

## **His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect**

### **#Chapter 51 – 60**

## **Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chapter 51**

### Chapter 51

Micah didn't really hesitate while ending the rogues' lives one after the other when they weren't really cooperating with his warriors and providing the information he wanted to find out.

Moreover, he felt that he had captured more than necessary to be interrogated

when they were just pawns in someone else's scheme.

Even though they didn't have anyone above them to control their beast side, they

were quite organized in their attacks that seemed simply random at a first glance.

Since they brought them in excess, why don't he just use a few of their lives to achieve his goal?

Even if he kept them all alive, it would be simply a waste of space and the other

things they may use on them.

Micah looked around this cell and saw how the floor was literally flooded with their blood while the air was filled with the thick smell of burnt flesh.

His warriors seemed to have used everything from hot rods, spiked whips to several knives in different shapes and as a cherry on the top, their captives were

even splashed with salt mixed water after their wounds were covered in chilly powder.

Only they didn't yield any results as if the rogues were prepared for everything that came their way.

But the King didn't have all the time in the world for their antics.

So he chose to do this his way and instilled the required fear in them.

His warriors tried to focus on the weaker ones and tortured them more, since they were easy to break. Even Micah thought the same, only he decided to break

them mentally.

So he killed the strongest looking among them first, then the next stronger one and so on.

No matter how strong a shifter's resolve was, if one was pushed to imagine his

own death in the most brutal way, while watching his comrades die equally brutal deaths, he would crumble in no time.

And that was what happened when a small voice finally reached Micah's ears just as he finished the fifth captive's life. ere aware."

"W- we we-were

The voice was so small but thanks to their heightened abilities, every one of them heard it quite clearly.

Dax almost screamed hooray while the other three rogues growled at the one who spoke out.

On the other hand, Micah felt even more furious hearing the answer from him. Even though this was something he expected, hearing it so clearly only confirmed what he suspected was really true.

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This trip was supposed to be highly confidential, only few knew he was going out of the palace, but now, he was attacked. Not to mention his little one was with him.

So didn't this mean there was a mole in his close circle, most probably the court, that leaked this secret out.

They tried to play dirty with him and this left him fuming. He couldn't imagine what he would have done had something really happened to Abby.

Abby... did they know Abby was with him as well?

If this piece of information was leaked, it was no feat to discover his mate would also be traveling with him.

Even thinking someone might have wanted to hurt Abby made him want to destroy everything within his sight and beyond. He saw red.

He wanted to kill the remaining four immediately, even his beast started nagging

at the back of his mind. He wanted to take over completely and kill them four to

vent his anger.

But he knew he couldn't do that, even though they were only pawns, they still may know more information and he needed to extract as much as he could.

"Who is it?" Micah bit out the words from between his gritted teeth, it came out terrifying than his

roar.

The four rogues shuddered in the next moment as they gulped hard.

The King looked like the devil himself and they couldn't help but cower under his

hard gaze.

"I ASKED, WHO THE HELL LEAKED MY WHEREABOUTS!" Micah roared when

he didn't get an answer immediately. The murderous aura emanated from him coupled with his superior alpha dominance suppressed them so hard they couldn't even breathe without feeling this burning sensation in their lungs.

This made the rogues tremble as they opened their mouths finally. "We don't know anything..."

However, before they could utter the word "else, Micah lost what was left of his

hair thin patience and another head rolled down the floor.

Dax, who saw that the King was about to lose it, stepped forward when Micah wanted to end the remaining three there and then.

"My King, we still need them," Dax said, in a soft voice, while mind linking the King at the same

time.

The royal gamma could understand why the King couldn't control his anger. From the moment he met Abby, he had been very protective of her.

So the rogues were only signing up for a death sentence when they actually dared to try and attack the carriage Micah was traveling in with Abby.

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On the other hand, hearing his third in command's voice amidst his raging fury,

Micah had to physically stop himself from giving into his urge to continue this massacre.

The King took a deep breath as his hands shifted back to his human hands. He had to bear with it.

And when he finally regained a little calmness, he turned his still red eyes to look

at his royal gamma, as if asking him to continue talking.

If he didn't distract himself now, he couldn't guarantee if he could exercise any patience in this session of interrogation anymore.

“I think Alpha Samuel can take over from here,” Dax said as he pushed the said

Alpha toward the rogues.

“Alpha Samuel, why don’t you share your king’s burden a little?” The royal gamma was too casual about it; the Alpha didn’t know what face to make.

Dax then walked toward the King and pulled him away from the mess.

“Don’t stand there and look at me, show me how creative you can get,” Dax threw over his shoulder, as he pinned Samuel with a look.

His intention was clear, the Alpha could do whatever he wanted to make them talk but the rogues shouldn’t die so easily.

Since he knew his king very well, he knew what he wanted to do now. Kill them in

cold blood.

Dax’s opinion was no different from Micah’s. Even he wanted the same thing to

do. However, the possibility of these rogues knowing something useful to themselves made him stop the King.

But they didn’t have to go easy on them. Since it was inevitable they were going

to die today, whether they talked or not, he didn’t mind making it painful for them.

Even agonizing.

On the other hand, Alpha Samuel didn’t seem to have any intentions to let down

the King or the royal gamma as he didn’t hold back at all.

As such another round of torture started in this dark cell this morning.

Since there were only three rogues to concentrate, the Alpha could easily navigate among them. while his warriors assisted him.

However, no matter how many tools they used, the only thing that came out of their mouths was “they didn’t know who leaked the information.”

“Then who sent you to attack the carriage last night?”

When they wouldn’t say anything about the traitor, Alpha Samuel asked about the

mastermind as he realized they weren’t really connected to the people from the

palace on a personal level.

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So he decided to ask about the

perpetrator directly as he drove a freshly heated hot rod into one of

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their captives' legs, which was already riddled several times until his skin looked like a sieve now. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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The other two weren't really faring well either, one of them lost his leg while the other lost both of his hands.

Of course, this was all after all their claws had been pulled out of their fingers and toes.

"We don't know who it was either," one of them said as he coughed out the cold water that he had just splashed with.

However, before the Alpha could lose it like the King earlier, another one opened

his mouth. "He just sends a man with a mask every time."

They never saw the main perpetrator, even the one who usually came to gather

them had a mask on his face every time.

"He wears a mask?"

It was actually Dax who asked this question from beside the King.

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Yes, he does. Every single time. We

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don't even know if he is a shifter," the

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third one said, revealing he couldn't even tell what kind of a creature the person who came to them was. The

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Micah, who heard this, couldn't help but frown at this turn of events.

And when Alpha Samuel tried to press them further, the three rogues just shook

their heads that they didn't know anything else.

They didn't say anything more even though they were literally tortured to death,

while the King kept fisting and unfisting his hands.

They only murmured a name vaguely before breathing their last. Calpin.

But he never heard of it.

Who was this mysterious man? Why did he target himself? What was his main goal?

This turned out to be more complicated than he thought.

First, there was a traitor, now there was an unknown enemy and he knew they were here, a much less protected place compared to the palace.

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Strengthen the protection around

Abby and our bedroom here, for

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now," Micah ordered Dax as he swiftly left to clean himself up so he could get back to his mate. The

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He needed to be with her. All the time. At least while they were here.

Because anything could happen!

happen!

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## Chapter 52

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When the King left Abby with her maids in this guest bedroom prepared for them,

the sun was just peeking out of the clouds on the horizon.

Since she couldn't sleep the whole night comfortably, Micah told her to fall back

asleep,! wouldn't be too tired when they went to meet the witch before noon. she

However, Abby couldn't fall asleep when her anxiety from last night returned in

full force once she woke up as the feeling then was too strong to go away so easily. So she just lay on the bed while hugging a smaller pillow tightly.

Even though she fell asleep in Micah's arms in the carriage, it was because of

the gentle care he showed her the whole night.

Now that he was away again and she could say where he went, her mind wouldn't stay silent as it kept replaying the vicious growls along with the fight that

broke out right outside the carriage she was in the moment she closed her eyes.

Whatever that transpired last night had unlocked a new fear in her and the thought of Micah going to the dungeon to interrogate the rogues wouldn't let her

sleep in peace.

She remembered how they fought the royal warriors and Micah without abandon

and immediately felt her body turn cold as she shuddered a little.

"Lady Abby, are you cold?" Alyssa, who noticed her master feeling uncomfortable, immediately walked over to her with a blanket she retrieved from

the closet.

However, Abby didn't respond to her in fear that she might give herself away if she opened her mouth and talked to her attentive maid.

Both Alyssa and Reyna stayed with her since the King left for the dungeon.

They kept her company for a while, but she couldn't keep her cool with the emotions that started racking her frame once she couldn't see Micah anymore.

So she said she would fall asleep and told them to sleep as well. Only they were

more stubborn than her and chose to safeguard her closely.

As such, she could only pretend to sleep, not wanting to worry them both over nothing.

The girl just kept her eyes closed as she told herself that the rogues had been subdued and were given Rottingbane leaves.

On the other hand, when Alyssa didn't get any response from Abby, she thought

her master was just deep asleep.

Since she didn't want to disturb her sleep, she simply covered the girl with the blanket and walked back to Reyna, who was slightly dozing off on the sofa.

After the attack in the middle of the night, they couldn't fall asleep either.

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Once he came out of the dungeon, the King swiftly made sure that there wasn't

anything out of place with himself.

He was careful enough not to let any blood splash onto him while killing those rogues. Even so, he felt the need to clean his claws and hands thoroughly until

there was no scent of blood on him. He didn't want to make his little one worry over some dead rogues.

Moreover, she was clearly rattled after the fight last night, where she had to cry

herself to sleep in his arms. That was why he didn't tell her he was going to interrogate those rogues himself even though he doubted Abby couldn't put two

and two together.

After all, she was very observant.

Only almost three hours later did the King come back to the guest bedroom prepared for him and his mate, and with the way the room was so silent, he thought his mate had actually fallen asleep like she was told for once.

He entered the room without making any noise and immediately dismissed the half dozing Alyssa who swiftly left with Reyna after waking her up.

He didn't even let them bow to him fully, not wanting them to make any sound that could disturb Abby.

Once they left, he slowly walked toward the big bundle of blanket on the bed in

the middle of this room and immediately knew his mate was just pretending to be

asleep.

He cleared his throat, wanting to catch her red handed, and the girl didn't disappoint him. Even though it was very subtle, she actually stiffened a little hearing his voice.

This girl learned how to act now!

The King couldn't help but shake his head at her lame attempt of pretending not

to notice his

presence

when her whole body was giving her away as it leaned a tiny bit toward his voice.

This time, he couldn't help but smile. "You made progress, now you are pretending to be asleep when you are clearly wide awake," Micah said teasingly,

his smile evident in his light voice as he watched how her face turned red immediately.



However, the girl wasn't ready to give up yet, only her mate didn't think so as he swiftly pulled away the blanket making her roll to the other side of the bed. Abby, who wasn't prepared for him to be so persistent, yelped a little when she thought she would directly fall off the bed. Her breath quickened as she awaited the inevitable fall that didn't happen, but she heard him. chuckle again. She was caught! "Still want to pretend?" The King asked his adorable mate, throwing the blanket onto the sofa a few feet away from the bed accurately. Since her cover had been blown, Abby couldn't continue to avoid Micah anymore as she slowly

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opened her eyes. Only her mate's smiling face made her blush even more as she had to hide her face from him with her palms. Surprisingly, once the King was back, all her fears took the back seat, as she felt like she could breathe with ease again. On the other hand, Micah felt his heart burst with love looking at the cuteness that was only possible to his little one. He shook his head as he went to her before pulling her hands from her face. He then grabbed her shoulders to make her sit on the bed before settling beside her. "Couldn't fall back asleep?" Micah asked once the girl was calm enough to finally look at him. Abby just shook her head as she didn't want Micah to worry anymore. He already had a lot on his plate. "Hungry?" Micah asked when she seemed to be doing quite well compared to the last night when she broke down out of fear. However, Abby still didn't say anything as she looked at him with a small frown

on her face, as if she had something she wanted to ask him.

“What is it, little one?” The King asked her when he saw her biting her lip in the

next second. He lifted his hand and rubbed her right cheek with his thumb.

“Say it.”

“What did those rogues say?” Abby finally asked when she couldn't find a better

way to open this conversation she was thinking about having with Micah since he

left to interrogate them. “Did yo... Did Dax find anything useful?”

She actually wanted to ask how the interrogation went, but because Micah didn't

seem like he wanted to let her know he was involved in the interrogation, she changed her second question at the last second.

And Micah immediately understood she did realize that he was involved in the interrogation.

His little mate was quite observant. Micah noted.

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On the other hand, Abby felt the need

to know why they were actually

attacked. So even though she was

still a bit afraid to think about those

rogues, who reminded her of the

horrible fight last night, she chose to

ask him about it directly. The content

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chapter there!

She focused on Micah instead, pushing her fears to the back of her mind.

And Micah could see that she really wanted to know what happened.

“Most of them died by the time I went down there Alpha Samuel got one of them

to talk at last.” Micah started when he saw the determined look in his mate's eyes.

The King omitted all the gory details that might disturb Abby and told the gist of

their findings.

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How Dax said the rogues didn't know who the actual perpetrator was. And

how

according to them, they were always contacted by a masked person who called

himself Calpin.

And also how he was suspecting one of the high ranked shifters from the court.

“From the court? Aren't they your people?” Abby asked, feeling a little bit lost. Visit to read full content.

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They are indeed my people. But

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one's mind is fickle. It can change at Sali ”

the strangest of possibilities,” the

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King said vaguely, as he didn't want

to overwhelm her with the inside

politics of the court. The content is

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Even though he was telling her all this

information because she said she

wanted to learn to be a good queen

for his people, he believed the court

politics could wait until she gained a

bit of confidence in herself. The

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On the other hand, Abby fell deep in thought as she could understand Micah wasn't really telling her the entire truth about why he suspected his own people.

But then she remembered how people were greedy for power. And it was not hard to put two and two together.

As she was busy with her own thoughts, she didn't notice how Micah's face turned a little serious when he held her face with both hands as he made her look

at himself.

“Little one, I don't think it is safe for you to go out without any protection from

now

on," he said to her solemnly at last.

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"Little one, I don't think it is safe for you to go out without any protection from now

on," Micah said to her solemnly.

"Protection?" Abby asked him, looking genuinely dumbfounded.

"Yes, I'm planning to make a few warriors follow you when you go out," the King

told her truthfully and immediately, Abby's face paled.

The memory of a few guards laughing at her mate was still deeply etched in her mind.

in pure mockery when she claimed to be the King's

They indeed didn't know who she was then, but that wasn't enough to overshadow the hurt and humiliation she had been put through that night. Not to

mention how all of them whispered to each other about her being a monster, noticing the scar on her neck, just like her family and a majority of her previous

pack members did, while the remaining few simply didn't care if she lived or not.

Moreover, she would most likely stay inside her bedroom at least until the problem with the rogues was solved. Even if she had to leave, Alyssa and Reyna,

her two personal maids, would always be with her.

So she said the same thing to the King.

"Warriors? You don't need to. Alyssa and Reyna will always be with me whenever

you are away." Abby immediately rejected the idea, as the thought of being surrounded by those guards made her feel a little uncomfortable. Not really just a

little if she could be honest.

On the other hand, Micah could see what was running through her mind when the frown between her brows became even bigger.

"Alyssa and Reyna aren't trained warriors, little one," Micah said, caressing

her  
cheek with featherlight touches. "Don't think too much. Just trust me on this." Micah also knew she would be uncomfortable with the warriors, who were practically strangers to herself, following her around. But he couldn't risk her safety. At any cost.

"It is necessary, little one." Micah then proceeded to explain why he thought this arrangement was necessary.

With unknown enemies targeting himself, he didn't want Abby to suffer the collateral damage. Being extra cautious would do no one any harm.

"I want to make sure that:  
will always stay protected." The King sounded really determined, indicating how serious he was about this whole thing.

And when Micah put it like that, Abby couldn't say anything anymore. If she had

to, she would just avoid going out as much as possible.

Meanwhile, Micah changed the topic when he thought it was better to not let her overthink this matter.

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"Alpha Samuel said the witch is waiting for us," the King said before grabbing her

hand and pulling her up as he stood up as well. "Go and freshen up, now that you are wide awake. We will leave right after having breakfast."

He turned her toward the door that would lead to the washroom connected to this bedroom.

Having been reminded of their purpose to come here in the first place, all thoughts of the extra security flew out of her mind as Abby quickly got ready for the day.

Heavens be with her and help her solve this mystery surrounding their mate bond!

But then again, what could possibly mask something like a mate bond created by the Moon Goddess herself!?

It was nearly afternoon by the time the King came out of the guest bedroom to leave for the witch's place with his mate, where they saw Alpha Samuel waiting

for them with a small entourage.

He prepared about ten of his best warriors, apart from the few royal warriors that

were already waiting outside, to follow the King into the small forest that was situated in the south of this Red River pack where the witch Micah wanted

Abby

to meet was living.

They all bowed to the King and Abby before Micah asked the Alpha if everything

was prepared.

"We are all set to leave, my king." Alpha Samuel immediately said as he led the

King and his mate to the carriage waiting for them..

And as soon as Micah gave his nod, this small group started their short journey.

About half an hour later, they reached a place with this serene air where nothing

but the warriors footsteps alone echoed softly around them.

Abby couldn't help but gasp at the lovely sight that greeted her eyes as soon as

she stepped out of the carriage with the King's help. The witch lived in a single but cozy hut in the middle of this otherwise people—less forest even though

the

forest was just behind the pack house.

The considerably large hut was surrounded by a wooden fence that had almost

become invisible by all kinds of beautiful climbing plants that covered every inch

of it giving it a natural feel.

It was as if the fence actually grew out naturally around her little hut, coupled with

the random. types of flowers that bloomed here and there without following any

pattern.

Abby was simply fascinated by it, Only small chirping birds were missing.

Otherwise, the view would be even more breathtaking.

While she was admiring the beautiful view, she saw the small gate of the fence in

the forefront slowly opening by itself, and Abby was startled for a moment.

But then she saw a woman who looked to be in her late twenties standing in the

doorway of this hut as she slightly bowed to the King, in response to which Micah

just responded with a simple nod as his acknowledgement.

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Only Abby couldn't find her dropped jaw in time to respond as she stood there with her eyes wide open.

The woman who just bowed to them was graceful yet attractive in an unexplainable way, especially her beautiful blue eyes. Abby would give her that.

Only she was wearing an almost transparent robe over her equally revealing ankle length gown, it actually hid everything while not really hiding anything.

Abby had never seen someone dress so scandalous in her life, she didn't know

how to react for a moment. Her dress looked like a very enticing nightgown strictly used for really private moments. Abby was flabbergasted by her own thoughts.

But she forced herself to recover her composure when she realized she had been staring at her literally. After all, it was simply rude to stare at someone no

matter what the reason was.

She then saw Alpha Samuel first walking into the front yard, after which he started talking to the witch. Abby could vaguely hear their conversation.

"Is it her?" The woman opened her mouth and addressed the Alpha who looked

to the King before answering her.

"She is, Mirella, Samuel said to her after Micah nodded to him.

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Even though the Alpha didn't understand why Mirella was talking about Abby when it was the King who wanted to meet with the witch, he

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didn't let his curiosity get the better of him as he played his role of the middleman to the T. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

On the other hand, Mirella already knew it was the King's mate who actually wanted to meet with her, even though she didn't know the full reason yet. The King only sent a short missive that his mate had something she could use a witch's advice on and nothing else.

"Is she ready for the afternoon?" Mirella asked as she eyed Abby with a weird look in her eyes. Even though it was subtle, Abby could feel this strange feeling of being assessed by her.

Only her eyes turned blank in the next moment as Micah answered her this time.

"We are ready."

But then the witch shook her head. "No, my king. It will be just her"

Hearing her answer, Micah frowned a little. But then he thought that it was actually Abby that needed to solve this riddle as she was the one who couldn't feel the mate bond between them.

So not wanting to complicate things without a valid reason, the King turned to his

mate. Only he didn't forget to warn the witch, even though he did it discreetly.

"Go on, little one, it'll be alright," he said to his mate before his eyes shifted to Mirella. "I'll be right here

The witch didn't seem to mind the underlying warning as she turned around to walk into her small hut after throwing a quick glance at Abby, silently asking her

to follow her in.

Abby looked at Micah one last time where the King reassured her that everything would be alright.

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At that, Abby walked toward the hut while Alpha Samuel returned to the King's side.

However, even before fifteen minutes could pass, they heard a shrill scream echoing from inside the hut and immediately, the King dashed to the hut's door



as he realized it was similar to Abby's voice.

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The first scream was followed by an equally loud second one by the time Micah made it to the door, which made him bang his hands on the door, as he demanded to be let into the hut. This time, the sovereign had no doubt that it was actually Abby who was screaming. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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Immediately, his claws emerged from the tips of his half shifted fingers. However, another voice traveled outside just as the King could lose it and tear down the door

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from its hinges. “Don’t come inside.

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It was the witch's voice and the King felt torn between running to his mate and stopping himself from ruining whatever this witch was doing to find out why Abby couldn't feel the mate bond.

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## Chapter 54

When Abby followed the woman named Mirella, apparently the very witch she came to the Red River pack to meet with, into her dwelling, she wasn't expecting

to see what her eyes were greeted with the further she walked into this seemingly remote yet small hut.

Even though it seemed small from the outside, it looked spacious enough with different racks that were filled with all kinds of herbs and potion bottles erected along the walls of this hut.

But there were no doors that could lead them to any other rooms. There

wasn't  
any sort  
nature either.

of

To her knowledge, the witch lived here alone. So Abby couldn't help but wonder about where Mirella would cook or sleep. However, her line of thought was disrupted when she heard the witch's siren-like voice clearly for the first time. "Follow me, lady?" Mirella turned to her as she raised her eyebrows in question,

as if asking for her  
name.

"A-Abby," Abby immediately answered the witch. She then saw her walk toward the largest shelf in the far back of this hut.

"Okay," the witch nodded her head, acknowledging her answer. "Lady Abby, why don't you take a seat first?" Mirella told a dumbfounded Abby gesturing to her left with her hand.

The girl was stupefied when the witch told her to sit, because there were no chairs or tables to at least perch on here. Not even a bed but Mirella actually asked her to sit.

However, Abby couldn't believe her eyes when she followed the witch's hand and

saw a small table along with two chairs in the corner. Didn't she just scour the entire hut, how did she miss this table?!

Not knowing how to react, Abby just picked up her jaw from the floor for the second time this noon as she walked toward the small table to sit down as she was told.

"So, what do you want to talk about?" Mirella didn't waste any time when she cut

to the chase as she approached Abby, her steps featherlight and graceful.

Abby didn't know where to start when she asked her directly like this. She felt conflicted to talk about her weird situation out loud and discuss it with this witch

when the look she directed toward herself was so scrutinizing.

It was as if the witch didn't think Abby was suitable to be Micah's mate. Just like

everyone else who learned she was the one.

All of a sudden, Abby felt scared that the King was actually so wrong and by

the  
time she left this hut, she would have solid proof why she couldn't feel the  
mate  
bond in the first place. Because she wasn't his mate at all.  
This thought scared her so much Abby literally started sweating under  
Mirella's  
unforgiving gaze,  
On the other hand, Mirella didn't seem to notice the change in Abby at all as  
she  
continued to

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speak in her monotonous voice. "King Micah already told me that you weren't  
sure about the mate bond between you two..."

Mirella trailed off, making Abby sweat even more. Abby's insecurities chose to  
make an appearance at the worst possible situation as she regretted agreeing  
to

come to this witch when the look in Mirella's blue eyes turned even more  
weird in  
the next second.

Was she really not Micah's mate? Was that why the witch was looking at her  
strangely?

"Wh-what happened?" Abby couldn't help but stutter as she felt her  
confidence  
crumble even  
more.

And the witch's response was something that would have never crossed  
Abby's  
wildest dreams.

Because what Mirella did was actually pull Abby to her feet, holding her right  
hand and before the girl even had time to react, the former did something  
even  
more flabbergasting.

She actually tore her dress apart, exposing her left shoulder so violently, the  
yelp  
that was about to escape her lips turned into a shrill scream in the next  
second.

However, the assault didn't stop at that as the witch wasn't done ruining her  
dress yet. The first time she could only rip her dress along her left sleeve, but  
this

time, she turned her around and gave her half tattered dress another harsh tug at

the neck, which tore the back of her dress until her back was fully exposed. And that action also pulled out another scream from Abby which was followed by

loud banging from the door.

Abby realized it was Micah and immediately wanted to scream for help, but Mirella beat her to it as she denied the King any entry.

“Don’t come inside,” Mirella said coolly and then proceeded to release her hand

which immediately prompted Abby to cover her bosom from being completely exposed now that even her undergarments were torn in the back.

The girl struggled to hold the front of her dress as she tried to scramble to the wall to her left. wanting to hide her nudity.

Only she couldn't move an inch after the first step she took, as if her body forgot

how locomotion actually worked.

She then watched with bulging eyes how the witch actually took her time to walk

to her left before she started studying her scars. The very scars that always made her feel so small and less as a shifter.

Abby couldn't understand why this witch was humiliating her to this extent when

she had never even met her before.

Not even Hanna, her older sister, ever treated her this harshly, big drops of tears

immediately started falling from Abby's reddened eyes.

On the other hand, Mirella didn't stop at her shoulder as she continued to scan

her back as well,

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Chapter 51

making Abby cry even harder as she started hiccuping badly.

Hearing her cry so miserably, Mirella actually chided her in the next second.

“Stop acting like a child.”

And Abby felt her heart drop at the coldness in her voice.

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On the other hand, Micah's hands shook with the indecisiveness that started

racking his frame when the witch didn't allow him to enter her hut. However, even before a full minute could pass, the King felt his rage going out of control as he could hear Abby hiccuping pitifully. His mate was crying. What in the world did this witch do to her until Abby was crying her grievances out like that? Abby would rarely let out her sobs, so if she was crying this hard, something serious must have happened. Thinking up to this, Micah's body started shaking as his beast began fighting him for control. "My King, calm down," Alpha Samuel, who saw that the King was so enraged until his eyes looked like he wanted to set this entire forest on fire, couldn't help but step in to stop the King. However, Micah wasn't in the mood to listen to anyone. "Back off." That was the only thing he said to the Alpha who realized there was nothing he could do now. Immediately, he stepped back from the door and the angry king, who shifted into his mighty black wolf in the next second. As soon as he shifted, the black wolf didn't hesitate to start clawing at the wooden door while roaring in fury. Only, the door wouldn't budge at all as if it was made out of the strongest material in this realm instead of normal wood. This only fueled Micah's anger further as he roared even louder while trying to take down this damn door that was stopping himself from rushing to his distressed mate. Mirella was taking her time to analyze the scars on Abby's body when they heard loud roars from the outside which were followed by sounds of claws scratching at the door. Abby, who couldn't even move her head, could only cry silently while her eyes tried to move to the door which seemed close yet so far at this moment. "Why couldn't he listen?" Abby heard Mirella whisper in the same annoying tone she chided her with and in the next second, the hut fell completely silent. TI, & Ma

## Chapter 54

The girl didn't understand what happened for a second, but then she remembered she was dealing with a witch.

She actually put a spell around this hut to block out the sounds? Or did she actually make it hard for the King to enter the room as well?

She could easily put a restriction spell and Micah might not be able to take it down, no matter how strong a shifter he was.

Both thoughts were equally terrifying to her

Because if it was the first case, there would be no way for her to keep an ear on

the outside and anticipate the King's break in to save her.

However, if the second possibility was true, Abby didn't dare imagine what more

this witch would do to her before Micah could reach her.

This made her cry even harder but she didn't dare make any noise, not wanting

to provoke this crazy witch any further.

But the witch didn't let her stew in this inner turmoil of hers long as she opened

her mouth again, only her voice was thoughtful this time.

"How did you get this scar?" Mirella was just short of touching her skin directly as

Abby could feel her fingers hovering just inches from her scars.

"Wh- what?" Abby had to gulp a few times to let out this single worded question

as she frowned at the witch's question.

She couldn't hear her past the ringing that started in her ears from all the crying.

"This scar, from your shoulder to the back, how did you get it?" The witch repeated in a slightly irritated tone, as if her thought process was interrupted by

Abby's voice.

"My scar?" Abby repeated after her, sounding dumbfounded.

This only made the witch lose her patience even more. "Did I stutter?" Mirella sounded annoyed. again, leaving Abby stupefied.

Why was she so interested in her scars?

She wanted to ask the witch the same question, but then she decided against it

when she remembered she couldn't afford to offend her.

After weighing her options, Abby concluded that there was no way out of this situation other than coming clean.

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Only the thought of that very day made her grieve again as she recalled whatever she could about the incident that took her mother away from her before turning her into : )

a monster in her father's The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! eyes.

“When I was nine years old, a fire broke out in our old pack house...” Abby started, her voice soft as she pushed herself to recount what happened that day.

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Chapter 54

She told Mirella how she had been ignorant enough to play with fire literally, and

that she couldn't really remember what happened very vividly.

0 soon as it

She went to the fireplace to throw some fire wood in, so the fire wouldn't die out

so looked really small in her eyes and she wanted a big fire.

However, Abby felt impatient to wait for all the wood to burn, so she wanted to pour some oil into the fire.

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But since she wasn't careful enough and the oil skin was quite slippery, she spilled all the oil in front of the fireplace until it caused the fire to spread to the carpet and then other furniture. The content is on

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In no time, the entire room was in

flames as everything in it started being engulfed by the fire. Then her clothes caught fire as well, feeling the pain, Abby cried her lungs out. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

“Hearing my cries, my mother came to rescue me, but ended up losing her life.”

When Abby came to this part, her voice shook a little as she trailed off. But the witch didn't seem to catch it as if she was deep in thought.

And then Abby told her how she fell unconscious for a few days after.

Finished with her monologue, Abby fell silent as the witch continued to stare at her.

“Are you sure your mother is a shifter?” The witch asked her at last.

SEND GIFT

## Chapter 55

By the time Abby finished her story, Mirella walked forward from behind her and

stood in front of her with this strange look in her eyes.

Abby didn't understand what made this witch look unapproachable again. Did she say something she found inconceivable?

And how surprised she was when the witch actually asked her something she didn't expect at all. Yet again.

“Are you sure your mother is a shifter?” The witch asked her, her expression completely incomprehensible to Abby.

“What?” The girl asked her back, not understanding why she felt the need to doubt her mother's origins.

“Do people always have to repeat what they say to you three or four times for you to understand their words?” Mirella sounded a little too impatient and Abby

was left speechless.

“No, I was just surprised by your random questions.” Abby admitted truthfully, almost forgetting about her tears in the face of this witch's extreme mood swings.

“So?” The witch asked as she stepped back to sit on the chair at the table before

waving her hand a linde.

Abby then saw how her dress got mended in the next second and looked at Mirella with wide eyes as she couldn't comprehend her actions at all.



The witch simply gave her a look before swinging her eyes between Abby and the chair across the same table she was sitting at.

Taking the hint, a dumbfounded Abby found herself walking to the table and then

flopping onto the chair across from the witch's. She rested her hands in her lap

when she didn't know where to PUL put them.

What in the world was happening here?

Why rip her dress then mend it again as if there was nothing wrong in doing so?

Abby even felt like everything that happened after she stepped into this room was just her imagination when she looked at the blank look in Mirella's eyes.

But her still wet cheeks were enough proof that she wasn't imagining things.

"I'm still waiting for your answer," Mirella said when Abby just stared at her, not

being able to comprehend her actions or words.

"I'm sure she is a shifter," Abby could only answer her with what she believed to

be true all her life..

She had seen her mother shift into her beast with her own eyes.

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Chapter 55

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Even though it had been a decade since it happened, because of the limited memories she had with her mother, it was impossible for her to mix up a thing this big when her own father made sure she would never forget a thing about her

mother by blaming her for killing his mate for years.

"Tsk!" Mirella made a sound of disapproval in response to her claims and once

again, Abby found herself frowning at the witch.

"I saw it with my own eyes. Abby couldn't help but stress this point when all this

witch did confuse her while not helping her like they expected her to.

"Really? Why don't you think a little harder?" Mirella pinned her with an even weirder look this

time.

"Think hard?" Abby asked her as she thought the witch was just saying whatever

she wanted without a rhyme or reason.

Even so, she tried to heed her words, but the result was the same. Her mother was a shifter. "I don't think..."

Abby started, wanting to make Mirella understand that she was just mistaken about her mother, as the memory in her head was so vivid. There was no way she remembered it wrongly.

But she trailed off after uttering her third word as she felt her head starting to hurt

the more she tried to think about that particular memory of hers, where she saw

her mother shifting into her small but beautiful silver white wolf.

Abby couldn't help but grab her head as the pain intensified with each second that passed until it got so unbearable she had to close her eyes.

"Wh- what are y- you doing to me?" The girl almost screamed when Mirella sat

there with this calm. look on her face.

"Helping you to think better."

This was what Abby heard before her head felt like it would explode any second

now.

She almost cursed when she suddenly felt all her memories swirl in her mind, just like the saying how one's entire life would flash before their eyes right before

they realized they were going to die.

"The hell is wrong with you?" Abby screamed at the top of her lungs but she couldn't hear her own voice when her memories took her to the very day her mother died by her hands.

Only this didn't seem like any run down one's memory lane as she could see the

young Abby, who was just nine years old, standing in front of the very fireplace

that haunted her for the past ten years.

Abby couldn't believe her eyes as she watched everything that happened on that

fateful day in their old pack house flash before eyes vividly once more.

How the fire actually broke, out, how she got this huge and ugly scar of hers.

Everything

Chapter 55

When the voices from the inside suddenly stopped, Micah actually thought

that

the witch was wise enough not to continue provoking him.

He believed Abby would come running to him now that she stopped crying. So he

calmed down on his own, not wanting to startle his little one with his rage filled face.

Even Alpha Samuel thought that Mirella finally came to her senses. So when the

King looked approachable again, he walked back to him and stood beside him silently.

However, no matter how long they waited, there was no sign of people coming out of this hut..

They couldn't even sense them for that matter.

Only then did the King realize that the witch had actually put a restriction spell around her place, blocking out everything from inside and vice versa.

Immediately, he felt his rationale going up in flames as he couldn't know what condition Abby was in anymore.

Alpha Samuel felt his heart drop with this sudden turn of events.

This was turning weirder the longer Abby stayed with Mirella.

But the worst was yet to come.

Just when the King looked like he would annihilate every one of his pack members, a faint sound of someone saying "no, no," followed by a few heartfelt

apologies reached their cars again.

It seemed like Lady Abby's voice.

When this thought got registered in his mind, Alpha Samuel felt his soul leaving

his body.

He immediately dashed to the King whose eyes turned so red, they looked like

they could shoot fire out of them in the next second.

"My king, calm down, please," Alpha Samuel pleaded with the King. It was no different from risking his own life.

"HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO CALM DOWN WHEN MY MATE IS SCREAMING IN DISTRESS!" Micah didn't hold back at all as he barked at the poor alpha who only wanted to save his own pack.

Because the reaction he got from the King was so violent, Alpha Samuel felt his

breath turning short from all the superior alpha dominance Micah was using on

him.

“IL” Alpha Samuel found himself stuttering when the King looked like he did not mind tearing the Alpha apart before getting to the door. “This.. The Alpha wanted to say that there was something completely wrong with this situation, but no matter how hard he tried, his voice wouldn't come out.

Chapter 33

Tell me what the hell is happening here!”

While he was still trying to find his own voice, he heard Micah ask him questions one after another.

“Is this witch even legit?”

Alpha Samuel nodded his head vigorously as he couldn't trust his own voice at this point.

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This was actually embarrassing, as his warriors were watching him, but it was the King of the werewolves he was facing. So he could only bite his tongue and try not to provoke him even further. The content is on

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What was that headstrong witch doing defying the King like this? Didn't she love her life anymore?

On the other hand. Micah felt even more infuriated when Samuel wouldn't say anything.

He wanted to hear him say it, so he could keep his beast at the bay and stop himself from wreaking havoc.

Abby was still inside, the witch could do anything to her if she felt threatened by him

Only this thought was stopping the sovereign from letting his wolf run rampant like it wanted.

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”

What caught your tongue?” Micah

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roared at the Alpha when he wouldn't say anything to support his silent claims. The content is on

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“She is more legit than anyone we can find in this kingdom,” Alpha Samuel  
said  
in a rush.

But in his haste, he sounded purely patronising.  
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Only when Micah narrowed his eyes  
at him, did Alpha Samuel gulp hard  
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before answering the King again. “I  
mean. I think she is because even  
though she looks quite young, she is  
actually more than a hundred years  
” .

old.” The content is on

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Alpha Samuel chose his words wisely this time.

Under Micah’s oppressive gaze, he explained how it was rare to find witches  
in  
this part of the realm.

So someone as old as Mirella was definitely someone they could rely on.  
After all, it was not everyday one could meet a witch here.

“I agree it seems a little weird,” Alpha Samuel said slowly, even though it was  
not  
just a little weird.

|

But then the hut fell silent again, attracting Micah's attention and prompting  
Alpha  
Samuel to stop  
talking.

Around an hour later, the door of the hut opened on its own and Abby walked  
out  
from inside.

Chapter 55  
SEND GIFT  
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## Chapter 56

Abby couldn't believe her eyes when she found herself staring at her younger self from ten years back. The shock she felt was inexplicable when she was actually brought back to the very  
ry day her whole life changed no less.

With her eyes impossibly wide, Abby saw her nine year old self actually walking

to the fireplace with this strange expression on her face.

Abby couldn't understand why her younger self was looking like she was actually

excited to go near the fire and play with it. No, if she had to be honest, the tween

actually looked like she was longing to

ouch the fire with her bare hand,

This was so different from the memories at the back of her mind.

She remembered how she caused the fire clearly, but this tween self of herself

didn't move from the fireplace for a long time while her eyes kept darting to the

door every five seconds.

It was as if she had ulterior motives other than simply wanting to see a big fire erupt like her own memory indicated.

Moreover, the tween in front of her looked more mature for her age with clear eyes and all, nothing like the timid girl like her current older self.

Abby was flabbergasted. It was like she was staring at someone else completely,

who just looked impossibly similar to herself.

After all, how was it possible for someone to actually experience this kind of thing?

Was this witch trying to pull another trick on her? She was so bizarre, Abby couldn't make heads and tails of any of her actions.

But then the pack house, the room, even the fireplace was so familiar to her, Abby couldn't deny the tween in front of her was her own younger self.

This was all so confusing, coupled with the way her head was throbbing, Abby wanted to just up and leave this memory lane and the witch's hut in an instant.

However, Abby felt her soul leave her body when she saw the younger Abby do

something even more outlandish from the corner of her eyes.

The small girl's hand was in flames, while she just stood there without doing anything to put out

the fire.

Abby wanted to scream at the top of her lungs to make the tween understand fire

could be dangerous and she could get hurt.

“Get away from there!” Abby shouted.

However, no matter how loud she screeched, the small girl couldn't hear her. Abby felt her whole frame shaking with fear for the girl, who was none other than

her younger self, she actually forgot she was currently looking back into a possible memory and not at something that was happening

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Chapter 56

currently.

She even hoped for someone to come and rescue the small girl from her own stupidity.

if the Moon Goddess heard her prayers, someone did push open the large door

behind the girl in the ne

second, making Abby sigh in relief.

But the person stepped into the room was someone she didn't expect at all and

the sigh that was about to leave her lips got stuck in her throat as she choked on

pure air.

It was none other than her mother, just like she remembered, beautiful yet elegant with her long black hair flowing past her waist.

Abby couldn't help tearing up looking at her lovely mother's face as she felt like

running into her arms and crying her heart out. She wanted to tell her how much

she missed her, but then she found that she couldn't move an inch.

And she saw her mother's always smiling face was now marred with a deep frown as she quickly kicked the door closed behind her as she rushed into the room.

“Abby, my little girl, what were you doing just now?” Her mother asked as her fists

settled on her own hips. She sounded a little angry.

Abby immediately shook her head, wanting to say that she didn't do anything when she realized her mother was actually talking to her younger self.

Only then did she remember that little Abby's hand was about to burn, but when

she turned around, there was no trace of fire on her hand or body. Even the full sleeve of her dress looked all shiny and new, even though she clearly saw how it was engulfed in flames just a moment ago.

“Nothing, mother,” little Abby said, smiling innocently.

“Don't lie to me, little girl,” Abby's mother chided her daughter softly, almost giving

up the thought of scolding her when the little girl's cuteness made her smile involuntarily. “Did you play with fire again?”

Faced with her mother's unforgiving gaze, the tween didn't falter as she lied through her teeth. “No, mother. I didn't do anything.”

However, Abby's mother didn't let her off as she narrowed her eyes at her.

Little Abby, feeling the need to defend herself, continued sticking to her lies.

“No, mother, I didn't do this.”

In the next second, a small flame burned at the tip of her finger as she looked at

her mother with

gave her big eyes wide open. Only by doing so, she herself away.

“How did you know this trick?” Abby's mother asked her immediately.

Oh, no! Mother caught her,

Not being able to smooth her way out of this anymore, the small girl lowered her

head as she put out the flame immediately.

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Chapter 3

“You have been playing with fire while I'm not aware.” Riley, Abby's mother, answered her own. question as she walked toward her daughter.

“I'm sorry, mother,” little Abby immediately apologized. “It was fun, so I just wanted to learn more about this.”

“But, didn't I tell you that you shouldn't create your own fire no matter what?”

Abby's mother told her off sternly this time while the girl looked like she was about to cry.

Seeing this, Abby's mother couldn't help but feel bad for her. So she took the tween into her arms. as she tried to reason with her, while holding her little shoulders and looking into her eyes softly. “My sweet baby, it's not safe to let anyone know that you could use magic.”



Little Abby didn't seem to agree with her mother as she pulled back a little from

her mother and stared up at her.

"But I could control it just fine," little Abby frowned, wanting to play with her power

as she liked it very much.

She also wanted to show everyone how she could produce fire out of nothing.

Literally. But her mother strongly told her it was very dangerous.

So even though she didn't want to hide it, little Abby obeyed her mother and only

played when she

was alone.

But then her mother was saying she couldn't do that either, which only made her

feel aggrieved, since she couldn't understand what could go wrong if she just played a little.

As such, she decided to make her mother understand that it would all be fine if

she only played a

little.

"I'm telling the truth, mother," little Abby pouted her lips. "See and you will know it

immediately."

Saying this, little Abby started showing her mother how good she got at controlling her fire.

She even made the flame at the tip of her finger bigger and then again smaller,

giggling happily at her own progress.

"Yeah, you are right." Abby's mother nodded, a small smile lifting the corners of

her lips slightly. making Abby feel elated. "But it's not about your inability to control your powers and harm others. my daughter. And you know that," she continued, immediately causing Abby's own smile to falter.

"No one should know about my powers," little Abby finished for her mother, only

her voice sounded a little aggravating.

She couldn't understand why her mother was adamant about this so much, until

she wasn't even allowed to talk about this with her friends. Forget about her friends, even her older sister, Hanna didn't know about this.

And keeping this big of a secret was so difficult for a small girl like herself.

Little Abby wanted to pretend that she understood where her mother was coming

from even though she didn't have any idea why.

Chapter 56

However, wallowing in her inner turmoil, she completely forgot about the fire that

was still dancing at the tips of her fingers and the next thing that happened was

something neither she nor her mother had expected.

The little fire turned into large flames right under her watch as she looked at her

mother who was equally shocked.

"I'm not doing this," she immediately told her mother, who nodded her head as she tried to put out the fire using her own magic..

Abby didn't understand how everything escalated so fast as everything that was

around them. caught fire, quickly burning to ashes in the next second.

"Oh my god, your power just clashed." Abby heard her mother almost scream in

the midst of her own panic.

Little Abby started crying at her words, even though she didn't understand what

her mother just said, as she sounded so horrified.

And everything that happened after that went past in a blur for her when all the

smoke made her choke while her lungs started burning as if they were on fire.

And then the little girl fainted from all the pain.

Meanwhile, watching and hearing everything that unfolded in this memory, Abby

felt her insides fold in shock.

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She looked at her own hands and

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then remembered little Abby's little hands that were smooth with no scars even after she literally let her entire palm get engulfed by the fire. If this memory was true, then she could use magic? The content is on [! Read the latest](#)

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was also the reason why she couldn't feel her beast even after all these years?

She always thought she couldn't shift because she became too weak after the fire accident that day ten years back.

But what did she hear just now? She could use magic? Abby couldn't believe this.

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However, Abby just remembered the

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memory didn't end yet. Just as little

Abby fainted, the flames got even

bigger, unable to find a medium for

this power to channel through. The

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If this wasn't controlled immediately, the whole building would collapse, killing

several pack members and omegas that were working in around the pack

right

now.

"No!" Abby screamed, realizing what would happen next.

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However, her voice couldn't reach

Riley, who immediately made a swift

decision as she stood up and spread

her arms wide open, before bringing

them together while chanting

something in a foreign language.

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Right before the fire could spread to other rooms, it was extinguished by

whatever she did but Abby's mother staggered from the over usage.

of her power.

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Chapter 56

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"No, no." Abby watched how her mother used what was left of her little power

and energy to seal her powers which left this huge scar on her left shoulder that extended to her back. Abby then saw her mother faint from exhaustion in the next second, unable to do anything but cry. She really caused her mother's death, didn't she? Her father wasn't completely wrong for blaming her for her mother's death. If all this was really true, Abby could use magic. And her mother was a magic user, not a shifter. Abby recalled how her mother never asked her to hide her own powers from Ryan, her father, even though she didn't let Hanna find out. So her father knew she could use magic.... Not only did he know about it, he even made the connection between her power and his mate's death, which was also why she became a monster in his eyes. Thinking all of this, Abby couldn't help but feel sorry for her own mother. She sacrificed her own life to save her disobedient daughter. "I'm sorry, mother," Abby cried, regretting not listening to her mother. Had she listened and didn't throw a tantrum, her mother would still be living with them happily. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry," Abby apologized continuously.

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"I've unlocked your sealed memories," Mirella told her, as if Abby shouldn't bother about her violent behavior earlier since she only did it to help her. But Abby didn't respond to her even then, her initial expression of disbelief all but gone as several other memories rushed to the forefront of her mind. They were all about the events related to her using magic before her mother sealed her memory. She didn't know Riley was also a magic user then. But after seeing how her mother used her own magic to stop Abby's power from clashing until it could destroy an entire pack house before killing herself, Abby could put two and two together.

She remembered her mother telling her how there were really bad people who wanted all the power to themselves but it was very vague as she only talked about such things while putting her to bed...

Like a lullaby or some bedtime story....

However, what made her stop in her tracks was this one name her mother always stressed in her stories.

Calpin.

The bad guy in those lullabies and bedtime stories would always be Calpin.

Where did she hear that name again?

Abby felt like she heard it just recently. She was sure of it. So the girl quickly surfed through her memories as she frowned hard.

But as both her body and mind were equally exhausted, she couldn't place the memory right then.

It left her a little frustrated. She felt it was important, so when she couldn't recall

the event where she heard the name Calpin, she felt a little frustrated with

herself.

However, before she could strain her almost dying brain cells, she heard a viscous growl from outside the door.

Abby was immediately brought back to her senses when she remembered how

Micah had been banging on the door of this hut before this crazy witch decided to

cut herself from the outside world.

Abby was sure it was the King who was growling as she couldn't mistake his rage filled growls when it got so deeply engraved in her mind after that night outside the palace gates.

She actually heard it ringing in her ears for three weeks straight, she could immediately tell it was Micah outside the door right now.

Chapter 57

He must have shifted into his beast to tear down the door of this hut when he couldn't enter it no matter what.

Thinking up to this, Abby immediately rushed to the door and opened it hastily,

only to find Micah's black beast getting ready to ram into the door head first.

However, once the beast's eyes fell on Abby who just walked out of the door, all

the growling and snarling were long forgotten as the King immediately shifted

back into his human form.

Micah thought Abby would hesitate to go to him, seeing him almost lose his control, so when she rushed into his arms the second he shifted back, he was stunned for a moment.

On the other hand, Abby couldn't help running to the King as she could finally feel at ease after seeing the love that overflowed in his eyes just at the sight of her.

She wanted to tell so much to him, however, the moment the King his arms around her hips, she fainted.

Seeing this, Micah was shaken to his core.

He called her name several times, but the girl wouldn't respond no matter what.

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The only proof that she was still alive was the way her heart kept beating rhythmically against his own chest f ),

while she wouldn't let go of her arms around his waist. The content is on

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The relief he felt seeing her walk outside safe and sound was shortPlease bookmark site [to read lastest content.](#) If you want to read [please visit to read fastest content.](#)

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lived as he couldn't wake her up no matter what. The content is on

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There wasn't a single scratch on her body that indicated she had been harmed,

at least, physically.

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Except for her tear streaked face, not even a single hair on her head or a single thread of the dress she was wearing was out of place. The content is on ! Read

the latest chapter there!  
So what happened to his little one?  
[i

## Chapter 58

The sun was just peeking from behind the horizon as the cool morning breeze swirled into the room through the slightly opened window of this guest bedroom.

Even though it wasn't particularly chilly, Abby felt this need to snuggle closer into

the warmth that surrounded her frame as she slept comfortably on this big bed.

Bed? She didn't remember falling asleep on any bed. Just when this thought struck her. subconsciousness, Abby felt this comforting scent filling her lungs, making her feel especially good.

What was about this scent? It was so calming and refreshing, the girl couldn't help but smile into content.

However, this pleasant confusion didn't end there. Her skin started erupting in sudden but blissful goosebumps which actually made her want to hum in delight,

as the awareness started prickling her senses.

On the other hand, feeling his mate slowly come to herself in his arms, as she snuggled closer to him with each second that passed until it was impossible for

anything to come in between them, including the air, the King couldn't help but press his lips to her forehead as a silent sigh of relief escaped his chest.

Only he knew how confused and frightened he was when he saw her collapse in

his arms within. seconds of feeling relieved to be able to hold her again after the

emotional roller coaster that strange witch put him through.

Recalling that moment still made him shudder and he couldn't help but nuzzle her cheek to wake her up completely, so that he could really breathe with ease.

And when the girl finally opened her eyes with this adorable yet confused expression on her face, the King felt this sudden urge to kiss her all over her face.

"Good morning, little one," he said, his voice hoarse when he had to suppress his

sudden desire for his mate. "I've missed you."

The sincerity in his voice was so raw, Abby felt her heart melt. Literally. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but then her voice wouldn't come out as her throat was completely dry. Realizing her discomfort, Micah immediately reached out to the small tumbler of water on the bedside table before pulling himself into a sitting position while leaning against the headboard. He then swiftly yet gently pulled Abby up and into his arms again until she could rest her head on his shoulder so that she could drink the water comfortably. "How are you feeling?" The King asked the girl once she looked a little better as color slowly started returning to her pale cheeks. Abby shook her head, indicating she was fine and when she tried to pull back from him, Micah actually tightened his arms around her, as if he did not want to let her go for even a second.

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## Chapter 58

Seeing this, Abby wanted to tell him that she just wanted to look at his face but the King beat her to it as he inhaled sharply. "Just a moment. Don't move." His voice left no room for negotiation. Abby was shocked to hear his desperate tone and before she could wonder what made him sound so out of character, the King continued his plea. "Just stay like this for a moment. You don't know how scared I was when you didn't wake up no matter what I did yesterday." Micah couldn't help but hug her even tighter, as if he would mend her into himself if he could as he told her how helpless he felt once she fell unconscious. Not just helplessness and fear, he also felt this all consuming rage. If not for the fact that his little one was still clinging onto him, despite being unconscious, he would have barged into the hut to drag that witch out himself to demand an explanation.

No.

If he thought back to that point, Micah was sure he didn't have a big enough heart or a patient enough mind to spare the witch when he recalled how Abby screamed, cried and then apologized in a broken voice in less than two hours



while he could do nothing to stop it.  
He would have killed her with bare hands, woman or not.  
Consequences could be damned for all he cared! He wouldn't even have given a f\*ck before snuffing the life out of her.  
However, before he could really go berserk and ordered for this hut to be burnt to ashes with the witch in it, he saw Mirella actually walk out of the hut with a cool expression on her face.  
The woman even had the audacity to look directly into the eyes of the King when she softly briefed him with what happened to his mate, seeing the unspoken question in Micah's eyes which were now flashing between rage and fear. Rage at the witch for landing his mate in this situation, while fear that Abby was hurt in any way.

“Don't ever do that again,” Micah literally pleaded Abby, his eyes mirroring the emotions he was feeling afresh.  
Every time he recalled her fainting like a lifeless doll, Micah felt like destroying something.  
On the other hand, the raw fear in his voice made Abby's heart thump faster as she could feel his sadness like her own.  
“I didn't mean to faint like that,” Abby said truthfully, not understanding how to respond to his genuine confession.  
Hearing her, the King couldn't help but chuckle at her cuteness. “I know, little one. You were just exhausted.”

#### Chapter 58

Micah said as he shifted Abby until she was straddling his lap. For some reason, hugging her like this was something the King enjoyed a lot even though his lower body couldn't help but disagree with him.  
It was pure torture to suppress his desire for his mate while hugging her this intimately.  
So to divert himself, the King lunged back to the current topic of their conversation. “She told me a part of your memories had been sealed.”  
The witch didn't hold back at all once the King was calm enough to hear her

out.

She told him how she noticed Abby's scar was a bit unusual and made connection with the little details he provided in the secret missive he sent her. Apparently, that sealing of memories also caused Abby to be unable to feel the

mate bond between them.

But she didn't explicitly point out her findings in front of all the warriors waiting outside. She was actually wise enough to put a small but invisible barrier around

them three to keep this conversation confidential, showing how shrewd she could

be.

Since the King wasn't patient enough to follow her into her hut or somewhere far

from the others. even to have this conversation, she was quick witted to think of a

solution for this problem.

The King would give her that.

On the other hand, Abby couldn't help but nod her head against his chest.

"Yes.

It's still a little unbelievable."

"I agree," Micah said honestly, remembering what else the witch told him.

His mate was actually a magic user, who awakened her powers at a very young

age.

This was really unbelievable and the King was genuinely surprised that Abby actually had the blood of a magic user.

Because Riley, Abby's mother, was a magic user. This turn of events was something he didn't expect

at all.

And he couldn't decide whether this was a good thing or the opposite.

Riley didn't just seal Abby's memories, she also sealed Abby's powers at the cost

of her own life even though she managed to save Abby's life due to her own power clash.

What could have compelled her to take that step?

Micah couldn't brush this thought off so easily when Riley's actions implied this

matter was too complicated.

However, for now, he didn't have any leads to gather information on Abby's mother, Riley, who was apparently a magic user in hiding.

So the King decided to push this matter to the back of his mind as he focused on his mate.

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Chapter 48

“How do you feel now?” Micah asked her again while Abby couldn't understand

why he asked a question he already had an answer to,

Even so she decided to humor him as she put her silent answer from earlier into

words. “I feel good.”

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She couldn't help remember the sweet warmth she woke up surrounded by in the

morning as she snuggled closer to him.

On the other hand, the King fell silent as he hesitated a little before saying what

was on his mind.

next.

He wanted to know if she was able to feel the mate bond between them now that

the seal had been removed by Mirella,

But then he couldn't help but think that Abby was really exhausted right now to have that

conversation.

These two thoughts warred in his mind for a moment before he decided to give it

a bit more time.

He wasn't in a hurry.

The only problem was his need to get closer to her. It was overwhelming. He had

to distract himself.

Micah rubbed her neck absentmindedly, wanting to touch her skin as he plunged

deep into his thoughts. However, he didn't notice how Abby almost gasped at their skin contact.

When Micah continued to touch her neck, Abby felt her skin erupt in goosebumps

again and she immediately recalled she felt the same before waking up.

When the King kissed her forehead, the feeling was even more intense.

Abby, who was silently enjoying the love the King was showering her with, immediately started touching his bare chest as if she was trying to find out something.

And as soon as her bare hand touched the man's hot skin, Abby shivered at the

sudden spark.

Abby couldn't believe this.

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Not to mention that pleasant scent.

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Even though she wasn't a full shifter

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and couldn't have exceptionally good sensory abilities, her senses were still

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sharp enough thanks to her father's werewolf blood. The content is on

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chapter there!

But she could tell that pleasant scent wasn't something unfamiliar to her. From the moment she met Micah, everything about him grabbed her attention.

Even his scent, which slowly but surely became one of her favorites.

What changed was the intensity with which everything about him affected her this

morning.

It was overwhelming as well as all consuming, not to mention comforting.

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Chapter 38

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Abby realized how her need to get closer to Micah had taken a different direction from wanting to be loved by him just because he was someone who stood up for her in a long time.

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This feeling was completely different.

His presence, no, thoughts of him alone were enough to make her feel giddy.

As if she was suddenly love struck, this delicious feeling thrummed through her entire body whenever the King's skin met hers. And she was well aware of what that meant. This was all because of the mate bond. She could finally feel it.

And it was exhilarating beyond possibilities.

"Micah," Abby called suddenly, pulling the King out of his thoughts.

On the other hand, Micah couldn't help but groan when Abby actually called his

name on her own accord. Not to mention her soft and enchanting voice.

Meanwhile, his groan sent a shiver through her spine. Even his voice became more pleasant to her ears. Abby noted.

"Yes, little one," the King answered his mate, his voice carrying a hint of indulgence as he paid her full attention.

On the other hand, Abby didn't have any doubts about their bond anymore as she smiled at Micah before touching his cheek.

Both of them shuddered at the delicious spark that erupted at the slightest caress.

So this was how Micah felt when he realized she was his mate?

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Abby felt she had the answer to that

question. So when she lifted her head Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

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this time to look closely into Micah's eyes, the King could see something change in her. The content is on

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"I want you to mark me, I mean it."

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Chapter 59

"Yes, little one," Mical answered her in a low voice when she called him by his name for the first time on her own accord.

Before this, no matter how many times the King asked her not to address him like

everyone else, she would just stay silent or change the topic entirely. So when she called him “Micah with this determined look in her eyes, the King couldn't help but hold his breath.

Micah could somehow tell what she was going to talk about, even though it was

something he anticipated with all of his heart.

However, what Abby decided to say next still managed to make the King's throat

go dry.

“I want you to mark me.”

The moment these words left Abby's mouth, her voice full of unconcealed determination, the King felt his heartbeat turn even more erratic,

Did this girl even know how hard it had been for him to stop himself the first time

she asked him the same?

The first time, she asked him to mark herself out of her insecurity. But now, there

was a high chance that she could feel their mate bond, which meant she could be reassured of her position. So there was no reason for her to urge him to mark

herself.

Or was it because she still couldn't feel the bond?

No, Micah didn't even want to entertain that thought. After all, that was simply impossible. He refused to believe he would make a mistake in a serious matter

like recognizing his own mate. Not to mention all the signs.

So when the girl stared at him without averting her eyes, Micah could only ask for

confirmation.

“What?” He whispered looking at her face, as if searching for the answers to all

his questions.

“I mean it. I want you to complete our bond,” Abby stressed and Micah gulped audibly.

He looked back and forth between her eyes. And the look in her eyes reminded

him of himself.

She looked at him with the same adoration he would always look at her and this

was enough confirmation for the King that his mate could finally feel this connection between them.

“You could feel it?” He still asked/her and when she nodded her head, the King

almost crushed herself to him.

However, her request was still so sudden.

“But marking?” Micah couldn't help but ask when he recalled how she had over

exhausted herself the day before until she lost consciousness for a whole evening and night. “So soon?”

On the other hand, Abby didn't feel the same at all.

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“We have known each other for more than a month now,” Abby pointed out and

the King couldn't help but shake his head.

“You know what I mean, little one,” Micah pinched her ear as if to punish her for

playing cheeky with him.

She sure changed so much after her sealed memories were unlocked. She wasn't really that timid anymore and the King couldn't help but marvel at the little

transformation.

He wondered if his little one even noticed this change in herself.

On the other hand, Abby just leveled him with a look as she said, “I know what I

want.” And as if understanding the King's need to hear her say it, Abby opened

her mouth again in the next second, sending Micah's love for her into overdrive.

“I finally understand why you are so special.” Abby looked into Micah's eyes as

she smiled softly, her eyes full of admiration.

This girl was going to be the death of him. Micah cursed under his breath.

His hands slid to her waist where they balled into fists as Micah tried to control his raging desire that threatened to spiral out of control at the sweet temptation

Abby presented him with.

His brain said she wouldn't be able to handle the marking process, but his body

couldn't get the signal at all. Not to mention his beast, which was readily

roaring

at him for him to claim her right at this instant.

Sitting on his tense thighs, Abby could feel how Micah struggled to keep his hands to himself.

The girl could see why the King was hesitant, so she decided to take the things

into her own hands as she pulled him even closer before whispering. "I can handle it."

The words "are you sure?" got stuck in his throat when he saw that she really wanted it,

When she put it like that, Micah could only give into her.

"Okay, try to be still," Micah told her, and Abby nodded her head in agreement.

In the next second, Abby saw Micah leaning his head into the crook of her neck

and she let her own head fall to the side to give him more access.

She waited with bated breath as the King nuzzled her skin with his nose, teasing

her to no end. And when the man brushed his lips on her collarbone, the girl felt

little sparks setting her veins on fire.

She fisted her hands into the material of his sleeping robe while panting lightly,

which the King to nibble on her neck.

Abb

prompted

almost moaned loudly when the man peppered the skin from her neck to her jaw

and then her lips with open mouthed kisses.

The more she responded, the longer Micah wanted to tease her, until the girl lost

herself in her desire for her mate.

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The level of intimacy this time around was so intense Abby had a hard time catching up with Micah's hands that slowly slipped into her dress before

fondling

her breasts.

Every sense of hers was literally surrounded by each of the King's own intense



ones, Abby started whining softly by the time Micah reached her lips to suck on them as he pleased.

Abby felt hot all over her body with his little ministrations working up her entirely, but the moment he shoved his tongue between her lips, she felt her skin go ablaze.

Abby felt like pushing Micah's head back into the crook of her neck and demanding him to mark her right then and there.

However, just as she raised her hands to take hold of his head, the King grabbed

both of her hands. and held them at her back with one hand, pushing her breasts

into his own chest further.

"If you want this, it will be on my terms.

Abby could literally read this sentence in the King's eyes before he slowly bent down to lick her neck which sent a shiver down her frame.

Micah wanted to keep both her mind and body so occupied until she wouldn't be

able to register the pain when his teeth finally pierced the skin around her neck in

the process of him marking her.

Only he didn't expect it to backfire in literal sense in the next moment.

Just as he prepared to bite her neck, as he felt her thoughts were fully consumed

by himself, Micah noticed the edge of the bed in front of him alight in flames. What the hell?!

How the hell did their bed catch fire?

As if answering his question, Micah saw little sparks fly out of Abby's h her back with one of his hands.

which were held behind

"Abby, little one, stop your fire," Micah said, as he pulled her arms to her front, not even bothering that her fire might hurt himself. Fortunately, the sparks stopped appearing once Micah showed Abby what she had been doing unconsciously.

On the other hand, Abby gasped noticing the fire. She looked at her hands in disbelief as the King quickly jumped to his feet with his little mate in his arms.

He

swiftly checked on her and could only sigh in relief when he confirmed she didn't

burn herself,

Abby needed a moment to process what happened in the last few seconds.

What

in the world made her set their bed on fire?

She just thought how much she wanted to touch him and feel how hot his skin was when he wouldn't let her touch himself.

But she didn't think of setting anything on fire.

However, the King was too busy to notice Abby's dilemma. Seeing the flames engulf the bedsheet in no time, he knew he needed to get her away as soon as

possible before ordering someone to

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control the fire, lest it destroy more of the pack house...

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Just as he dashed to the door, away from the bed, flames spread to the entire bed as smoke started filling this guest bedroom.

"We should call someone to put this fire out quickly," Micah uttered, to no one in

particular, as he scrambled to the door so that he could bring Abby away from this dangerous place.

As he opened the door, he mindlinked Dax to gather a few warriors to help control the fire to this room alone.

[Dax,] Micah had to roar at his royal gamma, who couldn't understand how the King's bed ended up in flames.

However, Micah couldn't be bothered to heed the royal gamma's surprise as he

asked the King where the fire came from when he heard Abby talk suddenly.

"Wait, Micah," Abby whisper—shouted at her mate, but the King was in too much

hurry right now.

He didn't stop to realize that she wanted to say something more to him. "No, little

one, it is too late."

"No, just listen to me first. Abby insisted.

The King, who was almost out of the door, stopped in his tracks when he heard

her. Abby then wriggled in his arms until he dropped her to her feet.

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Even though the King complied and let her jump out of his arms, he

stayed alert enough to grab Abby and escape from here if the fire went out of control as he stood closer to her, almost gluing himself to her back when the girl turned around to face the bed. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! Visit to read full content.

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He couldn't understand what she was thinking but when she moved forward as if she wanted to approach the bed, which was literally in flames as the entire bedsheet was burning, he saw her raise a hand, which she closed into a fist in the next second.

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In the next second, the fire immediately died out and Micah released the breath

he was holding down without him realizing it.

On the other hand, Abby beamed when she successfully put the fire out. Even she wasn't sure that she could do it. But she tried anyway, thinking trying for a quick second wouldn't do the already half burnt blanket any harm.

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Even though she didn't realize how she set the blanket on fire earlier, she remembered how she created fire when she was little from her memories. She used the same memories to recreate the feeling her younger self relied on when she tried to control the fire on her fingertips where its flames danced according to her thoughts. The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

So when she successfully executed her little thought to stop the fire, Abby couldn't help but feel a little proud of herself.

However, she remembered the King, her mate, still standing behind her in a protective stance and immediately turned around to look at him.

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The man was already looking at her. They stared at each other for a moment and

then broke out in laughter, as if they couldn't help but replay the sudden turn of

events.

However, a sudden whistle interrupted their moment as Abby got startled realizing the state she

was in.

Micah turned around and saw Dax smiling suggestively with this cheeky expression evident on his face, while Abby could see Alpha Samuel and a few other warriors standing behind him with alarmed expressions on their countenances.

Micah felt like face palming himself when he saw the look on Dax's face. He forgot he summoned this trouble maker earlier.

"The two of you are really on fire," the royal gamma commented, eliciting a deep

growl from the King

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Chapter 60

"The two of you are really on fire," the royal gamma commented, eliciting a deep

growl from the King.

Abby felt so embarrassed, her cheeks immediately turned pink at his comment.

Even though she was still fully clothed, her dress was beyond disheveled from their almost rendezvous earlier and coupled with her messy bed hair and reddened cheeks, she looked far from presentable.

Micah's state wasn't any different from hers. To be honest, he was actually shirtless, as he tossed the sleeping robe aside in the heat of the moment earlier,

leaving him in a pair of comfortable pants.

One look at them, and the royal gamma could immediately tell what happened

until a moment before the King called him to put out the so—called fire. Abby felt like crying when she realized how embarrassing it was to be caught red handed like this. She immediately cowered behind the King as Micah stepped in front of her, so that she could rearrange her dress. He didn't have time to think about their appearances when he called for his royal gamma to come, as all he had in mind was to take Abby to safety, away from the fire his mate created herself unconsciously, as soon as possible. On the other hand, Dax's face was full of mischief as he turned around to throw a look at the Alpha behind him, as he wriggled his brows for no reason, while the latter stood there with a neutral expression on his face. Micah could hear Dax's thoughts from a mile. This trouble maker of a royal gamma didn't seem to have any intention to stop after a whistle and a suggestive comment. But he couldn't let him open his mouth one more time when his little one was about to fold into herself. So when the royal gamma turned around to face the King, wanting to walk into their bedroom, Micah stepped back a little and shut the door in Dax's face before shouting, "Scram!" Dax, who got a door shut in his face, was stunned for a short second before breaking into peals of laughter. Micah heard him say something along the lines, "I really didn't see anything. It was followed by his laughter which echoed in the corridor outside. Micah could only shake his head at this turn of events as he turned to Abby, "Little one, would you like to change your dress first?" Abby couldn't understand why he asked her this all of a sudden, so when she looked confused the

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King elaborated further.  
"Let's shift to another room."  
Immediately, Abby scrambled to the bathroom as if the hem of her dress was on fire.

Micah chuckled at her reaction as he shouted after her, “You forgot your dress, little one.”

And then he continued to laugh when the girl slipped out of the bathroom in a flash to get her dress before hurrying back into the bathroom.

Micah had to take care of something after he took Abby to their new room where

he left her with her personal maids.

But it took him an entire day, and by the time he returned to their new room in the

evening, the sky was completely dark as the sun was long gone.

He dismissed the maids at the door itself, wanting to make sure Abby was alright

first.

However, the girl was nowhere to be seen.

But then her scent told him that she was really nearby.

Following her scent, he realized she was in the room adjacent to the connecting

bathroom, where they could dress up after bathing, but there was no movement

from inside.

“Little one, can I come inside?”

Even though he didn’t need to be so conscious like this, the King still asked for

her permission, not wanting to startle her out of the blue.

Only Abby didn’t answer him immediately with a yes or no like he expected her

to.

Being left with no other choice, Micah entered the room, but the girl still didn’t notice him.

“Little one,” the King called out softly, when he saw her standing still in front of the mirror.

As soon as he saw her standing still like that, the King thought that she was still

embarrassed about the fire in the morning and was hiding even from her maids.

But, when Abby finally turned around to face himself, hearing his voice, he noticed that she actually looked thoughtful.

“Micah, you came just in time!” Abby exclaimed and the King couldn't help but smile at her happy face the moment she realized he was back.

Coming back to their room for this kind of welcome from her was something he could get used to.

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Chapter 60

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“What happened, little one?” Micah asked her as he walked closer to her until he was just an arm's length away from her.

“I just recalled something.” Abby said, before pulling the King back to the sleeping space in this room.

Micah followed his little mate as she pushed him to sit on the bed and then proceeded to sit next to him.

“You recalled something?” The King promoted Abby as soon as she sat and saw how the girl nodded her head.

“My mother told me about a bad guy when I was younger,” Abby started and saw

Micah frowning his brows.

“A bad guy?” Micah felt like pinching her cheeks when Abby put it like that. She was talking like a ten year old.

On the other hand, Abby didn't find anything wrong with her way of talking as she focused on recalling the exact words her mother told her.

“Yes,” the girl answered seriously as she proceeded to tell the King about the bad guy Riley told her about through lullabies and some bedtime stories.

Yes, Riley didn't tell little Abby directly about that man anything. She only told her

some things. about this bad guy and how he wouldn't stop at nothing to gain what he wanted through some lullabies.

Power.

He wanted to become the most powerful being in this realm and did all kinds of bad things.

Even though Abby knew all mothers told their children some stories to teach

them fear and whatnot, what made Abby tell this to Micah was the name of that man.

“Calpin,” Abby told Micah with this serious look in her eyes.

“Calpin?” The King couldn't help but repeat after her.

However, Abby realized he didn't make the connection.

“Don't you think he has the same name as the person who is using those rogues?” Abby could only point out directly.

When Mirella helped unlock her sealed memories, Abby remembered all the times Riley subtly warned her about bad people.

How one's greed for power could make them do things deemed unthinkable by

most of the others.

Even though Riley made them sound like some bedtime stories, Abby couldn't help but notice how

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the bad guy's name in every story of hers would always be Calpin.

When Abby gathered all the memories of her mother with Mirella's aid in her hut

the day before, she felt she heard the name Calpin before.

But because she was too exhausted at that time, she didn't have the energy to strain her brain and think about the things Micah told her after interrogating the

rogues they captured on their journey to the Red River pack.

However, amidst her small talk with Alyssa and Reyna before dinner earlier, she

came to learn that the rogues had been dealt with.

The girls didn't go into the details but said what they heard the warriors had been

talking about the captured rogues.

And when she was reminded of those rogues, Abby suddenly felt like she forgot

something important.

Only when she came to wash her face after dinner, so that she could wait for Micah to come back. did she make the connection finally.

Calpin.

Wasn't it the name of the person who was directing the rogues? Micah told her

when she asked him.



So when she finally made that connection, she tried to recall everything her mother told her about this Calpin guy.

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My mother told me that he used Please bookmark site to read latest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

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dark magic to enhance his powers, Abby said, shuddering a little at the possibility of someone from a story being real. The content is on

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On the other hand, Micah didn't interrupt Abby once she started reiterating whatever she could remember.

Apparently, Calpin was completely blind by his greed for power, he resorted to using even dark magic.

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But then, a powerful witch stepped into the picture and confined him to a cave in a deserted place after fighting him about a thousand years ago. The content is on ! Read

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That powerful witch sealed the cave and started this custom of guarding that cave so that the immured dark magic user couldn't escape.

After her, the duty of guarding that cave had been passed down through generations after generations of her family.

“He seemed like a really bad guy,” Abby concluded, as she stared into Micah's eyes seriously.

“Yeah,” Micah agreed with her, but he didn't think it was the same person.

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It seemed like a complete coincidence. They both happened to have similar

names and were bad  
guys.

With this thought, Micah told her not to worry too much. "It's just a coincidence."

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However, before he could end this conversation and put her to sleep as it was really late, he heard heavy footsteps approaching their bedroom. The content is on

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After a few seconds, Dax's voice could be heard from outside as he knocked on their current bedroom door.

"My King, there is another attack by the rogues!" The Royal Gamma shouted as

he wanted to inform his King as soon as possible.

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