

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect

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Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chapter 31

Chapter 31

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“My King...” Ruby's words stuck in her throat when she saw all those warriors falling in order in a disciplined manner before waiting for the King's order.

She couldn't believe her own eyes. She shared a look with her friends and saw how the three of them were scared out of their wits.

However, she quickly recovered as she continued approaching him. Only Micah wasn't able to control his anger when he remembered how Abby didn't feel comfortable with Ruby at all the day before.

“What the hell actually happened?” He roared at Ruby the moment she stopped in front of himself. The thought of Abby roaming around a place completely foreign to her, all alone and scared, wasn't allowing him to think of anything else.

“Why do they say you lost my mate in the town?” He bit out each and every word as if they were dipped in venom.

His voice was so intimidating, coupled with the cold look in his eyes, he looked anything but cool at this moment. Ruby felt her heart shaking with fear, but she still stood her ground.

“I- i didn't lose her, My King.” Ruby almost stuttered, but she recovered in the next second. “Abby wandered off on her own.”

Micah frowned at her choice of words.

“Why would she do that when she knew nothing about this place?” Alan, who was beside the King, asked her when the girl wouldn't elaborate further.

Ruby looked conflicted as if she didn't know how to answer Alan's question. Then the girl sighed in defeat as she revealed in a soft voice. “A bard caught her eye and she followed him even though I tried to stop her.”

Ruby felt proud of herself when she could still talk without faltering given the situation she was in. She just had to hold on a little longer, everything was still under her control.

On the other hand, Alan and Micah couldn't help narrowing their eyes at Ruby. A what? Bard?

Even Alan found it ridiculous. Let alone Micah. He didn't believe Abby was that stupid to follow a random person, let alone who made a living out of telling stories in the streets.

He couldn't help feeling even more enraged at her words.

“What did you just say?” He almost barked at her.

“I'm telling the truth, My King,” Ruby said, as she took his anger as a positive sign for herself to continue. She believed the King was furious at Abby. How could he not be mad when his mate left him? For a wanderer no less?

The girl didn't leave him, but she wouldn't be able to return in time to save her own position,

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Ruby had planned everything already. The moment she saw Abby at the lake, she could tell how timid she was. And from the way she behaved today, it was obvious the girl led a sheltered life. since the only other option was leading a prisoner life.

Abby would have a hard time finding her way inside the palace gates again. "She said she was not happy here, and that life here was too troublesome.

She didn't like it." Ruby said what she practiced in the carriage along with her friends while on their way back to the palace.

She then proceeded to explain how Abby expressed her discomfort about several trivial things and how she wanted to leave this life at any cost.

She just came up with anything that would support her own claims, trying to make use of the King's rage in her own favor.

If the King didn't believe her, she had the girls to vouch for her and she didn't believe Micah would still take Abby back when she did find her way back here by some last minute luck. Her plan was fool proof.

However, the King was having none of her nonsense.

"Stop spouting nonsense," Micah enunciated each word of his that Ruby and the other three shuddered at the power in his voice.

"My King?" Ruby felt her heart beating in her throat.

All she

got in

response was his ragged breathing as he glared daggers at her.

She couldn't look at his face anymore as she blurted out. "You don't believe me?"

"What do you think?" Alan, who had been silent all this time, pinned her with a look as he asked her in an even tone.

Ruby didn't understand where she went wrong in her calculations, but she knew

she couldn't back down, now of all times. "She really said..." Ruby chose to deny to the end but Micah cut her off mid sentence.

"Enough," he shouted and Ruby couldn't help but shut her own mouth. "I'll investigate this matter myself. But before that, pray to whatever god that nothing happens to my mate. Or else, even I don't know what I would do. I'll hold you accountable for it and you wouldn't like the outcome at all. Even your family won't be able to escape my wrath then," Micah promised her.

It was clear that he didn't believe a single thing she said.

On the other hand, Ruby's friends, who were about to chime in with Ruby and exaggerate what Abby did, just like they planned, couldn't follow through the plan anymore.

They really thought getting rid of that timid girl was a walk in the park. But Micah's reaction let them know how wrong they had been.

The King was a man of his word. If he said something, he would definitely see to the end of it..

At first, they believed the King would definitely take Ruby's word for it and immediately get rid of

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Abby.

Only Micah had a different thought in his mind.

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Against Ruby's words, whom he knew for decades, he believed his own mate, who he met just less than a week back. Maybe four days back at most.

They then saw with helpless looks on their faces as Micah sent groups after groups of searching parties to comb through the town they went to have their lunch date.

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The moment he heard Ruby say that Abby followed a random man and refused to come back with herself and her friends, Micah felt she was being dishonest. She was hiding something.

But he didn't have enough time to interrogate her at this moment. He needed to find Abby as soon as possible first. He couldn't afford to waste any more time when anything could happen to his mate out there.

“Alan, come with me,” Micah called his royal beta to follow himself.

He didn't even bother to ask Ruby anymore details that could be used as leads while searching for Abby.

“You, come here,” Mich pointed to one of the two warriors whom he sent to check on Abby earlier that evening. “Tell me, where exactly did my mate go missing?”

“My King, it seems to be near the grand square.”

The warriors then informed everything they learned about Abby's missing incident.

In no time, several hundreds of warriors were dispatched under Micah's command to search for Abby. The King swore to himself that he would search every alley until he found his mate.

The moment Abby realized she got separated from Ruby and the rest, she tried searching for them in her capacity. She tried not to let the panic set in as she quickly tried to back track her steps.

But when even after searching for half an hour, she couldn't see even a trace of them, Abby finally let the depth of her situation sink in as fear gripped her heart with the thought she knew no one there surfaced in the back of her mind. Not even a single person. And she was surrounded by a large number of people. What should she do? Abby felt like crying as she bit onto her nails, her habit whenever she was nervous. She was beyond anxious as she looked around her with frightened eyes.

Meanwhile, the further the sky darkened, the more intense the commotion around her became with the numerous fire acts the people were presenting in the festival for their audiences. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

And the bigger the crowd around her grew, until she could only see people in every street and alley

alike.

This was the first time for her to be surrounded by such a large number of people, no less in a place so foreign to her.

“Maybe I should go to the place where we left the carriages earlier,” Abby thought aloud, as if talking to herself in a loud voice would help her stave off her fears. If

she could make it back to the carriages, where they might be still waiting for her, she could rejoin them. And she would get out of

this trouble.

Even if they left after waiting for her a bit, someone might stay behind or return.

At least, she could-

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still count on Reyna, right?

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Her personal maid was kind and from their interactions, she could tell the girl cared about herself.

Thinking up to this point, Abby felt a bit encouraged again and immediately set her plan in

motion.

“To do so, I need to start from my last point,” Abby quickly walked back to the place she believed to be the place she got separated from Ruby and the rest.

If she could successfully take the path back to the carriages, almost half of her plan would be executed with no fail. Backtracking from the lamp show might help her efficiently. With a more clear mind now.

“What did we see before stopping at the lamp show?” Abby tried to rack her brains. “Right, the fireworks.”

Abby quickly looked around herself, but her face fell immediately. The entire sky was filled with different types of firework shows, whereas only one was active earlier. And much to her chagrin, every alley and street looked the same under this chaos filled night sky.

“Okay, this won't do.” Abby couldn't help but feel discouraged. Maybe she could ask the people if she could remember the exact place they stopped the carriages.

Only she couldn't remember the spot they stopped the carriages. She did recall seeing some outlets. after getting down from the carriage. But, since she didn't know the actual names of the places. around here, she couldn't even map the exact spot in her brain, let alone explain that place to these festival crazed people. It would be another challenge entirely.

Abby didn't realize it when walking earlier, being amazed by all the lively festivities, but they really seemed to have come very far from their starting point. She couldn't even recognize the allies around her anymore.

“How could I be so careless?” Abby felt like knocking her own head for her stupidity.

She had been disturbed the whole time on their way to the restaurant from the palace, as those gossiping girls wouldn't stop drooling over Micah, not even bothering to hide the lust in their words. They were really shameless and her head was so full, she didn't even bother to register the restaurant's name. Had

she been a bit alert and at least read the restaurant's name, maybe she could have asked the people about it to go there right now.

In the end, as nothing she could think of resulted in a favorable outcome, the girl stopped at a less crowded place. And that happened to be a small tavern. Because of walking too much, Abby felt like her feet were killing her.

The tears that she had been trying to hold back all this time couldn't be stopped anymore when one of them escaped her right eye, and from there it was a downpour. Immediately, her cheeks were drenched as she sobbed without a peep.

She stood there like a lost child, while her hands wouldn't stop shaking. To stop them, she bit her nails until they hurt while her anxiety wouldn't go anywhere, 15:04 Fri, 8 Mar DB.

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Seh really felt lost now,

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“What happened, my child?” A soft voice came from the side when Abby almost bit her fingers and drew her own blood.

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Chapter 33

“What happened, my child?”

Abby was startled when she heard a soothing voice coming from the side while she sobbed soundlessly.

She turned around to see that it was an elderly woman with a gentle air to her. She seemed like a local and had this soft smile on her face.

“Are you new around here?” The woman asked Abby, to which she nodded.

“Did you get

you get lost in the crowd?” The old woman asked Abby when she wouldn't say anything but kept looking at her with tears in her eyes.

Abby felt a little awkward hearing the old woman's question. What grown up would get lost in a

crowd?

But then again she couldn't blame the old woman for taking herself to be someone underage when she didn't look like a grown up at all.

Her father's negligence of herself played a big part in this. But Abby couldn't afford to wander to her father right now.

As if she could sense Abby's discomfort at the question, the older woman changed the topic. “Here, drink some water. You look like you need to soothe your throat,” the woman said, offering her own water skin to Abby.

Abby felt so grateful at the first sip she took, she didn't realize it, but her throat had been parched.

The woman didn't take her water skin back until Abby drank to her heart's content and then made her wash her face.

In her motherly presence, Abby relaxed a tad too fast. But her next question made Abby start crying again.

“So where is your home or where are you from?” The woman asked, seemingly wanting to help a helpless teenager.

Home? Did she ever have one?

After listening to Ruby's friends' endless gushing over Micah, Ruby and how the both of them would make a perfect couple, Abby couldn't help second guessing everything.

Micah did say she was his destined mate and that he wanted her clearly. But she couldn't feel anything this was all really complicated.

When she didn't answer for a long time again, the old woman changed her question.

“Or how about where you are staying in the capital? Or who were the people you came here to visit?”

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G-

As soon as Abby heard these questions, her eyes immediately lit up.

She thought all ways to go back were closed. But how stupid of her.

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She didn't think of finding a way to the palace directly. Had she thought of that earlier, she would have been halfway to the palace by now.

At this thought, Abby immediately perked up and smiled at the older woman who looked confused at her reaction.

When the woman asked her so many questions, and didn't get a proper answer for a single one, she felt dejected a bit in her need to help Abby. And when she smiled at herself, she couldn't help feeling confused as to how she made her look like that.

"I need to go back to the palace," Abby told her, beaming from ear to ear,

The woman looked like she was from around this place, and Abby didn't think there would be someone living around this area that wouldn't know about the palace.

"Which palace?" The elderly woman was dumbfounded by her question.

This girl didn't say a single word from earlier but she wanted to know how to go to the palace now. Did she hear her wrong?

"The King's palace." Abby affirmed her answer and this only made the older feel even more curious of her identity.

"Why?" She couldn't help but ask, only Abby seemed to have found her lost brain cells as she deflected answering her with the truth.

"I know someone from there."

The girl's answer cut off the older woman's train of thought as she explained to her the biggest landmarks Abby needed to take note of while going to the

King's
palace from this town.

Abby listened to her carefully before thanking her profusely.

“Don't get lost again. Ask the people along the way in case you need to confirm
the roads you are taking,” the woman advised her and Abby could only smile
at
her sheepishly.

After thanking her one last time, Abby finally started walking to the palace.

However, the deeper the night became, the colder the air around her felt once
she got out of the crowd.

Only then she realized she left her outer robe in the carriage. And a few
moments
later, she felt her stomach protesting in hunger.

I think I digested whatever little I ate at the restaurant long back, Abby
lamented
as she continued. walking slowly. In her panic earlier, she didn't feel any
hunger,
but once she found a solution to her problem, her stomach too chose to make
a
protest.

Even her throat seemed to have dried up again. What could she do? She
didn't
have any other.

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option than to move forward.

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The only place she could go back to now was where Micah would be. Which was none other than the palace.

Moving forward step by step. Abby didn't forget to follow the old woman's advice.

She asked, people for directions whenever she felt like she took the wrong road and corrected herself immediately.

She didn't even want to think about the number of times she did that. She was hungry and tired beyond possibilities, as she dragged her feet one after another.

Her face

ace was full of dirt and her clothes were all disheveled by the time she could take

the last turn. and enter the main street that would directly lead her to the palace gates.

"Only a few more minutes to go." Abby told herself as she continued her journey.

And the moment she saw the palace gates, the happiness she felt couldn't be explained in words. She was so relieved she wanted to jump at her own success.

Only that emotion didn't last long as the guards there refused to let her in.

"Who are you?"

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Chapter 34

“What was the commotion earlier?”

Abby heard a guard asking his fellow warrior when she was about to go to them and ask them to open the gates for her.

However, the guard, who saw her first, immediately walked to her and stopped her from going near the palace gates.

“Who are you?” The guard questioned her, but before waiting for her answer, he asked her to leave immediately. “Not anyone can enter the palace gates. I suggest you leave immediately.”

The guard was ready to push her back if she insisted on not listening to his advice.

On the other hand, Abby didn't know how to make this guard listen to herself at all. Please bookmark [site to read latest content.](#) If you want to read please visit [to read fastest content.](#)

Micah went to the grand square, according to the warrior's directions, with half of his warriors. He sent a few warriors to search from the outskirts of the town, while the remaining were sent to search at the place the carriages had been parked when the girls left to explore the town on their own.

As soon as Micah reached the place, the ongoing festival immediately stopped as they were all dumbfounded by the scenario in front of them.

The King personally came to the festival, only he brought an astonishing number of warriors with him as if was going to counter a massive attack by their enemies.

Every single activity was cut short as the warriors started combing through the crowd with the little clues they had to look for Abby.

“Have you seen a girl around twenty years, wearing a cream colored ankle length evening gown?”

From this question, people gathered that they were looking for a woman. And she was around twenty years old.

Only they couldn't understand why the King himself had to come in person to search for this young girl.

Who was that girl?

Everyone could only wonder in their hearts as they watched how the royal warriors ran here and there asking that single question.

This situation was really flabbergasting. Why were they repeating the same question? Didn't they have any more details?

These questions nibbled on their backs of minds as the people talked about this

among themselves.

On the other hand, no one in the guards basically never saw Abby, as she spent most of her time in

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their bedroom in the last few days, after Micah brought her to the capital.

And searching for someone with next to none clues proved to be highly impossible when no one could provide them with a useful lead.

So, no matter how hard he searched, Micah couldn't locate Abby. Or where she had getting separated from Ruby and her friends.

gone

after

With each second that passed, Micah felt like his rage spiraling out of control. "Bring the four of them here," He ordered his warriors, who looked clueless. "Drag them here from the palace if you have to."

His order came out as a roar as the people around him shuddered.

When the warriors looked at each other's faces, feeling scared for their own lives to interrupt the King's line of thought to ask what he meant, Alan jumped in to save the situation.

"Go and bring Miss Ruby and her friends here," Alan supplied and a few warriors immediately rushed back to the palace to bring the said women right away. They didn't want to let anything ruffle the King further, when he looked like he was ready to tear apart anyone who breathed in a remotely wrong way right now. They didn't know why the King wanted those four women to be brought here, but they didn't dare to even think about seeking an answer for their questions right now.

On the other hand, Alan could vaguely understand Micah's rage. The royal beta could guess what the King was planning.

Micah couldn't think of anything else but finding his mate now. If he had to make

those four girls scour this entire town along with his warriors, that was what he would do.

However, Alan saw the King stop walking when an elderly woman approached him. She looked gentle.

Everyone around them held their breaths when the King looked like he was going to lose it any moment now. If he spiraled out of control, the older woman wouldn't be able to withstand his outburst.

However, the words the older woman said immediately made every warrior around them feel alert.

“My King, were you looking for a young girl?” The older woman asked Micah directly. There was no fear whatsoever when she approached the King. She even smiled at Micah, who was still shooting daggers from his eyes.

And they all listened in astonishment, as the woman said how she directed a young girl toward the palace just a while back.

Alan immediately approached them and fired some questions at her in rapid succession as he tried to confirm whether the woman was really talking about Abby and no one else.

According to her, she saw a girl crying in front of a restaurant when she was about to head to the festival.

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“The girl didn't say anything but only wanted to know the way to the palace and she looked really lost.” The woman's face pinched in sadness as she recalled

her
encounter with the young girl.

With every thing that the woman said, Micah felt his anger coming back in double force.

His mate suffered right under his nose. And when he heard that she actually walked back to the palace, Micah felt even more enraged.

He immediately turned back to run toward the palace after throwing one last order at his warriors.

“Continue searching around the town, just in case she was still around here.”

“I have to see the king. Let me pass through the gates,” Abby said in a small voice, when faced with this frowning warrior.

When the guard saw that the homeless looking girl actually wanted to meet the King, he laughed. out loud. “You want to see the King? Looking like this?”

His words were so demeaning as he narrowed his eyes at abby.

Abby felt self conscious at his words.

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As Abby had spent most of her time after Micah brought her to the capital in their bedroom or the garden in the last two days, only a few knew how she looked.. Many of the guards heard that the King had found his mate and brought her with him. But only a few of them saw Abby in person.

Moreover, Abby looked so unkempt with all the dirt on her face and her hair completely disheveled, while her clothes were too shabby.

“You want to meet the King? Looking like this?” The guard asked Abby, his face mirroring the disgust he was feeling just by taking in the way Abby looked right now.

This girl didn't even bother to look at herself before coming here to seduce the King with her ugly looks and stick like bones. He himself wouldn't spare a second glance at her, let alone the King of the werewolves, ruling this whole kingdom. The smirk on his face was so derisive the girl felt self conscious.

Abby looked down at herself and immediately hugged herself tightly. Walking all the way from the town to reach the palace had a very big impact on her. She didn't even have enough strength to convince this guard otherwise.

“L...” Abby mustered whatever that was left of her energy and courage to tell him that he was Micah's mate. Only that sentence took a lot of effort on her part to come out. “I'm King Micah's mate,” she finally blurted out.

The guard laughed in her face. “Preposterous! How delusional can someone be?” He sneered at her. “Don't make me kick you out myself. Get lost at this instant.”

Abby didn't know how to make him understand her plight and that she was telling the truth.

"I'm telling-

"I've seen so many shameless women who wanted to crawl into the King's bed, but no one ever dared to claim that they were his highness' mate." The guard wouldn't give her a chance to explain herself while spouting all kinds of curses at her, calling her names and some.

Abby couldn't stop the way her heart shook at his choice of words.

"No, listen to me," she tried to talk to him again when the shifter lost his patience and took it upon himself to drag her away from there. "If you just inform King Micah..."

"You are one stubborn b itch," he almost roared in her face as he grabbed her by the shoulder, intending to make her leave by force. But he didn't bother to retract his claws completely and ripped her high collared dress at the neck. Immediately, the scar on her left shoulder peeked out from the claw holes in her dress. Please bookmark site to read lastest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

In the next second, they heard a collective gasp from his fellow guards.

The first guard followed his friend's line of view and his face immediately scrunched up in disgust.

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"How disgusting!" He spat as he retracted his hand that was holding Abby's shoulder. "You are a freak," he threw out, his voice full of loathing.

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His words along with the chilly breeze prickled her skin with awareness as Abby tried to cover her scars frantically.

But it was proven to be a futile attempt as the guards around there already got a glimpse of the scars.

“She is a monster,” one guard whispered to the shifter beside him and the rest immediately looked alert.

They looked like they just encountered a dangerous beast and clamored among themselves to get rid of her as soon as possible.

“Get lost now,” the first guard pushed her back and Abby almost fell to the ground.

“No, just listen to me once. The King... Abby felt so helpless when the guard wouldn't heed her words at all. “He will definitely recognize me,” she said when nothing seemed to enter their heads.

“You won't listen like this,” the guard spat at her as he pushed her harder this time until she fell to the ground with an audible thud. As air knocked out of her lungs, her scream came out muffled.

Abby didn't have enough time to recover from this when she saw a foot, apparently the guard's, coming down onto her stomach full force.

“Die, you monster,” the guard cried out, his leg high in the air, ready to break her ribcage.

Abby immediately closed her eyes, while her lips were unable to let out the three words she desperately wanted to scream out at the top of her lungs.

*Someone, help me, Abby screamed in her mind as she awaited the impending

agony. Everything went still for her as her body trembled in fear. She couldn't even hear her assaulter's curses.

However, the anticipated pain didn't reach her senses even when she stayed like that for a moment. too long.

But when she finally opened her eyes, what greeted her eyes was a sight so gruesome it actually took her a few seconds to even register in her mind as the shock she received with it dominated every other feeling.

Hovering on top of her was a giant beast with her almost assaulter's head in its mouth while sticky blood dripped onto herself.

Blood?

Only then Abby realized that the guard's body was not attached to his now bleeding head anymore.

One by one, her senses came back to her and she realized her face was drenched. In the guard's.

blood.

Abby was so scared she didn't even move from under the ferocious beast as she froze in her position on the ground.

ked feral and crazed.

Just as Micah reached the main street leading to his palace, he saw Abby talking to the guards and he felt relieved to finally find her.

But in the next second he saw the guard pushing her to the ground before lifting his leg high to stomp on her, and his rage spiraled out of control. His only thought was not to let Abby get hurt and eliminating her attacker seemed to be the

only
thing he could think of.

And so he shifted into his beast and ripped his own subject's head apart from his
body.

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COMMENT

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Chapter 36

Screams erupted around the palace gates, just as Alan reached the main
street.

He could recognize their voices. They belonged to Ruby and her friends.

“Were those guards really dragging them to the town?” He wondered out loud
as

he dashed, forward, and the scene greeted his eyes stumped him speechless.
He was right behind the King but he realized how late he had been after
witnessing the bloodbath: Micah unleashed only after really arriving at the

palace
gates.

Micah, the King of werewolves, was in his mighty beast form, while blood was dripping from his mouth to the fur on his front.

“What the hell?” The Royal Beta was dumbfounded by the scene in front of him.

Did he hurt those women and that was why they were screaming?

But they were not even anywhere near the King who stood before the palace gates in all his glory, while hugging each other and crying in fear now.

But what caught his eye next made Alan forget breathing-

Abby was covered in blood while Micah was hovering right above her.

“Blood?” Alan almost shouted.

Who hurt Abby? He didn't think Micah was the one who hurt her. The King was literally whipped. with her from the moment he met her, there was no way Micah would hurt her.

Only then did he see a headless dead body lying not too far from them.

The head was still locked in between Micah's teeth. It was truly a gruesome scene. But nothing new. to him. Only the dead person seemed a little familiar. Alan shook at the realization. He was one of their guards.

Micah killed him? Their own guard?

He knew Micah had been trying to control his beast since that evening he heard Abby went missing.

“I think he finally lost the battle, but what prompted this?” Alan pondered, but then he saw Abby shaking beneath Micah's beast.

Da mn!

The girl seemed to be scared out of her wits.

Meanwhile, Micah was still shaking from rage. His beast was already beyond restless that they couldn't claim their mate the moment they had finally found her.

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And when he saw his own guard disrespecting his precious mate, Micah couldn't stop his beast from taking control of himself anymore and the result was the death of his subject in his own hands.

Even though Alan couldn't comprehend what had happened until Micah lost control and killed his own shifter, he knew he should calm Micah first.

Abby needed immediate attention.

The girl had literally stopped breathing while the King looked like he was just getting started.

He couldn't care about how these shifters angered the King anymore as he shifted into his own beast and rushed over to stop the King.

[My King, King Micah,] Alan screamed through mindlink while running to Micah, only his recipient wasn't willing to respond to him at all.

It seemed Micah couldn't sense anything anymore because his anger wasn't fully appeased yet.

[Damn it,] Alan cursed to himself as he planted himself between the King and the guards who were shaking from fear.

He could see how they were being suppressed by Micah, who was using his superior alpha dominance.

Micah didn't make a sound when he pounced on his subject earlier, not even a warning roar before sealing that shifter's death sentence.

It was the same case now as he stalked toward the trembling guards, who didn't know why they were being literally hunted down by their own King, as if he was trying to lock his next target.

[King Micah, you need to stop,] Alan tried to reach Micah again, but to no avail.

Alan knew he had to do something before this escalated further and reached a point Micah would regret later.

But what should he do? No matter how hard he screamed to reach Micah through the mindlink, the King was just ignoring his attempts to breach his mental defenses. He wouldn't let him in.

Meanwhile, his beast was on the verge of going rampant.

And then Alan resorted to his final option.

[Micah, Abby needs you,] he shouted repeatedly and didn't bother about customs anymore as he stood in front of a beast who was ready to tear apart anything in his wake.

And after he shouted for three times, Micah finally heeded his beta's words as he turned around to look at Abby who was literally shaking from head to toe,

On the other hand, Abby couldn't really breathe anymore. This was the most horrifying thing she ever saw and the shock she received was so great, no matter how hard her brain complained at herself to get up and run as far as possible from this sight, her limbs wouldn't cooperate.

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Forget about limbs, even her fingers seemed to have abandoned her as she couldn't even close. them into fists.

But then she saw the King's beast stop and stare at her. Abby felt her lungs giving up as she shuddered in pure horror.

Her fear didn't recede even after Micah shifted back into his human form. Instead, her body flinched really hard just as Micah bent down with his hand outstretched.

Immediately, Abby closed her eyes as she tried to go still again.

Her body was acting on instinct while fear ruled her system. She was too shaken up to let her body understand that it was the King, the very person she wanted to go back to after herself going missing in the town.

“Abby, little one? Are you okay?” Micah asked her as he pulled her to her feet. But Abby didn't say anything for a long moment, meanwhile her body started to tremble again.

“Let me look at you, hmm?” Micah spoke but saw her flinching again. And this confused the King who was still trying to calm his own beast.

“My King, let me escort Lady Abby to your bedroom first,” Alan came forward, when he saw Abby struggling.

“Why?” The question was on the tip of his tongue, but then Micah realized something.

Was his mate scared of himself?

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The black beast, who was none other than the King, felt an immeasurable bloodlust that couldn't be tamed by his human side anymore.

How dare a mere guard try to hurt my mate?

That was the only thought in its mind and nothing but a bloodbath could appease

his rage.

But when Micah finally got back to his senses after getting the reminder from his royal beta, his beast forgot all about running rampant and just wanted to bask in their mate's warm embrace.

Only Micah didn't realize how impactful his actions were on Abby, who was now shaking like a leaf in his arms, until it was too late.

And thanks to all the blood on her face, Micah couldn't clearly see her expression which was mirroring one of pure horror now. Had he looked into her eyes, even

for a moment, the King would have realized that there was something with his mate right now.

“Let me see if you are hurt, hmm?” He asked the girl when she didn’t heed his earlier request of letting himself look at her.

On the other hand, Abby couldn’t form any words to answer the King as her mind wouldn't let her forget the gruesome scene from earlier.

This was the first time she saw someone dying from their head being severed from their body.

The image of Micah’s black beast with a severed head locked in his jaw was all she could see whenever she looked at Micah, as her brain went back to that very image every other second.

“I...” Abby started but couldn't even hear her own voice. Her throat was clogged from fear and Micah couldn't realize what was going on in her mind as he battled his beast for control.

His beast was restless, so was his human mind. Micah couldn't conclude if he was too late and whether that dead guard had done anything more harmful to Abby before he could reach the palace gates.

“What is it?” Micah asked but still there was no response from Abby.

Her heart trembled every time she felt like the sound of the dead guard's lifeless body falling to the ground reverberated in her ears.

He fell just a couple of feet from where she was lying earlier.

She tried to clear her mind of these thoughts, but to no avail. In the end, all she could do was try not to let the panic overwhelm her even more. Which proved to be a very difficult task as her emotions were all over the place now.

“My King, let me escort Lady Abby to your bedroom first,” Alan came forward, when he saw Abby struggling.

Alan could see how shook the girl was. If Micah hadn't been clouded by anger and fear, he wouldn't

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have gone for the guard first.

No, making sure if Abby was fine would have been his first thought.

Just like how he would always deal with a situation, calm and collected.

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However, the King had been high strung with fury and rage all evening while searching for his lost mate that his outburst wouldn't give way to let him see what was right or wrong anymore.

His mate's safety stole the spot of the top most priority in his heart, especially the part that was under the beast's control, that all reasoning was thrown out of the window the moment he saw Abby was in danger.

But now, after the haze of anger cleared, Micah could finally see how his actions had affected Abby.

Why his mate couldn't talk, or make a sound while her eyes were wide open, as if she forgot how to close them...

His mate was scared. Really scared.

Of himself.

Not the person he just killed or not because she was in pain.

This realization made him drop his hand holding hers. It didn't let him object to Alan when he gently pulled Abby toward the palace.

"Lady Abby, it's okay. Just breathe a little," Alan spoke to Abby in a gentle voice as he walked the girl across the front yard.

He turned around to look at Micah and nod at him one last time, to which Micah could only nod back in response.

However, before Alan could reach the main doors, he saw both Alyssa and Reyna come running toward them.

"Oh my goodness, Lady Abby..." Alyssa almost shrieked seeing the way Abby looked at the moment.

"Heavens, how in the world..." Reyna joined her.

Only a leveled look from the Royal Beta made them trail off as they immediately shut up.

"Please, take care of Lady Abby," Alan ordered the two girls who were shocked speechless at Abby's condition. Alan then told them that he would send the royal healer as soon as possible. "Nadia will be there shortly to take a look at her." "Yes, Royal Beta Alan," they both nodded as they hurriedly ushered Abby into the King's tower, so she could get treated as soon as possible.

Having said that, Alan nodded at the two of them before bidding Abby a good bye.

As they turned to leave, Alyssa couldn't help but grit her teeth as she caught a glimpse of Ruby with her friends trembling from head to toe as they slowly slipped out of the palace gates, seeing that no

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one was paying attention to them.

Abby was so rattled that her maids couldn't help but feel scared for their master.

From the front yard, where they met her, to the bedroom and then the bathroom, where they tried to shake Abby out of her state, every attempt had been proven fruitless.

No matter how many times they asked Abby if she was hurt anywhere, the girl wouldn't respond in any manner until they had to take it upon themselves to check on her.

Save for a few scraps on her palms and elbows, there weren't any other injuries on her body.

The only problem was, Abby had closed herself off.

The girl didn't even stop themselves from helping herself to remove her clothes and then into the bathtub where they cleaned her off all the blood.

As soon as they came out of the bathroom, they saw the royal healer waiting in the bedroom

"Lady Abby..." Nadia wanted to greet her, but her voice trailed off when she noticed the vacant gaze in the girl's eyes.

She looked at Alyssa and Reyna, who shook their heads.

When she checked on Abby, she couldn't find anything wrong with her physically, save for the few scraps on her palms and elbows. They were nothing major.

But what disturbed Nadia was the way Abby sat motionless throughout the whole time she applied some medicine to her wounds.

“What happened?’ The question was on the tip of her tongue, but she didn’t know if it was the right. thing to ask and trigger Abby even more.

Nadia wasn't aware of what happened at the palace gates, save for the part she got lost in the town.

In the end, she gave some medicine to calm her down and waited until Abby fell asleep.

“She needs to rest as much as possible,” she instructed her maids and then left. However, even before a full hour could pass, they saw Abby trembling in her sleep.

Mumbling with no sound, the girl shook her head continuously, She was having nightmares.

Alyssa and Reyna tried to calm her down as much as possible, but to no avail. They immediately sent for Nadia who sent some more potent sleeping potions for Abby.

It was Dax, the royal ga mma, who brought the medicine to her.

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“Lady Abby, I'm Dax,” Dax introduced himself to Abby, with a bright smile on his face, but then he realized she wouldn't respond to him right now.

Reyna gave him a look, hinting at him that he shouldn't try too hard. She could see what this goofy ga mma was planning but Abby was simply out of reach for them, m tally. Dax could only give up and leave.

The same continued in the following days, while Alyssa and Reyna took turns to watch over Abby.

The girls would always cover herself with a blanket from head to toe and sleep away most of the day.

On the third day, when she still couldn't stomach anything, Reyna suggested changing her diet to liquid foods completely.

Abby didn't say a word since she was found back as if she turned mute.

Alyssa couldn't help but worry even more as Abby closed herself off completely where she wouldn't respond no matter what. Reyna shared the same emotion as she bit her lips to stop herself from crying

“My King.” Alyssa almost stumbled on her feet when she saw Micah waiting in front of the bedroom.

She was preoccupied with the thoughts of coming up with ways to cheer up Abby, so she didn't notice the King until she almost bumped into him.

“How is she?” Micah asked her and the maid saw how his hand balled into a fist by his side.

Alyssa couldn't help but feel bad for the King.

It had been a week since Abby closed herself off from the world, Micah wasn't an exception either.

The girl had actually hidden herself in the blanket even more the first few times Micah tried to approach her.

And her reaction broke the King's heart a little every night until he stopped entering his former room entirely.

Now, he would always wait in front of their bedroom, every night, until the sun rose in the east.

“Still the same,” Alyssa divulged with a heavy heart.

It had been a week, but her nightmares wouldn't go away while she wouldn't utter a single word.

This was really worrying.

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“Still the same,” Alyssa divulged with a heavy heart as she couldn't help but feel bad when she remembered how the King had been suffering along with his mate, who wouldn't come out of this bedroom, confining herself to these four walls. Abby had been frightened to death on the day Micah lost control and killed that guard. Since that day, she had refused to even meet anyone.

“Did she come out of this room at least?” Micah asked, but his voice was so soft, as if he already knew the answer to his own question.

Alyssa could only shake her head at that,

“So no progress at all?” Micah's voice almost broke at the end.

“No, my king,” Alyssa said, in an even smaller voice.

Forget about any progress, the people she even remotely interacted with could be counted on one hand, if her looking at them could be considered as interaction in the first place.

However, Micah couldn't be included even in that list as she was adamant about avoiding the King's eyes at all costs.

She would actually burrow further into her blanket, which had been her third layer of clothing for the past week, if she simply heard Micah's name.

In a nutshell, only five people saw her after she returned to her bedroom that night.

This was worrying beyond possibilities.

Alyssa and Reyna could only pray to the moon goddess that this would pass soon, as they couldn't stomach the sight of these two mates suffering so much.

“My king, do you wish me to tell her anything?” Alyssa asked the King, when Micah didn't say anything for a long time.

Hearing her question, Micah just handed her a single stalk of yellow flowers. “Give her this,” the King said vaguely, but Alyssa was wise enough to understand his intention.

After her panic attack on that first night, no one ever mentioned Micah's name in front of her again, under the King's own orders.

So, she couldn't let Abby know from whom these flowers were either.

“Lady Abby really loved these flowers,” the maid said wisely, and then bowed to the King as she went inside to keep Abby company, so that Reyna could retire for the evening and take rest.

Alyssa could only hope seeing these flowers could finally cheer Abby up a little.

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“My King, you have been summoned to the old tower for an audience,” a guard bowed to Micah, as he read the summons from the former king, Arthur, out loud.

Micah, who was reading a report, stopped what he was doing and looked at Alan, in response to which, the royal beta could only shrug.

“I’ll be back before the sun goes down,” Micah said to Alan, as he had to entertain the elders later that evening again.

“It came almost a week late,” Alan mumbled under his breath as he watched Micah leave his study room to go meet his father.

“Father,” Micah greeted Arthur, the former king of werewolves.

Arthur was waiting for him in the front yard, as if he wanted to meet his son as soon as possible. Right now, as soon as he entered his sight.

And the moment he looked into Arthur's eyes, Micah could tell why he was summoned there. He anticipated this but his father took his time before getting involved in this matter. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“You are here,” Arthur nodded at Micah as he watched him walk over to himself.

“Have a seat.” The former king pointed to the only other chair at the table he

was
sitting at.

“Why did I hear that you punished Ruby? Out of nowhere at that,” Arthur shot point blank, as he sipped on his afternoon tea, after inquiring a little about how Micah was doing and how the kingdom was.

It seemed the former royal beta, Leon, had reached out to the former king about his daughter's punishment.

The very punishment Micah slapped her with the same night she sneakily escaped from the palace. with her three friends.

Just thinking about that night made Micah feel the urge to break the table, but he still controlled

his emotions.

“It wasn't out of nowhere,” Micah answered his father with a levelled tone after a short moment of silence.

“But she didn't do anything,” Arthur stressed when Micah didn't elaborate his answer. There was a frown on his face, which clearly indicated that he didn't approve of Micah's decision on this matter

atall.

“What she did, put my mate's life in danger,” the King told his father.

“All she did was take that girl out for some fun,” Arthur, who believed Leon's narration, took hist side. “One month of house arrest was too much for a moment of carelessness.”

The casual tone in Arthur's tone made Micah go silent for a second.

“That moment of carelessness could have cost me my mate's life,” Mical pointed out,

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Micah still felt this immense rage whenever he thought what would have happened to Abby if he had been even a few minutes late.

But then, Micah couldn't really blame Arthur, when all he had was a hunch about this matter.

Even though he learned how Ruby literally forced Abby to go with herself from Alyssa and Reyna later, it wasn't enough evidence to prove that Ruby actually planned for Abby to go missing.

Everything sort of seemed like a bunch of coincidences.

Call it overprotectiveness or whatsoever, but Micah really felt that Ruby planned all of that. Not to mention how she narrated a twisted story of Abby following a stranger.

“She was careless but not at fault,” Arthur pushed when Micah didn't respond.

“I still have to investigate that,” Micah didn't budge in the face of his father's continuous persuasion.

Seeing his son's stubborn attitude, Arthur felt frustrated. “Micah, even though Abby got lost, she is not a three year old kid who is unable to protect herself.” Micah could see what Arthur was thinking. As shifters, of course, they were gifted

with several abilities and were naturally strong, both physically and mentally. However, Abby was different. She never got to train like others, nor was she strong enough to protect herself, while her timid nature would only drag her down

in really dangerous situations like the one she faced with that headstrong guard.

But since he hadn't met her yet, Arthur didn't know about this. This was

because

Micah thought of giving her as much time as possible to adjust to her life here before pushing her to accept her responsibilities.

So he pushed back letting Abby meet Arthur a little too much. She was not supposed to meet anyone for at least another three days when Ruby barged into the palace and met her at the lake side.

To top it off, she dragged Abby to the town where she lost her the next day.

“But she still got hurt, that is all that matters to me,” Micah asserted with conviction, thinking a month of house arrest was too little as a punishment when he remembered how Abby had been living soullessly for the past few days.

He should have let her rot in the dungeons for a month along with her friends, who only got a punishment of being forbidden from entering the palace for a year.

“All that guard did was push her to the ground, what could that possibly do to her?” Arthur almost shouted at Micah. “And you killed that guard already for disrespecting Abby. There isn't a need for you to punish Ruby and her friends as well. It was all just a misunderstanding on your part.”

“It was not,” Micah almost gritted the three words out, as the discussion heated up by the second.

“Listen Micah, you are just letting your emotions cloud your judgment. You know Ruby for so many years. She is not someone to hurt a person without a reason,” Arthur frowned, as he

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narrowed his eyes at Micah.

Micah almost scoffed at his father's words. It was precisely because he knew Ruby from a long time that Micah could tell she was lying about losing Abby at the festival. He knew her personality, after all, they were childhood friends.

Only the lack of substantial proof to support his own claims was stopping himself from going for their blood.

"Just stop for a moment and think clearly, you will immediately realize this was all a misunderstanding," Arthur said with confidence, still talking in that casual tone.

He didn't really think that Abby could be seriously hurt by all of that that transpired on that day, because he didn't know the life she lived in her former pack. But this was not the right time to let his father know that.

"So just revoke the punishment and apologize to Ruby for punishing her unnecessarily," Arthur continued his monologue as he explained how he shouldn't let his emotions get the better of him when Micah laughed suddenly. "Apologize? Why? There is nothing wrong with my decision to punish them," Micah said word by word while Arthur looked like he would flip the table. "Nothing wrong?" Arthur gritted the words out.

"Their punishment is justified and necessary." Micah declared, "Moreover, a king wouldn't apologize so easily."

"Justified and necessary?" Arthur narrowed his eyes at his son. "And you are telling me what a king should and shouldn't do? Did you forget that I was a king before?"

"Exactly. You were the King before me. But not anymore." Micah's voice was even.

"This isn't like you, Micah. Are you doing this to please your mate? Was she dissatisfied with something? I'll talk to her and she will understand."

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“Exactly. You were the King before me. But not anymore.” Micah's voice was even as he tried to control his anger.

“What do you mean?” Arthur's voice hardened even more.

“I mean exactly what I said. You are not the King anymore.” Micah didn't back down.

“This isn't like you, Micah. Are you doing this to please your mate? Was she dissatisfied with something?” Arthur couldn't accept the way his own son just talked to him. “I'll talk to her and she

will understand.”

Arthur's suggestion made Micah go alert, as his body stiffened a bit.

Abby wasn't ready to meet anyone.

“Moreover, I still haven't met her,” the former king continued as he looked thoughtful. “It's time I met her, after all, the ceremony was just around the corner.”

The ceremony was scheduled to be held in the following week, but the King's father hadn't even met her yet.

He wondered whether at least the elders got a chance to meet the future queen of this kingdom. Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

Maybe they could all meet her at once.

However, Micah didn't think so. "This has nothing to do with her. You don't have to meet her for this in particular," Micah deflected in a heartbeat, sounding almost threatening.

Arthur was surprised by his choice of words, but why would Micah threaten him over nothing?

But then what was his son saying?

"How is it not related to Abby when you yourself said Ruby is being punished for failing to take proper care of your mate?" Arthur asked the King, exasperated at his logic.

"Because punishing Ruby was my decision alone," Micah said as he folded his arms in front of his chest. "Ruby needs to learn from her mistake."

Even if Micah couldn't find any evidence to prove Ruby did it intentionally, the fact that Ruby's carelessness escalated the situation that night until a guard was killed couldn't be stricken off easily.

And that was what he pointed out to his father.

However, Arthur still couldn't come to terms with it. "How would she have expected for that guard to attack Abby of all people?"

"She couldn't have. That was why she should have been careful enough," Micah stressed.

“But you saved Abby in time, there is no need to vent your anger on those innocent girls,” Arthur pointed out,

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“What if I had been late?” Micah almost lost his control just at the thought of this
“what if once again.

Arthur could see how Micah felt about the possibility of his mate getting hurt. And he could understand his son, but he didn't approve of his decision.

“This isn't the way to deal with this situation, though,” Arthur couldn't help but criticize his son. He believed that Micah's actions were being influenced by his emotions.

And he didn't miss the way Micah steered him away from the topic of himself meeting Abby.

“I know what I'm doing, father.” Micah's response only enraged the already frustrated former king.

“So you

won't revoke the punishment?” Arthur stood up, almost toppling his chair backward.

Micah also stood up, out of respect for his father, of course. And the way his eyes hardened at his question let Arthur know his answer.

“It would be best if you don't get involved in the court matters too much. I am perfectly capable of running the court,” Micah said as he pinned Arthur with a look. “If you feel you are not busy enough, maybe you should think about going on a vacation.”

Arthur was taken aback by the hidden meaning behind Micah's words. His son just told him to remember his own place.

“What do you mean?” Arthur shouted, feeling offended.

“You don't need to worry about the kingdom anymore, it's my job now. After all, I am the King.” Micah elaborated. His tone was a bit harsh, as he didn't want his father to take his words lightly.

He was adamant on not letting Ruby off easily after what she tried to pull. His father should be glad that he couldn't find the evidence or else those four women would be counting the iron bars in the dungeons now.

No one would be spared if they tried to harm his mate.

On the other hand, Arthur was stumped by Micah's words that he couldn't say anything when Micah turned to leave after a nod in his direction.

“Now, if you will excuse me.” Micah threw over his shoulder. He didn't feel the need to continue this conversation when he was done saying what he wanted to say.

It would be better if his father could come to terms with his way of dealing things quickly.

Only the former king was not done talking with him yet.

Arthur almost ran after his stubborn son, but held back at the last moment. He couldn't help but shake his head as he watched Micah leave calmly.

Just as Abby opened her eyes this morning, she saw a bunch of yellow flowers placed in a vase on the table beside her bed.

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This was her third time finding these flowers in that vase since she noticed Alyssa bringing a single stalk of flowers a week back.

These were the same flowers she saw in the back garden of this palace. That garden was filled with these flowers until it looked like a bright yellow mat. No. A sea of yellow would be a better comparison.

The very first time Alyssa and Reyna took her there, Abby fell in love with that place. She told the same to Micah that very night..

She remembered Micah looking at her with this gentle smile on his face when she told him how she wanted to spend her following morning in that garden. Thinking about it until that point, Abby realized how badly she missed Micah in the past fortnight.

But every time she thought of Micah, the image of his black beast with blood dripping from his fangs assaulted her senses as well.

And she couldn't help but nip her urge to meet Micah in the bud for the umpteenth time every time she recalled that gruesome sight.

Her nightmares wouldn't go away either, but these flowers made her breath a little easier in the past week.

"Thank you for these," Abby told Alyssa in a soft voice the moment the maid returned from the kitchen after taking away the cutlery Abby used while having her breakfast.

Alyssa looked a little confused at her words.

Abby pointed to the vase of flowers with a small lift to the corners of her lips. This was the first time Abby did anything remotely similar to smiling after that night and Alyssa. couldn't help but smile at this progress.

"These? It wasn't my idea," Alyssa said while looking at Reyna with a happy smile on her face.

"It's not my idea, either," Reyna immediately denied the silent question flashing in Abby's searching eyes when they fell on herself.

“It wasn't either of you? Then...” Abby was genuinely confused for a moment as she couldn't connect the dots.

Only these two people had been here save for the few times Dax came to visit her.

But he always came when she was awake and never had these flowers with him.

The royal gamma had a cheerful personality and in a way, his goofiness that rubbed on herself until she started to talk with them again.

If neither of these three were the person behind this, that would leave her with the only other option.

Micah.

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Only he knew how excited she was about going to the back garden where she could be drowned in these flowers' beauty.

“Yes, it's the King, who sends these flowers for you everyday,” Reyna said excitedly when she saw the realization dawn upon Abby.

“Yes, my lady, he has been waiting for you outside the door everyday,” Alyssa supplied, wanting to make Abby understand the King's plight.

Only Abby immediately closed off and stopped talking altogether at the mention of the King.

Abby couldn't say she wasn't touched by his gesture or deny the fact that she too missed him. But she still didn't know how to look at Micah without the shadow of his beast's cruel act plaguing her mind.

The scare she got that day was too huge, Abby didn't know how to look at Micah with the same eyes. she used to.

“So you want to postpone the ceremony?” Alan, the royal beta, asked Micah. He didn't sound interrogative, as he just wanted to confirm if he had indeed heard what the King just said correctly.

Micah only nodded at his royal beta, who could only lower his head in contemplation.

He wondered if Micah caught wind of the rumors circulating in the town, surrounding his attempts to search for a girl two weeks back.

People were gossiping like crazy as they were dying to know the identity of the girl who made the King himself step down into the field to come look for her in person.

Some speculated that the missing girl was the future queen but they couldn't confirm it when there had not been any official statement from the palace yet. Only the important figures of the capital city had received the news that the King finally found his mate, while the commoners were still in the dark.

The authenticity of the rumor couldn't be proved when no one could gain information on Abby.

The people will be curious, My King.” Alan said when he thought about all of this.

“But she wasn't ready yet,” Micah said with finality.

However, Alan still felt like pushing his luck. “They had been waiting for years just to listen to the news of you meeting your mate...”

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“They had been waiting for years just to listen to the news of you meeting your mate.”

Alan's voice sounded a bit louder than earlier, as he wanted to make Micah understand where he was coming from.

The whole kingdom had been anxious for their king to find his mate as he had been crowned for so

many years.

Now that they had been shown some hope, even through the rumors, they were bound to raise hands. The people were restless with the rumors circulating among them full force.

It would have been fine if they didn't get their hopes up after that rumor of their king searching for his missing future queen started circulating around.

But most of them were sure with the way the King almost turned an entire town upside down when he brought hundreds of warriors to comb through the streets for a girl.

“Even the elders are urging you to let them meet her.” Alan reminded Micah when he did not say anything for a long moment.

Dealing with the people was one thing, since they didn't know anything for sure, Micah didn't have to bother about answering their unspoken questions...

But the elders' pestering was a completely different thing.

They were clearly aware that their future queen had been found. But the King was hiding her. He wouldn't let them meet her no matter what they said to him.

“I will talk to them,” Micah said in a matter of fact tone.

“But, how long can you stop them? They would get frustrated if this continued and might do something stupid.” Alan couldn't help but remind the King.

“As long as I can,” Micah said in a determined tone.

“I don't think that's going to end well with their recent displeasure over your decision to punish Ruby,” Alan said, feeling the need to warn Micah.

The former royal beta, his predecessor, Leon, had been spreading stories that the King was punishing his daughter over a small misunderstanding.

He didn't forget to imply that Micah had always been level headed before Abby came along.

However, he was cunning enough to be subtle about it. He didn't bring up Abby's role in Micah's behavioral change.

He simply said Micah was doing things out of the norm.

So when people from the court thought about it a bit hard, they were automatically reminded of the fact that Abby was the center of all these conflicts.

1/3

Fri, 8 Mar

15:06

Chapter 40

Leon was trying to pressure him, using public opinion against his mate to make the King let his own daughter off the hook.

66%

“Leon was being backed up by the fathers of those three women. Now, everyone is taking his side,” Alan continued when Micah didn’t say anything about his earlier statement.

If it had been Leon alone, he couldn't have stirred the people too much. But Ruby's three friends also came from influential families of this capital city.

And their fathers were not happy that their precious daughters had been banned from entering the palace for a whole year.

So, they were all singing the same tune and the court was restless...Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

“They won't be able to do much,” Micah dismissed Alan's concerns. “I got this. I can handle them.”

“But, the elders’ target is not making things difficult for yourself. Whatever Leon was telling them was only making them want to meet Abby even more,” Alan could only point it out to Micah.

“I will not rush her. She won't be able to handle it,” Micah said with finality.

“But they have been waiting for weeks now...” Alan almost shouted.

Even though it had been more than two weeks since Micah brought Abby here, he never allowed anyone to approach her.

And the incident literally made him hide her from all of them.

Coupled with their restlessness, it would only complicate the situation for Micah.

“They might really do something stupid, if you resist them this much... “Alan couldn't help but warn Micah in the end.

Only Micah's harsh voice cut Alan's sentence in the middle. “I'll see what they can do.” Micah didn't seem ruffled by this whole affair. “They can wait a few more weeks to meet her.”

Alan could only stop talking when he understood that the King wouldn't budge on this matter. But the frown on his face mirrored his feelings over this turn of events.

“Sir, only you can do something about this. You know how unyielding King Micah could be,” Leon said, as he almost knelt in front of Arthur.

Arthur felt a headache coming when he listened to Leon's continuous ramblings.

This was the fourth time he came to meet him this week, just to plead for his daughter's innocence.

*Since you already know, how do you expect him to listen to me?’ This was on the tip of Arthur's tongue, but he didn't have it in himself to say this.

Just a few years back, everything was still under his control. But now, not even his own son was willing to listen to him.

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Chapter 40

66%%

He couldn't stomach this fact. Even though Micah was the King now, he was still

his son and Arthur wasn't happy with the way he talked to himself about this matter.

When he only wanted to make his son understand that he was being controlled by his emotions. A good sovereign shouldn't let his emotions run amok.

“He is confident that Ruby is involved somehow,” Arthur could only say this when the former royal beta wouldn't stop whining.

“It's just a misunderstanding, just talk to him once again. My poor daughter has been confined to her bedroom for the past two weeks.” Leon repeated the same thing again and Arthur couldn't take it anymore.

“I'll see what I can do about it. Just leave for now.” Arthur's voice came out strained, showing his displeasure clearly.

However, Leon simply chose to ignore it as he strode out happily.

On the other hand, Arthur knew he couldn't change Micah's decision. But according to Leon, everyone else in the court was unhappy as well.

“Maybe I should directly meet his mate, the center of all this,” Arthur thought out loud at last.

SEND GIFT

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