

# The Alpha King And His Second Chance

## Chapter 73

Abby

“Daddy, I would like you to meet Seth, my fated mate!” I exclaimed. I had just turned eighteen and we were at my father’s annual mate ball. I couldn’t believe it that I found him! Most people aren’t so lucky to find their mates so soon in life. Edward was still looking for his mate. Jackson was too, but he had a girlfriend who wasn’t his fated.

“Oh Goddess...” Jackson said, knowing our father was a bit protective of me.

“What’s your name, pup?” My father asked.

“King Nathan, it’s an honor to meet you. I am Seth, Seth Wilson sir. I am Alpha of the Clear Water Pack, fifth generation.” he said proudly.

“I trust that you’ll keep my daughter safe? That you will treasure her above all else? Will you make her laugh and never cry? Because I would hate to think of what would happen otherwise”, my dad said sternly.

“Yes sir, of course.” Seth nodded.

“Well, alright then, welcome to the family.” He said, finally softening up. He got up from his seat and shook hands with Seth, who looked like he wanted to throw up.

“Awe!” I sighed, happy my father approved.

“Tell me, do you have a family?” He asked Seth.

“I do, my father, former Alpha Andrew, my mom Lorraine, and my twin sister Sierra.” Seth answered.

“Why don’t you come by sometime next week for dinner and bring them? We would love to meet them.” My mom, Sylvia, cut in.

“Absolutely!” Seth smiled, beaming with pride that he had just been invited to the palace for dinner.

Soon after, we decided to find a hotel where we mated and marked each other. Goddess, I felt like my life was complete. We left for Seth’s pack two days later so I could meet his family and we could set a date for my Luna ceremony. He came from a family of hybrids, which was something you didn’t see often. His dad was so kind and his mom feisty. His sister was soft spoken and kept to herself, practicing her magic often. Stop reading the

wrong and incomplete storyline; j o b n i b . c o m has the correct and complete book. I was surprised when I found out that she was the older of the two. Even though it was only a few minutes' difference, she was still technically the rightful alpha. And it showed in small ways here and there. Although Seth was a good leader, and his people did listen and follow him, they practically worshiped Sierra's feet. They hung off anything she said and were quick to help her however possible. Only a few days in and I realized that Seth was a bit of a harsh leader. He liked to micro manage and wanted things done his way. I guess that would be something I would have to work on with him as the future luna.

"Ready to go?" Seth asked. I nodded and grabbed my suitcase and we all headed out to go spend a few days with my family.

"How exciting, we get to meet the king and queen!" Lorraine exclaimed, a group of animals running alongside the car trying desperately to get to her.

"Ma, can you get them to stop?" Seth huffed in annoyance.

"Would if I could, but you know I cant, so stop asking." She warned her son.

We had a few hours of a drive ahead of us. But the time flew by quickly with Andrew and Lorraine in the car. If I didn't know any better, I would have thought Seth and Sierra were mutes from their lack of participation in any conversation.

"Everything okay you two? You have both been awfully quiet." I asked carefully.

"Fine." Seth snipped.

Sierra merely stared out the window, avoiding my question. I could see their parents exchanging a weary glance, their eyes glazing over from linking each other undoubtedly. We drove the rest of the way in silence.

- - - -

Seth

"Seth, I had a vision." Sierra linked me in the car. I could feel her angst all morning through our twin bond. It was driving me up a wall. I couldn't even relax enough to get intimate with my mate, who was more than willing.

"About?" I asked. We got into the car and I began driving us all to the palace.

"You."

"What about me Sierra?" I sighed in frustration through our link.

“You were on a rampage, you wanted power, you wanted to rule, being alpha wasn’t good enough for you anymore, you wanted to be king. And you tried to hurt me.” She sounded like she was going to cry.

“Yeah, well, your visions aren’t always right. You also said you saw you and Prince Edward with pups once too.” I reminded her.

“Please just don’t do anything stupid. You have a wonderful life right now Seth, don’t ruin it.”

Sierra erked me. But I would be lying if I said I hadn’t thought about being king one day. There were only three people standing in my way now technically. If you asked me, King Nathan was too kind of a leader. He needed to control the other packs better. Prince Edward was only going to follow in his footsteps, and well, Jackson, he didn’t even want to be king, according to Abby. That blew my mind.

“We are here!” Abby squealed as soon as the palace came into view. I thought my eardrum was going to burst.

I pulled in front of the palace. Abby hopped out of the car before I could even put it in park. I know she missed being home, but goddess that was a bit much.

“I cant wait for you to meet everyone!” She said, practically dragging us all inside.

“Abby, so good to see you dear.” An older shewolf greeted her.

“Hi Anita! You remember Seth? These are his parents and sister.” She smiled from ear to ear, introducing my family to everybody and anybody who would listen.

“You must be Alpha Andrew!” King Nathan’s booming voice greeted him. “Please come in, allow me to show you to your rooms, you can get settled in and then we can sit down for a hearty dinner!”

“King Nathan, the pleasure is all mine. Thank you for inviting us into your home.” My father said humbly.

“Just Nathan, we are family now,” King Nathan answered.

Queen Sylvia joined moments later and the parents began to chatter as they went along. Sierra hung back, her expression unreadable. Abby showed us around the palace a bit. We lost Sierra in the library. They had an entire section of books on hybrids which fascinated her to no end. She said she would join us for dinner later, her nose already stuck in a book.

“We have half an hour before dinner, you know. We could head back to our room...” Abby hinted suggestively, her arms wrapping around my neck. “...maybe have an appetizer beforehand...” She said, kissing my neck.

“Ugh! Get a room!” Edward scoffed, skulking down the hall.

Abby and I rolled our eyes but did head back to our room, finishing what we started.

“How do you feel about pups?” Abby asked while she dressed after having just been dicked down.

“I could do without pups, but I would need an heir to carry on as alpha, so I guess we’ll have to have one eventually. Or maybe I’ll just choose someone else”, I shrugged.

“Oh...” Abby said, disappointment written all over her face.

“Pups aren’t everything, what matters is us.” I said, trying to soften the blow. I was especially cautious about having pups on the chance that I got stuck with two like our parents did.

“I’m um going to go and see if they need any help setting up dinner,” Abby said, quickly leaving the room. Goddess she was dramatic. I would need to break that out of her.

When I arrived in the dining hall, the table was mostly full with one or two stragglers still making their way in. King Nathans Beta, Gamma, and Delta joined us, along with their mates. From a quick glance, I could see pretty much everyone except Sierra. Figures.

“Seth, do you know where your sister is?” My mom asked.

“She was in the library last time I saw her.” I shrugged and took my seat next to Abby, who was refusing to look my way.

“Someone should go grab her, she should be here.” My dad said.

“Edward, why don’t you go find her?” Queen Sylvia suggested.

“Sure.” He nodded and left the table.

“Shall we begin? While its still hot?” Queen Sylvia suggested.

King Nathan said a few words, wishing us the best and blah blah blah...we happily ate our dinner, light conversation filling the room.

“So Seth, have you ever heard of the legend of the twin hybrids?” King Nathan grabbed my attention.

“Not this again...” Jackson huffed.

“No, what is it?” I asked.

“Well, it was said that one day there would be twin hybrid boys born into a position of high power. They have been said to bring balance between all races and nations. I can't help but wonder if that legend might apply to your future pups. Not often a hybrid who has a lineage of twins comes into a royal family.” He shrugged. Abby seemed to light up at his suggestion.

“Huh.” I clicked my tongue. “How interesting...”

“Where on earth is our daughter? She should be here.” My mom said quietly to my dad.

“Jackson, can you please go check on your brother? Help him look for Sierra.” King Nathan said. He nodded, swallowing his mouthful of food, and left the room.

“Thank you, Sierra unfortunately has a habit of disappearing from us sometimes.” My mom said with a chuckle. “Not only is she a curious girl, but she can also disappear using her magic.”

“What a gifted girl!” Queen Syliva said. “Can she do anything else?”

“Oh Goddess, she can do a lot, it's hard to keep up with. She can disappear, she has visions, she is a healer...”

“Oh, how interesting! Seth, do you have any special abilities?” King Nathan asked.

“I chose to spend my time worrying about my pack, not my capacity to wield magic.” I said very matter of factly.

The room grew quiet, but eventually the conversation picked back up again. My parents always knew how to smooth things over. Jackson came strolling in a little later, a smirk on his face. He wordlessly sat down and began eating again, the entire table looking at him expectantly.

“Jackson, did you find them?” King Nathan asked.

“Mhm.” He said, taking a gulp of water.

“So where are they?” Queen Sylvia asked.

“They are a little busy right now, I wouldn't wait up if I were you.” He chuckled.

“Why? What's going on? My mother asked.

“Well, from what I just saw happening in the library, I do believe Edward and Sierra are mates.”

“Oh!” Queen Sylvia exclaimed, a bit of an awkward chuckle escaping her. “Well, it’s exciting they found each other.”

“I might be able to retire early.” King Nathan laughed.

My dad threw back the rest of his wine, not overly excited that his daughter was undoubtedly being mated and marked as we spoke. I can’t say that I was thrilled either.

“Ugh! I can’t even!” Abby snapped, throwing down her napkin and vacating the room. “One day, one day! I wanted to be about me and there he goes again!” I could hear her talking, or yelling rather, to herself from down the hall.

“I’ve got her.” Jackson said, following closely after his sister.

“I wonder who will give us pups first.” Queen Sylvia whispered to my mom while they laughed quietly together.

I couldn’t listen to any of this anymore, I needed to get out of here. “Thank you for dinner, if you’ll excuse me, it was a long drive over here.”

I wandered outside, my anger bubbling inside me. King Nathan’s words kept ringing in my ears, twin hybrids. I didn’t want pups, but the prospect of having gifted hybrid twins who would rule the races one day was, well, tempting. Of course, Sierra had to ruin that idea, as always. Her stupid vision had to be right, Edward is her mate and I don’t doubt that she will have pups soon. I guess only time will tell. In the meantime, I will focus on my pack and perhaps see what dirt I can dig up on King Nathan. He wouldn’t be king forever if I could help it.

- - - - -

Six months later....

Abby

“We want to thank you all for coming to our gender reveal. We are so excited to welcome new life into our lives. Inside the balloon is either pink or blue, for a girl or boy. Sierra, will you do the honors?” Edward asked, handing her a sharp knife.

“Absolutely!” Sierra said excitedly, lining up to pop the balloon.

“One! Two! Three!” Our families and friends yelled. The moment the balloon popped and blue confetti popped out, everyone celebrated. It was normal for an alpha to have a boy first, but Sierra was an exception, hence the gender reveal.

“Okay everyone! There is just one more thing...” Sierra said cryptically. She flicked her wrist and a second balloon labeled “Pup B” came floating around the corner of the palace. Gasps broke out. I couldn’t believe it either, I was so excited for them, though it was hard not to be jealous. I wanted a pup so badly and here they were having two. As soon as they announced that they were pregnant, Seth started acting really funny. Distant, cold, short tempered. He didn’t even want pups, so I don’t see what his problem was. It was becoming hard to live with him. Every day there seemed to be something we disagreed about or an argument that would happen.

“Edward, will you please?” Sierra asked, handing him the knife now.

“One! Two! Three!” The crowd yelled again.

POP!

“Twin boys! Oh goddess, I cant believe it!!” My mom celebrated.

Sierra and Edward were soon surrounded by our loved ones. I decided I needed a break and went inside for a short reprieve. I headed to the bathroom and locked myself in one of the stalls. A few minutes later, I heard the door open and shut. I kept quiet, not wanting any attention. I could hear them washing their hands when the door opened and shut again. Full house much?

“Seth, what are you doing in here? Why do you have a knife?” Sierra’s voice said fearfully.

“You are the bane of my existence. I’ll be damned if I allow you to have those pups and ruin our kingdome more than that stupid bastard already has!” Seth said, his voice seething with anger.

“Seth, I don’t want to hurt you, but I will if I have to.” Sierra warned.

What the hell?!

I flung open the stall door and flew out between the two to stop whatever was going on. “Seth-” I stopped in my tracks, a sharp pain coming from my abdomen. I looked down and saw a long blade sticking out of me.

“Abby!” Seth yelled, catching me before I hit the floor. He gently lowered me down and assessed my wound. His eyes lit up red, staring past me at his sister. “I’ll kill you!!”

“Seth, don’t!” Sierra hissed.

He grabbed the knife out of my abdomen, a river of blood following the blade out. I could hear struggling in the background but my vision and hearing were getting blurry and fuzzy. I think I saw Edward and Jackson come in but I was too weak and cold to care. I could see a bright light, and decided to follow it.

“Welcome home, my child.”

“....Moon Goddess?”

- - - - -

This chapter is about Abby and Seth and what would have happened if the Purebred Guardians never found Sierra and Seth. How I imagine Abby and Seth’s relationship would have turned out.