I had just enough time to finish setting up our date. I hope Sierra responds well to it. She has made it very clear that she plans on rejecting me, that she doesn’t want to get too close. Although her body tells me differently, I suppose I have the mate bond to thank for that. It’s probably the only sliver of hope I have to salvage our relationship. If only I knew more, I could put an end to whomever was after her, and every other hybrid for that matter. I would like to think if she wasn’t being hunted down, if she didn’t worry about me getting hurt, we would already have been mated and marked. But there is still the matter of whoever killed Hope. Will they come after Sierra as well? I’m not ever sure who they are and it’s been years since her death. I couldn’t risk that happening to Sierra. I don’t think I could survive losing two mates. Maybe I could lock her in the basement, keep her hidden from everyone, keep her safe.

“Yeah that doesn’t sound like the start of a horror film at all...” Edmund chimed in.

“I’m open to any better suggestions you might have.” I rolled my eyes.

“We need to mate and mark her.”

“We need her consent first, dummy.”

“Her wolf wants it...” Edmund said very coyly.

“Yeah, well, it’s not happening until they both want it.”

I pulled up to the lake house and headed towards the lake with my picnic basket.

“There, perfect.” I said to no one after spreading out the picnic blanket across the grass by the side of the water. I waited to pull the food out but did find a few wildflowers in the meadow next to the lake and picked her a bouquet.

The lake house and lake were far enough from everything that no one came near it, not to mention it was also private property. I didn't have to worry about any prying eyes. The fewer people who knew about Sierra, the safer she would be. Plus, I didn't need gossip to spread either. Now, time to go get my girl.

I arrived back at the house with a minute to spare, perfect. Standing on the porch, I hoped that Sierra had figured out my puzzle or I might be standing out here awkwardly for a while. To my delight, at precisely 6:00pm, my mate opened the front door with a beautiful smile on her perfect face. Her eyes raked up and down my body, seeming pleased at the sight. Edmund was preening in delight at our mates' look of approval.

Sierra was dressed in a long blue dress that highlighted her eyes, her hair had soft curls, and she was even wearing makeup. She always looked beautiful, but right now everything in me wanted to carry her up to our bed and make sweet love to her. She looked breathtaking.

"Hi." I said in a husky voice.

"Hi yourself." She shot back in a sultry voice.

Goddess, we were going to be in trouble.

"These are for you." I handed her the bouquet of flowers, which she took appreciatively and placed them in a vase after smelling them and thanking me. "Ready to go?" I asked. I would have offered her my arm to walk with but the crutches made that difficult.

"Ready." She smiled and followed me down the front steps. "Where are we going?" She asked.

"It's a surprise." I winked at her, earning a blush in return.

It wasn't long before the rowboat came into view at the end of the dock.

"We are going on a boat ride!?" Sierra exclaimed in delight.

"Only if you want to." I smiled, already knowing the answer.

"Yes!"

"Here let me help you." I grabbed Sierra by the waist and lowered her down into the rowboat at the end of the dock. She let out a squeak that went straight to my already hardening dick.

We leisurely paddled around the lake, making a big half circle around the still waters. It was a perfect night for this. Sierra eagerly jumped in to paddle, only to let me take the lead again after a few minutes of spinning us in a circle. I don't think I've had this much

fun in a while. Sierra was laughing hysterically at herself, spurring on my own laughter at the situation. Her face dropped in disappointment when I docked us, but it didn't last long when her eyes laid on the picnic I had ready for us.

"You did all this?" She asked sweetly.

"I may have had a little help." I answered sheepishly as I helped her climb out of the boat, careful not to get her wet...well, with water at least.

"You didn't have to." She said quietly, and I swear I saw her wipe a stray tear from her eye.

"I wanted to." Wrapping my arms around her from behind, I nuzzled into her neck and gave her a quick kiss. Her breath hitched and goosebumps cluttered her skin, but to my surprise, she grabbed ahold of me and tilted her head away from me, giving me more access. I nipped at her skin then followed up with a hot wet kiss.

"Edward" She moaned my name, bringing her arm up to cradle my head. I loved how responsive she was to my touch.

"As much as I want to continue, and believe me I really do, we should probably eat before the food gets cold." I released her from my grip.

Sierra wasted no time in sitting on the red and white plaid picnic blanket. "Can I open it?" She asked.

"Absolutely," I said, taking a seat next to her.

"Mmm, something smells good." She licked her lips. "Ooo, whats this?" She opened one of the containers, revealing chicken and broccoli alfredo. It seemed that Anita had gone all out. She got a bit on her thumb but took care of it quickly by sucking the sauce off with her beautiful little mouth.

"You're killing me Sierra." I groaned in frustration, trying to conceal my boner while I watched her continue to lick her thumb clean.

Her innocent looking eyes stared at me for a moment before it clicked in her head. "Oh, sorry." She flushed bright red but recovered quickly, dishing out our meal as a distraction, I think.

"What was your favorite thing to do growing up?" I asked, taking a bite of garlic bread.

"Hmm. I loved playing with the little animals that followed my mother. I don't think they liked it very much though." She answered almost immediately, laughing to herself at the last part.

“Animals followed your mom?” I was shocked she was being so open with me.

“Yeah, just about every kind imaginable. She was a werewolf/witch hybrid. Her gift was over animals.” She said between bites of food.

“So you are a werewolf witch hybrid yourself then. Huh!”

She nodded in agreement.

“I don’t know much about witches. Werewolves typically don’t typically interact with other species, so forgive me if I’m asking a stupid question, but do you have any abilities?” I asked while pouring us both a glass of champagne.

“Um, kinda, I think. But only during dangerous experiences. But I want to learn more.” She said, taking a drink.

“What happens when you use your powers?”

“Um...I level buildings sometimes.” She winced.

“I’m sorry, did I hear you correctly, you level buildings?” I laughed nervously.

“Only once!” She reassured me.

I broke down laughing. Our situation couldn’t be any more fucked up.

“And here I thought you’d be running for the hills from me.” She smirked.

“Never.” I smiled back.

Our conversation continued, lighthearted and fun. I learned that Sierra was a twin, a twin hybrid. What are the chances of that? One in a million I would guess. She spoke very highly of her deceased family. It’s a shame I’ll never get to meet them, but I can at least try to avenge them.

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Sierra

Goddess, this man was amazing. I hadn’t been treated this well in quite some time. I decided earlier that I would open up to Edward more, no matter the consequences, he was my mate after all. Speaking with Ella made me realize how lonely I really was inside and how good it felt to talk about things. Alcohol helped with that also. Sienna was purring in my head the entire night, completely content being with our mate. We were currently lying back on the picnic blanket, staring up at the crystal clear night sky. I was tucked into Edwards’ side while he lazily traced circles on my back.

“This is nice.” I hummed.

“Mhm.” He agreed.

“It reminds me of when I was little. My father would take me and my brother outside on a clear night and we would try to find as many constellations as we could.”

“Big dipper,” Edward pointed.

“Little dipper.” I played along.

“The Hunter.”

“The Twins”

We continued for a while, enjoying our little game. It was moments like these that kept me going. If I could freeze time, I would, right here, right now. Snuggled up next to my mate, not a care in the world.

“We should be heading back soon, its getting late.” My mate said after my third yawn.

“Five more minutes?” I asked.

He grunted in approval, continuing to rub circles on my back. We packed up shortly after and made our way to the row boat. He helped me back onto the boat and we watched the breathtaking view of the galaxy on our way back to the house. I don’t know what came over me, if it was the fireflies that greeted us on our way to the house, the champagne, the mate bond, or the fantastic night we just had, but as soon as we got inside and Edward shut the door, I crashed my lips into his, taking him by surprise.

“What is this for?” He asked between kisses.

“Shut up and take us upstairs.” I said while unbuttoning his shirt.

“You don’t have to tell me twice.” He broke our kiss and picked me up bridal style before hauling ass up the stairs.

He set me down on the edge of the bed, heaving for air, just like me. The sexual tension in this room could be cut with a knife. I broke our staring contest and reached for his belt. My hands were shaking, nervousness coming over me, but not stopping me. Unbuttoning his pants, I slowly pulled both his jeans and boxers down at the same time, letting his erect manhood spring free.

“Holy shit.” I whispered to myself.

“You don’t have to do this.” Edward said, giving me an out, but by the way he dripped with pre-cum, I think that is what Ella called it, I knew he wanted it.

“I want to.” I said, looking him in the eye. I started with my hands like Ella had suggested, rubbing my thumb over the tip of his dick and then pumping his full length with my hand, maintaining eye contact the entire time. Edward growled in approval and I continued, using my other hand to gently massage his balls.

“Fuck...Sierra.” He moaned.

I took the tip of his head in my mouth next, swirling my tongue around it before taking as much of his length into my mouth as I could without gagging. I continued at a slow pace, getting used to the feeling of him in my mouth and ‘properly teasing him’, Ella’s words, not mine. Edwards’ hands gently grabbed onto my head and guided me at a faster pace, I was able to take him a bit deeper, his dick getting harder in my mouth, a confirmation that I was doing something right.

“Im going to cum.” He warned me, taking his hands off my head and finding stability with the bedpost. I sped up, determined to finish what I started.

Edward growled fiercely, his hot seed hitting the back of my throat and filling my mouth. I choked a little from how much of a load he let loose, trying to swallow as much down as I could.

“Goddess.” He sighed in contentment, still bracing himself against the bed. “I haven’t busted a load like that in...ever.” He said, pulling me up off the bed and crashing his lips into mine. He slowly lifted my dress over my head, leaving me in just my matching bra and panty set.

“What are you...?” My words fell short as soon as he picked me up and laid me down in the middle of the bed.

“Your turn.” He smiled wickedly.

## **The Alpha King And His Second Chance**

### **Chapter 23**

Edward

Sierra just gave me the best blow job of my entire life. Sparks erupted wherever she touched me, she seemed nervous, almost like she didn’t know what she was doing, but I never came so hard before. I practically choked the poor girl with my load and she just took it like a champ. Now, it was my turn. I could smell her arousal while her head bobbed up and down on my dick, she was ready to play. We hadn’t talked about having

sex yet, and I wouldn't push her on that. But that didn't mean I wouldn't try to eat her out like I was on a deserted island for weeks and she was a juicy steak.

Sierra wore a matching bra and panty set, which, from personal experience, meant she anticipated this to happen. Good girl. I trailed kisses up the inside of her leg, climbing my way up her perfect body. I stopped when I reached her lips, darting my tongue inside and taking everything she would give me. My fingers played with the waistband of her thong, breaking free from our kiss.

"Take it off." My breathless mate practically growled. Her eyes were pitch black, minus the occasional shimmer of silver from her wolf peaking through.

I sat back on my knees and slid her panties off her long legs. She immediately closed her legs back together, her face flushing red.

"Open up baby, I wanna see you." I coaxed her legs apart, giving me a full view of her dripping wet pussy. I could feel myself getting hard again. Adjusting my position, I laid between Sierra's legs, my arms coming around either side of her legs keeping them apart, pressing down gently on her pelvis to keep her in place.

"Is this okay?" I asked before slowly licking the full length of her slit. Her hips bucked beneath me.

"Yes!" She moaned.

Goddess what I would give to listen to her moaning my name all day long. I licked her again, slower this time, before I darted my tongue into her tight pussy, claiming what was mine. She grinded her pelvis against my face, always so responsive, seeking a quick release. Little did she know I was going to draw this out, I wanted her to beg for it. I removed my tongue and nipped at her, leaving a hickey or two in my wake. I found her clit and gave it some much needed attention, licking and sucking at it while I slowly slipped a finger into her tight hole, twisting it around, driving her wild.

"Edward!" She gasped when I added the second finger and spread her open, giving my tongue full access. My thumb went to her clit and began its slow assault. Sierra cried out in pleasure, taking everything I gave her like a champ. I could feel her legs getting shaky from working overtime to keep her composure. My tongue mercilessly fucked her pussy, lapping up all of her sweet nectar, her body squirming beneath my touch. "Please!" She begged, trying to ride my face. I held her in place, determined to give her the best orgasm of her fucking life. I pumped my fingers in and out of her tight hole, my tongue replacing my thumb on her clit, sucking hard on her tiny bundle of nerves. I gave her bud a quick spank, soothing it immediately after with my tongue. I could feel her pussy clamping down on my fingers, she was so close. Quickening my pace, I finally allowed her to find her release.

"Come for me." I commanded.

“Edward!” She screamed, her thighs clamped around my head, trembling through her orgasm, coming hard over my fingers. Slowly, I removed my fingers and gently licked her now overly sensitive folds, getting every last drop of my sweet mate that I could. “That was...wow.” She heaved for air.

“The pleasure was all mine.” I smirked and crashed my lips down onto hers, letting her taste her own arousal. “So sweet.” I said before nipping at her neck. She closed her eyes, catching her breath, enjoying the high. We fell asleep shortly after, naked and sated.

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Sierra

Two weeks have passed since Edward took me out on our date and things have only gone up from there, in more ways than one. I smirked to myself thinking about last night’s shenanigans, and the night before that, and the one before that. Goddess, we can’t seem to keep our hands to ourselves. We went as far as third base, so it’s called, but I hadn’t cashed in my V card just yet and Edward was good at not pressuring me into it. At this point, I wasn’t necessarily opposed to it, he was my mate after all. If I was going to lose it to someone, it might as well be him, though I didn’t tell Edward that. I wanted to wait until my cast was off, which should happen tomorrow.

Edward was gone for the better part of the day most days, he would always return around dinnertime though. That gave me plenty of time to practice my spell book. I don’t have much to compare myself to, but I definitely felt like I had improved. I could feel the magic running through me. Adaline had not come to me since she gave me the spell book. I don’t know if that was a good or bad thing, she was always so cryptic. I hoped that I was improving according to her standards. Maybe one day I will be able to protect myself and actually have a chance at a life with my mate. I didn’t dwell on the thought very long though. I couldn’t afford to get my hopes up.

“Sierra!” I heard my name being called from the house. Edward must have left work early.

“Over here!” I yelled from the lake where I had been floating on my back for the better part of an hour.

I swam closer to the dock, waiving towards the tiny figure that was my mate. His figure got bigger and bigger the closer he jogged to the dock. I swam to the end to meet him.

“What are you doing?” He asked, dumbfounded.

“Swimming, floating, basking in the sunlight.” I smirked and pushed back off the dock. It wasn’t especially hot outside, but I had been having hot flashes all week and finally caved.

“But your leg?”

“Is covered and feels fine. If anything, it’s helping me float more.” I laughed “Come join me.” I half expected him to decline, but to my pleasant surprise, Edward started kicking off his shoes and stripping down to his boxers, a sight both me and my wolf appreciated. “Hurry up!” I encouraged. He gracefully dove in and disappeared under the water.

I broke out in a fit of squeals when I felt myself being lifted out of the water and dropped back in. When I came up, Edwards back was to me, I put my hand on his shoulder before he turned to face me.

“My Luna.” He smiled and petted my cheek with his thumb. I took in a sharp breath. “What’s wrong?” He asked.

“I-I think I have seen this before. Like some weird deja vu.” I shook my head.

“It was a vision, remember the dream we had in the woods?” Sienna chimed in.

“You think so?” I asked, remembering back.

“Definitely. You read the spellbook, they talk all about that in the first chapter alone.” Sienna snorted in annoyance.

“Why did you call me your Luna?” I asked Edward.

“You are my everything. And I have no Luna, you’re it.” He answered solemnly. “Now let’s get you back to the house.” He kissed my forehead before taking my hand and swimming us towards the house.

I guess I never thought that the kingdom was missing out on having a Luna, but apparently they were to some degree. It was surprising that King Edward never had to take a chosen mate after all these years. Packs would suffer without both an Alpha and a Luna. The fact that the king didn’t have a chosen Luna by now was practically unheard of. I thought my father once told me that kings were governed by a counsel of ancient werewolves to make sure the kings stayed in line and played by the rules so the little guys like us wouldn’t suffer from their reign.

“Are you hungry?” Edward broke my train of thought.

“I could eat.” My stomach growled in agreement.

“Good, I hope you don’t mind, I invited Jackson and Ella over for dinner. They should be here in half an hour.” He said, holding the door open for me.

“Not at all, they are so nice. I would like to see them more often in all honesty. I won’t have many friends once I leave; once I pay you back, of course,” I answered. I saw Edward go still from the corner of my eye, but he didn’t say anything. I hoped that meant he respected my decision to leave still. “Goddess, is it hot in here?” I fanned myself. I was

still wearing my black bikini that Ella had picked out for me. Edward couldn't seem to peel his eyes away from my barley-covered wet body.

"No, I've even got the AC on." He said in a husky voice.

"How long until they get here?"

"Just enough time." He threw me over his shoulder and gave my ass a sharp swat, making my core clench in delight.

He took us to our bedroom and threw me down on the bed, Edward immediately stripping me and himself of what little clothes we had left. "Sixty-nine, lets go." He breathed heavily into my neck, working his way down to my pebbled nipples, pinching and sucking on them before he laid on the bed and I climbed on top of him. I took his already hard cock in my mouth, savoring every inch while I played with his balls, while Edward spread my wet folds and plunged two fingers into me and used his tongue to play with my clit. It wasn't long before Edward was fucking my mouth and I was riding his face, on the edge and ready to shatter.

"Knock knock, anyone home!" Jackson called from downstairs.

"In a minute!" I practically growled out. Where did that come from? Edward chuckled against my core, sending a delicious vibration through me. I moaned onto his dick and in record time, we found our sweet release.

"We had better get ready," Edward said. I nodded in agreement and we quickly got dressed.

"I just need to brush my hair."

"Ill go greet them. Take your time."

I continued running my hairbrush through my wild-looking wet matted hair. I could hear Edward go down the stairs and some hushed conversation, undoubtedly regarding what we were just doing. I wish I could say I felt guilty about kinda being caught, but I really didn't care at the moment. I took my time going down the stairs, when suddenly my vision went blurry.

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"What a beautiful Luna she will be." A woman I didn't recognize commented.

"I didn't know he was seeing anyone." Another woman added.

"He could have done better," a snotty one said.

I looked around the massive gold and white ballroom filled with guests dressed in formal suits and massive ballgowns. In the center of the room was a man wearing a crown, a king undoubtedly. "I would like to introduce you to your new Luna." He said.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

"Woah." I said, my vision coming back. Dizziness came over me and I lost my footing, falling the rest of the way down the stairs.

"Sierra!" Edward yelled. I could hear Ella gasp in the background. I barely made it to the bottom before I was carefully lifted off the ground by my mate and Jackson.

"What happened?", "Are you okay?", "Should I call a doctor?"

The questions came flooding in. "I'm fine, I-I just lost my footing."

"Are you sure you are okay?" Ella asked.

"Did the King find a new mate?" I asked, dismissing her question and asking the question burning into my brain. This was not the first time I had a vision, according to Sienna, but it was the first time I had one while awake. From what Adaline's spellbook had said, visions weren't uncommon among witches. Most have them every now and then actually. Whether they came true or not was a different story. People change their minds and outside factors have influences as well, which could easily change the vision. I also was not a professional, so my visions were lacking in some areas.

"What did you just ask?" Ella chipped in, the room falling eerily quiet.

"The king, did he find a new mate? Is there a ball or event or something happening? A gold and white room?" I looked between the three of them, they were all exchanging nervous glances and, from the way their eyes glazed over, told me that they were linking one another. Ella huffed and rolled her eyes, heading back towards the kitchen with Jackson in tow.

"We don't discuss the Kings personal life." Edward answered me. "Where did you get such an idea?"

"I had a vision, I think."

Edward stared me down for a moment, his eyes said one thing, his face another. "Lets go eat. We can talk about why you are deciding to tell me now that you have visions later, when there is more privacy."

I suddenly felt like a child being reprimanded in school. That's not gonna fly long-term if our relationship does ever take flight, which I highly doubt. But for now, he was right, this was not the time or place.

We ate dinner in an uncomfortable silence, Ella seemed to keep throwing daggers Edwards' way. She was pissed at him about something. Whatever, not my business. If they chose to link one another instead of hashing it out in front of everyone, it wasn't my concern. I was the outsider after all. Always am.

"If you'll excuse me, I think I'm going to turn in early tonight." I said, leaving the table, my appetite gone. "Nice seeing you Ella, Jackson."

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I tossed and turned in bed, hot, frustrated, and unable to sleep. I heard Ella and Jackson leave the house over an hour ago but Edward hasn't come up to bed yet. My skin was burning up even though I was lying on top of the covers, making it impossible for me to think. Maybe I should see a doctor. This didn't seem normal.

"We should go see mate." Sienna suggested. She sounded and felt just as fatigued as I was.

"No. He can come to us first. We are seeing the doctor tomorrow morning anyway. We can wait."

Half an hour passed before I started to cool down thanks to my ice shower. I fell asleep soon after and when I woke up, my mate was sleeping peacefully beside me. Maybe it was some weird hybrid thing. I'm not sure, but whatever it was, I never wanted to feel that way again.

## The Alpha King And His Second Chance

### Chapter 24

Edward

It took me half the night before I reluctantly decided to go to bed. I didn't want to face Sierra. I had openly lied to her in the most obtuse way possible. She asked me a direct question, one that could have easily been my opening to tell her who I really was, and I blew it. I knew she was no longer a threat, she still had secrets, that I knew for sure. But she wasn't lying about being my mate. Ella was cursing me the entire dinner, her loyalty to her Luna, and rightfully so. I felt like absolute shit. Not knowing how to face her, I waited for her to fall asleep before slipping into bed. This morning things were better, but I still felt guilty. I knew I had to tell her eventually. I just hoped she wouldn't run when she found out.

"Ready?" Sierra asked.

It was just about time to go to her appointment, actually it was about half an hour earlier than when I had told Dr White we would be there but Sierra was antsy. I don't blame her.

I would go insane if I hadn't shifted in weeks. I don't know how she kept it together. Thankfully, I had booked the entire morning appointment slots, ensuring Sierra had plenty of undivided attention and as few onlookers as possible. One doctor, one nurse. That's it. The last thing I needed was for a pack member to see me with a woman and have gossip spread like wildfire.

"Yes, let's go." I helped her into my SUV, her mood lifting the closer we got to the hospital. Our conversation was equally light and cheery, distracting me from my sour mood.

"Wow, this place looks empty..." Sierra noted when we walked into the clinic attached to the hospital.

"I guess that's a good thing." I smiled at my beaming mate.

"Hopefully, we can get in and out. I'm dying to stretch my leg out."

"Claire?" A nurse called. I'm pretty sure she delivered me as a pup, or so my mother would tell me on our rare visits to the hospital. Judy was her name. She was a saint. And also under strict orders to not refer to me as her Alpha or King for the moment, same with Dr White.

"Yup. That's me." Sierra lied. Still not trusting many people I see.

"You two can follow me right this way." Judy escorted us down a long hallway to a massive exam room. It was reserved for the Alpha's family and fully stocked in case of an emergency, but Sierra didn't need to know that.

"Wow, this place is huge," she noted.

"Yes, they made sure it was fully stocked with, well, everything, in case of an emergency." Judy said. "Please have a seat, I have just a few standard questions for your new patient profile. It seems most of it was missing from your last visit." She said while typing on her laptop.

"Um...okay." Sierra answered hesitantly.

"It's okay." I reassured her.

"Do you have a primary care physician?" Judy began asking.

"No." Sierra answered, as I figured.

"When was your last physical?"

“Um...I was twelve maybe?” She blushed. Goddess, she hasn’t received proper maintenance care in over half her life?

“Your last vaginal exam?”

“Never.” Her face blushed even harder.

“Are you up to date on your vaccines?”

“Not since I was twelve.” She shook her head. Werewolves didn’t need many vaccines to begin with, given our rapid healing and immunity to most things. The major ones were for rabies and worms for our wolf counterpart. We didn’t get those until after we shifted.

“Note to self, we kill the Alpha bastard who was supposed to see that she was being taken care of,” Edmund chimed in.

“Agreed.” I felt my temper rising.

“Any complaints?”

“I have been feeling very hot lately, it comes and goes though.” She shrugged.

“You never said anything.” I looked at her for an explanation.

“When was your last heat cycle?” Judy ignored me and continued her questions.

“Never.” Sierra’s attention went back to Judy.

Never? NEVER? How was that even possible? I guess that worked out in her favor. If she had been living by herself for so long, not going into heat would have helped her hide better. I wonder if she will be able to have pups? Did she even want pups? We never spoke of it. I wanted my mate no matter what, pups or not, but it did make choosing an heir more difficult when the time would come for me to step down as king.

“Okay, there is a disposable gown on the counter you can change into and the doctor will be in shortly.” Judy said, taking her laptop and standing to leave.

“Thank you.” I nodded to her.

“Yes Alpha”, Judy linked me privately, then winked on her way out, shutting the door behind her.

“This is like a mini hospital inside of a hospital.” Sierra said, hopping down from the table while looking around curiously. She grabbed the hospital gown and changed into it behind a privacy curtain on the other side of the room that surrounded a bed and TV. “Um. I

know I'm new to all of this, but is this supposed to be wide open in the back?" She shuffled around the curtain, using both hands to try to keep her gown closed.

"Turn around." I chuckled. "There are ties in the back, but yes, it is supposed to be easily accessible." I said before tying her together.

"Hm. Maybe I should get one for home." Sierra said in a sultry voice.

I felt my dick twitch at the thought. What I wouldn't give to bend her over and shove my cock in her tight-

"Edward, Claire, how are we today?" Dr White entered with a swift knock, redirecting my less than pure thoughts.

I stepped away from my barley dressed mate, adjusting myself so my boner was less noticeable. I took a seat in the uncomfortable chair in the corner of the room while Sierra returned to the exam table.

"Good, ready to get this cast off." Sierra answered.

"I'll do a quick X-ray first to verify you're all healed up." He said, grabbing a portable x-ray machine from the corner of the room. "Any chance you could be pregnant?"

"No." Sierra snorted comically. I suppose I should take that as good news. She hasn't been with anyone else recently, even though it's at the expense of my blue balls.

It didn't take long for Dr White to do the x-ray and confirm that my mate was fully recovered. He removed her cast and tested her range of motion, which she passed each test with flying colors.

"It says here you haven't had any regular checkups in a while, and you are not up to date on your shots. With your permission I would like to change that."

"Um. Sure, I guess." Sierra agreed.

"I'll listen to your heartbeat and lungs first, deep breaths." Dr White said. He took his stethoscope to her chest, front and back, moving it to specific spots, seeming satisfied with the results. "Good. If you don't mind lying back, please." He palpated her stomach briefly and then helped her sit back up. Enjoy this chapter for free and stay updated with the latest version on [J o b n i b . c o m](http://J o b n i b . c o m). Don't miss out, visit it now. He checked her eyes, ears, nose, and throat. He had her touch her toes and balance on each foot like he would when we were younger pups. He wasn't missing a thing. Good. I appreciated him being through with his future Luna.

"Okay miss, if you wouldn't mind shifting, I'll check your wolf over." He said, moving to the open center of the room. There was enough room in each exam room for even a lycan

to shift if it was ever needed. Although this wasn't how I imagined meeting my mate's wolf, Edmund and I were still very excited.

"I can't." She retorted, shaking her head.

"You can't? Since when?" I asked, dumbfounded.

"I have only ever shifted twice, and not by choice. Both were life or death scenarios and, I don't know, I guess my wolf just took over. But I haven't been able to since."

"Can you communicate with your wolf?" Dr White asked.

"Oh yeah, she can be really mouthy sometimes." She laughed, trying to break the concern that filled the room.

"Huh. That's a new one for me. I'll need to do some research." Dr White mumbled to himself. "It says here you have been feeling hot lately? But never had a heat cycle?" He mulled over her record on his computer.

"Yes. Its been on and off but this past week has been the worst, mostly at night."

"I would like to perform a vaginal exam as well as a sonogram to make sure everything is in order. Its highly unusual that a shewolf of your age hasn't had a heat cycle yet. Are you okay with that?"

"Um. Do I have to?" She asked, her face flaming red.

"No, you don't have to do anything. But as your doctor, I highly recommend that we get to the bottom of this."

"Will it hurt?" Her arms crossed over her stomach.

"It shouldn't. There might be some mild discomfort but nothing unbearable."

"O-okay." She agreed, sounding very un reassuring.

"You don't have to do this." I said, giving her another out.

"Its fine." She refused to look at me.

"Okay then, if you wouldn't mind lying back and putting your legs in the stirrups, I'll make this as quick and painless as I can." Dr White said, pulling a set of stirrups out of the exam table and turning on the exam light next to the table. He grabbed a portable internal sonogram device as well as some lube. It looked like a sad excuse for a dildo if you asked me. He quickly hooked it up to the monitor and turned on the screen, then squirted the lube onto the wand.

“Where the hell is that supposed to go?” Sierra’s firm choice of words brought everything to a halt. Her legs were closed firmly together and her eyes were practically bugging out of her head.

“Its an internal sonogram, so it goes, internally.” Dr White spoke carefully.

“Oh hell no, I’m good.” Sierra crossed her legs, her face flushing red once again.

“Mate is upset.” Edmund whined.

“And I don’t know why.”

“Dr White, could you please give my mate and I a moment alone?” I asked. He nodded and left the room like he was on fire.

“What’s wrong?” I turned to Sierra once we were alone.

“Nothing, its nothing.” She said in a small voice.

“Its obviously something. Sierra, I’m your mate. You can trust me. Did...something happen to you?” I carefully approached the situation, placing a hand on her arm and rubbing small circles into her skin. When mates touched it usually aided in soothing one another, I hoped I had made the right choice here.

“What? Oh, no. Nothing like that. I mean I’ve had a lot of shit thrown my way but I have never been...” She trailed off shaking her head.

“Then what is it?”

“Its just...I don’t want you to think I’m a freak.” She played with her fingernails, her head hung in shame.

“Why on earth would I think that?”

“Why wouldn’t you?” She laughed sarcastically, throwing her arms up in defeat.

“Sierra.” I took her hands in mine. “Whatever it is, you can trust me. Freak or not, you are my mate and I love you.”

“Shit. Did I just say that out loud?”

“Way to throw out the premature ‘I love you’ genius,” Edmund said. I could practically feel him rolling his eyes at me.

Her cheeks turned a sweet shade of pink, a smile creeping up on her. “If you must know, I don’t want to do it because...Because I’m still..”

“Your still what?” I continued the conversation, grateful that we didn’t dwell on the premature ‘I love you’.

“I’m still...I’ve never...” She huffed.

Is she trying to tell me what I think she is? “You’ve never what?” I pushed in disbelief.

“I’ve never been with anyone, and I didn’t want my first time to be by a doctor’s stupid machine.”

“You’re a virgin?” I asked for final clarification, still in disbelief.

She nodded. “I didn’t want you to think something was wrong with me because I’ve never been with anyone.”

It was as if the heavens opened up and a choir of angels started singing. “Are you kidding me?” I smiled bigger than I had in a long time.

“See! I told you you would think I was a freak!” She exclaimed, throwing her head into her hands.

“Sierra, I can’t possibly begin to explain how overjoyed I am that you have never been with another man.” I grabbed her hands and placed a kiss on the palm of each. “But why? Most wolves don’t bother to wait.”

“I guess I just only ever wanted my mate. I only ever wanted...you. And if I’m being completely honest, I was hoping we could...move forward, physically. Now that I have my cast off.”

I stared at her for a moment, letting her words register in my brain before my lips crashed into hers, my hands cupping her face. She kissed me back with just as much fury as me. Our kiss was sloppy, needy, loaded with promise. I picked Sierra off the table, her legs instinctively wrapping around me. My hands kneaded her bare ass, her dripping core unknowingly grinding against me.

“Not here.” Sierra said between kisses when she came up for air. “I don’t want to do it here.”

“Don’t worry, baby, I’m just having an appetizer before the main course.” I growled into her neck, right where my mark would go one day. Her heavenly moan made my cock twitch in excitement, more than ready to step up to the plate. I tore the front of her paper gown open, pulling down on the cups of her bra, freeing her full, perky tits. I took one in my mouth and grabbed the other with my free hand, pinching it just hard enough to make Sierra cry out in exstasy.

A knock sounded at our door.”Everything okay in there?” A voice came a moment later.

“Fine, we’ll be out in a moment, doctor.” I said calmly and as composed as usual while still playing with Sierra’s tits. I snuck two fingers through her weeping core and slowly sank them into her tight little hole. Sierra did everything she could to keep quiet, squirming underneath my touch, practically biting my shoulder to keep her moans contained.

“I have some papers for you at the front deak. And I would like to see Claire back when she is ready for further testing. A few weeks maybe?”

“That will be fine. Thank you.”

“Anytime.” I heard him walk away.

I finger-fucked her until I felt her tighten around my thick digits and come all over them, her sated body clinging to mine. Slowly, I sat her back down and removed my fingers from her core and stuck one in my mouth. “So good,” I hummed. “You try.” I stuck my other finger out for her to lick clean. Sierra took it in her mouth and sucked hard, pulling it out with a pop, her eyes completely black, filled with lust and lit up with mischief. “You have thirty seconds to get dressed before I throw you over my shoulder and take you out of here. Dressed or not.” I growled at her.

“Yes Sir.” Sierra untangled herself from me and hopped off the table, letting her now completely torn paper gown fall to the floor, giving me a full view of her perfectly curvy figure. Her hips swayed back and forth, her tits jiggling with each step, purposely taunting me.

Goddess give me strength to make it home without fucking her completely senseless in public.

## **The Alpha King And His Second Chance**

### **Chapter 25**

Sierra

I was shaking with anticipation or with nerves or both. I wasn’t really sure anymore. I quickly dressed and we left the clinic, bee-lining it to the lake house.

“Are you sure you want to do this? It’s okay if you are having second thoughts.” Edward said from the driver’s seat, taking a quick glance my way.

“I’m sure.” I nodded. “Drive faster.” I nearly growled.

“Yes, ma’am”, Edward smirked and put the pedal to the metal.

I wasn't usually so bold or so bossy. I don't know what has come over me. I rolled down my window, the air feeling stifling. My skin was crawling, it felt like it was on fire. I needed to get out of these clothes. Edward thankfully got us home in half the time, seeming to be just as excited as I was about what was about to happen. The lake house was set far away from everything and everyone so I wasn't worried about what I was about to do. Kicking my shoes off first, I climbed out of my seat and straddled Edwards' lap, taking him by surprise. My lips crashed into his, savoring his taste and scent and the way his bludge felt between my aching core, only breaking for a moment so I could rip his shirt up over his head, while he took mine off just as aggressively.

Edward fumbled with the car door but managed to get it open, out toughts still fighting for dominance. He lifted us out of the car, his hands grabbing hold of my ass to keep me supported while I wrapped my arms and legs around him like a boa constrictor. He kicked the door shut and carried me to the house. Our kisses were raw, messy, primal, feral, goddess, they were just down right fucking hot. I landed against the side of the house with a thud, Edwards body pressed firmly against mine to keep me from falling while he unlocked the house.

He set me down on the kitchen counter and unbuttoned my shorts, sliding them and my panties off of me. The cold countertop sent a delicious chill up my spine when my hot bare skin touched it. Edward rid himself of the remainder of his clothes while I unhooked my bra and peeled off my socks. Our clothes were unceremoniously thrown all around the kitchen. Good thing we lived alone.

Edward stepped back, taking a good look at my naked form. "So beautiful," he said. Scooping me up off the counter, he tossed me over his shoulder like a caveman, giving me a sharp swat on my ass, earning a squeal from me, and led us upstairs. I got a good look at his firm, toned rear end on the way up, the Goddess outdid herself with him. He gently set me back down on my feet at the foot of the bed. He kissed my forehead longingly before tilting my chin up so our eyes would meet.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" He asked again. I nodded, my nerves feeling jittery once again. "Tell me." He said, searching my eyes.

"Edward, I want you." I breathed heavily.

"How do you want me?" He pushed.

"I want you to...make love to me." I felt a blush creeping up on me.

His face broke out into a perfect smile. "You got it." He kissed me softly.

Goddess, I loved his sweet side, just as much as his aggressive side. His hand came to my chest and he pushed me back, guiding me to lay back onto our bed. He climbed on top of me, his body flush with mine, skin on skin. Edward supported most of his weight so I wasn't being crushed, which I was thankful for. We spent a few minutes kissing, slowing

things down in anticipation of what was to come. He trailed a path of kisses down my neck, pausing at my marking spot to nip at it a little. My breathing was heavy, waiting for the main attraction.

“I’ll go slow. Tell me if you need me to stop.” He spoke gently, continuing south with his kisses.

“Mhm.” I hummed, my words running dry.

He sat back on his knees and ran his hard cock through the outside of my dripping pussy. Goddess, it was fucking huge. How the hell was that going to fit?! He adjusted my legs, opening them up wider to him.

“Ready?” He asked.

“Yeah” I said, barely audible.

He guided himself in, his tip slowly penetrating me. My fingertips dug into his forearms, nearly drawing blood. I slammed my eyes shut and winced a few times, my body protesting at the large foreign object stretching me. I had him stop once or twice so I could catch my breath, the feeling overwhelming. Edward whispered sweet nothings to me and gave me soft kisses to try to distract me from the pain. When he was fully sheathed inside of me, he stopped and let me fully acclimate to his massive size. I could feel my core clenching around him. But as the pain began to subside, my body craved his friction.

“Okay” I said, opening my watery eyes, nodding for him to continue.

He moved slowly at first, pulling almost all the way out and then back in, out and in. When I started to feel more comfortable and confident, I wrapped my legs around his waist, encouraging him to go deeper and faster. His eyes never left mine, it felt as if we were peering into each others souls. I even caught a glimmer of silver in his eyes, his wolf undoubtedly connected with mine.

His pace increased, our bare skin slapping against one another. He broke our eye contact, bringing his mouth to my breast and sucking on my nipple before he hiked my leg up under his arm, going even deeper than before. I could feel something starting to build inside of me, my body clenching around Edwards dick even harder than before. It felt as if he was getting bigger too. I started moaning unintelligibly, coming to my peak.

“Dont stop!” I begged.

He pounded into me even harder until I finally let go and shattered beneath him. He sucked hard on my neck, lengthening my orgasm and leaving a hickey no doubt. It was only a few pumps later that I felt Edward go still, his hot seed spilling inside of me. He collapsed on top of me, our naked bodies tangled together.

“That was...the best sex...I’ve ever had.” Edward said, catching his breath from his own orgasm.

I laughed but instantly regretted it, my sensitive parts clenching up on him, causing an uncomfortable feeling. “Ah” I winced.

Edward had a devilish smile playing on his lips. His lips captured mine while his tongue invaded my mouth. I could feel his dick getting hard in me again. I guess that’s wolf’s stamina for you. His hips started to toy with me, his cock moving in circles, tormenting me.

“Again?” He asked while still moving his hips and now massaging my pebbled nipples.

“Mmm, yessss” I moaned. A familiar fire burning within me. “But this time...” I flipped our positions so I was riding on top of him. “I wanna be on top.”

A glint passed through Edwards’ eyes. I wasn’t sure if he loved the idea or wanted to fuck me into submission, or both. He helped me keep my balance, directing me to place my hands on his chest while he steadied my hips, guiding me up and down his length. His mouth came up and latched onto my nipple and I quickened my pace, ignoring the sensitive feeling I had deep inside from the new position. He smacked my ass a few times, making me clench and moan even harder than before. I could tell we were both getting close. Edward took the reins back and slammed into me from beneath while bringing my hips down hard on him. My head fell back in ecstasy, my tits jiggling, our skin slapping together once again.

“Edward!” I screamed his name, practically twitching from the orgasm he gave me.

He roared through his own, filling me to the hilt again. I could feel our mixed arousal dripping out of me and down my thighs. He kissed me again and gently pulled out of me, swallowing my painful wince. Our room smelled like him and me and sex and...blood? Shit, Ella warned me about this. Quickly, I dismounted Edward and to my horror I saw red.

“Goddess, I’m so sorry!” I apologized frantically.

“For what? You just gave me the best sex of my entire life. You have nothing to be sorry for.” He sat up, looking at me confused.

“For the...mess.” I blushed.

“Sierra, please do not apologize. This gives me so much joy, knowing you saved yourself. I’m not a sadist, but I do love knowing I’m the one, the only one, who did this.” He said, pointing to his bloodied dick.

“Yeah?”

“Absolutely.” He scooped me into his arms. “Why don’t we go get cleaned up and then find some food?”

I nodded and he carried me to the bathroom. I didn’t realize how spent I was until he set me on my feet and my legs trembled. I guess that puts a new meaning to being ‘weak in the knees’. He turned on the hot water and let the bathroom fill up with steam, then guided me in, following closely behind. Our shower was less than productive, having spent most of the time groping each other, inevitably leading to shower sex. We eventually got cleaned up. Edward washed my body and I washed his, then we dried off and headed back to the master bedroom in search of clothes.

“What would you like for dinner? We could order in if you’d like?” He asked, rummaging through his side of the dresser.

“I’m not exactly hungry for food.” I said, watching his chiseled form flex while he dressed. He looked my way and I let my towel drop to the floor, exposing myself to him, ready to go again. Goddess better have given him lots of stamina.

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Edward

I sat in my office reading through another useless report three days later. We had been screwing each other for three fucking days. I don’t think we stopped to eat, nor did we get a full night’s sleep. Goddess, it was incredible, she was incredible. I lost count of the number of places Sierra and I had sex. We were worse than bunnies. The girl was insatiable. I’m pretty sure she tapped me dry. Part of me wanted to hire a cleaning service because if anyone were to bring a blue light to the lake house, it would light up like a Christmas tree. But the other part loved knowing what we did and wanted everyone to know she was mine. My wolf wanted to mark her so badly but I didn’t want to push it. I knew she didn’t want to, not because she didn’t want me, but because she wanted to protect me. A sweet but unnecessary notion. I had to tell her who I was and fast. But how the hell was I going to do that?

My mind drifted while I read through report after report, thinking about the last three days we had together. Sierra had given herself over to me, almost completely, body, mind, and spirit. My wolf was head over heels for her just as much as I was, if not more. There was one moment that kept playing in my head though.

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“What are your dreams?” I moved a stray lock of hair out of her face, while we laid facing one another on the bed.

“My dreams?” Her face scrunched up.

“What do you want out of life?”

“I haven’t thought about it in years.” She said, lost in thought.

“Think about it now. In a perfect world, what would you want your life to be like?”

“Hmm...I would love to live in a big old building with lots of rooms, filled with our children, of course. I would want you, my mate, by my side. Maybe I would take up knitting or gardening or some other hobby just for the enjoyment of it because I could, because I felt safe enough to do so. I would continue to explore my abilities as a hybrid. And we would all live happily ever after.” She said dreamily.

“I’ll make sure that dream becomes a reality, you have my word.” I kissed her forehead.

She looked at me sadly but only for a moment before she climbed on top of me and rode me into the night.

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I would find whoever was trying to kill her and put an end to them. Then I would find who killed Hope and why. Once I knew I could keep her safe, she could have the world.

“Brother, Laurne is here to meet with you.” Jackson linked me.

“Thank you, send her up.”

A few minutes later, Lauren Cook, Ella’s younger sister, came into my office. She seemed uneasy, understandably so, I did summon her out of the blue with no explanation. Not something I normally do unless someone is in deep shit. I had William check her records and she was as clean as a whistle and perfect for what I needed.

“Lauren, please come in, have a seat.” I ushered her into my office.

“King Edward.” She bowed, keeping her eyes cast down and neck barred as a sign of respect.

“Thank you for coming over so quickly. I had something important that I wished to discuss with you.” I sat at my desk, which was messier than usual.

“Y-yes your majesty.” She shuddered in fear, sitting uncomfortably across from me.

“There is nothing to be afraid of. I was hoping you could help me. You still own and operate your father’s bakery, correct?”

“Its all mine now actually. My father retired and I bought out my siblings.” She smiled proudly.

“Perfect. What would you say about having an extra set of hands on board?”

“It would be fantastic if I could find anyone who wanted to work. I can’t pay top dollar like other bigger companies. And at the moment, it’s just me and Nina filling all of the orders. We have had to turn away business because of the lack of help.”

“I have someone, someone very important to me who is looking for a job. She is a fantastic cook, she seems to enjoy it as well and I think it would be a perfect fit.”

“Oh? Who is this woman, someone I know?” She lit up.

“Her name is Sierra. She is not from around here and we are trying to keep her under the radar for the moment. If she were to come on board she may choose to go by another name, which for now is fine. She does not know I am her king and that needs to stay that way for now. If anyone comes asking for her, you tell me immediately and anything you discuss with her is to be kept between you, her, me and the floorboards, got it?”

“Yes, King Edward, of course,” she said seriously.

“Perfect. Today is what, Wednesday? Is Monday too soon for her to start?” I asked.

“No, that would be wonderful!”

“Good. I’ll have her there at nine. That should be all for now.” I excused her.

She got up to leave, stopping briefly in the doorway. “If its not too bold, may I ask about your relationship to her?” She said with a knowing look.

“Have a nice day Lauren.” I smiled, not directly giving her an answer.

I got back to my paperwork, having finished most everything on my never-ending list. Today turned out to be a great day. I was lost in thought when I heard the elevator ding. Odd, the only person who has a key is Jackson and I wasn’t expecting him. He normally doesn’t come unannounced since the time he caught me and a she wolf in the act.

“Hey Alpha.” A sultry voice said from my doorway.

Heidi. Shit. I had forgotten about her. She was a semi-regular lay of mine up until meeting Sierra. I hadn’t even given her a thought since the last time we hooked up. Well, I guess now is as good a time as any.

“Heidi, I wasn’t expecting you, but I’m glad you are here. I need to discuss something with you.” I opened the door all the way for her to come in.

She shamelessly strutted inside wearing a sharp looking pair of black high heels and a black trench coat. She sat on my desk and crossed her legs and arms, giving me a pouty look.

“You haven’t called me in weeks, and now I see Lauren Cook of all people leaving?!” She pouted annoyingly. Ah, that must have been how she got in. She was waiting by the elevator.

“Yes, about that. We can’t see one another any more.” I stood far enough away from her dangerous grasp. She might seem innocent on the outside, but inside she is a treacherous snake looking for its next victim. I now wish I had listened to Jackson and never started anything with her to begin with.

“Edward, you cant be serious.” Her attitude immediately changed. There it is.

“Thats Alpha or King Edward to you from now on. I am serious. And it is time for you to leave.” I shut her down.

She sat at my desk, her mouth hanging wide open in shock, though she recovered quickly. “I think you’re just forgetting what we had together.” She stood up and let her long black trenchcoat fall to the ground, revealing her in nothing but silver star nipple covers and a matching silver thong.

“GET OUT!” I roared. Edmund even came forward, our combined alpha voice shaking the light fixtures.

Heidi left in a hurry, thank Goddess. I can check that off my list now too. I looked at my watch and it was nearly five. I packed up my desk and headed out to go see my beautiful mate, excited to tell her she had a new job. I knew she was adamant about finding a job and I wasn’t stupid enough to try to stop her, but I could try to control the situation. She would be working in the back of a small building with two other workers with clean records on the edge of town, a twenty minute walk at best, doing something she already seemed to like to do. Hopefully, she won’t be offended by my helping hand in the matter. I didn’t care if she worked or not, I just wanted her to be safe and happy. I guess I’ll find out soon.

## The Alpha King And His Second Chance

### Chapter 26

Sierra

It was so nice being able to practice my magic without a cast now. There were a few spells I was hesitant about trying up until this point because they wanted me to specifically be sitting cross-legged. After only a few weeks of practice, I was able to move rocks and

other small objects, fully conceal myself for longer periods of time, heal myself, and manipulate water. Part of me hoped Adaline would show up soon so I could pick her brain for more information. I still didn't know what kind of a witch I was. I knew animals weren't too fond of me, so I wasn't like my mother in that aspect.

I flipped through the old book, trying to decide what to try next that was within my realm of practice. I found one that caught my interest. It was different from anything else I had tried. It was listed under the weapons section of the book. The spell mentioned a maddive burst of power that would take down one's enemies. It seemed similar to what I had done all those years ago to Brandon and his crew at the bar. It came with a warning, several actually, which I chose to dismiss in my excitement to try it.

"Well, here goes nothing..." I said to no one.

"Goddess help us." My wolf chimed in.

A massive burst of energy and light flooded out of me, throwing me back onto the grass. The last thing I remember was the forest spinning around me.

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"What were you thinking?" Adaline said, crouched down next to me, looking both worried and annoyed. "You must never use that spell again, not until the right time!"

"Sierra?! Sierra!?" A frantic voice called in the distance.

I fluttered my eyes, a splitting headache taking over me. How long had I been out for? I tried to sit up but soon regretted it, feeling like a ton of bricks were on top of me. All my muscles ached as if I had just run a marathon.

"Sierra!"

"Where are you?"

Two more voices called. I could hear the footsteps getting closer.

"Sienna? What happened?" I tried to ask my wolf, but got nothing in response, it was as if she was completely gone.

"There!" Someone called.

"Get away from her!" I could hear my mate growl.

A multitude of footsteps came running my way. I cracked my eyes open long enough to see my mate drop to his knees and come to a skidding stop next to me. He gently lifted the

upper half of my body, frantically checking me over. A slew of questions were being thrown my way by my mate, Ella, and Jackson, who weren't far behind him.

"What happened?"

"Are you okay?"

"Did she do this to you?"

I scrunched my face together, the noise overwhelming my overly sensitive senses. "I'm okay." I managed to muster out. Everyone grew silent.

"Your mate was practicing some dangerous magic." Adaline spoke up, grabbing the spellbook and closing it.

"Who the hell are you?" Jackson snipped. Edwards' grasp on me tightened.

"Everyone, this is Adaline, she is my teacher, kinda." I said, holding my head and trying to sit up. Edward helped me, his expression unreadable. All eyes were on me.

"Why the hell are you associating with a witch, Sierra?!" Edward finally broke the silence, his venomous tone making me jump.

"Because I am one Edward!" I shot back. "I'm a hybrid, remember?!"

"You have no reason to fear me dog, I am not the enemy," Adaline said.

"And why should I believe a thing you say?" He shot back.

"Because the enemy of my enemy is my friend." She said cryptically. "Sierra is in great danger, she needs to practice her magic if any of us stand a chance at surviving."

"What does that mean?" Ella spoke up, worry in her voice.

"There is a common enemy looking to destroy all that we know. I have foreseen it. Past, present, future. She is the only chance we have of living in peace, together as one."

"Wow, I must have hit my head really hard. There is no way I'm that important." I laughed.

"You might wish to encourage her training, or she will end up just like your former Luna." She said looking directly at Edward. "Sierra, I will see you again soon." with a wave of her hand, a portal opened up in front of her and she stepped inside, both her and the portal disappearing immediately after.

I looked around, my vision getting better by the minute. I laid in the middle of the clearing, the surrounding grass burnt in a nearly perfect circle, everything within it completely obliterated. What did I do?

“Lets go.” Edward said in a clipped tone, picking me up and heading towards the direction of the house.

“Where are we going?” I asked when he changed direction and started heading for the car.

“First, I’m having Dr White check you over to make sure your little stunt didn’t do permanent damage. Then me and you are gonna have a long conversation.” He said, staring forward.

“Is that supposed to intimidate me?” I shot back, not caring for his tone. He shot me a look back and I held his glare.

Jackson and Ella joined us in the SUV and we all sat in silence on the drive-over. Edward immediately took me back to the same giant exam room that I was in before and slammed the door behind me, leaving me alone. It wasn’t long after that Dr White came in and took my vitals, giving me a clean bill of health, minus not being able to talk to my wolf or shift, that is. Edward had told him in passing that I was a hybrid, which Dr White said at least helped him narrow his search for answers. He took some blood from me and said he would run it off the books and see if anything popped up, good or bad. After our visit, I left the way I had come in, but stopped short when I heard yelling from behind a supply closet door.

“You don’t think that it would have been helpful to tell me she was studying under a witch?!” Edward yelled.

“I-I’m sorry, I promised her I wouldn’t say-” Ella’s shaky voice started to apologize.

“Save it, you’ve done enough!”

“Go easy on her man,” Jackson said, sternly defending his mate. “How were we supposed to know she would nearly blow herself up?”

“And you! Care to explain how a witch has been coming and going in our own fucking territory?! Where the fuck were the patrols?!”

“Edward!” I interjected, storming into the room. He stared me down, fire in his eyes.

“Need I remind you, Brother, I’m not the king. And everything is ultimately his responsibility,” Jackson shot back, ignoring my interjection. “Lets go Ella.” He grabbed his mate’s hand and then quickly left the supply closet where this pow-wow was happening.

I could feel anger boiling in our mate bond, though I'm not sure if it was more from me or him.

"How dare you speak to Ella and Jackson like that!" I started. "My actions were my own, Edward, mine!" I pointed to myself.

"You're right. They were. Why the hell didn't you tell me about any of it?! How long have you been sneaking off to meet strangers in the woods to wield magic?! Do you realize the kind of danger you could be in!? You are lucky you're not dead!" He yelled back.

"I'm learning to protect myself! I know the dangers out there Edward! I'm tired of running, I'm tired of living in fear and there is nothing you can say or do to stop me! You heard Adaline, something big is coming!"

"Oh, you are so quick to trust a witch, but not your own mate! I told you I could protect you!" His arms flared up.

"You don't know a thing about those who are after me! You don't know who they are, where they come from, or how to stop them! So please, tell me how you plan on keeping me safe?!"

The room grew quiet except for our heavy breathing.

"That's what I thought." I said, my shoulders dropping. I turned to leave. I needed some fresh air.

"Where are you going?" He asked above a whisper, something in him sounding broken.

"I don't know, I need some air. I'll catch you later." I left the hospital and broke out into a sprint hoping the jittery feeling from my adrenaline rushing through my veins would wear off shortly.

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Unknown POV

I have waited years for this moment. I didn't think it would ever come true. I finally found her. If those idiots had been more prepared, they would never have lost her in the first place, nevermind a second time after she killed Dr. Andres. What a shock that was. She had grown remarkably stronger from the description Brandon had given me all those years ago. It was impressive, really. No matter. Now that I have found her, I will move forward with my plan. Nothing would get in my way. I don't care if it took me years, I would have her blood.

"Sierra?! Sierra!?" A frantic voice called. I hid myself in the shadows, watching from a distance. A witch and three lycians came to her aid. I guess they all felt the burst of power

too. I watched everything play out. The witch I didn't recognize warned her of danger coming. Although I was hidden, she looked my way and was glaring at me, like she knew I was there, but didn't let on to anyone else. Bitch. She must be pretty powerful herself if she could see through my cloaking spell. I would need to get rid of her before she helped Sierra become too powerful.

I took a better look at the lycans at her side once the witch was gone. I recognized him. The Northern King, King Edward. He held Sierra close to him like they were lovers. But as far as I knew, there was no announcement of a new luna. A secret lover perhaps? He is smart by trying to keep her hidden. She was a prize to be had. The doctor would be thrilled when he got his hands on her.

I followed them to a quaint little lake house. That must be where he is hiding her. How perfect. They got into the vehicle parked outside and took off. I followed closely behind, careful not to be seen. They headed to the hospital, probably making sure Sierra is okay. I would need to get one of my men in there pronto. Her medical records could prove to be useful. What was most shocking was seeing her leaving the hospital by herself, obviously pissed off. They were making this far too easy. No matter. Now was not the time. If she was as powerful as I expected her to be, we would need more time to prepare ourselves. I was in this for the long run.

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Sierra POV

I left the hospital in a fury, ready for a fight. Even though my body felt weak from the blast earlier, not to mention the fight Edward and I just had. I was spent. I took a sharp left turn and made my way in that direction for some time until I came across the palace. It was massive, built of stone and surrounded by the most beautiful pristine gardens I have ever seen. There was a perimeter gate around the entire property made of black rod iron. It was stunning to look at, but also intimidating.

"Something I can help you with dear?" A sweet voice asked from behind me, making me jump.

"Oh, no, I'm just looking. I went on a walk and ended up here. I have never seen the palace up close before." I turned to her.

"Oh, you should see the inside, it's even more beautiful. I'm Anita, by the way, and you are?"

"Oh, I'm Claire. Nice to meet you."

"Would you like to come inside, Claire? I'm sure the King wouldn't mind."

“Oh, no thank you. Maybe some other time.” I turned back to the palace. “But if you don’t mind me asking, is there a gold and white room in the palace? And did the King find a new luna?”

“My oh my, what a bold question to ask.” She laughed. “There is a gold and white room, several actually. The thrown room for one, there is also a banquet room that is similar in design, and a few guest rooms. As for a new Luna, I cant say, but I do think the king is preoccupied with someone. But you didn’t hear it from me.” She winked. “I must be getting to work now, lots of meals to make for some very hungry warriors. Good day.” She smiled and headed towards the gates.

Sienna was right, it had to have been another vision. I wish I could talk to her right now. I missed her sarcastic and chastising banter we shared. I needed a friend to talk to right about now. I continued on my walk for another hour before heading home. The lights were on inside, someone was home.

I shuffled up the steps, reluctant to go inside and face Edward again. I didn’t want another fight. I stopped at the back door and took in a deep breath, exhaling slowly.

“Hey” His voice made me jump. He sat in the shadows on the deck with a bottle of whiskey. He took a swig straight out of the half-empty bottle. He looked like shit.

“Hey” I answered back carefully.

“Can we talk?”

## The Alpha King And His Second Chance

### Chapter 27

Sierra

“Can we talk?” He asked.

I nodded and crossed my arms, taking a few steps towards the table that Edward was sitting at.

“I’m sorry for how things happened today.”

“You didn’t seem sorry earlier.” I stuck my chin out defiantly.

“Please try to understand from my point of view. You are my mate. You were missing. I found you in a fucking field passed out with a witch standing over you surrounded by burnt grass and trees on fire. Not to mention her cryptic words, and to top it off, you have

been doing this behind my back for I don't even know how long. How sorry would you have been if the roles were reversed."

"I'd be pretty upset." I sighed and hung my head.

"I don't want to lose you" he said solemnly. "I can't."

"I know," I answered. I knew he didn't want me to go, I knew he wanted to protect me. But I also knew one way or another someone was going to find me one day. And I prayed that I was the only casualty. What I wouldn't give to have a normal life, to have a chance at a life with my mate. If only.

"I want to make your dreams come true." He spoke softly.

"Edward, you know that can't happen, its not saf-"

"Stop saying that!" He snapped, making me jump, and stood to his feet. "I don't care Sierra! I cant live without you." He set the now empty bottle down on the ground, stalking towards me. I instinctively took two steps back, my back hitting the side of the house. "If I stay with you and something happens to me, that is on me. But if you reject me, I will probably die. And if I'm not lucky enough for something as merciful as death, I will end up a mindless drunk trying to numb the constant pain that will come with losing you. And that's on you." He was in my face, only a breath away.

"Don't make this harder than it needs to be." I said with a shaky voice, tears streaming down my face.

"It doesn't need to be hard." His eyes were filled with unshed tears. "Say you'll give us a chance."

"Edward..."

"Please" His breath fanned against my face. He brought both hands up to cup my face. I grabbed hold of his arms, sparks erupting over my skin where we touched. "Give us a chance. Give me a chance." He rubbed his thumbs over my cheeks, wiping away my tears.

"Im so tired of running." I broke down crying.

"Then stop running. Stay here, with me. I'll be by your side. I'll protect you. I'll run with you if that's what it takes." He kissed my forehead. "Please. You are everything to me."

"You are everything to me too," I said hoarsely. "I love you Edward, more than anything." I met his eyes that were filled with shock and awe at my admission. He craned his neck down, planting a kiss on my lips which I eagerly returned. It was gentile and cautious, but filled with want and need.

“Stay.” He whispered between kisses. “Please.”

I broke our kiss then closed my eyes and took a steadying breath. He kept rubbing his thumbs over my face while I held on to his forearms. I didn’t want to leave him. If I could train hard enough, I might actually stand a chance against those who are seeking me out. We could have a life together. We could be happy.

“Please Sierra”, he kept chanting.

“Okay”

Time seemed to freeze at that moment. We met each others gaze. I think we were both shell-shocked, still trying to process my answer.

“What did you just say?” He asked in disbelief.

“Okay, let’s give us a chance.”

Without another word, Edward crashed back into me, frantically kissing me and grabbing hold of my body like he didn’t believe my answer. I hardly believed my answer, I didn’t think my mind could be changed. I guess anything is possible.

“Our room, now.” I said, moaning into his mouth when he bit my lip. It was clear I needed him and he needed me, kissing wasn’t cutting it.

We broke apart, fumbling with the door and almost tripping up the stairs in our hurry. Edward made it to our room first, quickly ridding himself of his socks, shirt, and pants. I followed suit, discarding my shirt and peeling off my socks. I made it as far as the bed when my vision went blurry...

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We stood in a beautiful lush garden surrounded by tables and chairs with white table cloths and bouquets of blue and white flowers as the centerpieces. There was a banner that said “Congratulations Sierra and Edward”

“Happy Anniversary! Thirty years now? How have you put up with him for all these years?” An older looking Jackson asked, giving me a quick hug and patting Edward on the back before taking a seat with a group of people I didn’t recognize.

“Mom, Dad, congratulations.” A handsome man who looked just like Edward said, holding a little girl.

“Co-grat-lation gram and gramp!” A little boy said, giving my leg a quick hug.

“Daddy! Mom!” A beautiful woman greeted us, she looked just like me and was very pregnant looking. “Is everyone here?” She asked.

“No, still waiting for your older brothers,” Edward answered.

“Ha, figures the ones that live closest are always fashionably late.” She laughed and gave an eyeroll, making her way over to a table.

“What a perfect life we have.” Edward said, kissing my cheek.

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My vision soon returned and I let in a sharp breath, bracing myself against the bedpost.

“Everything okay?” My mate asked.

I could feel fresh tears streaming down my face. That was definitely a vision, no doubt this time. Edward and I had a chance at a lifetime together. We had children and grandchildren. We were happy. We were safe. I looked at Edward in pure awe. We had made it. I nodded to him and closed the distance between us.

“Everything is perfect.” I said, crashing my lips onto his.

“Then why are you crying?” He pulled away and wiped my tears away with his thumbs.

“It doesn’t matter.” I pulled him back for another desperate kiss, which he returned in favor. I pulled at the waistband of his boxers, letting them drop to the floor before shimmying out of my own pants and underwear.

Edward unhooked my bra and walked us back to the bed, the back of my knees hitting the mattress first before we climbed onto the bed together, our limbs a tangled mess. He lifted me up with one of his arms and scooted us to the middle of the bed, never breaking our kiss. I wrapped my arms and legs around him and in one fluid motion he sank himself into my soaking wet pussy, and we both let out a satisfied moan. He moved purposefully within me, pulling out slowly and then back in quickly, hitting something deep inside of me and making me breathless all at once. I wasn’t sure where my body stopped and his began. It felt as though our very souls were connected. He used one hand to support his body so as to not completely crush me, while the other gently pinched and rolled my nipple between his fingers.

“Dont stop...” I begged. I was soon reaching my climax and I could feel Edward getting harder within me, his movements becoming more erratic, our moaning desperate. I moved my hair to the side and said the words I never thought I would hear come out of my mouth. “Make me yours. Mark me.”

He broke away from me, his eyes glimmering, his canines extending. He licked my marking spot, making me shiver in anticipation. The blinding pain came as soon as his teeth pierced my skin, making me cry out, but it was short-lived and replaced by pleasure soon after. I climaxed at that moment, coming harder than I ever had before. I felt delirious, like I was high on something. He retracted his canines and licked my marking spot, sealing the wound. I felt my own canines extending and seized the moment. I licked his marking spot and sank my teeth into him. I felt him tense for a second, but only for a second. Goddess, he tasted so good. He shuttered and stilled inside of me, finding his own release and filling me to the brim. I kept my teeth in him, lapping up all the blood I could. It tasted like liquid sex. It fueled me, I wanted more.

“Sierra...” Edward said, still trying to catch his breath.

I ignored him and I sucked harder, taking more from him, humming in appreciation.

“Sierra, what are you doing..?” He started to ask.

I reluctantly pulled myself away from him and licked his wound, sealing it up with my saliva. He looked at me curiously and gently grasped my jaw, looking at my teeth intently.

“What kind of a hybrid did you say you were?” He asked carefully.

“A werewolf-witch hybrid.” I answered like it was a stupid question.

“Well, you might wanna add vampire to the list,” he said.

“What?!”

“Your canines, they aren’t that of a werewolf. They look like a vampire’s set of teeth. And since I’m feeling light-headed right now, I’d say you did more than just bit me.” He laughed.

I instinctively reached for my teeth, and to my utter disbelief they weren’t long or thick like a werewolf. They were sharp and thin like a vampire.

“I guess that’s why you tasted so good to me.” I blushed. “I wonder if my parents knew or if it was a recessive gene.”

“Dr White is gonna have a field day with this.” Edward laughed and carefully pulled out of me. My body immediately felt empty without him.

“Goddess finally!!” Sienna chipped in.

“Your back! What happened to you?” I asked.

“I’ll get the shower ready.” Edward said, giving me a smouldering kiss before hopping off the bed and heading for the bathroom in all his naked glory. His dick was dripping from our mixed juices, I could feel myself getting ready for round two already.

“I don’t know but you need to get us outside, NOW!”

“What? Why?” I stood up and headed towards the bathroom to go shower with my mate.

No sooner did I think it, I felt a wave of pain come over me, sending me crumbling to the ground. “Aaahhhh!” I yelled out, grabbing my stomach.

“Sierra?! Whats wrong?!”

“I don’t know..” I barely managed to grit out past the pain. I howled out, surprising myself. I felt my spine snapping, sending fresh waves of agony through me.

“Shit, your shifting! We need to get you outside now! Hang on!” He scooped me up into his arms and ran outside of the house in the dead of night. There was a full moon out tonight but I didn’t have time to appreciate it before another bone snapped and I cried out again. “I’m right here with you, you are doing great. Dont fight it, it will be over soon.” Edward encouraged me, gently petting my hair while I laid on the grass.

It was a slow and painful process, it felt like every nerve in my body was on fire. Every crack of a bone made me practically beg for death. It felt like venom was running through my veins. The other times were never this intense. Fur started to sprout from my hands first, eventually covering my entire body.

“Almost there...” Sienna said, her voice was louder than ever before.

One final crack and the pain disappeared. Thank Goddess. I panted for air, catching my breath.

“Hey beautiful”, my mate said, petting my fur. It was hard to tell the color in the moonlight, nevermind the fact that I was now in the back seat and Sienna had the reigns for the most part.

Sienna nuzzled into his touch and carefully stood us up, her legs a bit shaky. Edward shifted into his wolf form and let us lean on him for support while we learned to walk on all fours. Once Sienna had more balance, she and Edmund rubbed up against each other, scent marking one another. It was so nice to finally see Edward in his wolf form. He never shifted around me. I think he wanted to wait until I got my cast off for our wolves to meet, not knowing I couldn’t shift. He spoke a lot about Edmund in our casual down time, so part of me felt like I already knew him.

We let our wolves take the lead, seeping into the deep recesses of our minds to give them their own privacy, though we still knew what was going on. They ran together, played in a

stream, went hunting, and, at no surprise to me or Edward, they fucked. All. Night. Long. It was dawn when they finally started heading back home. When we could finally see the house, I felt myself being brought back forward and my bones snapping again, less painful this time, but still not easy.

“I got you.” Edward said, carefully picking me up off the forest floor bridal style and walking us back home. My body ached in every sense of the word. I hoped every time wouldn’t be like that. “Shifting will get easier with time.” He said, as if reading my mind. I leaned my head into him and felt myself dozing off. I briefly remember us getting into the house and Edward bringing me to the bathroom where he took a washcloth and cleaned me up before tucking me into bed.

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Edward

The past twenty-four hours had been a whirlwind of a day. First I find out that Sierra is practicing magic behind my back with a witch she has never spoken about, then we fight, we make up and finally seal our mate bond, only to find out she also has some vampire genes in her, and then she shifts! Edmund was beyond over the moon, as was I. I think we were in a different galaxy at this point. Sierra never ceases to amaze me.

Sienna, her wolf, had a unique coat. It was primarily silver, but when the moonlight caught her fur it shone with an iridescent blue, pink, and purple colors. It was unlike anything I had ever seen before. Maybe it had something to do with her magic? I would have to have Dr White look into that.

I carried my mate inside and took her upstairs to sleep, but not before trying to clean her up a bit. She had twigs in her hair and was covered in dirt, leaves, and cum. I was quite proud of the last one. Sienna was a feisty wolf, she liked to challenge Edmund. No surprise considering Sierra is of alpha descent. But Edmund liked the chase, he liked the challenge that came with taming our wild mate. Needless to say, he eventually got her to submit.

“Only took a few thrusts.” Edmund snickered to himself. He was triumphantly prancing around in my head like he had just won the lottery. Fuck, having Sierra was way better than the lottery.

I couldn’t wait for Sierra to wake up, but she needed to rest. I remember I slept for more than a full day after my first shift. She was considered elderly for her first real, non-life threatening shift, and she stayed shifted much longer, doing much more strenuous things than I had been. She would probably be out closer to two days. I gently tucked her in, carefully climbing in behind her, spooning her, skin on skin. Direct contact should help her recover faster and feel safe. Win win. Not to mention, after having freshly marked and been marked by one another, we wolves craved being close to our mate, more than ever. It was like a drug. The possessive neediness would eventually lessen, but only

slightly. The best thing for both of us right now was to be around one another. When she wakes up, I will tell her about her unique-looking wolf and her new job. Until then, I planned on blocking out the world and simply breathing in my mates' perfect apple scent.

# The Alpha King And His Second Chance

## Chapter 28

Sierra

I stood outside of the small looking building on the edge of town, hand in hand with my mate. After my shift, I slept for two full days. My mate stayed by my side the entire time. Once I woke up, we couldn't seem to keep our hands off of each other. We learned that I am able to shift freely now, which is extremely liberating and a major confidence boost for me and my wolf. We chalked it up to having marked one another. It must have released something in my crazy-messed up hybrid body that prevented me from shifting prior.

"You don't have to do this." Edward started for the one hundredth time today.

"I want to, it's just new and new is exciting, but its also scary for me." I said, turning to face him.

"You can link me anytime or text me if you are too far. You have your phone, right? I'll be by your side in an instant." Edward reassured me.

We still didn't know the range of my linking abilities. Typically, the stronger the wolf, the further they can transmit a message. Pre-shifting, I didn't have much of a range. But now it feels different, almost limitless.

"Thank you love." I kissed him. He deepened the kiss and I followed suit for a minute before I reluctantly pulled away, knowing if I didn't I would be late for my first day.

"I'll pick you up at five."

"See you then", I waved goodbye and headed into the shop.

I walked through the front door and was pleasantly surprised at how nice it looked. I'm not sure what I expected but this wasn't it. The floors were black and white checkered tile, the walls a beautiful lavender color. There were a few small black sets of two-person tables that were made of metal with an intricate design on each. It almost looked like lace but not quite. Further in was a fully stocked pastry display case with a cash register and a counter next to it. Behind the counter there was a massive chalk board menu written in a variety of colors. The biggest lettering being "Lauren's Bake Shop".

“I’ll be right with you!” A voice called from the back. I could hear some pots and pans clattering like something had just been dropped.

“I’m actually here to work?” I said tentatively, heading in the direction of the noise. “Do you need any help?” I had to stifle a laugh at the scene before me. There in the middle of the massive kitchen sat a woman around my age, surrounded by flour. It was in her hair, all over her clothes, on the ground, and in the air.

“You’re the new girl?! Thank Goddess! You couldn’t have come at a better time!” She exclaimed. I extended my hands and helped her up, brushing flour off of her while she talked. “I have six orders to complete by noon today and I’m dangerously behind. Can you make brownies?!” She began to pace, grabbing another bag of flour.

“Ugh, yeah.” I laughed, helping her with the massive sack of flour.

“Great!” She dropped her right hand, shifting the weight of the flour, extending it to shake my hand. “I’m Lauren by the way, this is my shop. It’s a pleasure to have you here.”

“Nice to meet you, I’m...Sierra.” I shook her hand, careful not to drop the flour, then helped her set it down on the stainless steel island in the middle of the kitchen.

“Sierra, what a beautiful name!” She said in a bubbly voice.

“Thank you.” I felt uncomfortable giving my name but I was sure Lauren wasn’t any trouble. Edward said this place was safe for me to work and I trusted him. Not to mention she was Ella’s sister. Ella texted me and said if she caused me trouble, to let her know, which I found amusing.

“There is one other girl who works here, Nina. She is on vacation right now but will be back in two weeks. She is awesome and is usually here to keep me balanced and on task more than anything. Hopefully you don’t mind taking up that torch. Ha!” She laughed.

Ella and Lauren couldn’t be any different. Ella was refined and relaxed, where Lauren was a klutzy fire cracker. It was amazing she had been able to keep her father’s business open and make a profit off of it the way she worked. Everything was completely disorganized. I wasn’t an OCD person, but Goddess I wanted to reorganize this place from head to toe. The baked goods must be really good to have kept her afloat because it didn’t look like anything else was well managed here.

Lauren basically threw me into the kitchen while she ran around like a chicken with her head cut off manning the register and taking phone orders, not to mention handling the finances in between. I asked her where a few things were but found most of what I was looking for amongst the mess. By the time lunch had rolled around, I was covered in flour myself. But I managed to complete all the orders by some miracle. None were too big of an order and most were just simple cupcakes, so I lucked out there.

“Nice work so far! Im impressed!”

“Thank you for the opportunity.” I smiled at her while I washed my hands at the sink. “Hey, would you mind if I moved a few things around here? Make them a little more accessible?”

“Not at all! Have at it! There isn’t much left to do today except prep a few things for tomorrow, though I usually don’t get that far, so no big deal if it gets pushed.” She laughed.

I envied her lack of fuck’s given. I wish I could be so relaxed about everything like she was. But I lived a very different life from hers, I’m sure. We spent the rest of the day talking shop. She showed me how everything worked. I took to it quickly thankfully. Overall, I enjoyed working there. Edward did a great job picking this place out for me. I don’t know what strings he had to pull to get me in here, or if it was a favor of his extended family, but I was grateful. My life was starting to turn up.

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Edward

I linked Lauren throughout the day to check on Sierra. I didn’t want to distract her. From the sounds of it, she was doing great. I instructed Oliver, my Delta, to keep an eye on Sierra, making sure no one suspicious came or went. I loved my mate but there was some trust we still needed to build. We may have marked one another after our fight, but that didn’t mean we handled her witch situation.

Werewolves and witches typically avoid each other. We don’t have a history of playing nicely together. But apparently someone in her family played more than nice with one for her to have the genes. It was a delicate situation. Part of me wanted to forbid her from interacting with witches, but on the other hand, she was one. I didn’t want my mate to think I was shunning her. I loved her for who she was, race didn’t matter.

Oliver was appointed as my Delta officer a few years ago after my previous Delta, Lance, stepped down. He and his mate were struggling with the time commitment that came with the position, especially with having five pups of their own, all under the age of seven. Werewolf pregnancies were about four and a half to five months long, making it easy to have more than one pup per year. Oliver hasn’t found his mate yet, nor does he have pups, so he is always readily available. He checked in with me three times today, letting me know that there was no suspicious activity. Maybe overkill, but it was the first time she wasn’t stowed away at the lakehouse. She was in a public setting now. The girl who lived on her own for years was now with people. The very same girl who hangs out with witches and is being hunted down.

I didn’t tell her Oliver was watching over her in my absence. I asked him to dress and act casually from a distance. He was rougher looking, having seen his fair share of battles, he

had a scar over his left eye and was loaded with tattoos and shaved his head bald. I normally had him in an enforcer position or in interrogations, not 'babysitting detail' as he phrased it. He was less than happy about it, but he was protecting his future Luna. That was the most important job.

"Brother. You wanted to see me?" Jackson asked, strolling into my office.

"Yes." I felt my smile creeping up on me already. "I have some news." I pulled back the collar of my shirt, revealing my fresh marking.

"No shit! Congratulations dude! When are you having her Luna ceremony? Ella is gonna be thrilled, the whole kingdom is actually," he said excitedly.

While Hope was well missed, a pack needed an Alpha and a Luna. Without both, the pack would suffer in one way or another. The council had pushed me to choose another suitable mate, which I was running out of excuses to give them. Thankfully, Sierra was in the picture now, but she still had no idea I was the King.

"Um..." My face fell.

"You did tell her, right?" His eyes narrowed. "Because I know you wouldn't be stupid enough to mark her without telling her that you are one of the most powerful people on the planet, who holds a lot of responsibility, that people will look up to her for direction just as much as you. And let's not mention we still don't know what happened to your late mate. Does she know the position she will be stepping into by being your mate? The expectations? The danger?" Jackson was fuming.

"I will, soon."

Jackson threw his arms up and ran his hands through his hair, obviously irritated with me. "You'd better hope it's not too late, she is a loner, Edward. You don't think she would run for the hills when she finds out? You better pray it's from your mouth and someone doesn't beat you to the punch. If she leaves, you may never find her."

"Dont you think I've thought of that?" I shot back at him.

"I'm giving you two weeks, Brother. You have two weeks to tell her or I will. You might be king, but she is our Luna and I will not stand by while you lie to her."

"Who are we lying to?" Our sister Abby said from my doorway.

"Abby," Jackson gave her a hug. "So good to have you home."

"What are you doing back so soon?" I asked, greeting her with a hug also.

“So nice to see you too, Edward.” She smiled and rolled her eyes, returning my hug. “My semester finished earlier than I thought, so I decided to come back home for a visit.” She pulled away but not before spotting my neck. Her eyes narrowed and she yanked my shirt back, fully revealing my marking. “Oh my goddess! You have a new mate!” She squealed. “When were you going to tell me? Who is she!?” She said as she shoved me, obviously irritated.

“It’s complicated, but you will meet her soon.” I said, fixing my shirt. I could hear Jackson scoff and I threw him a disapproving look. “Why don’t we go see what Anita has in the kitchen and we can catch up?” I suggested, trying to take the attention off of me.

“Yes, definitely. Jackson, why don’t you grab Ella too? I miss my sister-in-law.”

We made our way to the kitchen and spent the better part of the afternoon catching up with one another. Abby still hadn’t found her mate, although she is always saying she isn’t actively searching for him, its hard to not. It’s practically programmed in us werepeople to find our mates. It was nice to see my sister again. Although she knew how to dance on every nerve I had, she was my little sister who I loved dearly.

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“Lauren is so funny, she is so different from Ella, I can’t even!” Sierra animately told me every detail of her day on our drive to our date she didn’t know was about to happen. She loved her job, thank Goddess. I turned in the opposite direction from home, which soon caught Sierra’s attention. “Where are we going?” She asked.

“Today was your first day, I thought we could celebrate.” I grabbed her hand and gave it a kiss.

“Thats so sweet!” Her eyes got teary.

I pulled up in front of the botanical garden which I rented out for the night just for us. I asked Anita to prepare us a five-star dinner and from the smells of it this afternoon, she nailed it. We walked inside the glass-domed building, and immediately were met with a wall of humidity and lots of greenery.

“Wow”, Sierra looked around in awe. “I have never been to one of these but have always wanted to, it’s beautiful in here.”

“It gets better.” I said, flipping a switch, turning on all the white lights that had been perfectly placed throughout all of the plants.

Sierra gasped in amazement, her eyes hardly blinking, trying to take in the beauty before her. We walked through the entire place. Sierra carefully examined each and every plant in each of the gardens. Her favorite were the suclents. Her reasoning was because they

seemed to have the least maintenance, otherwise she couldn't pick a favorite plant. She loved them all. We eventually came across our table setting in the middle of it all.

Anita made us stuffed mushrooms and cesar salads to start, filet mignon with garlic mashed potatoes and asparagus for our main course, and cheesecake for dessert. We happily inhaled our meals, talking about everything and nothing at the same time.

"I'm sorry it took me so long." Sierra apologized.

"What took you so long?" I asked.

"Accepting you as my mate. And being honest with you." She wiped her mouth with her napkin before continuing. "I'm ready to tell you everything, if you want to listen, that is," She said seriously.

"I want to hear everything you have to say, Sierra." I beckoned her to continue.

She went on to tell me about everything that has happened to her since her pack was attacked. She believed a Lycan was involved when her pack was attacked. She gave me names of the people who spent years abusing her, which I engraved in my head, promising myself to rid of them immediately after this. She told me about the group who was after her, she told me about how she received special training by a vampire, why she killed the doctor, her new teacher who just happened to be a witch, her visions. Everything. It was overwhelming, the life she had lived. I sat in stunned silence, just processing everything.

"You think I'm a freak, don't you?" She asked shyly.

"No, not at all. It's just...a lot for one person to go through. I'm sorry I wasn't there for you."

"There's nothing you could have done." She shrugged. "But thank you for being so transparent and letting me into your life so easily. It means a lot."

This was it, this was my moment. Now or never. I took a big gulp of water and cleared my throat. "Sierra, about that, there is something I wanted to talk to you about..."

"Edward, there are rogues in the kingdom." Jackson linked me.

"Where?" I asked, standing to my feet.

"Edward?" Sierra asked.

"Headed East. Border patrol is handling it but something is off about it."

"How so?"

“They aren’t putting up any sort of fight, and we don’t know how they got in.”

“Meet me at the lake house.”

“We need to go. There is a situation I need to handle. I will have Jackson stay with you in the meantime.” I grabbed Sierras’ arm and led her towards the exit.

“Edward, whats going on?” She asked frantically.

“Rouges.”

## The Alpha King And His Second Chance

### Chapter 29

Sierra

“Rouges.”

“In the kingdom?!” I asked as Edward practically dragged me to the car.

“Yes. But something is off with them. You’ll be safe at the lake house, no one knows you are there.” He jumped in the driver’s seat after making sure I was in and fastened, taking off into the darkness laid out before us.

“I worry about you. Can’t someone else go?”

“No baby, I need to go. I’ll come back to you. Don’t worry.” He squeezed my hand.

Although his words were reassuring, he radiated fear and anxiousness. I could feel it through our mate bond. He was leaving something out. No sooner did we arrive at the house, Jackson met me at the car and escorted me to the house where he locked everything up and turned the majority of the lights off.

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“Will you stop already, you’re making me nervous.” I huffed at Jackson, who had checked out the window for the one hundredth time in the few hours we had been here.

“Sorry, habit.” He said, moving his fingers so the blinds would close.

“Shouldn’t he be back by now?” I sat on the couch, my knee bouncing nervously.

“He probably won’t be back until morning. I wouldn’t hold your breath.” He answered deadpan. My face fell at the thought. “He is just really important in all of this, so he needs to be there. It’s...personal to him.” He said, taking a seat across from me.

“Oh?” I cocked my head.

“Yeah. But it’s his story to tell. And when he does, please be understanding. My brother is top notch, best of the best, great guy, but he can be a real idiot sometimes. Go easy on him. He only ever does what he thinks is best.”

“Okay...” I answered hesitantly.

He gave me a curt nod and stood to his feet, heading back over to the blinds again. Goddess help me.

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Edward

After dropping Sierra off, I drove off to where my warriors had taken down the rogues. Although a rouge vs. a lycan was an easy feat, there was something too easy about them, all of my men agreed. When I looked over the bodies, they seemed smaller and weaker than I would have expected. What bothered me most is that no one knew how they got in. After Hope was killed, I had security cameras and trip wires set up around the entire perimeter of the kingdom’s pack borders, along with doubling down on the number of patrollers. Everything came up blank.

“I don’t like this.” I said, thinking out loud. I used my foot to flip over one of the dead bodies. Goddess, they smelled like rotting flesh.

“King Edward, do you think it was an inside job?” William asked.

“I don’t know. If it is, we just need to find the culprit. If it’s not, we have bigger problems on our hands.” I sighed.

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It was just past four in the morning when I finally returned to the lakehouse. Jackson was still standing guard, but my mate was asleep wrapped in a fuzzy blanket on the couch.

“I let her know you were safe and on your way back. She just drifted off half an hour ago,” Jackson said.

I grunted in acknowledgement and carefully lifted her from the couch, tucking her into our bed, before returning downstairs to Jackson. I ran my fingers through my hair before diving into details about tonight’s attack with him.

“You think it’s the same people who came for Hope?” Jackson asked.

“I cant say for certain, but the people who came for Hope got in and out without a trace and so did these rogues.”

“Witches?”

“I wouldn’t doubt it. They are our natural enemy. And they are more than capable of creating their freaky portals.”

“You think Sierra can do that?” He put his hands in his pockets and flicked his head in the direction of our bedroom.

“Make portals? Goddess, I have no idea. I’m not ever sure I want her practicing magic. It’s dangerous.”

“If she could learn, maybe she could help. Maybe she could see if that Adaline witch knows anything.”

“I don’t want her involved with any of this. It’s my job to keep her safe and that is what I’m going to do.” I shot him a look.

“You might not have a choice, brother. We’ve gone years without even a scrap of information. Now, the very first day your mate goes out into public by herself, rogues are on our land?”

“You think someone is watching us?”

“You don’t?” He scoffed.

The idea was unsettling. I hate to admit it, but he was right. Why else would rogues come now?

“Goddess, my head has been cloudy since she came into my life.” I sighed.

“Thats why I’m here. I’ve got your back.” He placed his hand on my shoulder. “But you need to talk to your mate. Have the hard conversation. Tell her who you are so she can understand the dangers and you can find a solution together.”

I sighed and nodded in agreement.

“On that note, I have a very worried mate of my own I should be getting home to.” Jackson said, heading for the door.

“Give her my regards.” I shot back, as he continued on his way, waving his hand in acknowledgment.

I took a quick shower in the downstairs bathroom so I wouldn't wake Sierra, washing away the awful lingering stench of rotting flesh, then headed up to bed. Slowly, I climbed into bed and wrapped my arm around her middle, pulling her close to me.

"I was worried about you." She mumbled.

"I'm fine. Go back to sleep, my love."

She flipped positions, now facing me, then wrapped her arms around me and tucked her head under my chin. She kissed my chest and tangled her legs up with mine before her breathing evened out again, telling me she was fast asleep. Exhaustion and frustration took over and I eventually drifted into a restless sleep.

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My eyes slowly cracked open, finally accepting that it was time to get up. A ray of sunshine had been peeking through the blinds, blinding me for the better part of the morning. I yawned and stretched, reaching out towards my mate. When I didn't feel a body, only cold sheets, I looked over to see the bed was empty. She must be downstairs.

My morning wood was straining painfully against the sheets. I know someone who could help fix that. "Sierra?" I called out. No answer. I reluctantly got out of bed, threw on a pair of sweatpants, and headed downstairs. The lights were off, the house dark and empty feeling. "Sierra?" I fruitlessly called out again. My eyes settled on a pink sticky note lying on top of a plate of blueberry muffins covered in saran wrap.

Good morning handsome,

I made you blueberry muffins for breakfast. I didn't want to wake you this morning, so I walked to work. I get out at three. I will see you later...hopefully naked 😊

I love you,

Sierra

She fucking walked to work!? Is she crazy!? We literally just had rogues in the kingdom and she is fucking walking by herself! My eyes snapped over to the coffee pot where the time was displayed. 1:37pm. Fuck! She left hours ago!

"Sierra! Where are you?" I linked, not bothering to hide my irritation. "Lauren! Is Sierra with you?" I linked not a moment later, trying not to sound as panicked as I was.

"At work, everything okay?" Sierra answered tentatively.

"She is with me at the shop, she is doing great." Lauren answered just as quickly.

Thank Goddess. I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding. Refusing to waste anymore time, I ran upstairs and quickly got dressed, grabbed my keys, and headed out the door. The drive over felt much longer than it probably actually was. Edmund and I were both on edge. I haphazardly parked in a handicap parking space, leaving the engine running while I headed inside.

"Sierra?" I called out.

"Alpha, what a nice surprise! Sierra asked if she could leave early after you linked her. You probably just missed her." Lauren said.

I growled in frustration, heading back out the way I came. I floored it and headed back home, searching for Sierra on the way. When I arrived back at the house, I could just see her shutting the back door and lights being turned on. Thank fucking Goddess. I slammed the car door shut and made a beeline for the house. My blood was boiling by the time I reached the back door, whipping it open so hard the door almost came off the hinges.

"Hey babe-" Sierra started to greet me, her face falling when she looked at me.

"What were you thinking!" I yelled, grabbing her upper arms.

"I don't understand-" Fear in her voice.

"We were just attacked last night and you thought it was a good idea to go out by yourself!"

"I didn't want to wake you.." Her eyes welled up with tears.

"Do you have any idea how worried I was?!"

"I'm sorry..." She stammered

"You are not to leave this house alone ever again!" I released her from my grasp and stormed outside. I needed to let my wolf out before I completely lost all control. I ran out the back door and shifted, letting Edmund take us deep into the woods.

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Sierra

What the fuck just happened? Was that really real? I ran to the bathroom, slamming the door behind me. Finally, alone, I let my tears fall freely. I don't know if I was more upset or enraged at my mate. How dare he speak to me like that! I am a grown woman who can make her own decisions! I weighed the risks, I decided it was safe enough for me to go out. For him to come in here like a mad man was absolutely uncalled for.

“Let me out” Sienna growled.

I looked in the mirror and saw my eyes glowing red. Yeah, I needed to burn off some steam. Without another thought, I took off out of the house, shifting mid-air. The second Sienna’s paws hit the ground, she broke out into a full-blown sprint. I watched from the backseat as Sienna practically flew through the forest, breaking through tree limbs and bushes as she went. I’m pretty sure she almost ran down a deer along the way too. She was fucking pissed, and she was on a mission. It didn’t take very long for me to figure out her motive. I knew it the moment I smelled him. He may have walked away but she was not letting the argument end there.

I could see Edmund looking up at the last minute before Sienna came barreling into him, sending them both tumbling into the stream he was drinking from. They climbed out of the water, both snarling and baring their teeth, circling one another ready to fight. This didn’t seem good.

“Sienna, shift us back, I got this.” She hesitated but obeyed, letting me take the reign. I shifted back to human form, standing stark naked in the middle of the forest. Edward followed suite, looking just as pissed as me.

“What are you-”

“No! Its my turn to talk!” I yelled. “You have no right to treat me, your mate, like you just did back there. Your behavior was completely unacceptable and I will not tolerate it.”

“You could have been killed!”

“But I wasn’t! I wasn’t Edward! If you really thought it was that unsafe out here you should have made it more clear to me. And secondly, I’m a fucking Alpha female hybrid for Goddess’s sake! I lived on my own just fine for years! I am completely capable and I will not let you keep me locked up because you are afraid.”

We stood only a matter of millimeters away from each other, our breath visible from the dropping temperatures closer to the mountain where we happened to meet.

“I can’t lose you,” he said darkly.

“You wont.” I hissed back. “I will always come back to you Edward.”

We both breathed heavily, our anger still pliable. I shoved his chest, pushing him back into a tree, my lips crashing into his, taking him by surprise. He recovered quickly, his arms gripping my hips roughly, pulling me flush to him. “I still don’t want you going out alone.”

“I’m not asking your permission.” I pushed him down onto the ground, his cock already hard and ready. I mounted him, aggressively riding his member. “I am your equal Edward.”

He flipped us around, setting me on my hands and knees before entering me from behind in one swift thrust. “I never said you weren’t”, he said, pounding into me, his thrusts just as erratic as mine. His hand came around my neck, applying just the right amount of pressure, pulling me back up towards him. “You mean too much to me, you are too important for me to lose.”

“I’m not as fragile as you take me for.”

“I don’t think your’e fragile” He thrust harder, making me cry out in pleasure. “Our enemies aren’t either though.”

We finished our angry-aggressive-kinda-sorta-makeup-sex, finding our much needed releases. “Lets finish this at home.” He said just before shifting. We trotted alongside each other, listening to the sounds of the forest as we went. Edmund and Sienna seemed to be on better terms, nipping and licking at one another on the way home.

As soon as we got home, we headed to the bathroom to wash off all the dirt that stuck to our skin. We stood in the shower in silence together, our pouting continuing.

“I’m sorry for how I acted. But I meant what I said. I don’t want you going out alone.”

“I’m not going to let anything or anyone hold me back anymore, Edward. I have been running for too long. I will be smart about my safety, it will all be within reason though.”

He hesitated but nodded in agreement and pulled me in for a hug, which I gratefully returned.

“Are we good?” I asked.

“Yeah,” he said, his chin resting on my head. “We’re good.”

## **The Alpha King And His Second Chance**

### **Chapter 30**

Sierra

“So, tell me about your new job.” Ella said, planting herself down on one of the barstools at the kitchen island, digging through a few bags she had brought.

Between work and the rogue attack that happened, Ella and I didn't have a chance to see each other, just the two of us at least. Today it just so happened that we were both off but our mates were otherwise busy.

"Well, I have been there two weeks tomorrow and it's amazing! I love your sister! She is so much fun! And I enjoy the work too!" I smiled happily.

"That's wonderful! I'm glad you like it there." She answered. "Personally, I don't think I could work with my sister." She snorted and we laughed again. "I brought Chinese again if you are hungry." She slid me a container across the table.

"Starving! Chicken and broccoli?" I asked excitedly.

"Ugh, duh." Ella laughed.

I cracked open my container and dug my fork into the still hot food. My nose caught a whiff of the aroma and scrunched up in protest, stopping me dead in my tracks.

"Something wrong?" Ella said before taking another bite of her meal.

"Does this smell funny to you?" I shoved my container her way.

"Smells fine to me." She shrugged.

My stomach growled, demanding to be fed. Reluctantly, I started eating my meal.

"So how are you and Edward doing? Jackson told me you two marked each other and you got your wolf." Her eyes wiggled suggestively.

"Mhm" I hummed while I slowly chewed my food. I pulled back the collar of my shirt to reveal his markings.

"Wow! Its huge! Actually, it looks like it covers the old one you had." Ella came closer to take a look.

"It does actually. We didn't plan it either. It just happened that way. I noticed it a few days later when I looked in the mirror," I said after finally swallowing my first bite.

"That's amazing! And you think marking each other triggered your shift?" Ella said, going back to her food.

"It's the only thing I can think of. Why else would I have shifted then and not sooner, ya know?" I could feel my stomach turning in a bad way.

"I remember my first shift, Goddess, it hurt." She rolled her eyes and shuddered at the thought.

"Its no joke." I tried to take another bite of food when a wave of nausea took over me.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes...no. I think I'm going to be sick." I stood from my seat and ran to the bathroom, just barely making it to the toilet before emptying the contents of my stomach into the porcelain bowl.

"Sierra!" Ella called after me. She came up behind me and held my hair back while I continued to vomit.

"I'm so sorry." I said between gasps, trying to settle myself down.

"Its okay. Get it all out."

"Ugh." I moaned, sitting back onto the edge of the bathtub. "I think the Chinese food was bad."

"I ate the same food and I'm fine." Ella said while handing me a wet washcloth.

"Maybe I have the flu? I have been feeling sick all week."

"All week?" Ella questioned.

"Yeah, why?"

"Werewolves don't get sick, not at your age at least. Its very rare. You don't think your..."

"I'm what?"

"Pregnant?"

"Ha! Not a chance."

"So you and Edward are having safe sex? You're using protection?" Ella pushed.

"Well, no. But I haven't had a heat cycle either."

"Sierra, I think you should get checked out. You are a hybrid and you literally just shifted after your mate marked you, things seem to work differently with you."

"I mean, I guess it wouldn't hurt to go. Figure out why I'm feeling sick anyway." I said, taking a steadying breath.

"I'll set you up an appointment. Tomorrow morning okay for you?"

“Yeah, Laurne and I have a slow day tomorrow. I’m sure she’ll be okay if I come in late.”

“Okay, I’ll call Edward and let him know.”

“No! Please don’t. He has had a lot on his plate lately and I don’t want to worry him over what could be a stupid summer cold.”

“Alright...” She answered hesitantly. “You should tell him though.”

“I will when I know what this is.” I said, gesturing to myself.

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“Claire?” The same nurse from my last visit called my name from her laptop.

I stood from my chair in the waiting room and made my way over to her. She led me down to the same room I had been in every time so far. I felt like I knew the place like the back of my hand now. She took my weight and blood pressure in the room then sat down and began typing on her laptop.

“So our surgical nurse Ella tells me you haven’t been feeling well? Care to elaborate?”

“I’ve been feeling really nauseous lately and even threw up yesterday and this morning.”

“Any chance you could be pregnant?”

“I mean, I’m not technically having safe sex, but I have never had a heat cycle, so...”

“Okay, I’ll need a urine sample. There is a bathroom just across the hall. Here is a cup. You can leave it on the sink when you are done. Then, if you could please change into the gown on the counter over there, nothing from the waist down. The doctor will be in with you shortly.” She smiled warmly and left the room.

I felt awkward leaving a cup of pee in the bathroom, even more awkward waiting for the doctor to come in while I was half naked. I know last time he wanted to check me and I refused. I guess I wasn’t avoiding it this time.

“Claire?” Dr White knocked at the door before entering.

“Yes” I answered instinctively.

“Good morning, how are we today?” He said, putting his laptop down and digging into a few drawers, pulling out random items.

“Could be better.” I laughed nervously.

“Vomiting, nausea, any other symptoms? Tender breasts? Mood swings? Increased sex drive?”

I thought back to the past two weeks. Edward and I couldn't keep our hands off each other, even when we were angry with each other. My breasts were sore, but it could just be from all of our shenanigans. Mood swings? I did find myself tearing up more often, even from a few movies we were watching, which was very unlike me. “Um, yeah actually.”

“And you also told my nurse you never had a heat cycle? It might look different for you since you weren't shifted at the time and also are a hybrid. Any cramps, bleeding, body aches, hot flashes?”

“Hot flashes? I did have them for like a solid week once.”

“When was that?”

“Three, maybe four weeks ago?”

A quick knock at the door sounded, making me jump slightly.

“Pardon me.” Dr White excused himself for a moment, sticking his head out the door to speak with someone. “Your'e sure?” I heard him whisper. “Okay, thank you Judy.”

I looked at him expectantly, completely unprepared for the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

“It appears congratulations are in order, your pregnancy test came back positive.”

I blinked a few times, my jaw bobbing, not knowing how to find words. Finally, I snapped out of it and said the only thing I could think of. “Excuse me?”

“You are going to have a baby.” He smiled.

“Thats impossible...” I said, still in shock.

“I'll prove it. Heels in the stirrups, and scoot down to the edge please.” I immediately obeyed, feeling as though I was on auto pilot. He grabbed the same ultrasound wand as last time, though this time around it seemed much less daunting. “Deep breath in, and exhale..” One my exhale he quickly inserted the device, his monitor coming to life. It looked like static on a TV screen. “Where are you..” He said to himself, adjusting the angle of the wand. It took him a minute but he eventually found what he was looking for. “Ah-ha! There you are.” He smiled victoriously and turned his monitor to face me more. “See this little blurb? Thats your baby.”

I stared in shock and awe, completely taken back by the little blurb on the screen. My heart almost exploded when he turned the sound on and I could hear my pups' heartbeat. I'm going to be a mom? I'm going to be a mom! Oh Goddess, how would I keep my pup safe? What were we going to do? Would there be a we? Did Edward even want pups? Did he want them with me? How was I going to tell him?

"There seems to be a lot of extra fluid, now it's nothing to worry about, but I would like to keep an eye on it." He said while handing me pictures of my pup.

"Uh-hu." I half answered, completely mesmerized by the pictures.

"Your pregnancy is going to be at higher risk with you being a hybrid, and having a lycan as your mate, but you should deliver in about four months, which falls right around the winter solstice. Wouldn't that be an interesting delivery date?"

"Four months?" My jaw dropped. That was no time at all.

"Yes, I would like to see you every two weeks. Make sure mom is healthy and your pup is growing big and strong. No drugs or alcohol during pregnancy, no deli meat either. No heavy lifting or straining." He removed the wand and packed up his things. "Any questions?" I shook my head no and he congratulated me again before leaving the room. The entire visit felt like a blur, like I was watching from the outside.

"I can't wait to meet you." I said, still staring at my pictures and rubbing my belly. I only hoped I could keep my pup safe. That's all that mattered now.

I got dressed and walked out of the clinic, headed back to Lauren's catering to help with orders. If Edward knew I was walking alone right now, especially knowing I was pregnant, he would probably kill me. He was still on edge about me going out, but trusted me enough to make decent decisions. Maybe it was my own paranoia now that I was responsible for the tiny life inside of me, but I felt on edge, like I was being watched. I couldn't get to work fast enough.

"Sierra! So glad you are here!" Lauren greeted me.

"Hey, happy to be here."

"Appointment go okay?" She asked.

"Oh, yeah, I'm great." I smiled.

"Great! Would you mind manning the register today? I have a lot of paperwork to sort through in the back and can't deal with distractions, my head will pop right off!" She laughed.

“Absolutely.” I grabbed my apron she had made with my name printed on it and began wiping down tables and throwing on a fresh pot of coffee.

It was half an hour before the first few people came trickling in. They grabbed coffee and a pastry and went on their way. Nothing overly exciting, though I had my fill of excitement for one day. I rounded the corner and took my pups’ pictures out of my pocket and looked them over again when I heard the door open.

“This is the place?” A snotty voice asked as she and another entered the cafe part of the building.

“Yes! Its the best!” A cheery voice answered.

I carefully put the pictures back in my pocket and made a beeline for the register. “Hi! Anything I can get for you ladies?” I asked.

“Hi! Yes, I want one of the cookies and also a vanilla cupcake and a brownie please! Oh and a large coffee!” The shorter, nicer Lycan woman answered. She had green eyes and beautiful golden blond hair. Her face was familiar looking, but I couldn’t quite place it.

“You got it! And for you?” I asked the mean-looking one. She was on the taller side, taller than me and with the body of a model. But her face was so pissed looking. Like she hated being here. She wore a lot of makeup, highlighting her beautiful brown eyes. Her hair was long and lush looking. I secretly wished mine looked that good.

“Bottled water.” She turned on one of her sharp-looking high heels and sat at one of the little tables.

“Okay.” I gave a curt nod and began filling the orders. The happy one paid and I helped her carry her treats over to their table. “If you need anything, just let me know!” I smiled.

The mean one rolled her eyes and flipped her hair, ignoring me.

“Heidi, be nice.” The happy one snapped. “Sorry about her, she hasn’t gotten any in a while.” She winked at me, her friend’s mouth hanging open in shock.

“It’s fine, I’ll leave you both to it.” I returned to my post behind the register and started to tidy up the spilled sugar and droplets of coffee that escaped me in my hustle, secretly listening to their conversation. It was a small place after all, its not like there was much privacy.

“So you haven’t seen him in months?” The happy woman asked.

“No, he totally shut us down without any reason as to why. He ignored all my calls and when I asked him about it, he yelled at me and told me to leave. Word has it he hasn’t even been sleeping at the palace either,” Heidi said.

“That seems unlike him.” Her friend said, taking a sip of her coffee.

“I don’t know what’s gotten into him, but when I find out, I’m putting an end to it.”

“Well, I’m not supposed to say anything, but between me and you, he has a new mate.” Her friend said quietly with a mouth full of food.

“What?!” Heidi exclaimed. “Who is she?!”

“I don’t know, he hasn’t told me. But whoever my brother took as a mate, she must be someone important. He is the king after all. And after Hope, I never thought he would pick another.” She swallowed her mouthful.

Ha! I knew my vision was right! The king did find another mate!

“No one did.” Heidi agreed angrily.

“And on that subject...I have a surprise birthday to plan.” She got up from the table and made her way back over to me. “Can I actually place an order for two weeks from now?”

“Of course! What can I get for you?”

“I need a birthday cake fit for a king. Price is not an object.” She smiled.

“Absolutely. How many people?”

“Ten-ish. I always add extra, just in case.” The happy woman smiled.

“You got it. Any other deserts?”

“Ooo! Yes! Everything!” She lit up. “And actually, are you able to put photos on cake?”

“We sure can! I’ll just need a hard copy of the picture.”

“Let me grab it! I’m Abby, by the way, it’s nice to meet you!” She ran to her purse she left at the table.

“Abby?” I said more to myself. It can’t be.

“Here it is! It’s an older photo, but one of my favorites.” She said to both me and Heidi.

“Which one is it?” Heidi asked, walking over to us.

“Edward, Jackson and I at the lakehouse, well before Edward became King, when life was a lot simpler.”

“Awe. How nice.” Heidi said, less than impressed.

Abby handed me the photo, my stomach dropping the second my eyes laid on it. It was him. At the lakehouse, the one I have been staying at for almost two months now. This was his sister. And if my hearing serves me right, my mate, Edward, was the Northern King.

“These are your brothers?” I asked, praying that I was wrong. I could feel a lump in my throat forming.

“Yup!”

“And this one here” I pointed to a younger version of Edward. “He is the Northern King?”

“What, do you live under a rock?” Heidi scoffed.

“Yeah, that is my brother, King Edward.” Abby answered sweetly.

I felt tears immediately run down my face, he lied to me. And worse, I was stupid enough to believe him! It all makes so much sense now. Why he would evade some of my questions, why he hardly ever talked about work, why he was so over-protective, the secretive linking between him and Jackson and Ella. He was the King. Which meant I would be his Queen. I can't be the fucking Queen! I'm not cut out to be a Luna! To be a role model to thousands, to have the power to make big changes. And apparently he didn't want me to be Queen or he would have told me who he was from the start. And he already had a mate! Goddess, he already had a mate!! I was just his sloppy seconds apparently. I didn't mean anything to him. He already had it all. Except an heir, which, of course, I'm currently pregnant with!

“Hey, are you okay?” Abby asked. “You look a little pale.”

Just as the words left her mouth, the door opened, revealing the devil himself with a bouquet of flowers. He smiled at me, but it soon fell when he saw me crying and his sister and her friend standing before me.

“Hey big brother!” Abby said.

“King Edward,” Heidi greeted formally, only adding flue to the fire burning within.

I shook my head and ran to the back, going directly to the emergency exit. I needed to get out of here. I briefly heard my name being called but ignored it and broke out into a run.