

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect #Chapter 3 – 10

Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Whoever this man was, he must not be a member of their pack, because it was an open secret that the only person who would be locked inside the warehouse was her.

Some of the pack members, who took pity on Abby, would occasionally give her food and water behind her father's back, but they couldn't do more than that, because unless the Alpha did something about it, nothing could be different. Beta Ryan held the highest authority in the pack for his status as the Beta after him..

Unfortunately, Alpha James closed his eyes related to this matter and let this happen for years. He didn't bother to make things right for Abby, because this was not something that was related to him as it didn't affect him in any way.

More so, Abby was not part of his family and he didn't want to mind how his beta handled his own family. That was what Alpha James said to himself and the others to justify his own actions.

"No, don't come!" Abby said hastily. She was afraid someone else would find her in this condition, not to mention if this man was not part of her pack, she would be embarrassed to be seen in this way.

Her father wouldn't let her off with just a few beatings, Abby would get more than that.

Yet, it was too late, because that person had torn down the door very easily, as if that door was only an accessory there, something that you could take down easily.

Because of the darkness and the only source of light in the warehouse area came from the moonlight, Abby could only see his silhouette. He was very tall and his body was so big, bigger than the Alpha, which made her feel anxious.

Who was this man?

Abby was sure he was not a member of her pack. Was he part of the King's entourage? The King's warrior? What was he doing here? Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

That man moved closer toward her, but still, because of the darkness, Abby couldn't see his face. clearly.

"Wh- who are you? What are you doing here?" Abby tried to move away from him. "Please, leave me alone..." She was genuinely afraid. Her whole body was trembling. This man was very intimidating.

Such intimidating air could only come from people like an alpha or a beta. But who was this man? He was very intimidating.

Were all the King's warriors this scary?
you just

The man suddenly halted his steps when he heard what Abby was saying "Who am I? Did ask, who I am?" His voice was slightly darker, which sent shivers down Abby's spine. She already felt so cold to begin with, thus facing this man didn't help with her situation at all.

"Please... leave. Leave me alone..." Abby whimpered, she moved deeper into the inner part of the warehouse.

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Chapter 3

"Leave you alone? In this trashy place?!"

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This mysterious man was literally growling at Abby now and she didn't understand what she had done wrong until she offended him. She had never even met with him.

"I will not let you stay for a second in this place. I will be doomed if I have to leave you alone," he said darkly, which made Abby widen her eyes when he moved quickly toward her and picked her up easily in his arms.

They were very close, she had never been so close to a man before and his manly scent made her

stomach do summersaults, but her fear gripped her heart even stronger than any feeling that hit

her senses, because she feared what her father would do to her.

"No! No! Put me down!" Abby struggled to get away from this man. She couldn't leave this place. without her father's permission.

She had to stay here until her father said otherwise! "Please, please! Leave me alone! Let me go!"

Abby started to cry when the man stepped out of the warehouse and his grip

on her body only tightened. She was so scared her father would find her and beat her up. Not to mention there was a high chance this man was part of the King's entourage, the very people she wasn't allowed to meet no matter what.

"Calm down, little one. I am not going to hurt you." Micah's heart ached to see how badly his mate was crying. This was not the encounter he imagined. He didn't think he would find her inside a dark warehouse, covered in dirt and scared shitless. She didn't even recognize him. How could that happen? Weren't mates supposed to recognize each other the moment they were close enough to one another? But, even now, this girl didn't seem to notice that. Yet, what Micah felt right now couldn't be wrong. She was his mate, there was no doubt about that fact.

"Calm down. I will not hurt you."

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However, Micah didn't want to hear that. What was she sorry for?

"Say it again. Who is going to beat you?!" Micah's jaw tightened. He couldn't believe someone had been laying their hands on his mate to make her this scared.

And now, when he thought about it again, it made sense why she was inside the locked warehouse....

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Chapter

Someone had locked her inside.

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Chapter 4

Someone had locked her inside and threatened to beat her if she walked out of that nasty place.

This realization hit Micah so hard. He was trembling in anger, his whole body emanating killing intention, which could be sensed by Abby.

She misunderstood this as the man being angry with herself, so she bit her lip

and stopped herself from crying. Her father would get even angrier whenever she cried out loud. She even stopped talking altogether.

Usually, this would make her father leave her alone pretty quickly with only a few beatings.

However, her silence didn't sit well with Micah, she kept covering her face while curling her body in his arms. The sight of her was very devastating. Now under the moonlight, he could see how poor her condition was.

He was not sure what she had gone through, but those horrendous things had taken a toll on her, it had left her broken.

"I asked you a question! Who is going to beat you!?" Micah rarely lost his temper, but he couldn't hold himself back this time.

Abby wanted him to stop shouting at her. It made her feel sick in the stomach, but then she felt him nuzzling against her neck, which made her whimper softly.

"What happened to you?" Micah whispered into her ear. His voice was helpless now and this confused Abby. Just a moment ago, he was full of rage, but a second later, he sounded very sad and hurt.

However, before Abby could understand what she felt, she heard someone coming.

"What are you doing here? The party is about to end and you have to say something.. who is that?" Alan asked, as he approached Micah. He could only see his back, but he was sure he was carrying a woman, her hair cascaded down his shoulder.

"What are you doing to her?"

Alan hastened his steps and came closer to see how angry the King was, as he hugged the woman tightly and nuzzled her neck.

"Call a healer. I want the healer ready in my room once I am there," Micah growled an order out.

"What? You are going to take her to your room? But, what about the party... you should be there..." Alan widened his eyes when it finally struck him. "Don't tell me no... you found her?!" He widened his eyes in surprise. "Is it her?!"

—

"If the healer is not in my room before I reach, I will find another beta once we arrive in the palace."

Alan had a thousand questions in his mind, but Micah's threat was enough to

shut him to move. He immediately scrambled away from him to find the royal healer who came with them.

up and
get

Chapter 4

Meanwhile, Abby couldn't understand what they were talking about, her ears rang painfully, because of how scared she was.

She couldn't make out the details of their conversation and only recognized there was someone else with them and this man would take her somewhere.

She would be doomed. She was going to be beaten up by her father. He would break her legs like he promised her.

Abby could start imagining the pain she had to go through. She wanted to plead with him again to let her go, so she could stay inside the warehouse. Her father couldn't find out about this.

"Shush, little one. No one is going to hurt you. I will not let anyone hurt you."

Micah nuzzled her neck again, but it didn't help to calm her down. He walked toward the pack house, where he needed the healer to check on his mate at once.

However, before he could reach there, he bumped into Hanna, or whatever her name was, since she was not important enough for him to occupy his memory.

"My King, what are you doing here? Everyone is looking for you. Who is?"

Hanna gasped. She covered her mouth when she recognized the woman in the King's arms. Even though she couldn't see Abby's face because she covered it with her palms and her unkempt hair, there was no way she couldn't recognize her own sister.

"What she is doing... what is happening?"

"Do you know her?" Micah asked through his gritted teeth. Rage filled his eyes.

"My King... she is..." Hanna didn't know what to say. How should she answer that question? She couldn't let the King know this shameful girl was her sister. "My King... she is a servant...."

"A servant?" Micah narrowed his eyes. He could see through her lies. "While you are here, call your alpha to meet me in my chamber now."

Even if she was a servant, it didn't matter to Micah. He wanted to know what

kind of treatment his mate had to go through, until she was like this.

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Whenever she was in a situation where she was overwhelmed, Abby would tune out her surroundings.

“You have a direct order from me.”

That was all Micah said before he continued to walk toward the pack house with Abby in his arms, leaving Hanna alone there.

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“What?!” Beta Ryan clenched his fists. He had told that defected girl not to go out, but she actually

Chapter 4

met with the King?!

She really needed to learn her lesson!

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Chapter 5

“She is under a spell, My King. I need to put her to sleep because she is too tense.” Nadia, the royal healer, checked on Abby.

She looked so young to be a royal healer, but she was the best healer this continent had.

She stretched out her hand to push away the few locks of hair covering Abby’s face and grimaced at the sight of the scar on her face.

“My King.” Nadia lifted her head to gauge the King’s reaction. “Are you sure she is your mar

The burn scar didn’t look good on Abby. It spanned from her neck to her shoulder and probably more if you opened her clothes.

Her face was fine, but you could see a little scar on her left cheek.

Without the scar, she would be a beauty, but then... how could the King have someone like her as his queen? This was not the Queen the people expected or imagined.

“Without a doubt.” Micah’s eyes turned very dark when his gaze landed on the burn scars on her neck. He didn’t realize it before

because the other side of her neck was fine.

“My King... you don’t need to announce this immediately. You need to think about it carefully.” Nadia didn’t mention what she actually meant, but Micah could understand what she was going to say.

How could someone like her be the King’s mate?

Micah could reject her and go back to the original plan, Choose a mate since he couldn’t find his destined mate. No one needed to know about this and he would be saved from the humiliation of having a mate like this.

Alan stared at Micah, he wanted to voice his opinion, but a warrior had knocked on the door and informed them the Alpha and the Beta were there to meet with the King.

“Micah, what are you going to do?” Alan stopped Micah from leaving the room. They really needed to talk before he made a rushed and impulsive decision.

Micah should have known his options but the fact he didn’t immediately reject his mate, meant, he was weighing the other option.

“Back off, beta.”

Alan was startled to see the animosity in Micah’s eyes, he had never seen him lose control like this. He was someone always calm

and collected, thus to see him in such a dark mood scared him.

Alan followed Micah to meet with Alpha James and Beta Ryan. He needed to know what kind of decision the King would make.

He had never seen Micah so mad like this before.

“My King.”

“My King.”

Both the Alpha and his beta looked uncomfortable when they saw the King enter the room and take

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Chapter 5

a seat.

However, before they were given permission to sit down, they needed to stay standing up. That was the rule and based on that, they couldn’t sit until told otherwise, while the King didn’t say anything and only threw them a dagger look.

“My King, my apologies for this inconvenience.” It was Beta Ryan who started

to speak first. He was so mad when he learned what happened from Hanna, but he needed to mask it well and think of a way to get less punishment for what Abby had done.

“Elaborate on the said inconvenience.” Micah leaned his back against the sofa and crossed his arms, as he stared at the two of them. Unadulterated rage rolled off his body and this made the Alpha and Beta before his eyes shiver in fear, trying to figure out how to get out of this ordeal.

“You’re not supposed to meet with her, My King.” Beta Ryan tried to explain the problem hastily, he was still trying to weigh his options over how he would address Abby. Who she was and why she was there.

He was thinking about lying, but Alpha James was against it, because lying to the King would bring a whole new set of problems for them.

“And why not?” Micah clenched his jaw. His expression was unreadable.

“Who is she?”

“She is... my daughter, My King.” Beta Ryan felt like he just swallowed sand when he called Abby as his daughter. It had been more than ten years since he thought of her as his daughter.

Micah raised his brows. “But your other daughter said she is a servant.” He knew Abby must not be someone with a lower status.

Alan shifted behind Micah, he was standing behind the King. He frowned when he heard that. He thought the Beta only had one daughter.

“I am sorry about what my other daughter said, but she must have panicked at that time. Because we don’t think a monster like her is part of our family.”

“A monster?” Micah balled his fists tightly when he heard the way this man addressed his own daughter. “You call her a monster because she has that burn scar?”

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for the inconvenience. You are too kind to her.”

sorry

Inconvenience.

So, this was what he meant by inconvenience... he felt embarrassed to let other people know that she was his daughter.

And even now, Micah did not yet know his mate's name.
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Chapter 5

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"Yes." Beta Ryan nodded. "She is quite dull and often needs to be taught a lesson or two."

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Chapter 6

Probably beta Ryan couldn't read the situation, but alpha James could see there was something wrong with the way king Micah reacted. He could feel anger rolled off his body and the king looked even more intimidating to say the least.

"King Micah," alpha James tried to smooth out the situation. He needed to taste the water first about where the king was standing in this matter. If this was something trivial, he wouldn't have bothered. to call them here, right? "What my beta meant is... Abby is quite a handful child. She used to create because trouble, therefore, as a single father of two daughters, beta Ryan needs to be stern with her, often time, Abby needed to be disciplined."

"What do you mean by disciplining her? Beating her up and locking her inside the warehouse? Is that your method to discipline your children? Did you do the same to your other daughter?" Micah shot a dagger look at the alpha and the beta.

Beta Ryan lowered his head when he received such intense look. He seemed to grasp the situation, but he still couldn't understand with the king's interest toward Abby.

"My other daughter, Hanna, is a sweet girl, she is very obedient and know how to carry herself. She is beautiful and kind, the two of them are a polar opposite," beta Ryan praised his older daughter. "I am very sorry for this inconvenient, but I will take care of this." Beta Ryan raised his head, but he still couldn't see the king right in his eyes, those eyes were very terrifying. He didn't have

any idea why he was very angry. "Can I see my daughter? I will take her home and I will not bother you again, my king"

Micah balled his fist. He was on the verge of giving a punishment right there and then, but he couldn't let his impulsiveness to get the best out of him. His mate might not agree with his decision. He didn't want to give a bad impression in the first time they met.

Not to mention the way they met was a little bit tensed up.

"You can't bring her back with you. You will not meet her again in the near future." Micah stood up and walked toward the door.

"What is that mean my king? Are you going to punish her on your own?" What the king said puzzled him.

"I am going to take her to the palace, the place where she belongs to."

Alan opened the door for the king, the beta's expression looked complicated, he knew what Micah would do, but in his opinion, it was too fast, he was being very impulsive, because they really needed to discuss in deep conversation about what they were going to do with Abby and what the reason she was being abused like that.

"What?" Beta Ryan blinked his eyes, he couldn't understand what he just heard. "What is that meant with that my king? Why did you take my daughter away?"

Micah stopped walking and glanced at the beta over his shoulder, his eyes filled with menace. "Because she is my mate and it is only right for her to go to the palace where she needs to do her role as the sovereign alongside me."

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Chapter 6

The look on beta Ryan and alpha James' face were priceless when the information was dropped. before them, their jaws

dropped and for a moment, they looked like someone, who lost their ability to speak. Even though they opened their mouth, but there was no word that came out of their lips.

However, before they could say anything, king Micah had left the room to see his mate, who was still sleeping.

"You can leave." Micah waved his hand at Alan, who looked like he was going to say something. "Whatever you want to say, save it for tomorrow. This is a long day. I am tired."

Alan nodded, because this was not the right timing if he was going to criticize Micah for what he had said to the alpha and the beta earlier, more so, the more you pressured him the more stubborn he would be and the royal beta knew his king that much.

“Do you want me to ask someone to bring her to another room?” Alan asked.

“You used not to like if there is someone else on your bed.”

“No. I like her.” Micah waved his hand impatiently right now, as if he wanted to shoo away an annoying insect from his sight.

“Okay, okay, I am leaving. Alan raised his hand and then walked away from inside the room quickly, just in case Micah really ran out of his patient and kicked him out

Once it was him alone with his mate, Micah went to the bed and stared at Abby’s sleeping face. Her scar peeked from the collar of her dress.

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However, Micah couldn’t change her dress back. He didn’t want to make her uncomfortable with people stared at her scars.

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However, what kind of king, who would choose the easy route when it was convenient for them? Surely, Micah wouldn’t be that kind of king.

Chapter 7

Abby startled the moment she regained her consciousness because the last thing she remembered was when she was being carried by the king.

She was very scared because at the same time, she was being reminded of what her father had told her. He was going to cripple her and beat her up if she dared to meet with the king.

However, who would have thought, it was the king who came to her. What he was doing in the warehouse?

Abby became even more dreadful when she saw the king was sitting on the chair with his eyes. closed, he almost screamed, but of course, it was a stupid thing to do, so she covered her mouth with both of her palms and tried to calm herself down.

She didn’t even dare to breathe a little bit louder, just in case, she bothered the king, who seemingly was sleeping. Why he was sleeping there? Was this inappropriate for her to sleep on the bed, while the

king was sitting down on the chair?

Didn't know what to do, Abby tried to get off the bed, so she could be away from this room, before the king was awake.

Yet, the lucky star was not on her side at this moment, because when she pulled away the blanket, the king suddenly opened his eyes, those eyes were very beautiful. She had never seen such deep and dark eyes before, they were very captivating, amazed her to the core, as if they absorbed all of her attention.

"You are awake," Micah said. His voice was as deep as his gaze, he looked sleepy and relax, but Abby couldn't feel the same.

Immediately, Abby got off the bed and knelt before the king, which made Micah shocked to see what she was doing.

"Get up, what are you doing?!" Micah immediately knelt down too, but Abby lowered her body even more and pressed her

forehead against the floor, which left the king speechless.

This sight didn't sit well with him, especially when Abby started to apologize with him.

"My apologize my king, please forgive me, I didn't know why I slept in your bed. I am sorry." Not even her voice that was trembling, but her whole body too, she was scared.

"Get up, Abby. We can't talk if you are like this."

Abby shook her head, she still pressed her forehead against the floor, which was something that someone like her shouldn't do.

Let alone a future queen of this continent, even a mere pack member shouldn't lower themselves to this extent for the mistake that they didn't do.

If at first Micah thought things would be complicated in the future and it was not an easy road, right now he thought, it was completely a challenge.

He didn't even have any idea where to start with her.

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Chapter 7

"Get up, Abby, this is an order from your king." Micah didn't want to use this method, but there was no other way, since she didn't want to listen.

Slowly, Abby raised her head and then looked at Micah, she was fidgeting and squeezed her hands nervously. She startled when

Micah touched her hand and pulled back, afraid for his touch.

"Why are you so scared of me?" Micah asked, he couldn't comprehend her

fear. He didn't do anything, he didn't even raise his voice, neither he threatened her. "Do you know what happened?"

Abby blinked her eyes and nodded subtly, this surprised Micah.

"Tell me, what do you know had happened?"

Abby bit her lips, she spoke with her head hung so low, until her chin touched her chest. "You found me in the warehouse and

took me here... I am sorry, I have become a trouble for you

Micah blinked his eyes, confusion creased his brows. "You didn't feel it?"

"Hm? I don't understand..." Abby tried to think what the king meant by her didn't feel it. What she supposed to feel?

"Lift your head," Micah ordered her. He was still in disbelief, the feeling was very strong for him, but how could she didn't feel

anything about it? She supposed to feel the same thing with him the moment she saw him, but apparently, it was not the case

with her.

Abby was too afraid, thus she kept lowering her head.

"Raise your head. This time, Micah's voice was a little bit firm and stern and he could see how she flinched, he felt bad for her to

get such reaction. He didn't mean to scare her even more than this.

This time, Abby listened to his order and raised her head, but she looked at everywhere, but him, she was afraid of the

intimidating aura from the king.

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Micah tucked strand of her hair behind her ear and caressed her cheek with his thumb. He waited. for Abby to open her eyes, so

they could talk more freely.

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"Wh- what? I- I didn't know what should I feel...Abby stuttered, she glanced at the king, but lowered her gaze again.

"You are my mate, Abby."

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Chapter 7

SEND GIFT

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Chapter 8

Among all the things that Abby ever heard, this must be the most absurd news that she learned. She even thought she had heard it wrongly. How else, she would be able to explain it?

“You are my mate, Abby.” Micah watched her reaction and for the first time, she was brave enough to look at him in the eyes, this must be because of her surprised she was able to overcome her fear for him. “You are my mate.” Micah asserted the words again.

Abby

“There must be a mistake, my king... there is no way... there is no way I am your mate...” frowned. She opened her mouth, but she closed it again, thinking of a way to process the information, but in the end, she only repeated the same thing. “There mus

king..”
be a mistake, my

“Do you want to say that I make a mistake?” Micah watched how she startled and lowered her head again. She apologized profusely, as if that was the only language, she was proficient of.

Stammering, Abby shook her head again and was about to hit her head against the floor, but Micah stopped her, by holding back her shoulders. “N–no, my king... no, I didn’t mean to say that... I didn’t mean to say that you are wrong. I am sorry.”

“Stop apologizing, you have apologized more than enough.”

“I am sorry...” Abby said in small voice, which made Micah had to close his eyes to control his emotions. He knew that he

needed to be extra patient with her. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“Come, stand up. Sit on the chair.” Micah stood up and helped Abby to do so, even though, she looked uncomfortable with the way he treated her, but she couldn’t care less about that.

“This... this is not appropriate for me to sit on the same level with you, my king...” Abby tried to refuse to sit on the same scat like Micah, but the king didn’t accept a rejection for that.

“You are my mate, my equal, let’s start from there.” Abby was having a hard time to grasp that information and Micah could see that, “Fine. It seems you need some time. I will ask someone to bring you your breakfast. Let’s talk about this after you ate something.”

Abby wanted to stop the king from leaving, if there was anyone, who should

leave, it must be her, not him, but then she didn't have the courage to do so, therefore, the only thing she could do was to stand still in her place, holding her breathe until the king left the room.

Abby still couldn't believe what the king said that she was his mate. How could someone like her mated to someone like him? If it was Hanna, that fact was easier to accept.

More so, she wondered, whether her father had already learned about this or not and what his reaction when she was not in the warehouse and met with the king instead.

Cold shiver ran down her spine when she was reminded about that. What her father was doing right now?

"There is no way it happened! There is no way that monster is the king's mate! There must be a

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Chapter 8

mistake somewhere!" Hanna threw a temper tantrum, she threw everything, anything that she could reach and ruin a lot of

furniture.

"Enough, Hanna! Stop this!" Ryan roared and this startled Hanna, because her father had never raised his voice toward her. This must be the first time, her father was very frustrated and extremely angry with the situation. "Do you want to burry the whole house?!"

Hanna took a step back and cried when her father snapped at her, which made Ryan felt guilty because he had hurt his daughter.

"Hanna.... you know what I meant..." Ryan sighed. "I don't mean to snap at you." He came toward his daughter and hugged her. "Don't cry

"How can't I cry? That monster has taken the king to her side, she must have told the king about everything bad about our family, she must have badmouthed us to the king, what we should do? What can we do? The king will punish us."

Hanna cried, she was scared to face the wrath of the king, one could say that king Micah was someone that you didn't want to cross, because he was a very stem man, even when he was still a prince, he was very dominating and would give a harsh

punishment to those people that deserved

1. it.

What he would do if he learned they had harmed his mate? The future queen? Hanna kept blabbering about that and this made Ryan felt unwell.

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“What alpha James can do in this matter, father?” Hanna looked upset, she hugged her father tightly and buried her face against his chest, feeling upset and unsettling. “He is the king, what he says goes.”

“Let’s think about this matter slowly, I am sure alpha James can find a solution about this.”

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“Why do you want to talk with her?”

Chapter 9

“How are yo

you feeling right now, Abby?” Nadia asked, she was the healer that Abby met the previous night before she fell asleep, because she was very tired, she didn’t pay close attention to her surroundings and only realized she was in the king’s bedroom.

“I-1 am fine.” Abby said, she stared at the beautiful healer sheepishly. “Can I go back to my home?”

Nadia smiled helplessly. “About that, I can’t decide, because we need the king’s permission if you want to leave this room.” Even

Nadia was having a hard time to come closer to this room, somehow, the king was very angry and became overly protective. He didn’t allow anyone to come near this

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Probably, this sounded ridiculous, but if you saw the nature of the shifters, especially someone with the highest status in this continent, you would understand how important their mate was and how overprotective they were to their people.

“Oh...” Abby lowered her head again.

Someone had brought a tray full of food, she had never seen so many food for her in the past ten years. She had seen how

Hanna would get all the best food and as many as she wanted, but what was for her was only scraps.

Abby would already be grateful if she was being fed and her father didn't forget to leave something for her to eat.

"You will be fine after some rest and then eat properly. I don't think there is something that needs to be worried about." Nadia smiled, she glanced at Abby's neck, the area where her scars were. She wanted to say something, but she held back her tongue, thinking this was not the right timing to bring up the problem. "I will take my leave."

"Ah." Abby stood up as well, she stretched out her hand to hold Nadia back out of instinct, but she retracted her hand again.

People always hated it when she touched them, thus she shouldn't do

that. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

"Yes?" Nadia smiled sweetly when she saw how Abby looked uncomfortable.

"Is there something you need?"

Abby shook her head, she looked hesitant when she wanted to speak, but then she was afraid, she would waste her time if she was like this for long time. "That... the thing is... the king said that I am his mate... I am sorry, but... I am confused."

Nadia sighed deeply. So, the king was really adamant to take her to the palace apparently, he even had told her about it, at this point, there was no going back.

"I don't think I have the capacity to answer your question, from what I heard, the king will meet you later after he finished his business with alpha James. I believe, he will explain everything to you." Nadia patted her shoulder. "I will leave now, okay. You need to rest."

Abby didn't want to rest, she wanted an answer, but she couldn't be greedy. In the end, she was left alone in this flourish room that she had never been inside. This room was

18.06

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the main guest room, only an important person was allowed to be here. So important, she was forbidden to step in.

6:47M

But right now, she was here, doing nothing, thinking about what would happen with her later, until someone opened the door.

“The king just left.” Alpha James kneaded his temple, he seemed to be in foul mood and the arrival of his beta didn’t make him feel better. “If you asked me what the punishment your family will get, I don’t know. The king only said, you will get the punishment you deserved after he asked more about what you have done to his mate.”

Ryan balled his fists, he gritted his teeth. This was not the outcome that he expected. He couldn’t believe such miracle could happen. His second daughter, the monster, was actually the king’s mate, not Hanna or any other normal girls.

But, what more surprising for him was the fact that the king actually accepted her.

“Are you sure there is nothing you can do about this, alpha?” Ryan sat down across from alpha James and his alpha gave him a nasty look.

“How could you treat your daughter like that? All the people here know what happened ten years ago and it’s obviously not her fault.”

Ten years ago, there was fire that burned down the beta’s house, but not only that, it killed his mate too, while his second daughter sustained that ugly scar on her left body.

That was the reason why she was called as monster.

“What we should do now?”

“You should pray that your daughter will not let the king to know what you have done to her all this time. Probably, your crime will be pardoned.”

The alpha acted like there was nothing wrong with the whole situation, as if he was not involved in this matter, Technically, he didn’t abuse Abby, yes, but he didn’t do anything either as the leader of the pack. He turned blind eyes with the way Abby was treated.

However, Ryan couldn’t complain about that.

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Alpha James sighed deeply, he shook his head regretfully. “There is nothing I can do.”

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“He wanted to take Abby to the capital city right away, therefore, the meeting about the pack needs

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to be done this evening, so tomorrow, they can leave.”

“That fast?! They will leave tomorrow?!” Ryan didn’t believe what he heard.

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Abby’s entire body went stiff when she heard someone opened the door and watched the king stepped inside. His aura and his presence were really intimidating, it made this room felt so tiny and narrow. Abby lowered her head, she was trying to make herself small, as though by doing so, she could make the king not be able to see her. Of course, that was a crazy idea if something like that could actually happen.

“Are you eating well? Micah asked, he glanced at the tray, but there were still a lot of leftover. “You don’t like the food?”

Abby shook her head and quickly explained. “I already ate a lot. The food that was given to me was too much. I can’t finish all.”

“You can’t finish that all?” Micah narrowed his eyes at the tray of food. He couldn’t believe she ate very little, because that portion was the same portion for him, some time, he would eat more. “That’s not a lot.”

Abby gave disapproving look, but she lowered her head again, afraid she would make a mistake by giving the king such look.

“I am sorry.” Abby said timidly.

Micah closed his eyes. He sighed deeply before he knelt down in front of her and made Abby freaked out, since it considered very rude to sit higher than the king, more so, how she could let the king knelt down in front of her? She could be killed for this rude behavior.

However, Micah put his hands around her hips, steadied her so she wouldn’t be able to move. “Still. No. Still, Abby. Don’t move.”

“Bu

“Can you please relax? You are very nervous around me. I don’t like it.”

“I am sorry...”

“You don’t need to be sorry to me, Abby.” Micah pressed her body down when she tried to struggle again, until she sat still, but it

was clear to see that she was very uncomfortable in this position. "I have never heard someone apologized so much in such short period of time we meet."

"I am sorry..."

Micah gave her a stern look and Abby immediately realized her mistake, she clamped her mouth. when she was about to apologize again.

"I think there are a lot of things that we need to do with you, Abby."

Obviously, this kind of personality wouldn't suit the life that she would live in the palace, she was so far from being the proper queen in all sense, aside from being his destined mate.

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Moon goddess must have her own plan to mate the two of them, to put the sacred bond for the king and her, but Micah still couldn't figure out what was that.

The road ahead from them would be more difficult and complicated than his worst imagination.

"Abby, first thing first." Micah's voice was gentle, but there was a tinge of helplessness too, as he had never been in this kind of situation, not even in his wildest imagination. "You need to accept that you are my mate."

"H-how? But, how can I...? That's so rude... there is no way a king will mate with someone like me.." Abby replied carefully, because she was afraid, she would answer it wrongly.

"I don't know why the moon goddess chose you to be my mate. I don't have the answer for that. But, you must be the best woman for me to have this sacred bond with."

Abby was trying to denial it again. "No... there must be a mistake, you can't have me as your mate, my king..."

"Why not?" Micah put his finger under her chin to lift her head, so she could meet his eyes. "Why not, Abby?" He repeated the same question.

"My king, maybe you are not aware of this, but you should know what people in this pack called me..."

“Monster.”

Micah didn't need for her to say the word, he had his be dug more information about Abby and what the reason of her scar. He

had not yet received a full report for that, but he knew a thing or two about how the people in this pack had been treating her.

It saved to say that tiny bit of information was already boiled his blood with anger, he didn't know what to do if he received full information about what he needed to know about her.

On the other hand, Abby gasped when the king said it, she felt embarrassed, humiliated and wanted to cry, but she couldn't. She needed to hold back her tears like she used to.

“There is nothing wrong with you. It's them, not you. It's fuck up for them to treat you like that when you are part of this pack too.”

Abby flinched when she heard the king cursed, because her father used to use such fault words whenever he talked with her.

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“Why?”

“Because I will take you to the capital city tomorrow morning.”

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She was like a fragile glass that had a lot of crack, a little bit pressure would break her, but somehow, those cracks made her beautiful.

“B- but

Micah stood up, he took her hand. “Let's go, we will go to your house. I want to see your father too.”