

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect

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Once Mirella took care of the black smoke that almost blinded everyone in their group, Dex rushed to the King to check on him first.

“My King!” The royal ga mma called out as he ran past Mirella, who looked at him like he was an idiot actively seeking his own death.

However, Dex didn’t mind her gaze as he ignored the witch, who didn't try to stop him physically.

The King was sitting on the ground with Abby's head buried in his chest, as he faced away from them, so the royal gam ma didn’t realize what kind of expression the King was sporting now.

Only when he walked around them and stood about two steps away from the sovereign did the royal ga mma finally understand why the witch fixed him with that look earlier.

Micah looked like he wouldn't hesitate to crush anyone to death if he was to be disturbed at this moment.

The rage in his reddened eyes frightened the royal ga mma so much, he choked on the words that were about to leave his lips.

He struggled to cough it off silently as he backed away from Micah, who was fuming like the King of hell, as he held Abby close to his chest.

Dex couldn't help but look at the witch, who just shrugged her shoulders, as if saying she didn't need to warn him vocally, when his instinct to survive would be triggered right in time.

And there was no doubt that his instinct alone had saved him today!

Alpha Samuel and his warriors, along with the royal warriors, who were just behind the royal gam ma, didn't understand why the man suddenly stopped approaching the King.

However, before the Alpha or anyone could go forward to disturb Micah's line of thought or ask himself why he wasn't going near the King, Dex subtly shook his head, indicating for them all to keep silent.

As such, silence descended in the yard before the dungeons of this Black Claw

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pack once again as they all stood with their heads down, not knowing if it was a good idea to approach the King right now.

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Even the back of the King, which was littered in wounds, looked so intimidating,

they dared not make even a peep.

From the looks of it, Lady Abby had fallen unconscious, and was now lying motionless in the King's lap.

Only her legs were visible to them, and they couldn't help but feel their hearts clench, seeing how badly injured her feet were.

Even her dress that was covering her legs was littered with holes burned it into by the fire.

Her condition seemed really serious, while her healing ability as a shifters daughter seemed a little too slow.

Maybe because she was a witch that she couldn't show any progress in self healing like the King could.

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They could even see Mirella feeling a little impatient to check on either of them, even though she didn't dare to disrupt the King and Abby at all, as she stood to the side, repeatedly clenching and unclenching her hands.

About half of an hour later, when the wounds on his skin had completely healed, Dex finally saw some movement from Micah.

“Get ready to leave,” the King ordered as he stood up, holding Abby securely in his arms. “Head to the Red River pack.”

As soon as these words left the King's lips, everyone scrambled to fall into position as they started marching away from the dungeons.

Mirella, who said nothing until now, approached the King the moment he stood up after removing her outer robe, which she deftly draped around Abby, who was snuggling into her mate's embrace.

The King nodded at Mirella once before he quickly carried Abby to the carriage she came in.

And once he settled her in, the entourage left the Black Claw pack immediately.

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“How is she now?” Dex asked Alyssa who just came out of the guest bedroom, where Abby was being treated by the pack’s healer as well as Mirella since they reached the Red River pack an hour earlier.

Hearing his question, the maid servant only shook her head, not knowing what to

say.

Both the healer and the witch were trying to find out what actually went down with Abby's condition since the moment she was brought back to the pack house of the Red River pack, with Mirella already trying to use her magic on Abby from the moment she was brought back to the carriage in the Black Claw pack.

Yet, there was no change in the result at all.

The girl laid there unconscious while they couldn't figure out how to help her regain consciousness.

The King had forbidden everyone, other than Mirella and Gloria, the head healer of Alpha Samuel's pack from even coming near to this guest bedroom, while

he himself didn't leave Abby's side for even one second.

Alyssa could only go in there since Micah didn't want Abby to feel unhappy after she woke up and learned someone else dressed her up, as she took considerable time to even let Alyssa and Reyna take care of her.

On the other hand, no matter how hard they tried, Mirella and Gloria couldn't determine what was wrong with Abby. They were really clueless and could only wait for her to show some kind of reaction.

Only the girl wouldn't respond to any type of treatment no matter what.

Be it herbs, bitter potions or even Mirella's spells, nothing could elicit a change in her system.

Moreover, the mark on her neck remained unhealed, even though other wounds on her body showed some progress like, scabbing and as such.

This entire situation was so weird.

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It took about seven days for Abby to finally show some signs of waking up. Seven full nights and days!

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Alyssa was by her side, and before the girl could run out and inform anyone about it, an earth shattering scream left Abby's lips, even though she had yet

to
come to herself.

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On the eighth day after returning to the Red River pack, Alyssa finally
movement
from her master, who first started to whimper softly as if she was about to
wake
up.

Seeing this, Alyssa almost jumped with joy.

However, just as she was about to rush out of the room to send someone to
call
Mirella and Gloria over, Abby actually started screaming, leaving her stunned
for
a

moment.

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By the time she recovered, she saw Gloria rushing into the room and to Abby, who was now twisting around on the bed out of pain, scratching around the King's mark on her neck.

Mirella was next, looking like she jumped out of the bed just to rush here.

"Do something," Alyssa pleaded with them both as she cried her eyes out.

"Try one of your spells," Gloria prompted Mirella, knowing fully well the girl's wounds weren't responding to medicines at all. That was also one of the reasons her body was still littered with wounds.

Mirella raked her brains while trying one or two spells she thought would work, but nothing worked, leaving her to sigh in exasperation.

"Let's try together," Mirella called the healer over, indicating for her to cast her healing power over Abby while she tried her own fire magic, but the result was still the same.

No matter how hard or which method the witch and the healer tried to help Abby, there was no change in the girl's condition.

The girl kept screaming and the sight was devastating to say the least, while tears kept streaming down her face.

In addition to the wounds that were inflicted on her body during the backlash, there was even that mark from the King which was literally forced on her when she wasn't aware of it.

Moreover, the mark showed no sign of healing as it still remained open, without even scabbing after seven days of time.

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And from the way, Abby was trying to claw at her own neck, albeit unconsciously, it was evident that the pain from the forceful mark was dominating every other feeling in her system.

“I think it would be for the best if we put her back to sleep.”

It was Mirella, who finally suggested this, while tears kept flowing from Abby's still closed eyes.

Even Gloria felt the witch's idea was the perfect solution for this situation.

So asked Alyssa to help her hold Abby down while Mirella performed her fire magic to put Abby to sleep.

But then the door to this guest bedroom was pushed open from the outside suddenly.

“Where did Calpin go?”

Following the question was a heart wrenching scream by the rogue under Dex's foot, struggling to get away from the broken glass he was being pressed into. This dungeon's floor was overflowing with the blood of the rogues Alpha Samuel and Dex torturing to get information on Calpin. That bastard dark magic user. Meanwhile, Micah was standing not too far from them in this cell, as he watched over the interrogation process.

After returning to the Red River pack, Micah hardly had a wink of sleep.

He would either spend his time watching over the unconscious Abby, waiting for

her to wake up while praying for her to recover quickly, or in the dungeons, interrogating the rogues Alpha Samuel managed to capture along with his own warriors and of course, the royal gamma and the royal warriors.

Only the girl wouldn't show any signs of waking up no matter how desperately he waited, while the rogues wouldn't provide any new information on that bastard dark magic user, Calpin, who slipped away while Abby was having a severe backlash.

Seven nights and days had passed with completely no change in his routine.
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On this day as well, Micah was out in the dungeons of this Red River pack, questioning the rogues and venting his frustration on them when he heard this blood curdling scream.

“ARGHHHHHHHHH!!!!”

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The King felt his soul leave his body the moment the voice registered in his mind.

The dungeons in this pack weren't really far from the pack house, where Abby was right now, getting treated in a guest bedroom. It was just about two buildings over from there.

Even so, for her scream to reach the basement of this dungeon, with a sharpness that twisted his heart, Micah couldn't imagine the amount of pain

his mate was dealing with the moment she woke up.

Without a second thought, he dashed out of the basement before rushing to the pack house.

And the sight that greeted him the moment he opened the door to their guest bedroom left him reeling back with shock, as he almost stumbled back on his feet.

In the middle of the room, on the bed, Abby was being held down by Alyssa and the healer of the Black Claw pack as she kept screaming at the top of her lungs, clearly unable to withstand the pain.

The sight was heart wrenching when he realized that she didn't even regain her bearings completely, as her eyes were still tightly shut.

"Little one," Micah couldn't help but whisper, while every other possible reaction evaded his wits.

"We need to put her back to sleep," Mirella said to a still stunned King, and without waiting for a response from him, she proceeded to read her spell. Seeing this, Micah finally came to his senses as he walked to the bed to soothe Abby by himself.

Alyssa and Gloria gave way for the King, as he pulled his mate into his arms. He had to hold her hands down so that she wouldn't scratch at her neck as Mirella produced a little flame on the tip of her finger, which she brought close to Abby's face.

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Then, with her other hand, she put it out swiftly.

Within seconds, the girl stopped struggling as she fell back into a deep slumber.

Micah then wiped the tears off her cheeks as he hugged her closer.

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Micah couldn't help but grit his teeth as he looked at Abby's sleeping face, albeit

still pinched a little, as he thought about the way she struggled to cope up with the pain caused by the mark earlier.

The pain he caused her!

He knew she would suffer if he marked her forcefully, but at that moment, he couldn't think of anything else to stop the girl from hurting herself.

However, he didn't regret his actions. It was necessary to stop her from burning

everything, including herself.

The only thing he was worried about now was how to deal with this aftermath.

He thought long and hard before calling Dex into the room, while the three

women stood to the side.

“My King, I’m here,” Dex announced his presence as he knocked on the door once before pushing it open to enter the room.

“Summon the head healer from the palace right away!” Micah ordered as soon as

his royal gam ma came into his line of sight, not even giving him any chance to

bow or ask about Abby's condition.

And once Dex heard the King, he realized he didn't need to voice his question anymore, as he understood the gravity of the situation in an instant. “Right away!”

Micah felt relieved a bit when his royal gamm a didn’t push himself for a discussion over this matter, even though he noticed the slight change in Dex’s eyes the moment his order left his lips.

However, he was done trying to keep this news from the palace. He could deal

with

them later.

“Bring me a fresh wash cloth to wipe her face,” he told Alyssa once the royal ga

ma left the room. “Make sure it is warm enough.”

When the maid serv ant brought the wet yet warm cloth, the King carefully wiped

his mate's face and around her neck before lying next to her.

Then he spent the next hour holding Abby close while rubbing soothing circles into her back, until the frown between her brows disappeared and she slipped into a peaceful slumber./

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Chapter 75

Micah wanted to keep his mind off the things related to the things back from the

palace, so after accompanying a sleeping Abby for another hour this morning, until the frown between her brows slowly but surely smoothed out yet again, he left to interrogate the rogues in the dungeons.

“Inform your alpha to drag every single one of those pests to the basement in the

south dungeon,” the King spat with venom dripping from his words. His voice wasn't really loud but it was so deep, Ron felt shivers run down his spine.

“Yes, My King!”

Noticing the werewolf king's mood wasn't really good right now, Ron, Samuel's

Beta, scrambled away while mindlinking their gam ma to immediately notify Alpha

Samuel.

In a matter of few minutes, the basement of this southern dungeon was filled with

shouts and roars of the rogues, who looked like they couldn't wait to jump onto

the King and his men and kill them off, even though they couldn't shift into their

beasts as they were forced to take the Rottingbane leaves.

On the other hand, Micah went to the dungeon with a single agenda; killing them

all regardless of the information they could provide him on Calpin.

He didn't have the thought of sparing them at all after how they actually wreaked

havoc in the Black Claw pack.

They would only be reused by that man even if he spared them anyway.

And his plan was simple.

There were about thirty of those rogues that were still alive even after being tortured for ten days.

He would kill the twenty men right away in front of the remaining ten female rogues and let the survivors decide if they too wanted a painful death like those

male rogues by refusing to give him answers or die a painless death choosing the only and other option.

But after killing the men, what he heard wasn't information about Calpin but a single voice of utter desperation.

“Please, spare me,” one of the women said as she lunged forward as if she wanted to fall on the King's legs for mercy.

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Seeing this, Micah was about to order for the women to be slaughtered as well,

thinking these rogues could be so stubborn.

However, the same desperate voice beat him to it once again as the woman shrieked in distress.

“My King, it's me, Hanna, Abby's sister.”

Micah took a double take when he heard her say his mate's name. And after a second, he realized she was telling the truth. But he couldn't understand how she ended up in this group of rogues. However, the woman clearly wasn't in a state to answer any of his questions, being beaten to an inch of her life. Since he only focused on the male rogues and let the warriors starve the female rogues, he didn't come across Hanna until now. On the other hand, no one believed Hanna even though she screamed at the top of her lungs to let her meet the King. Only today did she get a chance, but not before getting beaten brutally with the others the moment they were brought to this basement. "Take her out of the basement," he ordered one of the warriors standing close to him, as he sent for a healer to treat her wounds. However, he didn't have the idea of setting her free in his mind, nor did he have the thought to give her any special treatment as he made them shift her to a single cell in the same dungeon. He just didn't want his mate's older sister to suffer any further. But, ten days of starvation and today's beating left her with only skin and bones. Even though she was a rogue, who had to be blamed along with all other rogues under Calpin's command for killing countless innocent people, she was still Abby's sister. He would let Abby decide what to do with her. If the girl told him to throw her out, he would do it for her, but he wasn't willing to hurt someone dear to Abby directly. He saw Abby's memories and knew how she felt about her sister, so he wouldn't

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make a decision for her this time. Micah was reading a report in another guest bedroom, adjacent to the one Abby was in right now when the royal gam ma came. "Rise, Dex," Micah told the royal ga mma, when he bowed to him from across

the
table.

Maybe because of lack of sleep, the King found it hard to concentrate on the reports that were now lying littered on this big table, in addition to the worries and

emotions that had been plaguing his mind for the past ten days.

Dex and the others had been trying to persuade him to sleep even for an hour a

day, but sleep evaded him when his mate's distressed screams kept ringing in his

ears everytime he closed his eyes.

Maybe he wouldn't be able to find peace with it even after the girl woke up.

He knew it would definitely take him time to even push everything about these ten days to the back of his mind.

However, he could still stand on his feet, not to mention Abby would need him all

the more when she finally woke up.

At least for her, he would endure this little discomfort and continue dealing with

things that needed to be dealt with.

Just like the interrogation of the rogues.

Calpin needed to be brought down.

It was clear he wouldn't stop before he killed Abby just to free himself completely

from their conversation that day.

He would come back again and Micah was more worried that the dark magic user's target was not just him but his mate as well.

So even if it took him everything and beyond his capabilities, he would take him

down!

"Anything new?" He asked Dex, who stayed silent as if he needed to learn how to

speak again, even though it had been five whole minutes since he entered the room.

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"This... My King..." the royal game master hesitated a bit, feeling really unsure about

the report he brought.

"Just say it and get done with it," Micah almost got irked when the man

hemmed

and hawed for another minute.

“We just received a missive saying that the former King was also arriving,” the royal gamma had a funny expression on his face, as if he didn’t know how to make heads and tails of this situation, when it was the King who couldn’t understand his garbling.

“Father?” He asked when Dex repeated his report, this time slowly.

“Yes, they are just a few minutes away from here,” the royal gamma said.

Apparently, Arthur had tagged along with the healers after learning about the situation here.

“I have been wondering why the healers aren't here even though it has been more than forty hours since they received my order. It's because Father is with them,” Micah contemplated out loud.

It seemed he couldn't delay dealing with the people from the palace for much longer.

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Arthur learned about Abby's condition when he saw the healers clamoring to leave the palace in a hurry after receiving a missive with Micah’s seal on it.

However, the missive was too short and didn't provide any details.

It just said that the healers were summoned to treat Abby.

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Weren't there any healers in the Red

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River pack?!” He couldn't help but

comment, thinking they] @43 Slther

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just reacting (too spoiled to make Micah

mobilize the royal healers for her or

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just too weak until she couldn't be

)

healed by that pack’s healer. The

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the latest chapter there!

If it was the first case, she needed to be disciplined and taught some proper etiquette.

If it was the latter, it could be even worse than the first one!

Being a shifter, and the daughter of a beta, how could she be so weak?!

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Chapter 21

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But then he remembered how timid the girl was when he went to meet
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her, being unable to deal with heen S,
the former ipyatbis Gc

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nBabing over his daughter's one
month house arrest by Micah
because his mate got hurt by some
once in a million coincidence when
Ruby took her out. The content is on

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chapter there!

Timid and weak!

Arthur couldn't imagine how she would deal with serious problems by Micah's
side as the Queen of this kingdom in the future.

Just thinking about it gave him a headache and he immediately decided to
follow

the royal healers to the Red River pack.

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He would know why she needed
them if he went there himself anehif it
was “N Dyed thét (she was just
ging to bea burden to his son, then
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he would persuade his son it wasn't
too late to just reject her directly! The
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Micah was by Abby's side by the time the healers from the palace arrived at
the

Red River pack along with the former king.

“Micah, my son,” Arthur went forward to stand beside the King while the
healers

treated Abby.

However, Micah didn't give him that chance as he walked out of the room

before

Arthur could even come near the threshold.

And once he was out of the door, he shut the door behind him as he pinned his

father with a look, as if asking why he came here.

Only Arthur acted like he couldn't read the hint at all as he questioned Micah immediately. "What happened to her?"

He tried to sound concerned, just to humor Micah, but the King wasn't having it.

"Didn't I tell you not to interfere in my mate's matters anymore?"

He voiced his earlier non verbal question, leaving the former king with no other

choice but drop the facade as well.

Micah could immediately guess what his father was going to say, so he shut him

up

first.

"I don't need your advice. It would be wise of you to stay out of this," Micah warned, indicating he didn't like Arthur coming here at all.

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Before Micah could close the door behind himself, trying to lock him out of this guest bedroom, Arthur caught a glimpse of Abby's face. And it was really haggard.

The girl looked like she was on the death bed!

"She is so weak, Micah had to summon healers back from the palace!"

How did the Moon Goddess bestow his son with such a fragile mate?

The disappointment that flooded the former king's heart was unfathomable, imagining a queen as weak and timid as Abby ruling this kingdom along with his

son, who had long forgotten how it would feel to be weak in any situation.

They were polar opposites with nothing in common, and she couldn't bring him

any benefits whatsoever.

She wasn't just a burden, she was a dead weight on Micah's shoulders.

So when Micah told him off about himself interfering with Abby's matters, Arthur

felt even more furious as he lost his composure.

"Do you even understand how you are talking to your father?" He hollered at the

King in his anger.

They were in a corridor opposite from the wing Abby was being treated right now,

while the guards left to give them space.

However, Micah couldn't care less.

"I do. That is why I'm being polite enough," the King shot back.

Arthur could understand what Micah meant by that. If it had been someone else,

Micah would have let his claws do the talking for constantly pressuring himself to

leave his destined mate.

But it wasn't like the former king didn't know or understand how important a destined mate was to one.

The problem here was; Micah had certain responsibilities and he would need someone who could share his burden, not add to his plate.

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And adding to his plate was what Abby had been doing from the moment she came into his life!

"You understand nothing! Just open your eyes and look at her. She isn't suitable

for you," Arthur couldn't help but exclaim when his son remained adamant on deceiving himself to choose Abby blindly just because she was his mate. "It isn't

too late to reject her, you haven't even marked her yet, right? Deep down, you too knew she wasn't even strong enough to go through the marking process!"

Arthur hit the nail on the head, but he was wrong about one thing.

"I have already marked her." The King chose this moment to reveal it. "And she is

going to be my queen, whether you approve or not."

"You did what?" Arthur was visibly shocked, but then he recovered quite quickly

as he shot back. "That is why she is lying in there? Falling beyond sick?"

Hearing this, Micah couldn't help but clench his fists. However, he didn't try to correct him. Instead he kept silent, letting him come up with his own stories.

On the other hand, Arthur couldn't believe his son. How could he still indulge Abby when it was as clear as a day that she wasn't suitable for him?

He even mobilized palace healers for her this time, he couldn't imagine what else

he would do for her!

Was he going to make people babysit her for their entire life?

Micah could hear the wheels turning in his father's head, he was over worrying right now. But he still didn't make things clear with him.

In fact, he wanted to anger Arthur so much, his father would just up and return to

the palace.

Apart from not wanting to move Abby around too much while she was hurting so

much, as it would take more than two days to reach the capital city from the Red

River pack, Micah didn't want people from the palace to know how weak Abby was right now.

Not because they would view her as someone weak, but because he didn't want

any kind of information to reach Calpin.

From the way things unfolded thus far, it was clear that there was a spy in the

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Moreover, once his father found we allow the rogues and Calpin, he would want

to get involved, which would only derail his own plan

He couldn't afford to let that happen.

"It isn't as bad as it looks. I only called Nadia here, so that Abby could recover soon and we can get back early, Micah brushed Arthur off again.

"Not as bad as it looks? Then why did you stop me from greeting her?" Arthur jabbed, clearly not believing his son.

"I just don't want you to disturb her," Micah dismissed his father again. "It is a wasted trip for you, you should leave."

After saying his peace, Micah mindlinked a royal warrior nearby to arrange for his

father to return to the palace.

"I've made arrangements, the carriage will be ready in fifteen minutes." Saying this, the King gestured for the former king to leave.

In the next second, Arthur could see a warrior rushing toward them to escort him

outside.

Arthur wanted to tell Micah that he would go nowhere until he found out why

Abby couldn't heal his mark.

However, the King didn't give him that chance as he started walking away first,

but not before throwing a parting sentence over his shoulder.

"Don't think about any detours. And, Safe journey!"

Arthur could only grit his teeth in frustration, watching Micah's back that disappeared around the corner.

"The situation doesn't look so good," Nadia, the palace's head healer, couldn't help but point out the moment she noticed the raw bite mark on Abby's neck.

Even though it was clear that it looked like a wound that was several days old, it

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still didn't start to close. If anything, it looked like it was actually getting worse.

It was swollen so much, she couldn't tell what caused the wound.

Moreover, the other wounds on her body only made it seem like the girl had rolled down a mountain.

"What actually happened?" She couldn't help but ask when the girl looked like she would lose her life any moment now. "How did she end up like this?"

Nadia's voice broke at the end as she hurriedly checked on the girl, who was now lying motionless on the bed.

The witch then gave her a brief rundown on the events that unfolded ten days ago, however, she didn't reveal too much.

Even though Nadia could make use of all those details for Abby's treatment, she

didn't think it was necessary to tell her everything.

Moreover, it wasn't even her story to tell, while the King disappeared with the former king leaving his mate in her care.

On the other hand, Nadia couldn't believe her ears when Mirella said how they were attacked by a dark magic user.

"He used rogues to lure the King, and attacked Abby the moment he found a chance," the witch passed Abby's burn wounds as Calpin's doing while Alyssa and Gloria, who didn't know the inside story couldn't discredit her.

"The King had to mark her in order to break the spell Calpin cast on her,"

Mirella

said, making up yet another backstory for the forceful mark on the girl's neck, making the head healer gasp.

"He marked her forcefully?" Nadia repeated as she took a closer look at the gaping yet gory wound on Abby's neck.

“Yes, it just won't heal on top of all those burn wounds,” Mirella finished, before turning to look at Abby.

Even though Mirella managed to put her to sleep two days back, just so Abby could avoid enduring all the pain, it was only turned out to be half successful as the girl kept sweating profusely at times as if her body fighting Micah's mark because of the immense pain it continued to inflict on her body.

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Meanwhile, the wounds she got from being burned by her own fire weren't to be

taken lightly at all, as the girl wouldn't respond to any kind of treatment.

Be it Gloria's healing power or Mirella's fire magic, they had no effect on her.

Their efforts weren't sufficient to alleviate the pain caused by the forceful mark Micah gave her, while the burn wounds only weakened her further until she couldn't even regain consciousness without feeling like her life was being sucked

right out of her.

On the other hand, the more details she heard, the harder Nadia's heart thumped

as she couldn't even imagine what the girl had gone through.

“I'll try to close the wound first,” she said, as she cast her white healing light on

Abby's neck.

Her heart ached for Abby as she remembered how the girl had suffered severe

burn wounds at a tender age of nine, which scarred her back pretty badly.

That scar, which started from her neck, spanning over her left shoulder and covering most of her back, left Nadia gobsmacked the first time she saw it.

Now she was involved in another fire, which turned her so weak, even the smallest scratch didn't heal even though it had been ten days since the incident.

Nadia swore she wouldn't let any more of Abby's skin scar this time.

Only she didn't expect to find it impossible to help close the wound on Abby's neck.

She tried a second, third and fourth time, but the wound would just not close.

“How is this possible?!” Nadia was shocked.

Seeing this, Mirella fell into a deep thought. “Maybe because her system didn't realize it was a mark from the King at all.”

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Hearing this, the head healer felt it was possible. Abby was HSL om Conceal iese bafnligit now. So g , 3 : she didn't realize Micah had marked ;) “

her, so her body didn't accept it yet.

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Moreover, because of excessive pain, Abby couldn't even regain her bearings completely.

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Let's focus on reducing her pain

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first,” Gloria said, as she gesturagyor

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Mirella IN cqmerciodelas well. “We

wil Al “cast our powers at once, it

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may have a positive effect.” The

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With Nadia’s aid, this time they were able to alleviate Abby's pain considerably,

and immediately the girl stopped frowning in her sleep.

“This is at least some progress,” Alyssa couldn't help but blurt out.

And it was indeed progress, because Mirella didn’t have to make Abby stay unconscious with her fire magic anymore.

Even though they didn’t completely remove her pain, at least it would be at a level that Abby could endure in the state she was in right now.

And it would only be a matter of time before she would wake up!

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After Micah left him in the corridor, warning him to leave, Arthur didn’t readily follow his son’s arrangements.

Instead, he silenced the warrior that came to pick him up with his authority and

made the same guard call Alpha Samuel over right away.

So here was the Alpha, standing in front of the former king with this troubled expression on his face, not knowing how to answer his questions.

“I don't really know anything,” Alpha Samuel said, choosing to lie completely. Visit to read full content.

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He didn't really understand why the King chose to keep Arthur in the dark

about BN rgoves, pl to

hiin'an asked him how Abby ended up in this situation. The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

But, he knew it wasn't his place to talk about the future queen. He wasn't the type

of person to gossip either.

Only the former king wasn't ready to let go of the matter no matter what.

So after Arthur asked him for a third time, Alpha Samuel couldn't reject him anymore and told him everything that he knew.

“She had a power back lash while trying to save the King...”

However, Arthur stopped him before he could continue. “Her power back lashed?

How?”

“I don't know how things work with magic users,” Alpha Samuel said, genuinely

unsure of it.

“Magic user? Abby is a magic user?” Arthur's voice was a mirror of genuine surprise, but then his expression turned even sour.

Witches were rare in this kingdom for a reason.

They weren't welcomed here. At all!

Chapter 77

After dismissing his father and making arrangements for him to return to the palace, Micah rushed to the guest bedroom, where Abby was being treated.

Even though he tried hard to cut his conversation with Arthur short, it still extended more than he liked and Micah felt annoyed for not being able to stay beside Abby while she needed him.

Even while talking with his father, all he could think about was Abby.

Since her mark hadn't started healing, their bond was still fragile even though it

had been ten days since he marked her.

He could only sense her emotions very vaguely, until her excruciating pain only

amounted to an utterly slight discomfort in his chest.

So, he wasn't really sure what was happening with her and it didn't sit well with

him.

However, only when he hurried to her side did he realize that summoning Nadia

was a better call.

"How did it go?" Micah questioned the healer as he could see there was no frown

on Abby's face anymore.

"We managed to reduce the pain, but the wound won't close..." Nadia was hesitant to continue.

"She hadn't woken up yet." Micah finished for her as he sat on the chair placed

right beside the bed, holding Abby's hand. "Anything serious with the mark?"

"We don't know for sure yet. But once Abby wakes up, we are assuming it will start to heal."

It was Mirella, who answered the King this time.

And Micah understood what she wasn't actually saying. Even he had that theory.

Maybe Abby didn't even realize she was marked, because of how weak her body

was now, coupled with the muscle burning pain his forceful mark inflicted on her.

At least, it didn't get infected like they feared.

So after receiving a brief rundown on her condition, he dismissed the four women

before he laid beside his mate.

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Chapter 77

After ten days, Micah was finally able to breathe a little easier. Abby would wake

up without feeling like drowning in pain and agony this time.

And once she woke up, he hoped her healing process would improve.

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Micah didn't know when he fell asleep, but by the time he came to himself, he realized he was being hugged tightly by someone.

They were holding onto him as if he was their lifeline, but he didn't feel any discomfort from their touch. If anything, he enjoyed their hands on him.

And when he finally opened his eyes, he could see Abby hugging him firmly, as she mumbled about in her sleep.

Her voice was so raspy, maybe because it had been a while since she had actually spoken, other than screaming in pain. On a second thought, her throat

might have become uncomfortable after screaming incessantly.

So, it took him more than a minute to understand what she was mumbling.

“Mi.... cah... whe... re... are.... you...?”

The king felt like chuckling after understanding her words.

She was searching for him, while holding onto him.

But then he remembered her wounds and tried to unclasp her hands from around

his waist, but Abby wouldn't cooperate.

“D- don't... go, Mi... cah.”

Hearing her, Micah didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

It was clear she wasn't fully awake yet, and her pain was greatly reduced if she

could ignore her wounds and hug him like this, but he knew it wouldn't be wise enough to aggravate her wounds.

So, Micah could only resort to talking to a half asleep Abby.

“Abby, little one, let up. I'm not going anywhere!” He whispered to her as he rubbed her hair, which was now cut into half of its original length.

Her hair caught fire during her power backlash, and Micah didn't have another choice but to snip off the damaged hair, until it was only half of her actual length.

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Chapter 77

Abby was going to have it with him after she realized what happened to her beautiful long hair.

Meanwhile, it seemed Abby could hear his words as she nodded her head, which

was on his chest, but then she hissed hard.

Micah could feel blood seeping into his shirt the next moment and immediately realized she aggravated the mark.

“Little one, don't

t aggravate your mark further,” Micah whisper-shouted, as he reached out to hold

Abby's hand that was about to seek her neck as if the girl wanted to swat away the discomfort she felt there. Immediately, the girl gasped. "Mark?" Abby tried to shout, but it came out muffled, as a result of her mouth being pressed into Micah's upper arm. So she pulled her head back a little, even though her eyes were still closed, as she asked the same question again. "Yes, I've marked you," the King revealed, thinking this wouldn't register in the girl's mind as she was still half asleep. He even proceeded to recall why he did what he did ten days back out loud, recounting every little detail, starting from Calpin's attack to her power backlash, then to him marking her. He didn't bother to think about how much of their conversation she would remember when she woke up, or if she would forget it altogether. He just didn't want her to aggravate her condition, and if talking to her was giving her the reassurance that he wouldn't go anywhere, then talking was what he would do. No matter how long. However, he didn't realize how Abby was humming softly after each sentence of his, or how she didn't interrupt him even once.

Visit to read full content.

And as if she could really understand his explanation, Micah felt Deplggen her ends ayeurel his lie which made him suspect if she regained her The content is on Read the latest chapter there! consciousness. Visit to read full content.

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Abby, little one, you can hear me? Micah asked the heh though his

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to himself. The content is on

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chapter there!

However, there was no more response from the girl as she didn't even hum after him.

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Chapter 77

He couldn't detect any resistance from her when he slipped out of her arms and the bed either.

"Maybe she fell asleep again.."

Micah didn't have any other theory to describe what actually happened just now.

However, before he could think of shaking the girl awake, someone knocked on the door.

In the next second, a guard's voice traveled into the room.

"My King, I have something to deliver to you."

Micah hesitated for a moment before walking toward the door and opened it to receive the report.

"Proceed," he allowed the guard to talk from across the threshold as he stood in the door.

"We just received a few reports to be delivered to you," the guard said, looking at the missives in his hands.

The King could only walk the guard away from this room as he entered the room adjacent to deal with the reports first.

Abby had slipped back into slumber anyway, even if she woke up, he wouldn't be too far to reach her later.

However, he didn't know he would rush back to the guest bedroom for an entirely different reason two hours later.

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And when he did come back, he

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chapter there!
Because of it, now Abby had gone into heat!

Chapter 78

"I've marked you."

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A familiar voice rang'in Abby's ears, even though it sounded too faint as if her ears were stuffed with cotton.

"You had a power backlash..."

The same voice reverberated while she contemplated over the words her mind

kept replaying every other second.

She didn't know how long it took her to place the voice, but the realization hit her

suddenly and she couldn't help but smile when she finally had an answer.

It was Micah's voice. Her mate.

"I had to cut your hair..."

"What???" Abby wanted to scream, but she couldn't find her voice.

What did he say he had done?

"Calpin attacked me after trapping us both in fire..."

"Calpin

Abby felt like she heard this name somewhere...

But where?

"That bas tar d dark magic user escaped while your power got out of control..."

Calpin? Dark magic user?

"I had to mark you to stop you..."

"To stop me?"

Why?

"You were about to burn everything..."

Burn everything... Fire...

In the next moment, Abby felt like her head would explode with the speed the memories flooded her mind.

All she could see was fire, as pain circuited through her nerves...

The pain was so intense she could still feel it in her bones. All she could remember was pain while

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what had transpired around her evaded her grasp

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But then something even more annihilative hit her neck so hard and so fast, she

couldn't help but wonder if it had broken.

The pain that she suffered being surrounded by fire as it burned wounds into her

body was nothing compared to this sharp convulsion in her neck.

It left her overwhelmed until she lost all senses and then nothing...

It was all blank.

Maybe she had fainted?

And by the time the memories slowed down flashing before eyes, the voice near

her ears disappeared somehow.

The comfortable feeling she had when his words echoed in her ears disappeared

as well, as it was soon replaced with this strange yet disorienting feeling.

Was it because of the wounds from the fire?

Speaking of wounds, she could feel the right side of her neck throbbing a little, like a dull ache.

Was it really the mark? Like Micah's voice said...

Not some lethal attack by that Calpin?

Or did she just imagine half of the things because of her muddled mind space..?

Abby didn't know...

She wanted to reach out and check the wound, but her body wasn't really under

her control, while her discomfort only spiked further as she started feeling really

hot.

"So hot..."

Abby couldn't put a finger on what was happening to her.

She suddenly developed this need to fill this void which appeared out of nowhere.

It started as a dull ache in the pit of her stomach. But now, it was so intense, the

girl started sweating buckets.

What was happening to her?

Arthur couldn't believe his son's luck at all.

Out of all people in this realm, if not this kingdom, he was actually bestowed with

a mate so weak

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even the pack children would seem stronger than her.

And to top it off, she wasn't even a complete shifter.

From what Alpha Samuel told him, She could use fire magic, even though not as

skillfully as Mirella, another witch from the Red River pack.

So she was a magic user, albeit an amateur!

But only magic users could give birth to one.

Meanwhile, Beta Ryan was clearly a shifter. So her mother was a witch?

Meaning, the girl was actually half a witch!

And this explained a lot why she was so weak.

If she were to mother Micah's children, the heirs of this kingdom's royal lineage,

they would be even weaker!

What rotten luck was this?!

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After sending the guard away, Micah sat with the reports to deal with them, so he

could go back and accompany Abby as soon as possible.

But he didn't realize he would spend more time than he expected as there were

many reports from Alan, his royal beta, alone.

He was asking him when they would return as there were many people showing

impatience that the King disappeared soon after he came back, along with his mate.

First, Micah went on a visiting spree as he went to every pack in his kingdom just

so he could find his mate.

They were all happy that the King had finally found his destined mate, which only

meant his reign.

would be stable.

However, he left after just a few days again, without even discussing with the elders or his council first, while the rogues were still wreaking havoc in several parts of the capital city.

They weren't happy about it at all!

It seemed like Micah had actually become irresponsible after getting a mate! Because they learned the trip was somehow related to Abby and now the girl had

even fallen sick!

Such a bad luck bringer!

So Alan felt it would be for the best if Micah could return as soon as possible, so

that Abby wouldn't

Chapter 78

ignite the ire of the elders or his council.

Reading his letter, Micah couldn't help but clench his fists.

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How did the truth behind his trip to the Red River pack get out?

But then he didn't have enough time to worry about the news leak as he picked

up a paper to write back to Alan.

However, before he could dip the quill in the ink to write that they would set out

as soon as Abby woke up, a sweet smell reached his senses distracting his thoughts.

It was Abby's scent, only a bit too strong.

So, he didn't think much about it even though his body reacted without his knowledge.

But then, the scent only intensified with each second that passed and Micah started to feel his body reacting to it the longer he inhaled her scent that suddenly became beyond pleasant.

Then it hit him.

But he didn't dare to think in that direction.

Because the timing couldn't be worse than this.

However, her fragrant scent only turned even more delicious, leaving the King with no other choice but to accept the reality.

He immediately rushed to their bedroom and the scene before his eyes made him curse under his breath.

The girl was twisting and turning on the bed while pulling at her clothes

restlessly.

Half of her body was already out of her dress, revealing so much skin the King felt his own body heat up.

So he quickly shut the door behind him with a bang and locked it.

“Da mn it!”

He cursed under his breath as her scent was even more strong, being this close.

Why wouldn't it be?

She was having her first heat and in a state where she wasn't even aware of her

surroundings, which was clear from the way she couldn't even acknowledge the

loud bang of the door.

She didn't even regain her consciousness completely, and now this...

And to make things worse, neither his mind nor his body were strong enough to

ignore such temptation from his mate right now.

But he knew he couldn't give into it, because Abby's body wouldn't be able to take it.

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So he willed his body to calm down as he turned around to go and help Abby rearrange her clothes, so he could call over the witch and the healers to help her.

If they could just do something to stop Abby from feeling uncomfortable first, then

put her back to sleep, it would pass and Abby would be able to recover without

any delay.

What he didn't expect was for the girl to actually remove all her outer garments

as she lay there just in her undergarments by the time he closed the door and turned back around to go to her...

Micah immediately ran to the bed as he collected her clothes that she threw away aimlessly and tried to put them on her, but to no avail.

Instead, the girl kept pushing away the robes the moment Micah tried to cover her up.

“Little one, just calm down for a second,” the King told her as he tried again, this

time wanting to at least cover her with the blanket.

“No, it's too hot,” Abby mumbled under her breath as she kicked away the blanket this time.

“Abby, little one, stop moving for a second!” Micah almost shouted when the girl

twisted too hard a wound on her thigh reopened and blood seeped into the sheets beneath her.

Only the girl wasn't in a state to understand his words or worries at all.

In fact, the girl chose to do something bold just when the King contemplated whether he should just call Mirella and the others over, as they had already seen

the scars on her back.

“Help me, please,” Abby said as she pulled the small string tied to the side of her

undergarment, revealing her breasts to the King's eyes.

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Micah scrambled to stop Abby from doing something even more bold, as he grabbed both qReChard\$ and

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pinned Nem Nigh above her head, but

then he found himself straddling across her waist where he hovered above her. The content is on

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“This isn't what I had in mind at all!”

However, he couldn't find a better way to hold her down while dressing her up at

this moment.

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What he didn't expect was for the girl to find another way to torture him as she started to pidge Him, hot orlyooused he material around her upper body to come loose completely as her already pebbled cherry pink nipples came into his line of sight. The content is on

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“Da mn my life!”

The King cursed as he clambered to retie the undergarment around her body, only the girl didn't give him that chance as she actually lifted her upper body to rub against his own hard one.

It instantly made him shudder in pleasure, as the soft curves of her body teased

him to no end.

And he made his umpteenth mistake since coming into this room following her sweet smell a few minutes back.

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He looked at her face!

5!

Up until now, he refrained from doing so because he knew he couldn't trust himself with her after looking at her face.

Her expressions, feelings and emotions could talk to his soul, mind and body in a

way he couldn't deny any of her requests from the very moment they met.

So he wisely chose to avoid looking at her face, but now, his eyes strayed to her

face without his control and he knew he was doomed.

The

pure want for him on her face, even though it was because of the heat, undid him

in just a matter of a few nanoseconds and the King couldn't help but groan loudly.

“I knew you were going to be the death of me the moment I met you.”

Her face was so red from her heat while her eyes were moist with unshed tears

as she smiled in content while seeking the coolness of his body.

The sight left him frustrated beyond possibilities as he realized he might not be

able to keep his grip over himself.

He underestimated the intensity with which her heat hit her!

Visit to read full content.

And then as if a butterfly pulling the

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whiskers of a lion, as if it didn't know

the meg of fean(bby Started to moan Ae ight and Micah could swear it was the sweetest symphony he ever heard. The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

“You are killing me, little one,” Micah couldn't help but utter as he realized it was too late now.

Abby wouldn't be able to wait much longer before she lost herself in the heat. But he was really reluctant to give into his own needs after these ten days that he

carried the guilt of marking her forcefully around.

Not to mention she was not in her right mind space at this moment. The King felt

doing anything right now would only be seen as him taking advantage of her. And he didn't want that!

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Watching her suffer from his forceful mark these ten days firsthand was something Micah never wanted a repeat of.

Her blood curdling screams when she first gained some of her consciousness two days ago would forever haunt him.

Even now, when he thought about the way Alyssa and Gloria had to hold down

Abby just so Mirella could put her back to sleep because she was hurting too much, the King couldn't help but feel like punching himself.

Calpin was originally aiming for him, but instead of taking enough precautions to

deal with the dark magic user first, he actually underestimated his enemy just like

that bas ta rd dark magic user wanted and walked straight into his trap.

He should have expected her to follow him and must have made arrangements

accordingly.

That one miscalculated step from himself landed both of them in that situation.

And to save himself, this foolish girl threw herself before him, until she ended up like this.

So the King was really hesitant to touch her right now.

Abby was clouded by the desire bloomed from the heat, which was also a result of his mark.

He didn't think it was right to do something so precious like claiming her for the first time in the heat of the moment.

She was very weak right now, if he gave in to her, he couldn't imagine what would happen.

That was why he wanted to take the witch and the healer's help.

But he couldn't rely on that idea anymore, when Abby looked like she was beyond lost in the heat right now.

"Little one, just endure it for a while. It will pass soon," Micah said, sounding hopeful yet doubtful at the same time.

Hopeful because she looked a little calm after he laid beside her and let her hold him.

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Doubtful because he knew just hugging wouldn't soothe her need.

So he tried to help her by holding her waist while kissing her gently.

But the girl actually became restless again, leaving the King speechless.

Why did it seem like he actually made the situation worse?

The King felt like face palming himself for trying something so detrimental.

So he stopped and tried to hold her again, which only seemed to aggravate her

as she started to struggle, albeit weakly, as she moaned in pain

"Hmm..."

It seemed he took too long to realize Abby's heat was unusually intense, even

though it was her first time, the King had no other choice but to succumb in the

end as Abby started to cry from pain.

“P- pain...” the girl moaned in agony as her voice dropped into a wheezing noise.

“Little one, what happened? Where are you hurting?” The King asked her immediately, feeling flustered at her words.

“S- so p- pain... ful...”

Saying these two words, Abby started tearing up, as tears streamed down her face while her already red face flushed even more.

“Little one, where are you hurting?!” Micah couldn't help but exclaim, scared she

might have aggravated any wounds as he swiftly checked on her body.

Only he couldn't find anything like that happening, while he couldn't detect any scent of her blood permeating into the air around them.

But the girl wouldn't stop crying as her voice turned even more pitiful as she kept

twisting in his arms.

Only then did the King realize that he had dealt with her heat completely in the wrong way.

She was hurting because of the heat.

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Chapter 79

How could her first heat be so powerful that she was hurting this much?

Maybe because she was still recovering?!

The King didn't know anymore...

On the other hand, Abby's breathing started to become labored as her body heated up even more.

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Arthur thought of talking to Micah about his decision to make Abby the future queen once again.

However, his son's words kept reverberating at the back of his mind.

“She would be my queen, with or without your approval.”

Coupled with this, he couldn't stomach the way Micah talked to him at all.

“If he didn't even try to listen to me the first or second time, would there be any

change the third time he tried?”

The former king couldn't help but clench his fists when he knew the exact answer

to this dilemma.

His son was stubborn to a fault and he knew exactly how to deal with him.

He was going to involve the elders and the palace council in this matter.

He was pretty confident that Micah would have no other choice but to give in to them all, once he realized how he couldn't see the bigger picture blinded by love.

"He didn't even hesitate to hide the fact that he has been attacked," Arthur thought out loud, as he pinned Alpha Samuel with a hard gaze.

From Arthur's perspective, it looked like the enemy escaped because Micah was

distracted by his compulsion to save Abby.

He actually marked her to save her.

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And to top it off, Micah lost the enemy, who actually made Jeri of rogues tenonze Hielpeople of the capital on and killed hundreds of pack members of the Black Claw pack. The content is on

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Emergency calls only M

Chapter 79

"This is not acceptable at all!"

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He needed to put his idea into action as soon as possible if wanted to stop his son's madness...

Once the elders and the palace council talked to him, he would have no other choice but to leave her.

With his next step carefully calculated, Arthur immediately set off from the Red River pack.

However, before he left he didn't forget to warn the Alpha.

He knew his son very well. If he had any kind of heads up, he was capable of turning the tables into his own favor.

So he was actually forced to do something so lowly like blackmailing the Alpha of a small pack.

He didn't know how many struggles he had to face and how low he would have

to go to save his son and this kingdom from falling into the hands of an

incapable
queen!

All the hesitation he felt to touch her flew out of the window once Micah realized

there was only one way to help Abby.

The girl was in so much pain, she couldn't help but cry out of frustration when she couldn't even understand why she was hurting to the point of hyperventilating.

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The King couldn't bear to see her hurting, so he could only come to grips with the fact he had to give her what he wanted if he did not want to let her condition worsen further.

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He swiftly made up his mind as he got rid of his own clothes, and then her Siete he started

see ReoTHiSH € a little roughly, not wanting to aggravate her by making her feel less satisfied, but his hands were gentle as he pleased the girl. The content is on

Read the latest
chapter there!

He was really careful during the whole ordeal, letting her take the lead by guiding

her to keep her more comfortable.

However, the King couldn't help but worry when her heat wouldn't pass even though it had been hours since it started.

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Instead, Abby passed out when the sun was about to rise, giving the King a scare.

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Even before the sun could rise, both Nadia and Mirella were summoned to this

guest bedroom provided for Micah and Abby, where they could see them both wearing only a pair of sleeping robes each.

Micah dressed them both with whatever he could grab when he mind-linked the

warriors to call the healer and the witch over.

“She...” Micah hesitated for a moment, but then waking Abby up seemed much

more important than how they viewed his actions when his mate was clearly battered.

But then, it seemed he wouldn't be able to hide the fact he did it with Abby when

the evidence was so strong in the air even if he wanted to.

Not to mention the state they were both in right now.

“She went into heat last night...” Micah started and saw no surprise on their faces.

However, when the King said that Abby passed out after their deed, Nadia immediately rushed to check on the girl, only to be surprised to find her just sleeping peacefully.

“My King, she is just sleeping,” the healer immediately told him, but the man only

asked her to diagnose Abby again.

“I don't think she is hurt.”

Even Mirella confirmed the same thing, but the King didn't look convinced at all.

Nadia could understand why Micah insisted on not believing them.

“My King, she is just exhausted,” Nadia said, looking like she could be patient enough to explain to the King that in no way he contributed to worsening her condition no matter how many times.

On the other hand, Mirella looked like she couldn't even repeat her sentences more than once when faced with this over worried man.

But then, Micah couldn't be blamed for reacting over the top.

He was already feeling guilty for marking her forcefully, even though he did it to

save herself.

At the back of his mind, he knew he had been more than careful when touching

her. But with his guilt already ruling his heart, the King was afraid he had done something to hurt Abby again, unconsciously, until she passed

out.

“King Micah, your mate is just sleeping after a strenuous exercise since she had

been low on energy for the past few days,” Mirella said, word to word, as if gathering every last bit of her energy.

Only then did the King stop for a moment and try to calm himself down first. And after asking to reconfirm their diagnosis of Abby that she didn’t get any new

wounds, Micah sent them away as he stayed with Abby to accompany her. [Don't disturb me no matter what happens,] Micah mindlinked Dex after they left

when he asked the King what happened.

The royal gamma immediately understood what the King meant, and left to deal

with the less important reports himself first.

It took Abby more than twenty four hours to wake up while Micah spent staring at

her, letting her sleep it off just like Mirella and Nadia told him.

It was nearly afternoon the next day Abby finally woke up and Micah dreaded the

very first words that would leave her lips.

But then, he doubted she might scream even more harder than the last time the

moment she showed some signs of waking up.

However, nothing like that happened as the girl simply searched the room she was in until her eyes fell on him after opening her eyes.

Immediately, she opened her mouth, as if she was about to say something, but

then she choked on air as her throat was so dry.

Even before her eyes could search for water, Micah was there by her side with a

glass of water.

Abby was about to reach for the glass when Micah held out a hand as if to gesture for herself to stop for a moment.

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“Little one, let me help you.” The King readjusted the pillows behind her before bringing the glass to her lips, so that she wouldn't choke on the water.

Abby felt like her soul just re-slammed into her body the moment the first yet tentative sip hit her throat, moistening it sweetly.

She greedily gulped down the entire glass, until she started panting for breath. "Easy, little one," Micah said as he put the glass on the bedside table.

By the time he turned around to face her again, he could see Abby staring at him lazily.

Micah sat on the edge of the bed as he leaned forward to look closely at her face.

It was clear she was still low on energy, but she didn't look like she was in any pain.

"How are you feeling, little one?" Micah asked hesitantly, still half believing that

Abby would start crying that she was in pain any moment now.

"A lot better," Abby told him in a soft voice, but the King couldn't take her words

for what they were.

"Are you hurting anywhere? I can call the healer right away," Micah said, as he

turned toward the door to holler for the guards outside to summon Nadia and Mirella.

However, Abby reached out her hand to hold his hand and stopped him while saying she wasn't hurt anywhere. "I'm fine, Micah," she said, looking straight into

his eyes which were filled with worry.

But then as if remembering something, she sought the right side of her neck, where his mark was.

Seeing this, Micah was immediately alarmed. "Did it get bad?"

The King felt his heart thud in his chest when he thought the mark hadn't healed

yet and got worse instead.

"No, I'm just checking it," Abby said as she caressed the edges of the wound, but

then hissed a little.

"I'll call Nadia," Micah announced, as he stood up to run for the door.

"Nadia?! The palace healer?" Abby was shocked.

"Yes, the royal healer," Micah confirmed.

However, before he could get up completely from bed, Abby pulled him back to

herself, which almost made the King crash into her.

Thank heavens, he got quick reflexes as he was able to stop himself from falling

on top of her, as he quickly supported his body with his own hands on either

side

of her body.

“What are you doing, little one?!” Micah almost shouted, deeming Abby didn’t have any survival instincts at all.

She was already weak and hurting, but still had no fear.

However, before he could panic even more about how himself falling on her would have hurt her yet again, Abby silenced him with her words.

“I just touched the mark wrongly, it isn’t hurting. I’m really fine, okay?” Abby felt

like she would spend what was left of her meager energy on convincing Micah to

believe that she was really fine. “I’m not making it up, Micah.”

The girl could only emphasize it when she noticed the doubtful look in his eyes.

Even though she couldn't remember everything after she fell unconscious, his words that kept ringing in her ears before her body started feeling hot made her

realize how guilty Micah was feeling for marking her forcefully.

And she could remember what happened between them last night, even though

not to the last detail.

She remembered the way he touched her carefully like she was a porcelain doll

and couldn't help but feel bad for scaring him so much.

“Really?” He asked her again, and only sat back down beside her when she nodded her head in reassurance.

“Yes, but...” Abby started, teasing the King for a moment. “I’m really hungry right now.”

Micah felt like face—palming himself when he heard her stomach growl, seconding her claim.

“Just a second,” Micah said, as he stood up to retrieve the soup he made them

prepare for her in the morning.

Micah could finally sleep with a piece of mind this night.

Over turning all their expectations, especially his own fears, Abby actually started

looking better after their mating.

Visit to read full content.

Even though he had his doubts, the

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girl didn't once co 0) that she l
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oad pimevelr fter it had been a
day since she woke up... The content
is on [Read the latest
chapter there!](#)

Even her mark started to heal, leaving Nadia and the others dumbfounded.
Her sickly pale face started to show some color after he made her drink soup
with medicines every two hours without fail.

Abby felt like falling unconscious again when the King took care of her in
person,
that too following a strict routine.

Even if she fell asleep, he would wake her up and pour the bitter soup down
her
throat.

"Micah, I can't drink it anymore," Abby pleaded with him, tears hanging to her
lashes.

The medicine was so bitter, she felt like throwing up, but her mate wouldn't
concede.

Without any other choice, Abby had to pinch her nose and gulp it down
quickly.

However, this time, Micah actually stuffed a sweet candy in her mouth the
moment the bowl left her lips.

The King had Gloria prepare them after hearing his mate complain about the
bitter medicine every other minute.

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Abby felt so grateful for the
sweetness that exploded in her om
mouth, she felt like hugging her mate,
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oBEhE WSN t given a chance as
Micah looked like he had something
important to tell her. The content is
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"What is it?" Abby asked Micah, as she chewed on her candy.

The King waited until she could drink a glass of water after finishing her candy
as

he took her right hand into his
own hands.

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He didn't know if it was the right time to divulge this news to her, but if

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thing he wanted to do, he couldn't wait anymore because he wanted for them to leave as soon as possible.

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And it should be dealt with before they leave here.

"Hanna is here," he said finally.