

Her Mates Her Protectors Chapter 11

A few hours later.

“We still haven’t found any y traces of her. It’s a new day; she’s eighteen already. What should we do?” London stopped pacing about the room and turned to face Lennox.

“Stop panicking: we’ll find her.”

cking hours. How come no one knows

“What do you mean we’ll find her? It’s been ten hours. She’s been gone for ten fucking hours. where she is? Or are they hiding her?” London growled, looking very displeased.

“She might return on her own; we should also wait for her,” Lennox said in an attempt to calm London down.

I don’t understand how you’re always calm in situations like this. You know how long we’ve been searching for her. We’ve been searching for our mate for twenty years now. Twenty fucking years, we can’t lose her now. We’ve barely gotten to know her, London lamented.

Then an idea struck him: “Maybe. Maybe we should ask His Majesty for help; maybe he can.”

“No! We can’t do that. If we ask Father for help, then we risk Freddie finding out. We can’t let Freddie know that we’ve found our mate

London lowered his head in despair upon Lennox’s answer, “Yeah, you’re correct; I wasn’t thinking right. We can’t let him find out. He might harm her if he does. But why is it so difficult to track her? Why can’t our powers work when it comes to her? This is really frustrating.

“We’ll find her. We’ll never give up on her; even if it takes twenty years, we’ll surely find her. She’s our mate, we’ll surely reconnect with her, Lennox tried to reassure London. But down deep, he was also really scared. Scared of losing her. Scared that they might not be able to find her on time. Scared that something bad might happen to her.

The thought was killing him.

A few hours ago.

Immediately, Chesney ran out of the room; she ran into Benson, who was at the entrance. Before she could react, Benso grabbed her hand and took her into one of the store rooms in the pack house.

“Alpha Benson, what are you doing?” Confused by his behavior, Chesney inquired after Benson had closed the storeroom door.

“You are running away from the two princes, am I right?”

“Uh... Yes, I’m running away from everyone who hurt me. Not just them.”

“Okay, I’ll help you.”

“You’ll help me?” Chesney’s brows narrowed as she questioned.

Yes. I’ll help you with whatever you want.”

“Whatever I want?” Chesney frowned. Why was he being exceptionally nice to her tonight?

“Yes”

“Then can you help me leave Lovelace Pack? Chesney threw the question at him.

“What?! You want to leave? Benson’s brows perked up in surprise

“Can you help me leave the pack? I sincerely want to leave here. don’t know if I’m going to survive tonight, but I definitely. don’t want to die in this pack. It’s best I leave. Please help me.”

“Uh... You have to get the Alpha’s permission before you leave a pack. I. I can’t... Benson began to speak, but as he noticed the tears streaming down Chesney’s face and her disheveled makeup, he began rethinking his decision.

“It’ll be wrong to go against the Alpha. But I’ll sneak you out.”

“You will Chesney’s eyes widened in shock as she stared at Benson

“Yes, I will help you leave the pack. I’ll also escort you to the border; there are guards stationed at the border; I’ll help you distract them. Benson stated.

“Really?” Chesney didn’t know when she grabbed Benson’s hands and squeezed them.

“Yes, but on one condition.

“Huh? Condition? Chesney slowly let go of his hands, afraid of what he would ask her. Will I be able to give him what he asks for: I don’t have money or any valuable thing on me

“Yes, but do not panic. The condition is that...” he took a pen from his pocket and drew closer to Chesney: he grabbed her hand and opened her palm. Then he wrote down an address on her bare palm.

“Go to this place once you leave here. You’ll be safe there. Tomorrow I’ll call the place and check up on you. I don’t want you to get hurt during your leave. You’ll also have as much freedom as you want over there. Also, the twin princes will not look for you there. So you can go there.”

Chesney opened her palm and looked at the address Benson wrote down. She gulped down her saliva and shook her head.

“Okay, I’ll do as you say. Anywhere is good,” she shook her head again.

“Okay, it’s settled then. I’ll sneak you out through the hidden door at the back, but first, I need to grab something quickly. I need to also make sure that our path is clear,” Benson whispered before walking to the door. He tried to open it, but he caught his arm.

“I have a question,” she started. Benson turned and focused his gaze on her. What is your question?

“Why are you being nice to me? I’m only an Omega. Shouldn’t you, as the future Alpha, be more rude to me? I don’t just understand,” she murmured, her gaze lowered to the floor. She couldn’t look up at him. It was embarrassing. The use of them never spoke much; they saw each other often, but they were never friends. So it was difficult for Chesney to understand why he was doing all these?

“You might not believe it, but I have a crush on y

you; I’ve liked you since we were little, Benson revealed.

What? What is he saying? Chesney snapped her head up to stare at him; disbelief was written all over her face.

Benson chuckled, “At some point, I prayed for you to be my mate. And I was quite disappointed when I found out that you were not my mate. Although I like my mate, I can’t completely shake off this feeling. So you don’t need to be worried or bothered. I’m not using you. And I’m not doing this for any reward. As long as you’re happy, then I’m satisfied.”

“B—but. But Chesney opened her mouth to speak, but words failed her. What is going on? Why are things happening this way? Getting multiple shocks in one night.

Who would have thought that the future Alpha of the Lovelace Pack liked someone as lonely and weak as her?

Benson smiled and took his thumb to her cheeks, he dried the fresh tears coming out of her eyes, then proceeded to clean her whole face. "You looked really beautiful tonight; it's a shame things ended this way. But I would love it if you dressed more confidently like you did tonight. You don't necessarily have to dress in expensive clothes, but there's a special confidence that comes with dressing nicely. You should dress more nicely; that way, the new faces you meet won't look down

"Also, just because you're an Omega doesn't mean that you're weak or you're less. Stop believing those bullshit; the moon goddess did not create anyone weakly or to become weak. Always carry your shoulders high when you walk; it'll make people wary of you and they won't easily think to harm you" As Chesney watched him speak, she couldn't help but tear up again.

"Don't cry, I'll be right back," he patted her on her shoulders before exiting the storeroom.

Chesney went to a corner of the room, sat down, and then buried her face in her palms as she cried. The words Benson said kept replaying in her head as she cried.

He was right. She needed to become more confident in herself. Having a mate won't make the situation better. Having a mate won't automatically make the world a better place.

If I survive tonight, then I'll change for sure! If I survive tonight, I'll come back and get my revenge on everyone who humiliated me

And the princes... for lying to me and deceiving me. For going behind me to be with Sybil, I'll never forgive them.

I can forgive them for not revealing their identity, but I can never forgive them for going to Sybil. Why Sybil? Why her? I'll never see them again. I don't care anymore. I'll never see them!

The door opened a few minutes later, and Benson entered the room.

"Let's go: the twin princes are searching for you, so we'll take the other path, Benson whispered as he led her out of the pack house.

About twenty minutes later, they reached the border, and Benson helped her out.

Take care of yourself, Chesney. Remember all I said. And happy birthday to you."

"Thank you, Alpha Benson; I'll surely repay your kindness someday. I promise to repay you, Chesney smiled tearful

"You don't need to. Be careful, Benson stood there and watched her cross the border. He waited a few minutes returning to the pack house.

Immediately he got back, he saw his father being interrogated by Prince London.