

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect

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Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chapter 41

Chapter 41

“Lady Abby, do you want to go to the garden for a walk later?” Dax, the Royal Gamma, asked. happily, just short of skipping into the bedroom as he bounced

toward Abby who just finished eating her first meal of the day.

The only person who Abby responded to positively was Dax. Of course, other than Alyssa ami Reyna.

While Nadia couldn't visit her too often as she had many other things to deal with

since she was the royal healer of the palace. She couldn't be here everyday when Abby had almost recovered, at least, physically.

And Dax took the responsibility of cheering Abby up along with Alyssa and Reyna.

“The back garden is so beautiful today” Reyna supplied from the side as she gave Alyssa a look. “It was like a sea of golden hues with all those yellow flowers in full bloom.”

Reyna was standing behind Abby, so she didn't notice how the maid winked at

her fellow maid discreetly.

“Yes, my lady, it would be a perfect day to go for a picnic and bask in the morning

sun,” Alyssa joined them as she said whatever that could back up Reyna's words.

Dax geared up his goofiness when Alyssa and Reyna took his hint and cooperated with him. “Believe me, you don't want to miss out on this. The view

was spectacular. I wanted to stay there all day, but then I remembered you like

those flowers as well. So here I am,” Dax chirped away with animated hands as

he smiled broadly.

This had become their daily routine in the past few days.

One of the three would raise a topic and all three of them would talk about it excitedly, just to make Abby feel interested in something that would compel

her to

finally step out of this room

And their efforts weren't completely in vain as Abby slowly started to invest in their conversations a little. Before she didn't respond no matter what, but somewhere in the middle of the royal gamma bantering with the maids, they noticed her smiling.

Now, she was even engaging in conversations with them. It was a good thing indeed. But it was not enough.

Especially when they thought about the King. Abby still avoided talking about him. She would sink deeper into her own thoughts whenever they tried to plead

on behalf of Micah.

Dax couldn't sit still when he saw how miserable the King had been during this period of time. They had never seen him like this. He looked dispirited with each

day that passed.

Now, they were desperate as it had been three weeks since Abby dared to step

out of this room. while the King would not step inside, just to give her some space. He would always wait outside, standing beside the door all night. And it was heart wrenching to say the least.

They understood the importance of this space Micah was giving to her, but, if no

one did anything.

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there would be no progress whatsoever.

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"Yes, my lady, the sun was not too bright today," Alyssa said, sounding a bit more

than enthusiastic. However, Abby didn't say anything as if she didn't listen to what they all three said.

When she didn't respond to them after a few more minutes of persuasion, they

could only give up.

Dax shared a look with the two maids as he bade them goodbye. "The King is waiting for me)"I'll take

my leave now," he said to them before sliding his gaze once again toward Abby,

who didn't seem to catch his words.

Alyssa and Reyna could only nod at him, as if it was just another failed attempt of forcing Abby from crossing the door and leave these four walls even for a couple of minutes.

The two maids sighed when they remembered all the times Dax tried to bring up

King Micah, where he would explain how the King had been suffering along with

his mate after Alyssa dared to reveal that it was actually Micah who had been sending flowers for her everyday.

"I have never seen him act like he had no life in his eyes. He regrets scaring you

that night, I'm sure of it." Dax said two days back, when he brought the nutritious

potions from Nadia.

Nadia was instructed by Micah to prepare some herbal potions to help Abby hasten her recovery, and Dax took the responsibility of sending them to Abby in

person.

"It's obvious from the way he keeps waiting to meet you and makes sure you are

alright all the time," Dax continued even though he didn't receive any response

from her yet again.

It was as if Abby would fall into a trance the moment she heard Micah's name, and the maids and the royal gamma couldn't help but feel helpless everytime she

chose to avoid talking about Micah.

However, she didn't show any extreme reactions like trembling from head to toe

just at the mention of the King's name anymore, so that could be considered as

some progress.

Thinking to this point, Dax had this smile on his face when he walked toward Micah, who was waiting in the study room.

Dax didn't lie when he said the King was waiting for him, only he didn't say it was

because he was waiting for an update on Abby.

"She ate well this morning, and she looks a bit happier than yesterday," Dax

said,
smiling from ear to ear, as if he accomplished some secret mission.
Hearing him, Micah felt a bit relieved.
“Lady Abby, would you like to take a nap?” Alyssa asked her as she handed Abby
a small platter of fruit pieces when she saw that Abby looked a little bored as if
she couldn't think of what to do.
But the maid didn't get any response from her, which was a little odd. She
didn't
even look at the fruit platter which was literally in her face right now.
Alyssa looked at Reyna, who looked confused as well.

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Abby almost reverted back to how she had been the first time they met her,
she
had been smiling more frequently and also talking about everything with them.
But she had been very silent after they mentioned going for a picnic this
morning.

Didn't she like those flowers? Why was she like this?

They didn't have an answer to these questions, however, Abby chose this
moment to drop a bomb that almost made them explode with joy.

“Do you know where King Mical is? I want to see him,” Abby said in a soft
voice

as she looked back and forth between her two personal maids.

Reyna almost jumped when she heard Abby. “Lady Abby, did I hear
correctly?”

She almost screamed in happiness which nearly frightened Abby.

Alyssa immediately chided Reyna for her inappropriate behaviour when she
saw

Abby's flustered expression. Then she turned to Abby and explained Reyna's
reaction. “She is just happy that you are finally willing to step out of here and
meet the King”

The two girls took turns expressing their happiness over Abby's decision as
they

fussed over Abby to dress her up for the occasion.

“Just a simple dress would do,” Abby frowned when Reyna brought out an
evening gown

embellished in sparkly stones. It was one of the party dresses Ella, the royal
seamstress, sent to her a few days back.

Reyna smiled sheepishly as she apologised for being hyper joyed.

Abby could only smile at her childlike innocence.

In no time, Abby was all set to go out and meet Micah. Alyssa and Reyna were

smiling from ear to ear as they ushered Abby out of the door.

“Let's go, my lady, I just got news where King Micah is now,” Alyssa said, cutting

the mind link from

a warrior.

However, just as they opened the door to leave, Abby came face to face with a

man she had never seen before.

Abby was startled for a moment, as she almost stumbled back on her foot when

she saw this visitor. of hers sporting a steely gaze in his sharp eyes.

“Sir,” Alyssa and Reyna bowed when they recognized the man, prompting Abby

to pay him her respects as well.

Abby bowed her head a little as she stared at him with confusion.

It was none other than Arthur, the former king and Micah's father, as he stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Abby from head to toe.

“I believe we haven't met yet. I am Arthur, Micah's father,” Arthur

aid, introducing himself to a frozen Abby, who went completely still at his words,

making himself frown.

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Alyssa and Reyna looked at each other for the hundredth time as they followed

behind this small entourage Arthur brought with him.

They wanted to walk along with Abby to lessen her tension but somehow, they found themselves walking in the far end of this group of people while Abby could

be seen walking a step behind the former king.

Her shoulders were hunched and it was obvious she was uncomfortable with this

whole turn of

events.

She had mustered up enough courage to finally meet Micah, but Sir Arthur beat

them to it when he decided to have a conversation with Abby in person.

They couldn't help but worry about Abby as they could see that she had a

difficult
past.

On the other hand, Abby could only suppress her urge to turn back around with

every step she took as she followed Arthur with barely erect posture.

Everything about Arthur gave off an intimidating air, be it his words or his gaze,

even his gait was daunting as he moved forward with determined steps.

“How are you now?” Arthur asked Abby as he walked, staring ahead.

“I-i am fine, n- now,” Abby stuttered as she uttered her answer.

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She was clearly terrified of this

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situation as she didn't know where to

keep her hands. She felt anxious to

her core and the urge to bite her nails

was overwhelming, a habit of hers

whenever she The content is on

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felt out of sorts.

Only her fear of looking even more unpresentable than she was already feeling

was stopping her from giving into her urge.

Meanwhile, Arthur couldn't help but frown at her timid behaviour.

He had been observing her from earlier, from the very moment he introduced himself to her.

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She went still the second she learned

who he was and her eyes shook with

terror. Her maids had to prompt her

to do the things she needed to follow

when faced with a situation. She

clearly lacked a proper upbringing.

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And the way her fingers kept twitching by her sides was a clear sign she was easily scared.

Arthur couldn't help but feel some displeasure at the way she carried herself.

And

then he was reminded of another thing.

"Did she really refuse to meet Micah after that night?"

He heard the guards gossiping about this, when he asked them, they said Abby

didn't let Micah enter his own room for the past three weeks.

He just dismissed their words as some exaggerated version of what actually happened. But looking

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at Abby right now, he felt otherwise.

What kind of shifter would need space from their own mate? And that too because he killed someone who wanted to harm herself by severing his head?

Not a hundred or more, but for a single death?

She was too weak and fainthearted if she couldn't handle seeing a single guard

dying in cold blood. Moreover, why would she distance herself from her own mate?

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This type of mentality didn't suit a sovereign, who was supposed to rule a kingdom. Not to mention, by his) ::

son's side as a queen. His son was ruling the largest kingdom, the werewolves kingdom, in this realm.

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Battles and deaths were daily occurrences for him.

If his queen couldn't help him have his thoughts together and instead needed himself to cajole her, Micah wouldn't be able to rule the werewolves efficiently.

Who he needed was an equal in everything, not a burden.

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Recently, the guards at the borders had been continuously reporting about the frequent attacks by the rogues.

The frequency of the attacks had escalated by so many fold than usual, it gave

rise to a constant headache at the back of the King's mind.

Rogues were shifters that either left their packs on their own to lead an independent life, or shifters who had lost everyone related to them. Only in rare

cases, it would be shifters who were banished from packs or abandoned by their

close ones.

And, they would be hard to control as they wouldn't have an alpha that could keep them in check. They would do as they please and mostly wander alone.

It was rare for them to form groups and attack a well protected place like the capital city of this kingdom, which would be literally swarmed by the royal warriors, even though it was surrounded by a dense forest.

So, here was Micah, discussing the anomaly of this situation with Alan first thing

this morning.

"It didn't seem to be that simple," Alan said, looking thoughtful. "There is something fishy about this whole situation."

"Even though they seem to be like a bunch of random attacks, I'm sure they were

following at certain pattern," Micah said, as he pointed out the places the rogues

tried to breach in the past few days.

These places seemed to have something in common that they were currently unable to connect with the attacks.

"But we still have to figure that out," Alan felt a little frustrated.

At first glance, these attacks did seem random, but the frequency at which they

were happening was too strange to be dismissed as simple attacks for food or necessities.

They were missing something really important and that might be proven to be fatal if they didn't solve this as soon as possible and the attacks were really preplanned.

“If we waste our time trying to figure out why they were attacking us, we may lose

more than we could afford,” Alan said, determination glinting in his eyes.

“What do you suggest, Alan?” Micah asked Alan, even though he looked like he

knew the answer to his own question.

“Let's increase security around the borders and fight them,” Alan replied, certainty evident in his voice. “Let's not give them a chance to catch us off guard

next time.”

“Be on it,” Micah permitted him, as he picked up the next report to look at.

Alan nodded to Micah as he picked up his things to leave for the training ground.

“I'll dispatch a few groups of warriors first. After observing the situation a little, we

can come up with our next

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step,” he said as he gathered the reports he had to look through.

Just then, they heard a rhythmic knock on the door, before the other person opened the door from

the outside to let himself in.

And Dax entered the King's study room with a bounce to his step.

Alan, who was about to remind Micah about his next appointment, saw Dax entering the room and stopped in his tracks, suspecting what he did this time.

This chatterbox of a royal gamma had been on a self assigned mission where he

swore to help Abby fight her fear toward Micah.

And every time he returned after paying her a visit, it would be a long monologue

on his part, where he would report the progress he achieved in that so-called mission.

He took this so seriously, Alan swore Micah could clearly picture everything that

had happened. whenever Dax visited Abby.

His narrations would always be very vivid. He would even go as far as mimicking

Abby's actions, like her smile or the way she furrowed her forehead and so on, just so Micah could feel a bit better, knowing Abby was doing just fine.

Alan never thought there would come a day, where Micah would eagerly wait

to

listen to Dax's endless ramblings. After all the King loved his peace of mind very much.

"Yo, Alan. It's a good day," Dax skipped to Alan as he patted the royal beta on his shoulder. The royal gamma was sporting his go to wide smile as he didn't bother to wait for Alan to respond to his own greeting as he continued to walk toward the King.

"King Micah, do you know why it's a good day today?" Dax bowed to Micah to show his courtesy before continuing to indulge in his goofy behavior. He was just short of wiggling his eyebrows at him.

It seemed like he still remembered his own place, and knew the King was only tolerating his behavior for his mate.

Alan couldn't help but shake his head at the antics of this royal gamma, who looked like a puppy wagging its tail at its master for treats after pulling off some really excellent feat.

"Did she smile wider than yesterday?" Alan couldn't help but jab from behind as he raised his eyebrows at the royal gamma. "Or did she say three more words than you expected?"

Dax couldn't blame Alan when his silly reports over Abby's reports didn't sum up to nothing more than his two questions just now..

"That's a given when the person trying to soften her up was someone like me," Dax said, his voice full of smugness. "If we had to rely on you, we could forget about any progress whatsoever."

Dax threw back at Alan before proceeding to smile broadly at the King as he didn't bother to with the royal beta anymore.

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"She ate well this morning, and she looks a bit happier than yesterday," Dax said, smiling from ear

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to ear, as if he accomplished some secret mission.

Hearing the royal gamma, Micah immediately felt relieved as he looked a bit more relaxed than earlier.

"Is it anything different from what I said?" Alan couldn't help but point out in retaliation to Dax's words earlier.

Only the royal gamma still didn't feel the need to bother about Alan's jabs as he

continued to recite what he wanted to report. "I'm pretty much sure she is all ready to forget about that incident."

-What makes you think so?" Alan raised his brows at Dax.

"I just know it. If my guess is correct, she would agree to meet with the King today or tomorrow," Dax said, feeling proud of himself for completing this self assigned mission.

Dax really had a good feeling about this. Abby wasn't that scared of Micah anymore.

Before, he had to watch his words carefully, afraid Abby would cower away the

moment Micah was brought up.

However, in the past three days, he noticed her paying extra attention whenever

he said something about Micah. That was how he came to that conclusion.

"So, my king, don't you think I deserve some appreciation for my hard work?"

Dax asked Micah as he rubbed his hands in anticipation.

Alan couldn't help but shake his head at the royal gamma's shamelessness.

"Didn't you say you just wanted to help? Why are you asking for rewards now?"

Alan pointed out while the royal gamma ignored him as if he couldn't hear a thing

he said.

"I- i am fine, n- now," Abby stuttered as she uttered her answer to Arthur's question where he asked her how she was feeling now.

The former king couldn't help but frown at her flustered self. It was a simple question and he only asked it out of politeness. Her reaction was so out of place,

as if he had just asked her to sacrifice her life.

What was she frightened about here?

But then, he dismissed it as her being nervous over meeting himself for the first

time, even though he thought it still shouldn't rattle her so much.

"So you are the daughter of the beta of your pack?" Arthur asked her as he

recalled this piece of information about her.

“Yes, Sir, Abby answered him without stuttering this time, but her voice almost broke, uttering the word “sir.”

Arthur turned to her and looked at her once again. She didn't look like she came from an affluent family of a pack at all.

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The Beta of a pack would be the second most powerful person in their territory,

so obviously, he would be well off as well.

But when one looked at Abby's simple style, they wouldn't be able to associate

herself with a wealthy family at all.

“Abby, can you tell me about your life in your pack?” Arthur asked the girl when

he thought about something. “Since you are the daughter of the beta, surely you

would have handled some tasks that could help your pack, right?”

Her rank was quite high, so she should have been trained by her father well.

This

was what Arthur had in mind when he asked her this question.

If she went through that training, she would be able to get a grip over her responsibilities as a queen by Micah's side quickly as well.

However, Arthur could only stop walking when he couldn't feel Abby following himself anymore.

And when he turned around, he saw her fidgeting a little. “You were not interested in the pack things?”

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Arthur frowned when Abby didn't answer this question of him as well.

She just nodded her head in denial

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and the former king couldn't help but notice how her fingers clutched her dress tightly. The content is on

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Was he that intimidating?

Following that, no matter what he asked, Abby's answers would either be really short or just a shake of her head.

The former king couldn't help but feel impatient with her timid behavior. He couldn't understand this girl at all.

"What about your father and sister?" Arthur finally asked when the girl wouldn't say anything about other things. She would at least talk about her family, right?

However, Abby stiffened even more when Arthur brought up Ryan and Hanna. She started biting her nails as she fidgeted from one foot to another.

What was with this situation? This didn't fall in line with a prospective queen's behavior at all. Why was she getting anxious over every single thing he asked?

Only then he remembered the guards talking about how she refused to meet Micah after that night.

How would she rule a kingdom being so weak herself?

Meanwhile, Abby couldn't control her trembling heart anymore as she kept biting her nails even more.

"Can you stop being so anxious?" Arthur couldn't help but chide, as he pointed a finger at her shuffling feet.

And the reaction he got from Abby left him speechless completely.

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"I- I'm sorry." Abby apologized immediately, feeling even more anxious. Is not

She looked like she would cry her eyes out if he said one more thing to her.

And

he was completely wrong. Abby really felt like crying when he pried about her life

in the pack.

She didn't want to relive the details of her miserable life back in her pack, let alone tell anyone here how her own father had treated her so poorly all her life.

And when he felt impatient with herself, her habit of apologizing made an appearance again.

"I'm sorry," Abby repeated while biting her nails again.

This left Arthur speechless as he couldn't help but think how different Micah and

his mate were from each other.

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Micah said to himself that a king

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wouldn't say sorry so easily and he

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wouldn't apologize for something he

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didn't do. But here was Abby, his destined mate, apologizing so easily for even little things. The content is

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He didn't like her at all. She didn't have character and wasn't suitable to be Micah's mate, more precisely, the future queen of this kingdom.

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I don't think you are capable enough to take the responsibility of the future

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queen of this kingdom," Arthur said bluntly when he thought about all the things he observed in her. Coupled with what he heard from others, his opinion of hers only worsened as he

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couldn't help but frown The content

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even more.

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"I don't think you are capable enough to take responsibility as the future queen of

this kingdom," Arthur said bluntly when he thought about all the things he observed about her.

The former king couldn't imagine someone as timid and weak as Abby as the future sovereign of this kingdom at all.

She couldn't even face Micah, her own mate, since that night he killed

someone,
at her own expense. To avenge her.
No, before going there, she couldn't even answer a few of the simple
questions
he threw at her in a perfectly amicable setting.
If she couldn't even stand up to him, would she be able to stand against all
those
cunning high ranked shifters from the court?
Arthur didn't even need to think twice about the answer to this question. The
answer was clearly flashing in front of him, trembling from head to toe like a
girl
sized leaf shaking in the wind.
In a situation where she needed to assert her stance, she would crumble
before
a house of cards could under the light breeze on any given day.
When dealing with the elders, she would be eaten up before she could even
blink
an eye.
She was so weak, Arthur couldn't help but point it out to her face.
“Someone as weak as you isn't even meant for places like the court, let alone
the
Crown or the throne,” Arthur continued, not wanting to hold back at all when
he
thought about the pressure Abby would have to face if she went ahead with
Micah's plans.
Speaking about Micah's plans, Arthur felt happy that the ceremony had been
postponed until further notice. He heard that Micah was planning to push it
back
as much as possible.
He was aiming to postpone it for at least six months.
It was not too late...
“Abby, I suggest you don't go through with the ceremony. The shoes of a
queen
are too big for a small girl like you to fill in,” Arthur was now ordering Abby
around.
On the other hand, Abby felt her head spinning with every thought that racked
her brain.
And even though she felt like she needed to say something to defend herself,
every word that came out of the former king's mouth didn't give her a chance
at
all, as each of them pierced through her heart like a serrated knife.

However, Arthur wasn't done yet.

"It would be better if you leave this place before it's too late," he advised her, looking really serious.

The moment these words left Arthur's lips, Abby could literally see her world crumbling beneath

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her feet.

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Even though Arthur was only talking about herself being unsuitable for the role of

the queen of this kingdom, Abby could clearly hear what he wasn't saying out loud.

He had concluded that she wasn't suitable for Micah.

"Do not go through with the ceremony," he said. In other words, he was saying for

herself not to complete her mate bond with Micah.

And Arthur's next words implied what he didn't say until then even more clearly.

"Life in the palace doesn't suit someone like you. If you are wise enough, you would figure out a way to get out of here before things get too complicated."

Arthur didn't hold back when he literally forced his opinion on Abby, as he thought

what he was doing was the right thing.

Since she couldn't shoulder such a huge responsibility, the only sensible thing she could do was leave Micah alone. If she didn't realize how this would all turn

out to be a disaster, she wouldn't be able to face the consequences of her own

actions later either.

No matter what she did, she would never be able to become someone worthy of

his son or the position of the queen of this mighty kingdom.

On the other hand, Abby felt even more devastated for being told to leave Micah

by his own father.

The tears she had been holding back couldn't be stopped anymore as they formed twin streams down her cheeks.

But she didn't make a sound as usual as she stood there like a child being scolded for something she couldn't comprehend, breaking down in tears

pitifully

but not daring to let out a single sob.

She was heartbroken.

How could she not? If she didn't complete her bond with Micah and left the

palace, she would literally have nowhere else to go.

She would be on her own, all alone in this world.

On the other hand, the more Abby couldn't say anything to retort any of his claims, the more Arthur believed this was the right thing to do.

"You won't be able to endure life in the palace." Arthur continued to persuade Abby.

He didn't bother to stop and see what kind of effect his words had had on Abby

anymore.

In his eyes, an easily frightened girl like her was nowhere equal to his own formidable son.

On the other hand, Abby could see the disapproval in the former king's eyes and

her anxiousness increased by each second that passed.

What she was afraid of happening had happened.

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First, it was Ruby and her friends. They knew she was Micah's mate, but they all

felt Ruby suited him more than herself. Even so, they hadn't been too direct about their displeasure over her stealing Ruby's childhood sweetheart.

Then it was the guard. Yes, he didn't know she was Micah's mate, but him being

unable to picture herself as the King's other half had what pushed her away from

Micah for three weeks.

Her heart couldn't take the disgust he showed when she claimed to be Micah's

mate, not to mention the humiliation that followed.

Now, it was the former king, Micah's own father. Everyone had the same thought,

she wasn't suitable for Micah.

The guards' derisive laughter at herself claiming to be the mate of the King of werewolves at the palace gates that night reverberated in her ears as she

realized how out of her league Micah looked in everyone else's eyes here. And this thought plunged her mood even more, as she cried even harder, which

only irritated Arthur as he changed gears and attacked her actively, forgetting all

about passive approach.

"You are not suitable for Micah and when he finally realizes it, he will abandon you without a second thought," Arthur said, his voice coming out even.

But if one looked at his closed fist behind his back, they could tell the former king

was trying to control his temper.

Even though he believed he should let her understand the severity of this situation, he still knew being too aggressive would only make this fragile girl feel

even more flustered.

She was crying so much, he doubted if she would faint on the spot from all the dehydration.

A shifter getting dehydrated from crying too much. He never thought it could happen, but her thin frame, Arthur didn't doubt he might witness such a scene this evening.

seeing

She was too fragile and weak, both physically and mentally, to be even considered as an extremely

weak shifter.

"But we are mates," Abby finally muttered, her voice inaudible as she herself didn't really believe if what she said just now was true.

She still couldn't feel the mate bond between herself and Micah, the very thing that forced her into this life in the first place.

But, Micah was sure they were mates. So, he couldn't abandon her, Right?

"How long do you think the mate bond can keep two persons with differences in

every aspect possible together?" Arthur dismissed her barely audible retort.

He could have missed her words, if he hadn't been a shifter with excellent hearing abilities. A bee would make a louder buzz than her almost mouthed words earlier.

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This was why she was not suitable for the throne or his son.

"It would be naive of you to think that a mate bond alone is enough to make

two

persons stay together for life, Arthur continued, his voice patronising. Sure, a mate bond would bring two persons together, but it wasn't enough to make up for every shortcoming one might find in their partner. Especially where interests of a whole kingdom were in the picture.

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Sooner or later, the mate bond would fade away with all the sacrifices one person

had to make just to accommodate his mate, but then what?

"Once it fades away, and Micah realizes you are nothing but a burden, what will

he do?" Arthur wasn't really loud, but his words weren't soft either.

There were so many things a sovereign needed to take care of. It would be a constant battleground once a person ascended a throne and wore a crown. It wasn't for faint hearted, like Abby, in a nutshell.

So, he decided to present her with the harsh truth before things were too late, and everyone involved either got hurt or ended up with regrets.

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He would regret the very day he found you and there will be only more pain to endure than now, when everything is still simple and

f » , :

uncomplicated." Arthur's voice was even as he pinned Abby with a look.

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The girl was still crying without making any sound. He never saw someone even

afraid of crying out loud.

He couldn't help but doubt what kind of life she had before coming to the palace...

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Had she suffered so much until she

: , 5

didn't dare express her grievances...

or had she lived an insanely

pampered life where she never had to

face any kind of harsh situations until

she was this spoiled? The content is

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He couldn't tell anymore. But the frightened yet heartbroken look in her eyes coupled with her soundless cries were enough reason for him to justify his own

actions,

“Remember what I said and make a wise decision. Leave the palace as soon as

possible,” Arthur finally said as he turned around to walk away with his guards and servants after one final look at Abby.

If she was wise enough, she would understand that the palace was not a place

for someone like her.

On the other hand, Alyssa and Reyna rushed to Abby the moment the former king called his entourage to leave.

“Lady Abby, your eyes are swollen really badly, what happened?” Reyna asked

when she noticed how sad Abby looked.

“Does it hurt anywhere?” Alyssa asked after a long moment when tears kept streaming down Abby's face while the girl wouldn't say anything.

4/5

60%

Chapter 13

“Lady Abby, where are you going?” Alyssa and Reyna almost felt their hearts breaking as they watched Abby slowly walk back to her bedroom while

hugging

herself.

The personal maids looked at each other, not understanding the situation at all.

Abby looked devastated to say the least, and they felt it had something to do with

her meeting with the former king.

But as they were pushed to the far end of the entourage, they couldn't hear a thing Arthur said to Abby.

As such, with confused minds, the maids followed Abby to her bedroom while asking her a few more times why she was crying.

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However, they didn't have any other

choice but to give up after a few

failed attempts and keep Abby

company in silence when the girl would do nothing but cry her eyes out as she leaned onto the headboard of the bed inside her bedroom. The content is on ! Read

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Seeing her like this. Alyssa and Reyna felt their heart's bleeding for her. In no time, dinner time came and went, but Abby didn't touch her food. She stopped crying at some point, but she didn't move from her position on the

bed as she kept staring straight ahead. At nothing in particular.

She stayed still for three hours as if she fell deep into her own thoughts. And when the maids started contemplating how they should let Micah know this, Abby

said something unexpected.

"Can you find out where King Micah is?" Abby asked, rubbing her cheeks before

looking back and forth between Alyssa and Reyna.

55

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Chapter 44

"Can you find out where King Micah is?"

Abby got down from the bed while wiping her cheeks. Her voice came out a little

too raspy, only then did she realize how parched her throat was.

Alyssa immediately thrust a glass of water into her hands while Reyna looked

at her with her mouth agape.

They couldn't believe their ears.

Both Alyssa and Reyna were still contemplating until a moment ago what kind of

affect Arthur's words would leave on Abby.

They knew the girl was unusually sensitive for a shifter and from the way she had

cried her heart out for an hour earlier after reaching the bedroom made them lose their hopes on any progress Abby made in her fight against her fear toward

Micah. In Dax's words.

Reyna kept asking Alyssa to let the King know while her fellow maid kept

refusing

to follow her idea as they didn't know how Abby would react if Micah were to come find her about this.

That was why they couldn't do anything about it for the last three hours while Abby stayed silent, just like she did until a week back after the incident that night.

So Alyssa and Reyna couldn't believe what they heard when Abby asked for themselves to find out where the King was now.

In their shock, neither of them gave her an answer.

On the other hand, Abby felt her throat hurting a little when drinking the water but

she couldn't care less about it as she thought Alyssa and Reyna didn't get her question because her voice didn't come out right.

She quickly gulped down her drink and asked the maids the same question.

"Can

you find out where King Micah is?"

"Right away," Alyssa replied to Abby, as she immediately rushed out to gather the

information.

And fifteen minutes later, Alyssa and Reyna followed Abby, who looked deep in

her thoughts, as they guided her to the main hall where the King was apparently

having a meeting with Alan and the others.

"Alan, what is the situation at the border?" Micah asked Alan, who just entered the main hall with the royal gamma in his tow.

"My King, there had been two more attempts to breach the border this afternoon,"

Alan reported, handing

Over a bunch of reports to the King so that he could take a look at them.

Two new places, right?" Micah asked his royal beta, as he received the reports.

1/5

15:15 Fri, 8 Mar

Chapter 44

"Yes, my king." Dax beat Alan

to it, looking all serious as well. Gone was his playful behavior, as the warrior in him made an appearance.

"As expected," Micah exclaimed.

Even though the frequency of these random attacks increased lately, they

remained honestly, random.

They were not attacking the same place twice. It would always be a new place. It

was as if they were searching for something.

On the other hand, defending against these proved to be challenging when the

capital city was obviously huge and it had only three official entry points, where

the security would be high profile.

And due its vast span, it was impossible to fortify an entire city, let alone a city as

big as their capital. The so-called borders were just geographical limits around a

huge area.

And so the possibility of breaches became easy as it was impossible to post that

many guards just to guard around the border.

“But there were no casualties among the common people?” Micah asked again

as he flipped through the first report. He couldn't understand why the attacks were happening. There was no

commodity loss, or property damage or any other kind of damage.

At this point, it seemed like they were trying to enter the capital city just to tour around a little.

“No, my king,” Alan said as he too couldn't understand why the rogues weren't going berserk.

They weren't supposed to be able to sport such control at all. This alone was proof enough that these attacks were not something ordinary at all.

Micah fell deep in thought while Alan and Dax waited for his input on what they

needed to do next.

“Let's...” Micah started but stopped right after uttering his first word when an unexpected scent breached his thought process as he stood up immediately.

He rushed to the huge doors of this main hall, completely forgetting about his next in commands. and the problems of rogues, with urgency evident in his steps.

Micah almost knocked down the door in his haste to reach the other side and the

sight of the other person waiting right outside the door left him breathless.

In front of him was Abby, sporting an identical expression to the frightened

look

she gave him the last few times he tried to approach her.

And then he noticed her complexion.

Redness spread all over her face. Her eyes, her nose and even her cheeks.

Micah felt his heart thudding painfully at the sight.

She had been crying...

Why?

2/5

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Chapter 44

Micah almost lost his temper again seeing her like this. The thought of herself getting hurt sent violence pulsing through his frame.

However, the amount of regret that wrecked his heart for the past three weeks for

scaring her that night helped him clear the angry haze and see that she was scared by him again.

Damn!

He needed to cool down first.

Meanwhile, Abby, who just reached the main hall, didn't expect Micah to suddenly stumble into her vision at all.

She was busy with her thoughts, that was why she didn't talk a syllable to either

Alyssa or Reyna after asking for themselves to take herself to Micah.

There were so many things in her mind right now, completely jumbled up, so she

wanted to make use of her time on her way here to rearrange her thoughts.

The discussion she wanted to have with the King was very important.

But his sudden appearance sent all her thoughts scattering again as she stood

frozen before the man with her eyes wide open, like a deer in front of its predator.

It had been three weeks since she saw him without fear clouding her senses and

she couldn't help but stare at him, which forced the King to stay silent as well.

And this was what greeted Alan and Dax, who were waiting for his input until a moment ago, were speechless with his sudden actions and followed him to the

door.

but

Dax was about to shout in triumph and say that he succeeded in his mission when Alan noticed Abby's eyes and shut down the royal gamma,

Alan signalled for Dax to look at Abby carefully before pulling him away from the King and his mate.

On the other hand, Alyssa and Reyna, who saw the King's next in commands leave immediately while silently prompting the other warriors to leave as well, followed suit and left Abby alone with Micah.

The warriors around the main hall didn't understand why Alan was rushing them to leave, but they didn't dare to disobey him.

So, despite their curiosity over this sudden turn of events, they still dragged their feet away from the King and his mate, but they wouldn't stop to turn around and look at the King every other step.

And Abby, who was the actual focus of their gazes, felt uncomfortable and cowered a little at having so many scrutinising gazes directed at herself.

Seeing this, Micah dragged her to a small room inside the main hall, so she could feel a little secure, away from prying gazes.

Abby, who was suddenly pulled inside, almost resisted him immediately, but the next moment, her

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body relaxed a bit as she realized Micah was just trying to provide her a more private setting.

Once inside the room, Micah immediately released her hand before stepping a

little away from her, even though it took every ounce of his energy to curb his need to keep touching her. Instead, he turned back to close the door behind them.

Micah didn't fail to notice the way her body protested a tiny bit earlier, so he immediately apologized for scaring her the moment he turned around to face her.

"I'm sorry, little one, I just wanted to make you feel less uncomfortable," Micah said in a soft voice, not forgetting to gauge her reaction to his actions.

He remained close to the door, even though his body involuntarily leaned toward

Abby, being overwhelmed by the urge to touch her again.

However, he already used all his strength to release her hand earlier, so if he touched her again he wouldn't be able to let her go for a long time.

So he could only suppress the urge. He couldn't afford to scare Abby even more.

He needed his mate and being able to look at her in a close proximity was more

than enough, for

TOW.

On the other hand, hearing his apology, Abby didn't know what to say while tears

pooled in her eyes again. She was sad and the King felt his heart bleeding.

Micah had to physically stop himself from not eating up the distance between them and pull her into his arms when she looked so dejected.

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It was clear that Abby had come to find himself to talk about something.

So he focused on that part. not

wanting to pressure her more than

she already looked before she could

say what she wanted to. The content

is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

And it helped him to stay rooted to his place as he waited for her to open her mouth.

Meanwhile, Abby had so much to say to him, but when she finally saw him, her

grievances overwhelmed her so much she started crying again the moment she

opened her mouth.

Just as Micah wanted to ask what was wrong and why she had been crying, he

saw Abby crying without a sound again. The sight was heartbreaking-

Watching her tear up with a pitiful look on her face, Micah couldn't refrain anymore as he reached for her and pulled her into his arms.

She was so small and soft in his arms, Micah felt his entire body thrum in satisfaction just at the feel of her against his frame.

Only he knew how much he missed her. He tried to pat her head and calm her down.

But the girl was inconsolable as she cried even harder, and in no time, the front

of his shirt was drenched in her tears.

“What happened, little one? Tell me and I'll make it right,” Micah could only say

this when he couldn't help but feel helpless as to how to console her.

4/5

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16:15 Fri, 8 Mar R G G-

Chapter 44

9 60% #

Only Abby wouldn't show him any mercy as she kept crying pitifully in his arms

even though he asked her the reason repeatedly.

Finally, Micah couldn't think of anything else to make her talk and apologized for

scaring her again.

“I'm sorry,

little one, I didn't mean to scare you that night,” the King whispered softly into the

ear of the girl trembling in his arms.

Abby immediately shook her head against his chest and this left Micah confusing.

Seeing her cry this hard without saying anything. Micah thought she was still uncomfortable about that incident at the palace gates..

So when she shook her head, Micah couldn't help pulling a bit away from her as

he held her face with one hand to look into her tear filled eyes while holding her

waist with the other.

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[t's not about that?” Micah thought

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out loud, but Abby didn't say anything and just leaned into his hand further,

. .)

seeking his touch. But he couldn't enjoy this change in her right now.

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Even though there were still tears streaming down her face, he could no longer feel any fear toward himself in her system. However, there was a new fear in the depths of her eyes and her next words left him stunned for a moment. The content is on

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“Please, don't leave me,” Abby cried, pleading with him pitifully while her hands behind his back gripped the back of his shirt tighter.

SEND GIFT

Chapter 45

“Please, don't leave me,” Abby cried, pleading with the King while gripping the back of his shirt tightly.

The words Arthur said to her had been reverberating in her ears for the last few

hours, the girl couldn't help but break down in tears even harder when Micah pulled her into his arms to console her.

The thought of being abandoned by Micah didn't sit well with her as she repeated

the same thing over and over. She buried her face in his chest once again as a

fresh set of tears streamed down her cheeks, drenching his chest further.

On the other hand, the King was stunned by her pleas as he didn't understand from where she got that idea.

“Little one, calm down. Look at me, please,” Micah literally requested her as he

waited for a beat before holding her face in his palms again to look into her eyes

carefully.

The sight that greeted him left him heartbroken as the girl looked like she would

choke on her own tears if this continued for a while more.

“Abby, my sweet little one, what happened? Why would you think that I would leave you?” Micah couldn't help probing her when the sadness in the girl's eyes

only increased at the gentle care he showed her.

Micah was particularly careful while handling her, just to avoid hurting her by accident.

But it only made Abby cry harder which left the King speechless.

“Please, don't cry. Just tell me what happened. I'll make it right immediately,” Micah promised her, feeling his heart bleed for her.

All kinds of thoughts racked his brain, thinking of the various scenarios that could

have hurt his

mate.

But he still couldn't settle on any. So the only option he had was to wait for Abby

to calm down. enough and tell him on her own.

On the other hand, Abby didn't know how to bring up the matter as her thoughts

were still scattered with the emotions that were wrecking her frame.

She chose to burrow her head into his chest again and this time Micah realized

he needed to give her enough time to calm down first.

It took her a while to rearrange her thoughts but Micah didn't lose patience with

her as he kept rubbing the back of her head or her neck to soothe her sadness

while still holding her close to him with his other hand by her waist.

Abby felt so safe and peaceful in his arms, she slowly started to calm down a little. The intensity of her tears decreased under his genteel consoling and she finally felt ready to talk.

1/5

60%

Chapter 45

“I- 1,” Abby started to talk, but felt her throat was clogged. She cleared her throat

a little and backed away from his arms to look at him on her own.

She stared at him and bit her lips, fretting over how to bring up her concerns to

his notice.

But then she knew there was no other way to do this than telling him directly about what actually happened.

On the other hand, Micah exercised patience as he silently encouraged his mate

to continue talking as he rubbed soothing circles on her cheeks with his thumbs.

“Si- Sir Arthur came to meet me,” Abby started and saw how Micah looked confused at her confession.

“Sir Arthur?” Micah asked her in disbelief, to which she nodded her head in response.

“Yes,” Abby answered him truthfully and waited for the King to connect two and two together.

“He told you I would leave you?” Micah growled out the words. “Why in the world...”

Why would he do that when he told him not to think about disturbing his mate for

the meantime? Did he not get the hint when he warned him at all? Father or not,

how could he tell his son's mate to leave his son?

Micah almost cursed at his father but stopped mid sentence when he saw sadness dulling Abby's features further.

This time, she didn't wait for his prompt to answer his half spoken question. Even

though tears threatened to fall from her eyes again, she steeled her heart to continue talking.

“He thinks you will soon realize how bad of a choice I am for the future queen.”

Abby then told him what else the former king told her.

According to him, it was only a matter of time before Micah would realize she

could do nothing useful to help him rule their kingdom..

She was weak and fragile, and constantly needed cajoling. That was what he determined and in his opinion, if she stayed, she was bound to let her heart get

broken by her own mate.

That you will abandon me when the mate bond finally fades away and you are not swayed by emotions anymore.” Abby had to suppress her grievances really

hard to completely tell what really transpired on her walk with the former king.

“I'm really afraid that you will leave me one day, Abby blurted out in the end.

She

had to bite her lips to stop herself from sobbing louder now.

On the other hand, Micah was devastated to see her like this. He couldn't believe

his father told her to leave the palace just because he thought she was not suitable for himself when it wasn't even his place to decide it..

But getting angry at his father could wait, as he knew his mate needed him more now.

“Abby, little one. I will not do such a thing to you,” Micah started but Abby shook her head.

Chapter 45
immediately.

“No, you don't understand.” Abby bit her lip, trying to find the right words to make him understand what she was really afraid of.

“There's nothing I need to understand. It's Father that has to understand our bond and respect our union which was decided by the moon goddess,” Micah bit

out in his haste to clear her fears.

He felt gutted that she would even have to doubt himself over it. And her next words only left him speechless again.

“What if you made a mistake?” Abby said finally, leaving Micah flabbergasted. She had this shattered look in her eyes, as if she dreaded the possibility of her own words turning into truth.

“Mistake?” Micah repeated after her when he realized she was genuinely afraid,

only he could not understand where she was coming from.

“No one thinks I'm suitable for you...” The girl trailed off when a dangerous growl!

erupted deep from his chest.

Micah wanted to scream who else dared to say such things, but Abby grabbed his cheek to divert him and her touch immediately calmed him.

“But that's not the point. Even I doubt if I'm really suitable for you. I don't understand why I can't feel the mate bond between us.” Abby continued, finally

letting out what was really scaring her out of her wits.

She was afraid, really afraid, that the King made a mistake and thought of her as

his mate.

One day, if he realized his mistake and wanted to abandon her, she would be truly alone in this world.

She had no one to turn to. Going to her father and Hanna was not even an option

when they were still in this kingdom.

She couldn't even go back to her pack if he really abandoned her.

How could she return to her pack where no one ever actually cared about her?

Even though her father and sister had been banned and no one back at her pack

would want to hurt her, she would have no face to return there.

After all, she left with the King as his destined mate in a very high profile manner.

But if she went back now, it would be only a matter of time before everyone found

out the reason.

Then her life would turn even thore miserable than when she was being tortured

by her father and sister.

She thought about it long and hard. Her only chance at a good life, even though

that life would be filled with challenges and hard things, was by staying beside Micah.

She literally had no one else to rely on except for the King who was the only person that ever treated her this kindly after her mother's death.

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Chapter 45

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She finally had some hope for a good life after a decade and she didn't want to

lose this chance. No matter what.

On the other hand, Micah could see how hard it was for her. Whatever or whoever she had faced here so far had only left deep scars on her self esteem

and he couldn't help but blame himself for not protecting her well enough.

He let things escalate until she was pushed to feel insecure.

The anger he felt at his inability to become a safe place for his own mate made

him grit his teeth.

"I'm sorry, I haven't thought it through and gave people a chance to hurt y sincerely.

Micah apologized

"No, what others think about me has nothing to do with you. If I was good, they

wouldn't have gotten a chance to point fingers at me," Abby retorted in a beat.

But Micah didn't let her continue when he disagreed with her completely. "You

are perfect as you are, little one,” Micah declared, determination evident in his voice.

However, his mate shook her head again. “You feel so because of the mate bond,” she looked into his eyes as she uttered each and every word. “But I don’t

want to let others’ words come true.”

Micah looked a little confused at her words. He wanted to retort again and say the mate bond could only influence one’s actions so much.

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Only Abby beat him to it as she pressed a finger to his lips to stop him from talking. She seemed to have made a decision and Micah felt his heart thump wildly, looking at her still red eyes shining with held back tears. The content is on

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I don't want you to wake up one day and think you have made a mistake. I

) : : . »

know I'm lacking in many things, Abby started and when Micah started shaking his head, wanting to interrupt her, she held his face with both of her palms and tiptoed a little to press a small kiss to his cheek. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

“I want to learn and become someone you would be proud to have as your mate,” she solemnly promised against his cheek.

On any given day, she wouldn't be this daring to initiate anything remotely intimate, but she was desperate.

The love he showed to her made her greedy for more. She didn't want to lose him at any cost.

Also, she wanted Micah to understand how serious she was about himself and

her life here.

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Maybe it will take a long time, but I will try my best to become someone who is worthy by your side. Please,

5 :

be patient with me... please, don't give up on me yet. I promise, I will try my hardest to fight for you The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

On the other hand, Micah couldn't help but feel moved by her declaration. Even though he wanted to say that she didn't need to do anything and he was more than capable enough to fight for both of them, he could understand where

she was coming from.

4/5

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Chapter 45

And he believed she needed to become strong in order to not let anything like this make her feel insecure about her position again.

Micah didn't have any words to say as he nodded to every sentence that left her lips.

"Just don't get impatient with me before I can even start to understand what I have to do as your mate," Abby pleaded with her mate, as she let her fears surface to her face again.

"Me getting impatient with you is simply impossible, little one," Micah proclaimed,

his eyes filled with love and gentleness exclusive to Abby alone as he pressed his lips to hers.

Abby welcomed his kiss as she tiptoed while the King bent down to accommodate her.

5/5

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Chapter 46

60%*

The past three weeks of not being able to see her or talk to her had been literal

hell for the King. He felt so restless with the very thought his own actions had pushed Abby away from himself.

Only he knew how he prayed to the Moon Goddess. He never regretted anything

like he did killing that guard out of impulse in his entire life when Abby couldn't even bear to hear his name.

But that same girl had come to him today saying she wanted to fight for him.

For

them both. Even though the entire world hurt her, belittling her by implying she was not suitable for him.

The King felt so proud of her as his love toward her only doubled at the determination she displayed while deciding to learn and become someone worthy of her.

Worthy, she said. No one other than her was worthy of being his mate. The moment he laid his eyes on her, he knew with every single cell in his body that she was the perfect mate for him.

So when she asked for himself to be patient with her, so she could fulfill her promise to him, Micah couldn't control himself anymore as he immediately captured her lips with his own, wanting to express the love he felt toward his sweet but fragile mate.

She was so soft and small in his arms, he wished he could hide her from everything that was possibly dangerous.

And the feel of her soft and sweet lips against his own felt so right, Micah couldn't

help but linger for a moment longer, even though he didn't want to make her uncomfortable with this sudden intimacy from him.

He just wanted to feel how her lips would feel against his own after not being able to go near her for three weeks. He couldn't resist the temptation when his sweet mate turned all the more adorable while expressing her fears of losing himself.

She was afraid he would leave her, even though she still couldn't feel the mate

bond between them both. She trusted him enough to take care of her anyway and chose to believe him.

However, the longing he felt for his mate made it hard for him to part from her sweetness.

And when she welcomed his closeness and pressed her body against his own

frame, he couldn't help but deepen the kiss as his right hand moved up to hold her head in place while he pulled her even closer with his other hand. However, he still didn't feel it was enough. He wanted to be even closer to her; it

left him frustrated with the desire he felt for her.

Her taste, her scent, and the way she opened up to him, everything drove him crazy while the girl melted under his sweet assault.

Micah gave up the thought of keeping the kiss innocent when she didn't resist him and opened her lips to suck his tongue into her sweet mouth the moment he

licked her lips a little.

But simply tasting her lips wasn't enough anymore when he wanted to fucking devour her. The urge was so great Micah couldn't think straight anymore.

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Chapter 46

He wanted to feel more of her, but his hands were busy holding her. To rectify the

situation, he hastily pinned her to the wall beside the door with his hips and started squeezing her left breast through the fabric of her long gown while kissing

her wildly.

Immediately, he heard her moan almost inaudibly and Micah had to curb the growl that nearly escaped his chest, wanting to demand herself to let out her voice.

60%

On the other hand, as soon as Micah pinned her to the wall, the almost breathless Abby gasped at the sudden sensations vibrating through her frame when Micah pinched her nipple with the right amount of pressure, making wetness pool between her legs.

But the sweet torture took an intense turn when Micah decided to pay equal attention to her twin globes as he started pinching and pressing them with both

hands, leaving her breathless.

Abby couldn't suppress her voice even if she tried as she moaned into his mouth,

her tongue still dueling with the King's relentless one.

The girl started squirming, panting hard while trying her best to keep up with Micah's ministrations, but when Micah tried to open her dress, she

immediately

stiffened.

Sensing this, Micah stopped in an instant and released her lips to look at her. When he saw the hint of panic on her face, he immediately understood what was

wrong. But he didn't get impatient, instead he said, "It's okay, little one. Just relax."

Abby nodded her head in answer like an obedient child. She didn't mean to freeze like that, after all, Micah already saw her scars to the full extent.

However,

her body seemed to have its own thoughts as it wouldn't listen to her and relax.

And when Abby thought Micah would get angry at her, the King actually smiled at

her and dropped to nibbling her lips lightly. The man shifted gears and released

her breasts before pulling them both away from the wall.

He walked them both to the sofa in the middle of the room and sat down, pulling

her down to sit astride his lap, all the while smooching her lips as he panted in rhythm with her.

Micah waited until she calmed down and started breathing evenly before finally

releasing her lips. He then proceeded to cuddle Abby on the sofa.

He cherished her so much and Abby could feel it when he understood her fears

without complaining. This brought a smile to her lips as she couldn't help but secretly press a kiss to her mate's chest.

She didn't think he would notice it, but the way his arms tightened around her in

the next second made her think otherwise.

But when Micah didn't say or do anything in reaction to her bold move, Abby relaxed again as the King continued to rub soothing circles on her waist and neck. This raised a doubt in her.

Had she been able to feel the mate bond between them, she would have been able to feel the spark Micah was probably feeling while touching her, right?

"My King, why do you think I can't feel the mate bond?" Abby couldn't help but wonder out loud,

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only her voice came out very soft until even the girl couldn't hear herself clearly.

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Abby almost fell asleep in his warm embrace when she thought the King didn't hear her question as well. But Micah's voice sobered her up in the next second.

"Even I find it strange, little one. I have never heard of anything similar to our situation," Micah answered her truthfully, sounding deep in his thoughts. He thought about it hard, but couldn't come up with any logical explanation to explain their situation.

"Maybe you will, after we complete the bond," Micah said at last, still sounding doubtful.

"What if I could never feel it?" Abby sounded afraid again, any hint of sleepiness had vanished from her face.

Micah, who heard the uncertainty in her voice, fell deep in thought once again. To be honest, it was really strange for her to be unable to feel it while he could feel it so potently, he couldn't find words to describe it.

What could possibly be the reason for this situation?

On the other hand, Abby didn't dare to ask what would happen to her, if she could never feel it. So she just waited for Micah to say something with bated breath.

"Don't over think, little one. Nothing like that will happen," Micah reassured her, to which the girl didn't respond.

How could she not over think, when no one believed she was Micah's mate? After her conversation with Arthur, where he said Abby was not at all suitable for

Micah, and that he was only blinded by the mate bond for the time being, she was even more conflicted.

She couldn't even feel the mate bond, what if Micah actually made a mistake? She didn't even dare to think what would happen to her.

On the other hand, Micah could feel how her body stiffened further by the second. He couldn't help but tighten his grip around her as he kissed her forehead.

"Let's do one thing. If you seek help from the witches of the Red River pack, we may be able to solve this mystery," Micah said when he remembered the witches.

Hearing this, Abby immediately raised her head and looked at him. "Meeting a witch?"

In her haste, the girl didn't pay attention to her current position; she would

have

fallen off if not for the King's hands, wrapped around her waist.

Micah steadied her position on his lap, not wanting to let her go yet. "Yes, they might be able to do something about it," he said, looking thoughtful.

"When?" Abby asked him, as the thought of the postponed ceremony crossed her mind.

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Chapter 46

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The ceremony was actually scheduled to be held a week ago, but because of her

indecisiveness to meet Micah, it had been postponed.

But she didn't know for how long.

So if they were to set out to the Red River pack which would take about more than a week of round-trip, when would the ceremony be held?

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As soon as possible," Micah answered her, as he thought the sooner this problem was solved and pushed to the backs of their minds, the sooner Abby could find peace and start working on herself. The

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"What about the ceremony?" Abby couldn't help but blurt out her thoughts.

"You don't need to worry about the ceremony for now." Micah said to her vaguely.

He already took care of it. He talked to the elders and decided to postpone the ceremony.

He knew Abby was nowhere ready to take upon such a huge responsibility yet.

So before she could ask him to postpone it, he already took care of everything.

"Why?" Abby almost asked him when the King continued his words.

"I have already taken care of it," Micah said, as he smiled at her while tucking the

few strands of stray hair, that fell free from her bun, behind her ear..

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The King then explained to her how

he had convinced everyone to leave her alone for the next six months while she adjusted to her new life as the next queen of this kingdom. The content is on ! Read

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Even though they all felt six months was an unreasonably long time, they couldn't

object to the King's word so directly.

Now that Abby said she wanted to learn, they wouldn't be able to wag their tongues at her anymore.

On the other hand, Abby didn't know how to feel about this. She was happy that

he wanted to give her enough time, so that she would be able to adjust and learn.

But if the ceremony was postponed, would the other things be postponed as well?

"What about marking?" Abby's voice was so low, she herself didn't know if she talked or mouthed her words.

"Marking?" Micah repeated after her, feeling confused why she was talking about marking now.

"I want you to mark me," Abby declared, while Micah was still thinking about what

made her talk. about marking.

And how stunned he was at her request.

"What?" Micah couldn't help but ask, his voice turning heavy with desire.

On the other hand, Abby could feel the change in the King and even though she

knew she was being selfish for asking him to mark her, she didn't cover this time.

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Chapter 16

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She wanted them to bond as soon as possible. If Micah marked her, she wouldn't

be chased out so easily later on.

So even though she knew it was a low blow for trying to tie him down to herself,

Abby could only go forward and try to convince Micah to mark herself.

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With this in mind, Abby rose on her

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knees, still astride Micah's lap, and

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pressed her lips to the King's. "I want

"

you to mark me," she murmured

against his lips. The content is on

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Chapter 47

"I want you to mark me." Abby murmured against his lips, wanting to convince the

King at any cost.

She knew she was being selfish for asking him to mark her out of the blue like this and trying to tie himself to her.

But the thought of everything turning upside down if an unknown variable came

along and Micah was pushed into a situation where he had to chase her out outweighed everything else.

She didn't want to find herself living a miserable life again. She didn't think she

could endure what she had right now being taken away from her.

And a miserable life was what would await her if her worst fears were to come true and Micah ended up thinking he made a mistake of believing in herself to

become someone suitable to stand beside him and rule this kingdom before she

could even get a proper chance to try and prove she was worthy of the King.

If one didn't taste sweetness, they wouldn't crave for it. Abby's situation was no

different from this.

After experiencing Micah's love and kindness, no less post to a decade of suffering under the hands of the very people who were supposed to love her

no

matter what, the girl found herself craving it all the more like an addict.

She didn't dare imagine how to cope up if she was really deprived of his

affection

one day, since he was the only person she could rely on in this whole world right now.

Just the thought of him abandoning her was enough to make her forget her reservations as she clumsily kissed the King while pulling him closer to herself.

The girl

even didn't hesitate to press herself against the King, until her heated core was

flushed against his length.

However, the size of his member sent her heart beat rotcheting, as it grew hard

against her thigh. Only she didn't let it intimidate her as she tentatively bit Micah's

lips, making him growl dangerously.

She had only one thing on her mind right now, and her fears wouldn't let her deviate from achieving her goal tonight.

Meanwhile, Micah, who was stupefied by her sudden boldness and active seducing, felt his hard. earned self control crumbling in an instant.

But somewhere in the back of his mind, he knew where Abby was coming from.

So even though he was having a hard time controlling his flaring desire for his mate, he willed his hardness to go down as he tried to detach his lips from hers

first.

“Abby, little one, Micah nearly growled her name when the girl was almost in a trance until she couldn't remember her surroundings anymore, with only becoming one with him kept racking her mind.

To top it off, Abby actually whined when Micah was struggling to pull away from

her sweet

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temptation. She wasn't loud enough, but to his extra sensitive ears right now, it

felt like a siren call and Micah almost glued his lips to hers once again.

Only the realization that Abby was only being like this because of her fears stopped the King from ripping her dress apart and ravaging her like he intended

to from the first time he tasted her sweet lips on their first evening in their current bedroom which was also his former bedroom. He thought refraining from touching her for the past three weeks was the hardest thing he had ever done. Only at this moment did he realize how wrong he had been. The agony he felt pulling himself away from her was simply incomparable. Her lips were the sweetest thing he had ever got a chance to taste, while the spark that followed every lash of her tongue against his firmly closed lips was easily the next thing he wanted to live for. And to make things worse, her sweet arousal, even though faint compared to his own raging desire for her, chose this moment to hit his senses and drove him insane further. This was pure hell. The King couldn't help but curse under his breath. But he couldn't afford to hurt her. He needed to stop her right now. Her body was in no condition to go through the marking process with him for now, especially when she was this distressed.

However, his little mate didn't seem to have any survival instincts at all as she continued to play with fire. Literally "Please, mark me," Abby pleaded with him, her voice almost inaudible from the embarrassment she was trying to suppress. If she stopped even for a second, it would catch up to her and her momentary courage would end up going up in smoke. Meanwhile, the King didn't know how to calm her down when he couldn't even control himself. She was clearly inexperienced and awkward, but it only added to her innocently adorable charm and the King swore she was going to be the death of him. On the one hand, only he knew how badly he wanted to claim her from the moment he laid his eyes on her. Of course, apart from his beast that would constantly whine for himself to mark Abby and make her his. On the other hand, he couldn't give into the temptation and mark her. She was only fuelled by her fears of being abandoned by him and living a life completely alone.

Not to mention the King didn't know how to avoid hurting her if she thought he didn't want her if he pushed her away actively.

So he held her head with both palms as he kissed her forehead to help her calm down first.

"Little one, listen to me first," Micah's voice came out strained as he spoke against her skin.

Even though sitting separately would help him keep control of his desire more efficiently, his need to hold her close wouldn't let him stop touching her.

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Chapter 47

So he endured the sweet agony while talking to Abby.

"Nothing you are afraid of is going to happen," Micah started, hitting right on the

head of the nail of her fears and leaving her stunned.

Abby stiffened a bit at his words while the King let her digest his words for a second. "Don't let your fears cloud your judgment and make you act rashly."

Micah inhaled deeply once, filling his nostrils with her sweet scent and then spoke to her in a gentle voice as he pressed her head to his chest before proceeding to rub her neck with one hand while holding her close to him by her

shoulders.

He could understand she was only acting out of impulse, so he chose to help her

clear her head while trying to make her understand this was not the right time.

"Moreover, you are not ready yet, Micah continued as he started explaining why it

was a bad decision right now.

"The process of marking is very dangerous and the changes it brings to your body are no joke." The King continued in a soft voice as he told her that he understood her fears. And that there was nothing she needed to be worried about.

Only the more Micah talked, the more Abby stiffened. But the King didn't let her

over think when he lifted her head to look into her eyes directly.

His eyes were filled with love when he solemnly declared. "I am more than happy

to wait until you are truly ready."

Even though he repeatedly told her that his patience for her had no end, Abby couldn't help but give space to the fear that one day he would be really fed up

with her just like Arthur said.

His words were also what made Abby think Micah could easily walk away from her if they didn't complete the bond as soon as possible until she had resorted to forcing Micah to mark herself.

"Let's take things slow, my sweet little one," the King finally said when he saw that his mate had calmed down considerably.

On the other hand, Abby couldn't say anything anymore when he put it that way,

despite her worries still kept eating away at her.

She couldn't push him in fear it would annoy him, when she had already offered

herself to him despite her insecurities about her own body.

She tried her best to not let the fact that he didn't mark her right away influence

her emotions as she nodded yes to his request.

Right at that moment, her stomach growled and Micah couldn't help but narrow

his eyes.

"You missed dinner."

Micah's question came out as a statement while Abby lowered her head, embarrassed a little. The King didn't even need to question her why as he pulled

himself to his feet with Abby in his arms.

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It was nearly midnight and she was very weak to begin with. Moreover, she exhausted herself so much tonight on an empty stomach.

But he didn't say a word to her as he carried the girl to their bedroom, where she

saw a big platter of fruits waiting for her.

Apparently, the King mind linked someone to send some food to their room.

Micah walked them both to the bed directly and sat her down after stacking a few

pillows behind her back against the headboard.

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The King then fed his mate who

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didn't say anything, maybe out of

embarrassment after what she tried to pull earlier, while Micah chose to not talk about it lest it would make her uncomfortable. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

He then proceeded to hug her to sleep, where the girl fell asleep in no time. "Good night, little one, you have had a long day," Micah murmured against her cheek as he inhaled her sweet scent and fell asleep with her, By the time Abby woke up the next day, Micah was long gone. Instead, what greeted her still sleepy was her maids* twin smiling faces, as they smiled from ear to ear.

"Good morning, Lady Abby." Both Alyssa and Reyna wished her as soon as she opened her eyes, Abby felt a little disoriented after waking up, she couldn't respond to her maids immediately.

The emotional roller coaster she experienced the day before seemed to have taken a toll on her until she needed to gather how she fell asleep last night. Then she remembered her coming trip with Micah to the Red River pack, and a beautiful smile blossomed on her lips.

She was excited about this trip, as it would be her first time going out of the palace after literally being cooped up in this room for almost a month.

Micah said they would leave as soon as possible and Abby couldn't wait to explore one more new place.

Seeing her smile so happily the first thing she woke up, made a similar smile appear on both Alyssa and Reyna's countenances.

"Lady Abby, did something good happen?" Reyna couldn't hold back her curiosity, looking at Abby's smiling face.

Abby looked at Alyssa and Reyna with excitement evident in her eyes. "I'm just happy that I'm going on a trip soon."

Abby told them vaguely as she didn't reveal the main reason for their departure.

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It was a tacit understanding between herself and Micah to not talk about this to anyone. The less people knew about this strange situation, the less

troubles they would have to face. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Chapter 47

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After all, if people found out about this, there was a high possibility of them thinking that the King. was being cheated out of his feelings, or other complicated stuff. So it was better to keep this piece. of information in between them. The

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On the other hand, her maids didn't find anything odd with her vague answer as

they thought the King was simply being romantic and wanting to spend quality time with his mate.

The two of them were very happy that the King was finally spared by Abby and

laughed with Abby. as they shared what little they knew about the Red River pack.

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Chapter 48

Arthur was just about to go back to his room for breakfast after having his morning tea in his courtyard when he saw someone walking toward the old tower.

This morning he didn't let anyone disturb his morning routine, wanting to enjoy some quiet time after being literally chased by the former royal beta, Leon, for the past few days.

So he was quite surprised when he saw that it was actually Micah who chose to grace him with his presence.

He was about to greet him with a smile when he noticed how cold his son's eyes

were. Arthur was confused as to why his son looked like he came looking for a fight

“Father, didn't I tell you not to disturb my mate?” Micah didn't bother about greetings and respect when he was fuming mad at his own father for what he said to Abby.

He couldn't imagine what he would have done if she really heeded his father's advice and thought leaving him was the right thing to do.

Just the thought alone was making him want to go feral.

“Micah, my son,” Arthur started, wanting to say that he just did what he thought

was the right thing to do.

“Stop it, father,” Micah cut off Arthur, knowing fully well Arthur was still thinking there was nothing wrong with what he said to Abby. “I don't want to hear what you want to say. I'm here to warn you one last time.”

“Warn me?” The former king repeated after him, not believing his son just used

that word with him.

“Yes, I'm warning you. Never try to meet her without my knowledge again.”

Micah

stressed every word of his, as if he wanted to make it clear to Arthur that his son

was really warning him, with his very own words unlike last time.

“Or else?” This was on the tip of Arthur's tongue when Micah beat him to it as if

he could guess what he was going to say as he answered his unspoken question.

“You know me very well, Father,” Micah said, leveling Arthur with a look.

And the former king immediately understood where his son stood in this matter.

His son just implied that he wouldn't be polite anymore toward himself if he couldn't control his newly acquired prying nature.

And before he could retort or defend himself, Micah turned around to leave.

The former king could only stare after his son's leaving silhouette, unable to stop

him even though he felt his son went too far for warning himself over a small matter.

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Chapter 48

Micah decided to leave for the Red river pack after three days and let Abby know the same, so she could prepare herself for the departure. Even though he wanted to leave as soon as possible, so that he could help Abby find out why she couldn't feel the mate bond between them, the looming problem of the increased rogue attacks. didn't allow him to do as he pleased. Moreover, even his echelon decided that dealing with the rogues couldn't be delayed anymore. So only three days later, after finally devising a new plan to deal with the recently escalating rogue situation, Micah could finally lead a few warriors to the Red River pack. It was a two day long journey to their destination and he only brought just enough warriors, so as not to attract any attention to themselves. Not to mention the random attacks by the rogues hadn't been stopped yet. He ordered for his royal beta, Alan, to stay behind while Dax, the royal gamma tagged along with them on this journey. The entourage was not really huge as it consisted of only two carriages. Micah didn't go for the royal carriages either, which would only blow up their cover in an instant. "Get on, little one," Micah said, pulling Abby into the carriage while the girl looked a bit confused that there were only a few people coming with them. The first time she traveled with the King, the entourage alone was big enough to obscure the path they took. So it was a little surprising to her that the King was actually keeping it so low profile this time around. However, once the carriages started moving, which was almost immediately, Abby seemed to have forgotten about the oddness as she couldn't stop smiling with the excitement she was feeling. The amount of times she traveled to a new place could be counted on one hand. Her life before her mother died was almost like something out of her imagination as she spent the past decade trying to avoid being noticed by her own father. She couldn't remember most of it anyway.

On the other hand, even though she didn't enjoy the last time she went to the town with Ruby and the others, that one experience couldn't diminish her excitement for this trip with the King at all.

Not to mention, she felt like she could breathe freely again after a long time as the palace felt very suffocating to her.

The people there, their words, even their looks always made her feel uncomfortable. Not to mention the judgmental behavior of a few of them.

So finally being able to get away from the palace, even for a few days, left her reeling with excitement.

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Along the way, she kept asking the King the places they touched upon happily while Micah was more than happy to accommodate her. The

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Their journey mostly went uneventful until they were just a few hours away from their destination. The content is

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It was the second day of the journey and they just restarted after taking a small break.

Since they just ate, Abby felt a little sleepy while the King was busy reading some reports.

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However, half an hour later, just as Abby was about to fall asleep, the girl felt her sleepiness flying out of the

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carriage's window as she heard loud growls right outside the carriage, while Micah beside her stiffened visibly. The content is on

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“ROGUES!” One of the warriors shouted from the outside and Abby felt her heart stop beating.

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Chapter 49

“ROGUES!” One of the warriors shouted from the outside and Abby felt her heart stop beating.

She watched as Micah went into his full alert mode before he held both of her shoulders with and frame.

tension evident in his express is f

“Little one?” Micah called her and Abby could only hear it echo over the ringing in her ears.

Loud growls filled the air as a battle ensued right outside the carriage. The royal

warriors in commoners" disguise started fighting off the rogues, and from the sounds that reached inside the carriage, Micah could tell it was going to be a fierce fight.

“I need to go out,” Micah told his still frozen mate, as he proceeded to push her to

sit in the farthest corner of the carriage. “Just stay where you are. I'll get back to

you in no time.”

The King promised Abby in a haste before jumping out of the carriage in his mighty black beast.

Once outside, he saw how this small entourage was surrounded by several rogues, who looked like they didn't need to think about consequences or whatsoever.

The black beast saw more than five rogues surrounding a relatively larger dun coloured beast, which was none other than his royal gamma, and dashed in his direction while mind linking it.

[Dax, finish off the smallest rogue to your left first.]

The King's beast roared as he leaped forward and landed before his royal gamma, who just ripped the small gray wolf's head apart from its body.

Then the black beast subdued three beasts in one go, leaving the last one to his

third in command to deal with.

[Gamma, the carriage.] As soon as the five rogues were dealt with, Micah shared

a look with Dax and the dun—colored beast immediately rushed toward the carriage to safeguard it.

The fight with these rogues, who looked to be almost on the verge of going berserk, went on for a while, as they outnumbered each of the royal warriors greatly.

Each one of them had to take on at least three of the rogues and by the time they

completely subdued them, even though there weren't any casualties on their side, there were quite a number of them who suffered various degrees of injuries.

Only the King's black beast and the royal gamma's dun—colored beast managed

to avoid suffering any injuries, as the others at least got a scratch or two by the

stray claws.

Nonetheless, it was a dominating victory since none of them had to breathe their

last during this. prepared but unexpected fight.

On the other side, more than half of the rogues that came to surround the King's

humble. entourage lost their lives, while the rest looked like they couldn't keep their own for long.

Once the battle ended, Micah shifted back into his human form and walked toward the beast of his.

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third in command, which was about to jump onto the remaining rogues. There was only one thought in Dax's mind; wipe them all out.

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"Stop, Dax!" Micah commanded his royal gamma's beast and Dax immediately

halted in his steps.

The royal gamma swiftly shifted back into his human form as well, but before he could voice out his doubts, he heard the King continue shouting his next order.

“I want them alive. Capture them and bring them to the Red River pack with us,”

Micah said as he fixed his eyes on the half dead rogues, his gaze hard. Immediately, Dax understood why the King chose to spare these lowlives* lives.

The royal gamma was too hot headed just now, nothing but drawing their blood til the last drop had his focus.

These pests had been troubling them long enough. So getting rid of these pests was what he wanted to do the most at that moment.

But, the King was still able to control his rage and think about the bigger picture.

As they already concluded that the recent rogue attacks were anything but unplanned, even though they seemed quite random, interrogating them had to be

their top most priority now that they had finally got their hands on some of them.

Even though they had been subdued time and again, capturing even one alive hadn't been possible until now.

Maybe because they had to fight both the King and the Royal gamma, the rogues

that attacked them this evening ended up either dead or half dead.

Thinking up until this, the royal gamma immediately bowed to the King. “Yes, my

king,” he almost shouted, before turning around to face the still standing royal warriors.

“You heard our sovereign.” Dax clapped his hands twice. “Quick, “prepare the goods’ properly.”

The royal warriors immediately crushed some Rottingbane leaves and made the

rogues eat them. so they couldn't shift into their beasts even if they gathered back their energy

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Micah, who saw that the rogues were

dealt with for now, immediately rushed to the carriage and swiftly opened it, only to find a shivering bundle in the far corner of the coach.

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“Little one?” The King called out to his mate softly, not wanting to scare her suddenly.

But then, she didn't respond to His voice even after a couple of times of him calling her name.

The King didn't have another choice but to step into the carriage as slowly as possible when he saw how scared his little mate was.

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The girl was literally crushing her head to her knees while closing her ears with both hands, shaking like a leaf. It was heartbreaking to say the least. The content is on

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He knelt down on knee beside her and called her once again as he rubbed the back of her head.

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And the girl stopped shaking this time as her body stiffened a little.

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It's just me, little one,” Micah said to her before slowly pulling her hands away from ears and then gently yanking her into his lap so he could calm her down. The content is on

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However, the moment the girl registered who he was, she started crying her eyes

out instead of what Micah expected and this left the King stunned.

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Chapter 50

The moment Micah left the carriage, Abby felt her surroundings closing in on her

as the vicious growls reverberated in the fight that was happening right outside

this carriage echoed through the walls of this and the sounds reminded her of the

moment the King killed that guard.

The same moment she opened her eyes only to find a severed head clamped between Micah's black beast's canines as blood dripped down the fur on his front, as he growled low under his breath.

When the horrifying images from that night replayed in her mind without her interference, the girl couldn't help but cower into a corner and hug herself tightly,

Abby didn't know how to stop the images from racking her consciousness when

the growls and shouts of killing each other out there kept ringing in her mind.

Moreover, this was the first time she had ever heard how rogues fought, with no

restraint and care while the sound of beasts tearing flesh and limbs apart from body's so vivid in the clear evening wind, her whole body started shaking.

She curled herself into a fetal position and closed both of her ears with her palms

as hard as she could, wanting to block out those horrifying sounds, but there was

no use.

And this was the same position the King found his mate in, the moment he hurried back to the carriage to check on her.

Only Micah knew how surprised he was when his mate broke into silent sobs as

twin streams of tears flowed down her eyes the moment he tried to get her attention to tell her that the threat had been removed.

"Abby, little one," Micah called her as he pulled her into his lap just as he settled

beside her.

Only the girl was inconsolable as she wouldn't stop crying her eyes out. And this

left the King helpless.

“Little one,

did you get hurt somewhere?” He asked her softly as he rubbed her head and back while hugging her close.

He knew there wasn't a chance for her to get hurt. Dax literally guarded the coach like a watchdog to ensure his future queen's safety, not to mention it was a

direct order from his king.

However, in response to his question, the only thing he got was a subtle head shake from the shivering mess in his hands. Had her head not been pressed to

his chest, he would have missed her answer.

But learning she didn't get hurt wasn't enough for his worries to disappear, while

the girl would say nothing but hug him tighter with each second that passed.

Maybe because she was frightened by the fierce battle just now, she was having

a breakdown like. this.

On the other hand, Abby didn't know how to answer his questions while the urge

to crush herself to

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Chapter 50

him only intensified with every breath she took.

How could she not hug him closer when the thoughts of losing him kept racking

her mind?

Yes, Abby was scared that she would lose Micah.

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She saw how he was strong enough to kill a warrior in one swift move.

Moreover,

he wasn't the King of this Kingdom for namesake.

He was both able and capable.

However, the stories she heard about the rogues killing people with no rhyme and reason if they turned feral took the major seat on her fears and the thought

they might kill Micah wouldn't let her wait in peace just like the King expected her

to.

He was the only person she had left in this world, and if he too left, her life

would

only be more miserable.

On the other hand, Micah could only try to calm her down when he didn't have any idea why she was crying hysterically until she felt short of breath.

It took a while for Abby to calm down, but when the king tried to ask her what happened or sit her beside him, she clung to him like a baby koala and Micah could only laugh at her sudden protectiveness.

Hugging him like that, she fell asleep once her tears dried up, not willing to loosen her arms around his waist even in her sleep. Like he would disappear from her sight if she didn't hold him. tight enough.

Disappear?

Micah looked at the sleeping girl in his arms, only then did he understand why

she was this afraid; it was not because she got hurt or that she had been frightened by the fight out there.

It was because she thought she might never see him again. She cried for him.

The King felt this warm and fuzzy feeling tickling his heart when he thought back

to the moment she started crying. It was out of relief, even though it seemed a little silly.

However, Micah couldn't deny one thing. No matter who, no one ever felt this scared to lose himself.

And this thought made him smile as he kissed her forehead before mindlinking

Dax that they were ready to go.

Because of the rogue attack, they could only reach the premises of the Red River

pack just before the sun rose on the third day since they started from the palace.

However, Alpha Samuel, the Alpha of the Red River pack, who received a secret

missive that the sovereign had planned to drop by his pack beforehand, came down to the borders of his pack's territory to welcome the King and his entourage

when he learned that the sovereign got delayed on

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his way here.

"My king." Alpha Samuel knelt before the King's coach as the few warriors he brought with him. followed his cue and showed the courtesy the King

deserved.

"I'm terribly sorry that you have to experience this kind of thing while you were on

your way to our pack," Alpha Samuel, along with his warriors, kowtowed to the King as he apologized profusely.

Micah didn't bother to greet the Alpha in return as several other things occupied

his mind right now. He just nodded his head once before joining Abby who just woke up only to find so many warriors kneeling in front of their carriage.

When they all greeted her, addressing her as a lady, Abby almost cowered back

again. But her promise to Micah kept her from completely giving away herself as

she managed to nod at them a little.

Before she could even think of asking them to get up. Dax beat her to it as he narrowed his eyes at the Alpha. "Instead of wasting time like this, why don't you

show the way to your pack house so that we can interrogate those pieces of trash?"

Dax had this sinister smile on his face and the Alpha couldn't help but tremble at

the viciousness in the royal gamma's voice.

This interrogation was going to be very creative.

Once they reached the pack house, Micah told Abby to stay put in the guest bedroom prepared for them. Her maids would keep her company while the King

had to go away to deal with something.

Even though Micah didn't let up anything, so as not to worry her, Abby could still

put two and two together.

Micah was going to interrogate those rogues himself.

Screams and growls filled this dark dungeon as the rogues alternated between

pleading for mercy and threatening to kill their torturers who wanted to make them talk.

They were stubborn enough not to submit even when they were beaten to an inch of their lives.

Watching from the side, Dax couldn't help but admire their resolve since it was something rare to be seen in rogues.

Rogues were generally uncontrollable, yes, but they were not suicidal. And the

rogues that had been. attacking the capital city for the past few days had been nothing but suicidal.

Moreover, these few were so different from the rogues they encountered usually

in several other factors. They were organized, moved according to a plan, the most important anomaly of all, they were coordinating in groups while cooperating with each other.

Rogues couldn't do any of these things.

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The more he thought, the more he felt how odd this situation was.

And such variation must definitely be dealt in an equally cruel way. Usual torturing techniques. brought no fear out of them.

The royal gamma felt the need to take the things into his own hands.

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However, just as Dax was about to step forward, he saw Micah walking into the

dungeon with Alpha Samuel in his tow.

Now, this is going to be interesting.

“Did they say anything?” the King asked his royal gamma, his eyes hard and fixed on the rogues that were snarling with reddened eyes.

“Not yet.” Dax said with a knowing smile. “Maybe they need a touch of royal treatment,” he smirked.

The King looked at his royal gamma, but the latter just shrugged. He even opened his hand as if to offer the stage to the sovereign.

On the other hand, Micah was more than happy to extract information from these

bastards.

Everything about these rogues was out of norm, while there was nothing ordinary

to this situation.

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Moreover, how did they end up attacking an ordinary looking carriage that took that route last night of all places? Not to mention it was around two days of journey from the capital, where they were attacking the most recently. The

content is on ! Read

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Since their trip was supposed to be completely confidential, how did the rogues

end up attacking them so accurately?

Was it purely coincidence? Or did they have prior information!

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These few questions had been circling his mind since the attack and his blood would boil everytime he went back to the thought Abby would have been implicated or even injured, had they succeeded and got to her.

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He had been holding back from exploding from the fury he had been bottling up

as he still had to take care of Abby. But the girl was now secure and he didn't have to refrain from doing what he wanted to do.

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"ys . . :

I'm not particularly feeling patient right now. So, what else should be coming out of your mouths other

. . " .)

than mindless garbling?" Micah's voice was even, but his words were enough to make the rogues shudder

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a little, as the aura around the King's frame turned particularly dangerous at this The content is on

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He walked to the rogue with the least wounds among them as his beast emerged

to the surface. before razor sharp claws elongated from the tips of the fingers of

his half shifted hand.

“So, were you guys aware I was in that carriage?” Micah said, but before he had completely uttered the last word, the other rogues watched as he crushed the head of the rogue before his feet swiftly.

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Blood splattered everywhere while the other rogues kept snarling at the king. Because they were made to eat the crushed Rottingbane leaves, they couldn't shift and could only fight in their much weaker human bodies.

On the other hand Micah was completely calm as he shook off the gray matter from his claws as he proceeded to lock on his next target.

This time, he swiftly cut off two rogues' heads before turning to the others.

“Still no one wants to speak?” Micah casually dropped this question as he drove

his claws into his next target's eyes, finishing him off in an instant.

Dax almost bumped his fist into the air when he saw how the remaining rogues

dropped their jaws while their eyes widened at the King's display of strength.

“They finally understood whom they were dealing with,” Dax smirked as he whispered to Alpha Samuel excitedly, while the latter remained silent.

In a matter of few seconds, nearly five of the rogues were killed in the most brutally possible ways until only four left.

As such Micah's approach didn't take long to yield results as the smallest of them

all finally caved in. “W-we we—were aware,” he said, his voice almost inaudible.

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