

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect #Chatper 71 - Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chatper 71

Chapter 71

With every method and ath being proved to be ineffective, the King could only resort to something really unprecedented to save his mate.

He thought long and hard, but nothing seemed useful except for this impulsive thought of his.

He needed to mark her!

“I want you to mark me.”

He could still clearly hear how Abby asked him to mark herself a few days ago.

At that time, she looked very desperate to have some kind of connection with himself when she thought her position was not secure until she resorted to seducing him, albeit clumsily.

Because she couldn't feel the mate bond between them, while the thought of himself being wrong about recognizing her as his mate, the girl literally threw herself at him, in hopes he would mark her that night.

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While he was more than eager to mark her and make her completely his, too. Only the fact that she was so fragile, both mentally and physically, made the King back down at that time. After all, the pain she had to endure during the marking process would be something unimaginable and the King wasn't willing to

put her through it yet.

Moreover, he didn't think for once that he had made a mistake.

And his gut feeling was proved to be correct when the girl's memories had been

unlocked and she could finally feel the mate bond between them.

Once she discovered it, she asked him to mark her again.

That time, he too wanted to fulfil her wish, even though he still felt she wasn't strong enough, to go through the excruciating mating process, which was also one of the reasons for him to turn her down the first time, along with all the other

reasons.

Only the situation got out of their control real quick when Abby felt overwhelmed

with their intimacy and accidentally set fire to their bed.

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But at this moment, the only thing that had anything seemed effective enough to

bring Abby back to her senses was their mate bond.

As a shifter, he knew a mate bond could work wonders between two mates.

It was a sacred connection and if he succeeded in completing their bond, he would be able to stop this.

And stopping this whole ordeal was what he had in his mind right now.

However, he couldn't make the mistake of wasting anymore time by explaining this to the witch who was now behind him, trying to stop him or slap some sense

into his brain.

Even if he tried, she might not understand where he was coming from.

The timing wasn't right for one thing, while the possibility of Mirella not understanding his plan also made the King seal his lips as he got prepared to walk toward his mate.

He was just ten steps away from his mate, if he could close this distance, marking her would be his next and final move!

On a normal day, walking ten steps wouldn't even amount to doing a small leap

by him, costing him nothing less than the energy required to crush a tea leaf.

However, it wasn't anything like a walk in the park when he had to walk on a floor

which was quickly melting by Abby's fire.

He knew it was only a matter of time before this building collapsed, burying all of

the three of them in ruins, followed by gobbling up the surrounding buildings and

the others as well.

So whatever he wanted to do, he had to do it before it was too late!

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The Royal Gamma, who was closely looking into the wall of fire with his eyes wide open, shrieked when Mirella shouted for the King to stop.

"Oh my god!"

He had been walking back and forth since Mirella jumped into the fire, trying to

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find a way to walk into the fire just to reach the King who looked like he lost his

soul seeing fire literally burst out his mate.

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He knew how much Micah loved his mate, putting her above everything else, until he didn't even heed the words of the elders, who wanted him to be done with the mating ceremony from the moment he let them know that he had found

his mate.

So, the royal ga mma had been fearing the King might do something impulsive,

not being able to stay put when Abby was going through something so horrible

like being burned alive.

They weren't aware of the concept of power backlashing in magic users, so it looked like Abby was being burned alive with all the fire engulfing every inch of

her skin.

And when he saw his king run toward his mate, not caring about the fire at all, it

looked like he had chosen to die with Abby in this fire, giving up all hope.

"My King!" Dex shouted at the top of his lungs, when he thought the King was just being rash.

But the man wasn't in a position to hear anyone. So his royal ga mma could only

turn to the witch for help, who was the only person that could stop him physically.

"Mirella, do something and stop him!" Dex bellowed at Mirella, who gave him a side eye as if nothing was in her hands now.

Understanding her look, Dex felt helpless. Even Alan, the Royal Beta, and him combined wouldn't be able to stop the King if he was hell bent on doing something, let alone one witch who didn't excel in the department of brawn at all.

However, he couldn't stand on the sidelines and watch his king die like this.

So he tried to walk into the fire once again, only the fire was so unkind to him as

it immediately left a muscle-deep burn on his leg.

“Fucking Hell!!!” The Royal Gamma shrieked, when he felt the pain in his soul

The others immediately pulled him back, without having any choice since it was

beyond impossible for them to cross this fire.

Even with their exceptional healing abilities, it was like squeezing blood out of a

stone.

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He couldn't endure a single burn wound, while the King looked like he wouldn't

budge even if a layer of his skin got peeled in the process of reaching his mate.

“Micah!” He yelled at last, even though he knew it was beyond impossible to stop- the King, who was now just an arm's length away from his mate.

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Just like Dex, Mirella also tried to go after the King to stop him, only she was lucky enough not to sustain any severe damage like the royal gamma did, thanks to her own fire magic.

However, the same fire magic power of hers wasn't able to help her walk forward

in Abby's fire, which only seemed to rage even harshly with each second that passed.

Mirella had never encountered a fire like this before!

Not even the wall of fire created by Calpin could match up to this one.

And so after a few failed attempts, the witch could only give up changing the King's mind as she focused back on her main goal. Saving Abby.

After all, getting Abby back was more important than anything right now.

So, if the King had some method to make it happen, she would gladly encourage

him to try it.

But it wasn't the same case with Dex and the others. Even though Abby was important, their sovereign's safety would always outweigh every other thing in their hearts.

As such, they all kept shouting for Micah to stop.

“My King!!! Please, stop!” Everyone shouted in unison the same thing again and again.

Only, Micah didn't bother to listen to any of their pleas as he focused on getting to Abby at any cost.

He didn't give any room for hesitation in his heart as he gritted his teeth while taking one step at a time, closer to Abby, even though it felt like his blood was boiling for real.

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However, he knew he couldn't back down no matter what. He was on a mission

and he was hell bent on finishing it!

However, one's willpower could only help him go so far when the adversities he

needed to face proved to be incessant.

Even though it was only ten steps that he had to walk to cross the distance between him and Abby, it took every ounce of his strength just to even lift his leg

and move closer to the fire.

Not to mention he had to walk across the fire to reach his mate.

A fire even more savage than the one that made him feel like dying was better than enduring it just until a few moments ago.

Behind him, he could hear how Dex almost lost his soul just for trying to breach

the outer barrier of Abby's fire.

So he could only imagine how harsh the fire around his mate would be.

It the

But he didn't think twice about how he was going to survive the fire as he focused

on his main goal.

The royal blood in his veins helped him a lot as his healing abilities proved to be

exceptional compared to that of the royal ga mma's.

Even his endurance and tolerance to pain were a few notches higher than the other shifters, aiding the King to reach his mate.

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Even with all these things, the pain he

felt was still very excruciating, as it only doubled with each second that

passed, making him feel like dying each second. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! Visit to read full content. Even the pain he felt when he was ey 3

under Calpin's spell seemed like nothing in the face of this agony in his muscles, which repeatedly got burnt and healed with every step that he took. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there! And by the time he reached her, he felt like he almost died. Visit to read full content. Almost all of his skin was burned, even though it was quickly healed and replaced by new skin as quickly as his royal shifter blood could support. Meanwhile, his muscles seemed to have received third degreePlease bookmark site to read lastest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

< 5 ¥ , burns, which the King didn't care about at all. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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Even standing upright seemed like a heavy task, let alone coordinating all of his

body parts to do what he intended to do.

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Even so,

Micah couldn't care less about everything else as he tried once again.
reach Abby

“Abby, little one!” He shouted in her face, albeit enduring all the agony
coursing
through his veins. “Can you hear me?”

He almost felt like his throat would stop producing sound altogether from how
rough the voice coming out of his own mouth felt to his ears.

However, there was no response from the girl.

She just stared ahead with this blank expression on her face, her eyes a
mirror of
emptiness.

Even when the King was literally holding her head, trying to make her look at
himself, there was still no reaction from Abby.

She just stood there frozen, not even aware of her own state right now.

The fire burned a few patches into her dress while her long hair also caught
fire.

Even so, she wasn't even making a sound, as if she couldn't feel any of the
things that were happening to herself right now.

Seeing this, Micah's intention to mark her only strengthened as he hoped his
impulsive idea to complete the bond between them would yield some positive
results.

“Abby! Little one!” He called her one last time as if he wanted to warn the girl
that

he was going to mark her and sunk his teeth in her neck.

And there was finally a reaction from the girl!

As soon as Micah started marking Abby, the girl let out a shrill scream, not
being

able to endure the sudden but fierce pain that surged through her veins.

In the next second, the girl tried to push him away, only the King didn't have
intention to budge from his position before he achieved his goal.

He needed to bring her back! At
any cost!

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That was what he was trying to do. He just prayed that his impulsive method
would work.