

His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect

#Chapter 81 - 90

Read His Sweet Little Mate by Obticeo Decatect Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Amidst the foul stench permeating the cell that shared with common criminals, I

indulged in a cheap cigarette, borrowed from a fellow detainee, paying no heed

to Beta Ken's scrutiny as he stood on the outside of the cell.

"Your bail has been granted. You're free to leave," announced a police officer as

he unlocked the cell. Retrieving my jacket from the floor, I rose and sauntered out

of the police station, closely trailed by Beta Ken.

"Alpha," he called out. Alpha stop."

Ignoring him, I inquired, "Did you bring your car? This is yours, right?" I reached

out to open the door of a red car.

"Sky!" Beta Ken aggressively slammed the door shut. "What the hell do you think

like this?"

You're doing, wasting your life

"Why do you care?!" I growled, pushing his head away then attempted once more to grate

swatted closed again.

the door that he

"I care because you're like a son to me! You grew up right in front of my eyes, I

can't bear to see you destroying your life like this. If you don't care about yourself, then at least consider your father's feelings before doing anything," he

began his lecture, which I had no interest in. However, what he said next made

me freeze in place.

"You have no idea how distraught the Alpha was when he received that call from

the police station, saying his son had been arrested for assault due to his involvement in a bloody fight. That wasn't even the worst part? It was with

humans! The Alpha had to bribe all of those humans to get you out of prison! After losing the pack while gambling, I thought you decided to lead a decent life and focus on your future? So why are you once again walking down the wrong path? Another father would've kicked you out after you gambled away his house and land, but the Alpha loves you so much that he sent me to the police station to get you out. Can't you see his love and appreciate it?"

"LOVE?! ALL HIS LOVE IS FAKE JUST LIKE HIM!" I threw my jacket on the ground with a growl.

Beta Ken stared at me in shock. "What the hell are you saying about your father, Sky?!" He grabbed my arm. "Your father raised you alone after your mother's death. He was both a mother and father to you, he loves you more than his own life, and has never given up on you no matter how many mistakes you have made. How can you doubt his love? How can you call him fake?"

"If his love isn't fake and he loves me more than anything, then tell me why the heck he's sending me abroad?!" I demanded.

Beta Ken's expression immediately dropped as his face lost all color. "How do you know about that?"

The corner of my lips twisted bitterly. "Did you really think I'd never find out?! Dad wants to get rid of me, sending me abroad is the easiest way to do it. I've known all along, I've just been waiting for him to tell me but he never planned to. Soon enough, he'll just throw a ticket in my face and ship me off!"

"No... you misunderstand," Beta Ken protested

I cut him off sharply, "When dad no longer wants me and I have to live a life on my own, then why does he care how I live or what I do? Just leave me alone!"

I yelled, opening the car door and sliding into the driver's seat.

"Sky, wait! You've misinterpreted everything!" Beta Ken desperately tapped his hand on the window. "The Alpha is sending you abroad for your own good. He's

doing all of this to protect you!”

“You don’t make sense, Beta Ken! What is he protecting me from?!” I growled, starting the engine. “I’m done with dad and I’m done with you always taking his

side! Now I’ll do what I should have done a long time ago!” With that, I drove away at full speed.

Wood memories, even those with

When I was sixteen, I was in an accident that caused me to lose all of my my mom. My dad was all that I had and I loved him deeply. I trusted him blindly

until the other day when I

overheard his secretary booking a ticket for my departure. Mentally disturbed and

emotionally broken, I realized my dad had betrayed me in secret. I had noticed

his strange behavior over the past few days, thinking it was due

to mysterious attacks, but it turned out that I was just a burden to him when he did not want to hand over the

pack and his position to me. I was trash in his eyes, he probably had a good candidate in his sights. So he wanted to get rid of me.

Boiling with anger, I stopped the car in front of the packhouse and went straight

to my room to pack my luggage. If he didn’t need me, then I didn’t need him either! I just grabbed any necessary items, shoving them in the bags as I left my

bedroom. I stopped in the hallway and glanced upstairs. Dad’s car and scent were both missing.

Entering his office with my luggage, I tossed all my debit and credit cards on his

desk and turned to leave. I didn’t need his surname, his money, or anything else

related to him. I decided to leave everything behind and start a new life on my own.

The office was dark as usual, I hadn’t bothered to switch on the lights. That’s why

I didn’t see what was on the floor, and I stumbled over something that felt like a

wine bottle, a common sight in dad’s office. I lost my balance

and fell back so hard that my head hit the wooden wall behind me.

“Ah... Fuck!” I groaned in pain, holding my head for a couple of seconds as I

rolled on the

“shit! That hurts

like hell” I continued cursing until the pain subsided, slowly sitting on the ground

with a bleeding head, and looked back at the wall where a huge hole had been created.

“Fuck, that's why it hurt so much,” I gritted my teeth, punching a hole in the wall

in irritation. Only when I pulled my hand out, I was surprised by a light coming from the other side.

“How can there be light coming from behind a wall?” Surprised and curious, I got

up from the ground to carefully check the wall, only to find, “It's not a wall, it's a

door!” I realized something I had never known before.

Curiosity got the best of me. Unable to find a way to open it and running out of

patience, I grabbed an iron rod from the storeroom. I broke down the wall or door,

whatever it was. Once I was done, I found a staircase leading down.

“Shit! It really is a hidden room or something,” Setting aside the iron rod, I made

my way down, feeling a of curiosity and panic in my heart. mixture

The light from earlier turned out to be a bare bulb at the bottom of the stairs.

As I

reached the bottom, I found

myself in a room stocked with files and photographs.

“What is all of this?” Standing in the middle of the room, I looked around in confusion. “It's just a pile of organized piles of papers, that's all. Why are they stored here?” I murmured, slowly losing interest. However, it

was a hidden room behind Dad's office. Was it possible that he didn't know about it?

I took a peek at the photographs hanging around the room. They were all old, probably 15 to 20 years old, because dad looked young in them and most of them were of very poor quality. In several photos, I noticed another man with dad, but the man's face was scratched out. This hadn't been done to just one photo but every other photo in the room had

the man's face scratched and destroyed. Who was he?

Leaving the photos, I moved to examine the documents stored on the shelves. They were all covered in dust. I glanced at a few that appeared to be decades or even more old accounting and financial books of our pack, as well as others related to treaties and war related records.

Why the hell do they need to be stored here? It is just a bunch of junk," I didn't bother delving into them. However, my attention was caught by a red book that had no dust on it at all. Curiously, I pulled it out and opened it. It seemed to be an old record book too. As I began flipping through the pages, reading carefully, the book nearly slipped from my hand when I reached the fourth page and figured out something I should not have.

"How is this possible?" My jaw dropped open in horror and disbelief. But that's when I felt someone's presence behind me. Alarmed just as I turned around, I found dad standing behind me. "Da...." Before I could say a word dad hit me with the iron rod that I had tossed to the side at the top of the staircase.

The blow was so hard that I immediately fell to the floor, bleeding profusely, as the book landed beside me, partly stained with my blood.

"Alpha! How could you do that?" Beta Ken rushed to check on me, panicking as he looked up at Dad. "He's your son!"

"That's why I'm not killing him..." Dad replied, his voice cold and emotionless. In my immobilized state, I saw Dad's lifeless eyes fixed on me as he dropped the iron rod on the ground. How could he...

Xround.

“You should have quietly gone abroad instead of snooping Now you...” His voice couldn't reach me anymore, my head spun before I fell into darkness.

Chapter 82

Abby woke up with a start and realized she was all alone in the bedroom. She remembered Micah saying he would join her for dinner and how she begged

him that she wanted to have her dinner in the dining hall.

The girl had been literally cooped up in this room for almost fifteen days, albeit she only remembered spending three of those confined in here, she couldn't help

but feel suffocated a little.

On the other hand, she didn't want to drink that bitter soup alone for her meals anymore. So she used up her energy trying to convince the King.

all of

But he didn't buy it at all, he even caught her lie.

“Don't think you can avoid taking medicine if you start having normal meals,” the

King teased her, hittin nail on the head and Abby could only deny to the end that

she was just aiming for getting some fresh air.

the

“I didn't know dining halls provide the purest air,” Micah quipped, but his mate wasn't ready to back down at all.

“I'll take the corridor adjacent to the garden on my way there,” Abby countered,

effectively leaving the King speechless.

He narrowed his eyes at her cheeky behavior, feeling tongue tied because he knew she would say she wanted to take a walk right after having dinner.

However, he didn't think it was wise enough to roam around before she recovered at least half of her energy.

She had to promise him that she would be extra careful and let him know if she

felt any discomfort right away.

Only after a lot of promises and cajoling did he finally accept her request.

Thinking about all of that now, she felt like she overdid it. “Micah had definitely caught her lie.”

But since he didn't point it out, nor had he denied her request, Abby brushed it off

as well and called Alyssa over to help herself dress for dinner.

“My lady, I think it will be better if we wait for the King here,” Alyssa said, trying to

persuade Abby one last time

that this wasn't a good idea as she helped her tie the threads behind her dress.

“We already made plans to meet in the dining hall,” Abby told her maid.

Even her maid was over worried like her mate, always pointing out that she was

still a patient.

“But...” Alyssa started again, only Abby didn't give her a chance to dampen her

high spirits.

“No buts, Micah might have arrived already. Don't delay me anymore.”

When Abby put it like that, Alyssa could only set her worries aside and follow her

master silently.

However, after reaching the dining hall with Alyssa by her side, it wasn't Micah who Abby saw waiting for her but

two royal warriors.

“Lady Abby, King Micah said he would be late for dinner,” one of them said, while

rising to his feet after bowing to her.

Abby nodded her head in response to the greeting, but her face fell hearing his

report.

But then, she couldn't complain knowing he had been literally cooped up with her

in their room while she was

unconscious, even though he would have lots of things to deal with.

It was only natural that he was caught up with something.

“Maybe tell him I'll wait for him here?” Abby said after she gave it a thought.

However, the second guard shook his head in the next second. “The King said that he might be held up until too late.”

He then explained how the King was having an urgent meeting with Alpha Samuel and Dex, the royal gamma, in the meeting hall of this pack house.

It seemed something big had happened but they didn't have access to news of

such high importance and could only convey how busy they all looked.

“The King said he would be back before you go to sleep,” the guard finished.

Abby understood what he meant. Micah wanted her to have her dinner on time.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken the effort to send people to let her know that

he would be late.

After all, she was still recovering and needed to take her dinner and medicines on time.

"Okay, I understand. I'll take my dinner," Abby said, but they didn't leave right away.

She immediately understood they were not only sent to deliver a message, but

also to report back to the King.

It was almost midnight by the time Micah could go back to their bedroom and found the girl dozing off on a chair at the small table near the window.

The soft glow from the moon fell on her face, and the King didn't know whether

he had to laugh or cry at Abby's stubbornness.

She was still a patient yet she wasn't lying in the bed like he expected her to.

"She insisted on waiting for you, King Micah. I wasn't able to dissuade her."

Alyssa reported from behind him in a soft voice and Micah could only shake his

head.

This girl! Doesn't she remember she was still recovering?

"You can leave now," Micah dismissed her before slowly walking toward his mate.

He bent down and picked her up gently, not wanting to disturb her sleep, but the

moment he touched her skin, the girl woke up.

"Micah?" Abby asked.

"Hm, go back to sleep," the King coaxed her, but the girl surprised him again as

she opened her eyes completely just as his voice reached her ears.

"I saved dinner for you!" Abby announced as she squirmed a little, and the King

immediately let her down as he didn't want her to get hurt.

But didn't she need to ask if had eaten or not first?

"How did you know that I didn't have dinner?" The King couldn't help but ask and

the only answer he got was a cheeky smile from his mate.

“I have my ways,” Abby answered him mischievously. Actually, she just guessed that he would skip dinner and Micah confirmed her guess when he asked her that question. The King then let her drag him back to the table and make him sit on the chair across from the one she sat on earlier. Sure enough, there was a tray of food covered with a lid there. Abby removed the huge lid and grabbed the fork to urge the King to have his dinner. Micah took the fork but he didn't start eating right away. “Did you take your medicine?” He asked her. “I did, now eat.” Abby pushed the plate of meat closer to him, but the King didn't fall for it. “I'm asking about the soup you need to take before sleeping,” Micah said, narrowing his eyes at her. “Alyssa can vouch for me,” Abby reassured him and only then did her mate actually look at the food she had them prepare in the kitchen. After sending the guards Micah sent to supervise her dinner time away, but not before taking her medicine right in front of them, she asked the omegas in the kitchen to send a few dishes to her room. At first, they didn't want to do it because they thought she was asking them for herself. They were clearly instructed by Beta Ron that only light food should be given to her since she was still recovering. They knew she was the mate of their King and their future queen, so obviously, they couldn't afford to do something that might hurt her in any way. Only when Abby repeatedly reassured them that the food was for the King, did they relent and help her prepare it. Abby couldn't help but smile at the amount of effort Micah was putting in taking care of herself. He thought of everything and made sure she didn't feel uncomfortable at any point during her dinner. However, her smile faltered when she realized her mate was being absent minded while having his dinner. There was also this small frown that he was struggling to smoothen out with conscious effort, only it wouldn't

listen to him as it took a leisure seat on his forehead.

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“Something's bothering you?” Abby asked the King suddenly, startling the man.

“Huh? No,” Micah denied out of habit and Abby could see it clearly as she pointed it out immediately.

“You are lying,” she said. “Worry is written all over your face.”

Micah fell deep in thought for a second. Initially, he didn't have the thought to share the things he found out with her. At least, not yet.

Because he wanted her to recover with a peaceful mind as it could affect her health again.

But, on second thought, he didn't feel it was right to keep things she was centred

on from herself.

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At the end, the fact how important her to know what the King finally opened his mouth.

s happening und her won the debate and

“We got information that there will be another rogue attack,” Micah started with the latest update.

Hearing this, Abby couldn't help but recall the last rogue attack..

“Where?” She immediately asked.

“We are guessing it would be around somewhere here,” Micah told her truthfully.

It was only logical to think that way, because both of Calpin's targets, none other

than Micah and Abby, were still here.

So he would definitely try to plan another ambush.

“There's more?” Abby asked the King when he looked like he wasn't done talking.

“The elders and the royal council want us back as soon as possible,” Micah said.

His voice turned a little harsh at the end of the sentence and it didn't go unnoticed by Abby.

“Did something happen in the capital?” The girl asked him.

“My father came along with Nadia and the others...”

Micah then told her how he tried to divert his father but failed.

“I was busy discussing our strategies with Samuel and Dex about these until earlier,” Micah told her everything.

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He even told her how Arthur went out of his way to Hap aoa Sahel ay rything about

Calpin and the rogue attacks. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

“He pressured Alpha Samuel?” Abby couldn't believe this.

Just how hard did he hate her until he had to resort to such methods?

“Yeah, I just found out about it too. Samuel came clean to me during our discussion earlier,” Micah continued.

He remembered how the Alpha apologized for not warning him about this beforehand.

But then Micah guessed that his father might have blackmailed him to keep his

mouth shut to catch his own son off guard.

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Moreover, before they started answering to him, they all obeyedis father. £0 he-gaald Untidrstand that

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Skmllel couldn't have refused Arthur even if he tried. The content is on

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After all, his father had the royal blood in him which could automatically make them submit to himself.

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«). . ;

So he couldn't refuse his former king

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and told him hice fie Kieu

Micah rae sas if trying

t&-fiht t e right words to break the next problem to her. The content is

on ! Read the latest chapter there!

But then, he knew there was no way for him to sugarcoat the situation.

“He found out your origin as a magic user,” Micah finally said, gauging her reaction carefully.

And as expected, Abby's face paled at his words.

It only meant one thing, his father found yet another irredeemable quality in

her.

He already had a bad impression of her. Now it turned into the worst one possible.

But then, didn't Micah say the elders and the royal council were urging him to return without any delay?

Now she understood why he was troubled so much.

They were urging him to return to discuss her!

Arthur really went out of his way to dig dirt on her and he even involved the elders and the royal council.

By now, they all must have found out about the witch's blood in her veins.

No way in the world would they support her to take the position of the queen of

this kingdom.

They all look down on witches, not to mention she was half a witch.

They would definitely pressure Micah to leave her.

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Arthur took a really hard route to pressure Micah to leave Abby, as he didn't even hesitate to involve the entire palace, even though he would have the basic idea of the consequences of his own actions.

From what Micah told her, the former king believed her to be a complete burden for his son, influencing all his decisions, until at a crucial moment, he actually forewent his duty as the ruler of this kingdom and let an enemy

escape.

He already deemed her as someone so weak and timid, even though he wasn't wrong about these qualities of her.

She was indeed very weak and timid, be it before she met her mate or after the incident of nearly losing the last good thing in her life, none other than Micah, when Ruby took her to the town.

She could still feel the shivers run down her spine at the memory of that day, roaming around on the streets until her footwear wore off just to catch a glimpse of the few familiar faces she came to know after coming to the capital.

Only she knew how desperate she had been to return to the palace and reunite with Micah, who claimed to be her mate and promised to love and protect her with his own life, only to be kicked down by those palace guards who called her a monster again.

She thought she could outlive that dark part of her life when Micah took her under his wings.

Only on that day did she realize how naive she had been.

And she was once again pushed back into the rabbit hole made of her insecurities, fears and longing.

So when Arthur came to meet her, she was in her worst condition possible with the thought Micah might realize he made a mistake by recognizing someone so weak as his mate, someone who was branded as a monster and killer by her own family, not to mention she herself wasn't able to feel any connection between Micah and herself.

At that time, he told herself to leave the palace since Micah didn't complete the bond between them before her crowning ceremony where he was supposed to mark her in front of the elders and his royal council.

He didn't even consider that they were mates for one second or giving her some time to adjust to her life here as

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he was eager to chase her out of his son's life.

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And now, he actually turned the entire palace against Micah, even though his

son told him he marked her already.

If her weak and timid nature alone couldn't be overlooked by him then, it wasn't surprising for him to be even more dissatisfied with her after learning her origin.

On the other hand, if she stopped and thought for a second, she couldn't blame him completely.

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Apart from being Micah's destined mate, she didn't have any merits to rely on to fight for her own place beside her mate.

In another scenario, where Micah was an ordinary shifter, it wouldn't even be a problem if she couldn't have any other criteria. It wouldn't matter even if she was a runt.

But, the problem was; Micah was the King of the werewolves. He was a ruler with zero weaknesses until now.

And she knew how all the people looked forward to the very moment when he would find his mate, when he kept searching for his destined for so many years.

Now with Arthur's instigating, the entire palace would be disappointed in her as well.

They all would have the same concerns as him, if not more.

Even she couldn't help but agree with them on this matter; she wasn't suitable for the position of the queen of this kingdom.

Be it her nature or her origin, everything about her made her unworthy of that position, which was none other the second most highest in this kingdom after the king himself.

With all her shortcomings swirling in her mind, Abby felt like her head would explode.

"I think he is right," she said at last, startling the King, who fell into a deep

thought after telling her how he suspected that his father was behind the unrest among the elders and the royal council back in the palace.

"Huh?" Micah was genuinely confused with her sudden declaration, while the girl had her head hung so low he couldn't look at her expression clearly.

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"I'm not suitable to be your queen," Abby said, her voice breaking at the end of

her sentence.

"What do you mean by that?!" Micah was shocked now.

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However, there was no response from his mate, who still had her chin almost digging into her chest.

The King could only take her face into his hands, and his heart skipped a beat when he could feel moisture coating her cheeks.

"What..." Micah started only to be interrupted by Abby's soft voice.

"All your problems would be solved if you leave me like your father says," the girl

said, even though her tears wouldn't stop flowing.

Then she continued to point out all the inconvenience she caused her since

the

moment he met her.

+5

As if she couldn't gather the courage to suggest the same thing a second time, she tried to recount how the people from the palace would be so angry right now at him for all the things he had done for someone unworthy like her.

"I only bring troubles to you," Abby said, all the while silent sobs left her lips as she looked like she would start hyperventilating any second now.

Seeing this Micah tried to interrupt her. "Little one, it's not..."

However, Abby didn't give him any chance as she cried even harder while stopping him by covering his mouth. "Please, don't interrupt. I'm afraid I can't muster this much courage to talk about this from both sides thi

clearly

a second time."

This effectively shut him up, even though it killed him inside to see her this heartbroken, while she still tried to put others before herself.

She brought her right hand to his face as she traced his features lovingly, as if this would be the last time she would get a chance to do this and this broke the King's heart. He was hurting her again, even though not directly.

With her left hand, she tried to wipe her tears, but to no avail. Her heart was

aching so much to ask Micah to leave herself, to take away the only warmth she got after ten years of suffering with her own mouth, her eyes couldn't take the memo that they shouldn't distract herself from her thoughts.

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Her face reddened with each second that passed as she started to hiccup.

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However, she didn't have the thought to stop. She knew she could only do this once. She wasn't that selfless to sacrifice something so precious to herself time and again.

And Micah's love was something that meant more than precious to her.

"So many people are angry at you, Micah," Abby said as she searched his eyes,

which looked at her with so much love, the girl felt she would succumb and plead with him to forget all what she said just now.

But then, she hardened her heart and uttered one last sentence. "Everything will go back to normal if you just listen to them."

On the other hand, Micah felt rage filling his heart with each word that left her

lips, not at her, but at Arthur for making the situation so big until his own mate thought it was all her fault.

"Over my dead body," Micah spat with such venom, Abby stopped crying for a second. "No one can tell me whom to choose as my queen."

Abby was shocked by the anger that rolled off the King, but then she was even

more flabbergasted when her mate punished her with a rough kiss. "Not even you."

He said in between their kiss as he bit her lips for saying something so stupid as leaving herself.

"Micah," Abby tried to protest, pushing his body away, but the King wasn't having

it.

"No, I heard all your silly ramblings. Now it's time you hear my decision."
Micah refused to stop as he kissed her until her lips turned even redder than her face.

In no time, Abby turned soft in his arms as her legs gave away when he didn't show mercy on her while stealing all her breath.

Soon, Abby felt like she would pass out from lack of air, only then did the King leave her lips, but he wasn't done venting his frustration.

He attacked her neck then, where her scar from years ago was, as he nibbled on

it until he deemed it was time to kiss her again before he returned to sucking her tongue again.

If she hadn't been still recovering, he would have resorted to a different kind of punishment, one that would

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leave her panting and thrashing on the bed under him.

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He would have shown her just how much he wanted her with his body, mind and

soul until she couldn't think of asking him to sacrifice herself for others sake ever.

How could she think that he would be able to live without her?

From the moment he laid his eyes on her, she was his. No one could say otherwise. Not his father, or the elders or anyone else. Not even her.

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Soon, all her tears were forgotten as

Abby struggled to keep up with her man. At some point his kisses turned a little less punishing, but the love he expressed was still strong as ever, overwhelming the girl as she couldn't help but feel touched. The content is on [! Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Micah only stopped when he felt he punished her enough.

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"Listen to me carefully. I only want

you as my queen. I don't care about others' problems. They can try all they want. But I'll not let anything or

anyone take you away from me. I'll do anything to keep you by my side," Micah swore and a fresh set of tears brimmed from Abby's eyes. The content is on [! Read the latest chapter there!](#)

When she didn't say anything for a long moment, while tears hung onto her eyelashes, the King proceeded to nip at

on her neck, making her a

little. "Do you understand me?" Abby could only nod obediently in the face of his love.

"I'm sorry, I got carried away."

Micah looked a little apologetic when he noticed her swollen lips and hugged her

closer.

How could she not be selfish and wish for his care and affection when he loved

her like this?

It had been years, precisely a decade, since someone showed her anything remotely considered care after her mother died.

Before her mother died, her family was very happy. Her father loved both Hanna

and her equally, next only to their mother. But, everything came crashing down with her mother's death and she was deprived of love.

Her own family never hesitated to hurt her, while the others in the pack didn't dare to go against the Beta, who had the backing of the Alpha.

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But Micah, even though she doubted their bond because she couldn't recognize

it at first, had always been

patient with her, showing only love and taking care of her. He even avenged her

by actually exiling her father and sister, and then by punishing his friend since

childhood.

Thinking all of this, Abby hugged Micah tightly as he kissed her forehead. She shouldn't think of the easy way out like this when Micah was doing so much for her.

Abby thought long and hard and promised to herself that she would become a proper queen for him.

Yes, this was the right thing to do.

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She would take her etiquette lessons

seriously once they were back in the

palace and keep up with everything ve. as much as possible. She was determined to learn everything that could help her become equal with

Micah. Someone worthy of him. The content is on ! Read

the latest chapter there!

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"No, I'm sorry for suggesting something so silly," Abby admitted truthfully as her

eyes moistened once again.

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The area around her mark was still quite sensitive, so when Micah nipped at

it, Abby shivered a little too hard and the King couldn't help but feel bad. "I'm sorry, I got carried away."

Her face was still red, but after his incessant kissing, her lips were so swollen, it hurt just to look at them.

He let his anger get to him.

So, he hugged her as he tried to calm himself down, as he pushed all her stupid ramblings to the back of his

mind.

But then he heard her apologize to him in this sad voice. "No, I'm sorry for suggesting something so silly."

And her mate could feel her sincerity in her almost cracked voice.

He took her face into his hands again as he kissed her forehead, trying to pour all his affection into this one gesture as he promised her.

"It's okay to feel afraid, little one. But never forget that I'll always be with you."

Micah could understand her fears, and he was more than ready to help her overcome everything.

Abby felt her heart melt at both his promise and kiss as the girl couldn't help but smile and dive into his embrace once again, which was welcomed by her mate sweetly. The King ran his fingers through her hair with one hand while pressing their bodies closer with the other, all the while being careful enough, not wanting to put pressure on any of her wounds.

They stayed like that for a moment, and Abby felt like she could do anything to keep his love for herself.

The way he cherished her was an inspiration to her and she would use it to motivate herself to become a queen suitable for both him and this kingdom just like she promised to herself.

But then she suddenly backed away from his embrace as she remembered something.

"What are you going to do now?" Abby dreaded his answer, even though she hid it well.

Neither fighting those rogues, nor returning to the palace to appease those people seemed appealing to her

1/7

Emergency calls only

Chapter 84

right now.

But she didn't want to let her fears get to her anymore.

Whatever he chose, she would face it with him.

D

54% 11:06

+5

"We will return to the palace," Micah said, as he walked her to the bed. "Most probably the day after tomorrow."

The King then fell silent, wanting to let her digest this decision of his first.

He thought she would say something along the lines like she was not yet ready to go back to the palace, but was surprised when he heard her answer to his unspoken question.

"Okay, deal with it first! Then what about the situation with the rogues?" Abby sounded totally okay about them returning to the palace.

So the King could only drop it and answer her question.

Even if she wasn't ready, it would make no difference. Because anything or anyone would have to go through him first to reach her.

And he was more than capable of dealing with them all.

"I'll let Alpha Samuel gather more information on this, then we can make the right decision about it," Micah said, and it didn't go unnoticed by Abby that he said

'we', instead of 'I'.

However, she didn't point it out and allowed him to tuck her in the bed like a small child, before lying with her to hug her to sleep.

Abby was walking down this dark corridor with Micah by her side. Her mate looked a little worried about her decision to come here, but she could only reassure him by squeezing his hand, which was holding hers, a little, as she stopped in front of a metal door,

She held out her free hand, so that Micah could give her the key to open this door, but the King looked a bit reluctant to let her do this alone.

"You know you don't have to do this." Micah pulled her back a little. "At least, not

yet."

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054% 11:06

"No, Micah. I already told you that I want to do it. And I won't run away from my problems anymore." Abby declared, but Micah couldn't help but worry.

He knew how she was still caring about her sister. So he was afraid this confrontation with Hanna would only hurt her right now.

"I'll be fine," she told him in her soft voice as she smiled at him reassuringly.

Only then did the king relent, but he opened the door himself as he said one last time. "I'll be right outside."

"Okay!" Abby understood the memo.

+5

If she couldn't deal with it, she could just call for him, and he would immediately bring her away, like he detailed her a million times since she told him that she wanted to meet with her older sister Hanna.

Yes, that was who was on the other side of this door.

Micah told her he didn't find it in himself to leave her to fend in the dungeons with

all her wounds once he found out she was one of the rogues, since she was his

mate's older sister.

Moreover, deep down, he knew how much Abby cared for her.

So he made them shift her to another single yet a comparably bearable room and

got a healer to treat her wounds.

Abby thought long and hard before deciding to meet Hanna. But, at last, she decided it would be for the best if she could get closure over this matter and put it

behind them.

So here she was, about to face her ten year long tormentor, also her older sister

in name.

Abby closed her eyes for a moment to gather her emotions and then entered

the

room.

Hanna seemed to be sleeping in the bed.

She closed the door behind her and then turned around to find the room to be quite small with minimal furniture.

There was only a small bed in one corner and a barstool where they placed a pot

of water along with a small tumbler.

3/7

Emergency calls onlyDO

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There was nothing else.

054% 11:06

It didn't even take her ten seconds to scour her eyes through this small room, even though it lacked the

perceivable light, maybe because there was only a small window at the back, which seemed to be the only

source of light here.

It was quite dim in here, and Abby felt bad for Hanna a little. Only a little.

Because, Hanna made her stay in places much nastier than this.

But then she couldn't help but feel it was wrong to think like that, and shook her

head.

"Came to enjoy my miserable state?"

+5

A sudden voice reached her ears, startling her out of her thoughts as she turned

around to look at the source of the sound, only to find Hanna sitting in the bed with this angry expression on her face.

"Enjoy your miserable state?" Abby couldn't help but ask when Hanna started to

accuse her of things she wasn't capable of, as usual.

"Yes. isn't that what you are doing now?" Hanna said, as she waved her hand around.

Abby immediately understood what Hanna meant.

"No, why would I..."

Abby wanted to defend herself but was cut off by Hanna quite harshly.

"Quit acting, don't think I can't tell what was running through that nasty mind of yours."

Hanna was still the same as ever, letting her hatred toward Abby get the better of

herself.

Her words were full of venom and Abby had to accept the harsh reality that

Hanna could never see past her bad reputation as their mother's murderer.

"You must be rejoicing that I ended up like this in your heart," Hanna spat, springing to her feet. "Look, look all you want. This is what you came for, right? Hanna turned hysterical as she lifted her dress and showed all her wounds to

Abby.

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Emergency calls only

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@ 54%

11:06

She sensed someone opening the door earlier, and by their scent, she immediately realized it was Abby. She waited for her to say why she came to see

her.

+5

She mistook the way Abby looked around the room. In her eyes, it looked like Abby was being haughty right now because she had the King behind her.

So coupled with the way she let Micah throw their father and herself out of the kingdom, Hanna felt that Abby was showing her true colors finally.

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"You are a murderer who killed her

own mother. So you are capable of anything, especially things like M tormenting people," Hanna went on

like a mad woman and Abby couldn't tolerate it when she jumped to

conclusions like that. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Hanna, can you hear yourself?" Abby said in an even voice. "Don't you think you

are talking about yourself?"

Hearing her counter, Hanna was left tongue tied for a moment. Only for a moment though. "What did you just say, you monster?!"

Had it not been for the fact that she could smell that Micah was right outside the

door, and her current inability to shift into her wolf, Hanna wouldn't be talking even this calmly to this monster.

They made sure to force herself to drink those nasty Rottingbane leaves until she

couldn't even feel her wolf. Her beast was suppressed so much, it was pushed to the far end of her mind.

Coupled with her wounds, she was very weak right now.

Or else, she would have taught this monster a lesson for acting haughty just because she was at her lowest right now.

On the other hand, Abby was frozen for a moment after hearing the same accusation yet again!

Monster!

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She had tormented her for ten years

in the name of her own love toward their mother. On several occasions, she beat her to within an inch of her

life while her father turned a blind eye to her suffering. The content is on !
Read the latest chapter there!

Hanna never missed a chance to rub the fact that she was a murderer of her own

mother in her face either.

For ten years, she beat her, insulted her, called her names, contributing to her torment both physically and

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mentally. And she was calling her a monster!

@ 54% 11:06

No, not anymore. She wouldn't let her put herself down anymore. Even though she was once an older sister to Abby and she loved her dearly. But then, even Hanna loved her until her mother started focusing a little more

than usual on Abby, so that she wouldn't feel lost after discovering she could use

magic.

So, was there anything wrong with what she said?

"You heard me clearly, Hanna! You know best who is the real monster between

us two!"

+5

Abby felt she had enough of Hanna's bullshit. She never tried to understand her

own sister and wouldn't start it afresh.

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"I accept I caused our mother's death, and I'll not say anything no

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matter how much you hate me for it. Because I deserve it. I'm sorry that I N didn't listen to her and she had to pay the price for my ignorance with her

life," Abby said, word to word, her voice even as she pinned Hanna with

a hard look. "But that was it. I agree it was a The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

mistake so big, warranting punishment. But wasn't losing the most important

person in my life huge enough of a price already?"

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Riley was her mother as well and not Hanna's alone. She loved her with all her

heart

too.

Only Hanna and Ryan let their hatred consume their hearts until they couldn't

see that Abby was just a child of nine years old. For a child her age, who would

be more important than their mother?

"And the huge scar on my back was proof enough that I also had a close call that

day. I was unconscious for several days straight. But you didn't feel it was enough!"

Both her father and Hanna focused on their loss and heartache alone and deemed her as a heartless creature that could kill its own kin.

"So, you opted to punish me in your own way through insulting words and inflicting pain from the moment I woke up up with no memory of that day."

Her voice never once crack, even though she felt her emotions choking her.

Chapter 85

064% 12:19

Both Ryan and Hanna manipulated, through torture, her into believing she was a real monster who killed her own mother in cold blood.

+5

She didn't remember a single thing that happened that day and her father never let anyone find out the truth that she could use magic.

Only after seeing her memories, did she realize it was really an accident.

And she came here to tell Hanna everything if things smoothed out between them.

Even though it wouldn't right her mistake, she wanted to make Hanna understand the real reason. And the fact that Abby didn't deserve such treatment from them.

But there was no chance for it now!

"Don't you think what you have put me through is something unforgivable, Hanna!?!?" Abby shouted this in a stupified Hanna's face.

"For ten years, you tortured me for ten years, your younger sister, and you call me a monster?!?!" Abby continued when Hanna didn't say anything for a long time.

Abby had enough of Hanna's self righteous bulls hit!

"You made my life a living hell, Hanna!" Abby couldn't hold back the words once she started. She let out all her

grievances, but she didn't cry.

Her eyes moistened as if she would start crying at any moment now, but not even a single tear made it past her lashes as she willed them back.

Hanna loved seeing her cry. She told her that on several occasions. Her sister would always have this glint in her eyes when making her suffer, Abby could even recall having nightmares about it.

"I longed for your love and affection, but all I got was insults and more pain," Abby blurted out, remembering the times Hanna insulted her just because Abby called her sister. "While father turned a blind eye to all of my suffering."

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Emergency calls onlyML

Chapter 85

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12:19

+5

Hanna genuinely didn't have a comeback profound enough to retort Abby when she put it like that.

Seeing her fall silent even after she said so much, Abby could only shake her head.

Since Hanna couldn't think past her hatred, there was no use in herself trying to talk to her about it.

"Forget it. I'm not here to debate over who is right and wrong," Abby said, wanting to change the topic. "What happened to Father? Where is he?"

Yen she

Even though she intended to smooth things over with her older sister before entering this room, everything changed after realizing Hanna would never be able to see herself as a sister again.

So the girl killed the tiny bit of hope that budded from this unexpected reunion in her heart, when it was clear Hanna wanted nothing to do with her.

On the other hand, Hanna gritted her teeth at her question. "What do you think?" Abby looked a little confused at her words. "What do you mean?"

"I'm here. So where could he be?" Hanna said.

Abby couldn't help but hold her breath, "

you make him join the

rogues too?"

"It's the other way around." Hanna clenched her hands as she spat out, "He was the one who suggested it."

Abby gasped at her answer.

"After your mate ordered for us to leave this kingdom, I don't know what made

him do it, but he went and joined the rogues. I followed in his footsteps and here I am," Hanna recounted, as if to blame this on Abby well.

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"Where is he?" Abby asked.

"I don't know," Hanna answered, sounding thoughtful.

Abby never expected them both to end up like this.

She thought if she closed her eyes and ears while Micah exiled them, that would be the end of it. They would leave the kingdom and they never had to see each

other again.

2/8

Emergency calls only

MU

Chapter 85

064% 12:19

+5

She could go on with her life thinking her family was just living somewhere really

far away.

But her father's decision to join those rogues overthrew all her thoughts.

"Did he come to the battle with you?" Abby asked as she searched Hanna's

face

for any lies.

"Even I didn't know I was coming to this battle myself," Hanna said.

This answer made Abby fall deep in thought.

She tried asking a few more things and none of her answers gave her an idea

how she ended up attacking a pack and killing so many of those people.

Abby could only drop the subject when Hanna started getting impatient.

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"Are you here to interrogate me?" Hanna narrowed her eyes and Abby didn't know what to say to her.

"I really know nothing that could be useful to you," Hanna finished with disappointment.

said and Abby could only turn back in

"What are you going to do to me?" Hanna asked when Abby was almost out of

the door.

"Why would I do anything to you?" Abby asked back, without turning around.

"Every single one of the rogues brought here were killed..." Hanna trailed off, her tone full of genuine fear. "You definitely don't have positive feelings about me."

Abby immediately understood what she meant. Hanna was implying that she got a chance to finally take revenge on her for all the pain she caused her.

"Hanna, I want to put everything with you and father behind me," Abby could only say this, but Hanna still looked at her doubtfully.

"I wouldn't have come to talk to you if I wanted to take your life," Abby threw

over her shoulder. "I hope this will be the last time we see each other, though."

The detachment in her voice bothered Hanna a little, but she didn't dwell on it as she chose to ignore it. "The feeling is mutual."

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Emergency calls only

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...

And then she saw Abby walk out of the room without a single word as a reply.

064% 12:19

+5

"Are you alright?" Micah rushed to Abby as soon as she shut the door behind her.

Abby only shook her head. "Let's leave first."

Micah could feel the way her emotions fluctuated violently.

He immediately walked them back to their room.

Once inside, Abby hugged Micah tightly as she felt a little sad.

Micah could feel her emotions through their bond and realized Abby was trying to

suppress her feelings.

However, since she said she was fine, he could only let her sleep it off.

"How about you sleep first? We are leaving tomorrow, after all," Micah

suggested.

Abby took her time to prepare herself for her chat with Hanna, so she procrastinated until the night before their departure.

So as to speak, they would be leaving for the capital the following day, where several people were waiting for an explanation from Micah.

"Hmm. What about you?" Abby couldn't help but ask as she felt bad that Micah

didn't get a proper chance to rest

since the day of the attack.

Even he was injured that day, but he silently endured it all, making all the healers

and Mirella focus on herself while spending sleepless nights beside her, waiting for her to wake up.

Whenever she asked if he was really fine, he would just say one thing. "The royal

blood flowing in my veins is no

joke."

But still Abby was worried about him when he couldn't get to rest for even one day.

"I'll join you shortly," Micah told her as he coaxed her to sleep.

4/8

Emergency calls onlyM

Chapter 85

Abby knew she would only be wasting his time, if she insisted for him to take a rest with her.

064% 12:19

+5

Because, he would only wait until she fell asleep to go and attend whatever needed his attention, cutting own sleep.

So she had no choice but to shut up and go to bed, so that Micah could return early and get as much sleep could.

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he

Two days later, before the sun could be seen gracing the horizon, several royal

warriors could be seen running toward the palace gates.

Following them were a few carriages.

"Little one, we are here," Micah whispered in her ear, as he coaxed her to wake

up.

Abby immediately jumped to feet. If it were not for the King's good reflexes, she would have bumped her head into the roof of the carriage.

Micah chuckled at her reaction.

She didn't know when she fell asleep, because she felt so nervous throughout the whole journey back. But it seemed, sleep claimed her consciousness at some point after midnight and they were already entering the palace gates.

Once they reached the King's tower, they could see Arthur waiting for them.

It wasn't even dawn, but he was already up and excited.

It seemed he couldn't wait to chase her away anymore.

But that wasn't the most surprising thing. There were two more people with him.

One woman and one man.

The man looked like he held some important position in the palace.

On the other hand, the woman was someone Abby knew; Ruby, Micah's childhood friend.

Ruby bowed to Micah and the man beside her nodded his head just like Arthur as

the three greeted the King,

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Emergency calls onlyMU...

Chapter 85

while completely ignoring Abby.

And this didn't go unnoticed by Micah.

064% 12:19

+5

First, his father was eager to separate his son from his own mate, now he was even expressing his stance in front

of all the royal warriors that came back with them and the ones guarding around

the palace.

He was already furious at them for wanting to break him and Abby apart, now he

was beyond livid!

He felt like flipping the very carriage he came in on top of them when they dared

to disrespect his mate so blatantly.

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Abby sensed the way Micah's anger hit the roof and immediately squeezed his hand to stop him from

om

doing something that could project them both in bad light. The content is on !
Read the latest chapter there!

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If he did something to protect her, his incompetent mate, according to Arthur, again, it would only give them mere ammunition, which they could use against them. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

She didn't want it. She wouldn't allow it.

"Micah, I'm fine," Abby whispered to him softly. "Please, calm down."

Micah had to put conscious effort, so that he wouldn't pummel Leon to death

when he looked like he couldn't wait to push his own daughter into his arms.

He could see right through him! Why else would he bring his daughter along?

And this disgusted him so much he felt repulsive just at the sight of him and his

cu nning smile.

He didn't even spare either of them a second glance as he turned around to talk

to his mate, who pulled his hand for his attention.

"I want to go and rest," she said, choosing to leave immediately.

Micah could understand why she said that. So he didn't object to it.

"Okay, leave with Alyssa first," Micah said, nodding to his left, where Abby's personal maid was already waiting.

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MU

064% 12.20

"Go back to sleep and I'll be back in no time."

However, Abby couldn't help but search his eyes, as if wanting to remind him that

he couldn't lose it before

everyone.

+5

"I know what I'm doing. Don't worry," Micah reassured her, giving her a small smile, albeit a tight one, to wash away her worries.

He nudged her toward Alyssa and then waited there until she disappeared into

the corridor leading to their bedroom on the second floor, their floor.

Only then did he turn around to face the three who were still waiting for him in the

main hall.

His face immediately turned blank and cold, as if the semblance of gentleness

they saw earlier was all their imagination. And when he walked toward them, he rushed in with such force, both Leon and

Ruby doubted he was coming to attack them instead.

"My King..."

They called, terrified as they stumbled back unconsciously.

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Even then, they couldn't grab his

attention as he swooped in in real quick toward his father and then whispered something in his ear. They could only hear bits and pieces. The content is on !
Read the latest

chapter there!

"We need to talk, but later," Micah said at last, before standing upright just as

Alan swooped in to fall in line behind him.

"Call for an urgent meeting." He told his royal beta. "In fifteen."

His voice was so menacing while the look in his eyes was beyond unforgiving, Leon felt shivers run down his spine.

"We need to talk, but later," Micah spat with such venom, even the former king didn't know how to react, let alone Leon and his daughter.

From the looks of it, he didn't seem to have come to terms with the fact that he had to leave his mate yet.

However, he wouldn't have any choice but to succumb to the pressure when the entire palace explained just where he went wrong.

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What they didn't expect was for him to order Alan to wake up the entire palace, in no more than fifteen minutes at that.

After announcing that, in an ice cold voice no less, Micah didn't even wait for another second as he swiftly walked away from there, prompting Alan to run along to keep up with him.

"Sir Arthur, this..." Leon, the former royal beta, went to his former king, but before he could say anything, Arthur held up a fisted hand, shutting him up effectively.

The former king felt incensed that his son disrespected him for that half witch yet again, in front of others no less.

His eyes hardened as he watched his son disappear around the corner leading to his study on the first floor.

Alan couldn't help but ask the King what he was going to talk to those angry people about, as they walked toward the great hall.

"What are you planning to tell them?" Alan asked as he looked at Micah's face, which only hardened further at his question.

"Truth," Micah gave him a one word answer as he pushed open the doors to the great hall with such force, everyone assembled inside immediately fell silent.

1/7

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+5

Seated on either side of the huge red carpet leading to the throne were the eleven members of the royal

council and the representatives from the nine packs.

His father was present along with his former royal beta, Leon, and royal gamma, Emile.

Everyone was waiting with these mixed expressions on their faces, as they stayed silent until their sovereign could walk across the room to his throne and sat on it, while Alan stood to the left side of the

throne.

"Long live, the werewolf king!" Except for Arthur, who nodded at Micah as a greeting, everyone else

stood up and bowed to the king.

Micah only grunted in response, while it was Alan who told all of them to rise and take their seats.

Even though it

S

the the of the top

Micah who summoned them all here, he didn't say anything after joining them.

Instead, he remained completely silent as if he was waiting for them all to speak first.

Only they didn't feel it was an easy feat.

They could see how disgruntled their king was as they could feel the anger and authority rolling off of

his entire being, while his eyes remained sharp, and felt intimidated.

All of them looked at each other as if to tell one another to raise their concerns.

At last it was Gavin, one of the elders, who opened his voice. "My King, we all have some concerns."

Micah didn't interrupt him even once as he listed out 'a series of rumors they happened to hear', letting him talk away, which encouraged the others to find their voices again as they too started expressing

dissatisfaction over the recent events.

"How could you keep the situation with rogues from us?"

"Or that you were attacked by a dark mage?"

"You marked Abby?"

"She is weak and not suitable for you."

"We heard she is a witch, is it true?"

"No, she seems to be a half witch, which explains why she is so weak."

"She even caused an enemy to escape."

Also a few more accusations and dissatisfactory statements about Abby as they all sang the same tune.

At some point, they even shouted for him to reject her immediately.

Micah couldn't help but turn to his right and look at his father, who had this encouraging smile on his face.

It was as if he was asking him to concede to these people.

It seemed he still didn't realize Micah had no such thoughts.

"Are you done?" Micah finally said, his voice even as he looked at each and everyone of them, slowly and purposefully.

This made them all trail off as they turned to look at the King and Arthur in turns.

"If you are done, I will start talking," Micah said when he confirmed no one had anything more to say.

"What you heard was all true, including the fact that Abby, my mate and your future queen, is a half witch," Micah said, word to word, in a voice so clear it ensued a pin drop silence in this great hall.

They were all shocked Micah actually chose to talk about this particular 'rumor' about his mate as they all silently deemed he would definitely avoid going there

at any cost.

Abby was just about to take a bath when she heard a commotion outside.

Reyna prepared her bath after receiving her outside the King's room.

Both Alyssa and Reyna wanted to help her, but she refused.

"I want to be alone," Abby said, and her maids could only leave and wait outside.

However, even before she could reach the bathtub, she heard their voices rising

more than usual.

She could hear Alyssa and Reyna talking to someone. They were saying things along the lines, 'it's

not possible', 'please, leave,' 'she is resting, and some more.

It seemed someone had come to meet her.

She immediately stopped removing her clothes and went to take a look, and how

surprised she was to find Ruby having an altercation with her maids, who were stopping the king's childhood friend from entering the King's room.

"Don't forget your place," Ruby said, throwing her weight around and Abby felt it

was enough.

It was clear the woman would only bully her maids if she didn't interfere soon.

"Alyssa, Reyna, you can relax," Abby said, as if she was calming her personal security instead of her maids.

"But..." Reyna wanted to protest but Abby stopped her.

"It's okay," Abby said as she walked to the door, where her maids had been blocking Ruby.

Alyssa and Reyna could only step aside a little to let her talk to the unwanted guest, even though they didn't back away from the door, flanking Abby on either

side instead.

They didn't like this woman one bit. She caused Abby to fall sick, not one or two, but for fifteen days. Their master didn't even dare to step out of her room

or even look at the King's face after what transpired that day for a fortnight. Even though she looked like a pure lady, her way of forcing Abby to join her on

the lunch date with her own friends made them suspect she had a hand in Abby's

misfortune that day.

The problem was; they only had suspicions and no proof.

On the other hand, once Abby could take a clear look at Ruby's face, she understood this girl didn't

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come with good intentions at all.

She even doubted that this Ruby girl had some problem with her.

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The hatred in her eyes was unmaskable, even though she tried to keep her expression blank.

And Abby had a vague idea why.

"What happened?" She asked Ruby when the girl wouldn't say anything but just

stared at her.

Meanwhile, Ruby came here on a whim when Micah didn't even spare her a

second glance and left without saying a single word to her.

She expected him to get angry to see her there, but him completely ignoring her

was out of her expectations.

If he was angry, he would still talk to her and demand an explanation for herself

trying to help Arthur achieve his goals.

+5

But from the way he couldn't even bother to look at her twice, it was obvious that

he didn't care about her at all and it hurt her the most.

How could he forget his friend from childhood and even punish her for that Abby,

who was a lowly half witch?

She couldn't accept this, but she had nowhere to vent her frustrations since

Micah wouldn't even give her the time of day, so here she was.

On the other hand, Abby knew she couldn't avoid Ruby forever, so she thought it

was better to face her directly and get done with it once and for all. She could see the way Ruby's face changed colors continuously as she glared daggers at her. Abby felt like shaking the woman out of her stupor, but then she

heard her talk finally.

"Why aren't you packing yet?" Ruby said in a haughty voice, all her previous amicable nature thrown out of the window.

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Emergency calls only

Chapter 86

"What?" Abby was stunned at her sudden question.

"What?! Didn't Micah tell you to leave yet?"

"Why would he?" Abby was genuinely confused at her words.

"Because you are just a nuisance for him," Ruby pronounced, which irritated Abby to no end. "What? You think someone like you deserves him?" Abby just stared at her when the woman came and rambled on how she would

be thrown away by Micah randomly.

"He was just confused for a moment, once his head clears up, he wouldn't even

spare you a second glance. Save the heartache and do yourself a favor," she went on when Abby didn't retort her.

"Once his head clears up?!" Abby repeated her words, not understanding from where Ruby got that impression

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"Yes, he was only tolerating you

because of that stupid mate bond,

once he realizes you aren't a suitable partner for him, he would definitely discard you and choose a woman

who suits him the best," Ruby said, implying she was The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

not perfect candidate without saying it directly.

Abby was dumbfounded at her audacity. And Ruby mistook her silence for compliance as she continued to demean her further.

"What kind of a queen only knows I

incapable, your incompetent to bring troubles for her king and her people? You are

SO

incapable, your incompetence stirred hatred from the people of this palace against their own king." Ruby sounded contemptible, using only derogatory terms

to describe Abby.

However, even after she said so much, when there was no reaction from the opposite person, she didn't feel satisfied at all.

It felt like punching a cotton pillow. So she took it a step further.

"Do you know where Micah is right now? In a meeting with the elders and the royal council," Ruby said and immediately saw how Abby frowned.

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"If I'm correct, they would be questioning him right now. I can even let you in on the things they will say

to him, dhly because they couldn't accept the fact you are his mate,"

Ruby said, her eyes glinting weirdly and Abby knew that glint all too well. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

She had often seen it in Hanna's eyes, whenever she made Abby cry for her own peace of mind.

Meanwhile, Ruby still wasn't done with her monologue yet, as she went at it like she was on a mission.

And that mission was crystal clear to Abby, to break her heart. "When he realizes keeping you would only make his own people suffer, do you

think he will still hold onto you?" Ruby asked her confidently.

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But then she answered her own question. "I reckon you know the

answer. Micah loves this kingdom so much. So who do you think he will choose?" Ruby smiled at her evilly. "The answer is as clear as day, sacrificing you would solve a lot of

his problems, no?" The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

"Are you done?" Abby, who had been listening to her prattle away like a mad

woman, couldn't tolerate her shitty attitude toward herself anymore and raised her brows at her.

And when Ruby finally fell silent, she pulled her high collar down enough as she

pointed at the mark, Micah's mark, on her neck.

"Can you see this? Do I need any more reasons not to doubt his 'intentions' concerning me?" Abby asked in a soft yet calm voice, making Ruby grit her teeth in hatred.

Chapter 87

On the very first day Abby saw Ruby on that riverbank, where she was having lunch with Micah, she felt this weird vibe from her.

She actively tried to imply that she knew Micah more than any platonic friend from one's childhood should.

Even though the King didn't give Abby any chance to feel insecure, the woman still tried to implant ideas about herself and Micah in her mind during that so-called lunch date she took her to, where she made her friends talk nonsense.

At first, Abby also thought Ruby was better than her.

But then, when she thought back to all those

vents, coupled with the way she displayed her true colors

by trying to grab this chance to make her leave

manipulate her into thinking that she was not, Abby finally realized how the girl tried to,

for Micah.

That day, she still tried to maintain a proper lady behavior, as she let those three women gaslight her, but today, she somehow decided not to act anymore as she came to confront her face to face.

On second thought, Ruby struggled that day to hide her true intentions toward Micah as well, let alone now, when the entire palace was against Abby being together with her mate.

So here she was, trying to intimidate her with her proper education and so-called insider information.

Abby only tolerated her because she was Micah's friend, be it that day or today, she had only given her the time of the day for Micah's sake.

Even wanting to build her social circle, Abby only tried it for Micah.

But, Ruby seemed to have gotten the wrong memo that she cared about what Ruby or others thought

about her.

Being ostracized by people was nothing new to Abby. It was only Micah that

she cared about.

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And her mate's love was something she wouldn't sacrifice for anyone.

So when Ruby went on and on about how Micah wouldn't hesitate to discard her once he realized how she would only bring himself troubles, Abby couldn't tolerate it anymore and chose to shut her up in the most effective way possible.

"Can you see this? Do I need any more reasons not to doubt his 'intentions' concerning me?"

Abby asked Ruby as she pointed at Micah's mark on her neck.

"If he had any doubts about our bond, he wouldn't have taken a step this big. Don't you think so?" She continued when Ruby just gritted her teeth without saying anything.

The woman glared daggers at her mark as envy filled her face and Abby didn't need anymore proof that who prayed Micah couldn't find his destined mate so that they could get

Ruby was one of those "

a chance to become his chosen mate at least.

And the woman seemed to "gly believe that she could easily replace her as she never felt the need

to show her the respect

sheed as Micah's mate.

So, Abby also didn't think it was necessary to coddle her anymore when she thought Ruby crossed so many lines she shouldn't.

"I don't think you don't know what a mark signifies between mates," Abby said, plunging another sharp dagger into Ruby's heart.

Abby pointed out the most important thing they were all forgetting.

She and Micah were mates, destined to each other with the blessings of the Moon Goddess herself.

Moreover, Micah had already marked her, which only solidified their bond further.

There was no point in Ruby coming here and trying to provoke Abby, because she never cared about power or acceptance of people who didn't matter to her.

And her thoughts were crystal clear on her expressive face and Ruby felt annoyed all the more.

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The confident smile on Abby's face taunted her to no end.

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"So, what if he marked you? He can still reject you," Ruby retorted as she didn't like the look of surety in Abby's eyes. "Don't forget how different both of you are! You and him are from two completely different worlds."

Hearing her, Abby only shook her head at her as if she was dealing with a small child throwing a

tantrum.

"Rejecting one's mate after marking and mating?" Abby laughed in Ruby's face. "Sorry for my lack of 'etiquette,' but don't you know how detrimental it is

to reject

your destined?"

Immediately, Ruby's face turned red as she felt ashamed for saying something like that outloud.

Not only did it portray herself as someone crass and scheming for hoping Micah

to reject his own mate, but it also implied she was stupid.

After all, rejecting an incomplete bond between mates would already be counterproductive and come with several repercussions, but she actually mentioned rejecting a complete bond.

Not to mention Micah bore the royal bloodline.

If a destined mate wasn't so important to the heirs of the royal bloodline ascending the throne, would they all have waited this long along with Micah for him to find his mate?

"Seems like you know the answer well. As per the differences between us, we could always work things out. And I'm more than ready to understand and adapt to his world," Abby came on strong. "So, why don't you follow your own advice?"

Ruby was confused at her words and it was obvious on her face.

"Do yourself a favor and stop worrying about your childhood friend, because as his mate, I am more qualified to do things like that. Don't you think so?" Abby said and saw how Ruby's face turned even more red with anger.

"You..." the woman repeated this single word several times, but nothing else came out when Abby threw her own words back at her and humiliated her in front

of her personal maids, who were now

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trying hard to hold back their laughter.

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When faced with their complaints and dissatisfaction, Micah didn't show any change in his expression as he noted down every single one of them mentally.

Once they were done shouting over each other's voices, he answered all of their concerns one by one.

"Everything that you have heard is true." He started, keeping his voice even as he addressed everyone."

"There had been several rogue attacks in the past couple of months. When we

realized the unusuality of them, we investigated a little deeper and found out they were all orchestrated." Micah said, effectively gaining all of their attention.

"It was the doing of a man called Calpin," the King revealed and saw the

confusion on their faces. "He was the dark magic user who attacked me a fortnight back..."

He then told them everything that happened that day.

Including how Abby didn't hesitate to jump in front of the enemy, who was trying

to burn himself from inside, to save her mate bravely even though she was still figuring out how to use her own powers.

He didn't mention anything about her power backlash, because they would only

use it against her. Again.

Instead, he followed up with his father's version of the events.

"When she tried to save me, he attacked her, which gave me ample time to recover. However, he realized it and fled immediately while leaving her to burn to death," Micah continued, giving himself a way out of the whole marking her without anyone's knowledge fiasco.

He knew it was a big deal for everyone, so he had to make them believe that it was completely done for the right reasons and didn't involve any schemes like they

were all made to believe.

"And I see no mistake in just doing something ahead of time," Micah said, emphasizing how he would eventually mark her.

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Immediately, he could see how they all looked restless.

"She is my mate, who else would I mark if not her?" The King asked, his voice turning a little deep through the end.

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"But she is very weak and also her origins are unsatisfactory," Pedron one of the members of the royal

of the

council, pointed out, openly showing his displeasure over the matter. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

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"She's brave enough to fight the

m

enemies for me, I don't see any kness in her. As for her origins, what does her ability to use magic

change?" Micah didn't have the idea to dodge this bullet at all. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Immediately, he could hear a clamor among his subjects. Everyone gasped at his

words audibly.

They

ali thought Micah would find it hard to broach this topic. After all, they were talking about her lowly birth as a witch.

No, half a witch!

"It doesn't change the fact that we are mates or that I only want her as my queen," Micah continued, knowing fully well they would react strongly to his declaration.

But he didn't intend to hide this at all.

If he didn't make his stance clear, what happened upon his arrival today would only repeat again and again.

He wouldn't tolerate any disrespect toward his mate and future queen.

So he deemed it necessary to implant his decision in their minds.

"Yes, like I said, every rumor you heard is true, and my mate and future queen

is

a half witch," Micah told them all.

"Future queen? How could you take someone like her as your queen?" Kesler,

another councilor, couldn't help but blurt out and immediately received the King's wrath.

"Watch what you say about my mate, Kesler!"

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"Why? He didn't say anything wrong," Fabron, another elder, chose to speak at

this moment.

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"He said something punishable,

because she is going to be the queen

oon," Micah pinned

of this kingdom soon," Fabron with a look and then everyone

présent as he made an announcement. "Soon, as in next week, when I hold the ceremony to

crown her." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

This prompted an uproar from all of them.

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When Micah readily talked about Abby's origin as a half witch, along with Arthur everyone present were really shocked.

Micah didn't hold back anything as he told them everything except the details of her power backlash,

which occurred twice in her life thus far.

Or how Calpin was also aiming to kill Abby, so that he could get rid of the remnants of shackles her great

grandmother had put on him.

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If they found out she had some connection with Calpin, their focus would be on it and it would only

complicate things.

"To achieve his goal to become the most powerful person in this realm, he wants to kill me."

This was what he told them when they expressed their confusion over how Micah became a target to

that dark magic user, which was not a lie.

After telling them how she fought with that dark magic user to save himself, he continued to tell that

she only discovered her powers recently.

In a way, he didn't lie, yet again. It was just that Abby rediscovered her powers, which were locked by

her witch' mother, Riley, after she countered her power backlash a decade ago.

However, he needed to make an impromptu decision to announce his next step when they couldn't even accept the fact that he already marked her.

He wanted to announce it separately at first, but since they were hell bent on pressuring him to leave her, he could only make it clear for them once and for all.

"I will hold her crowning ceremony in the next week," Micah said, not giving them any chance to object. "If anyone has any objections, keep them to yourself."

Immediately, everyone, be it the elders or the councilors, broke into an uproar, as their shock turned

into disagreement real quick.

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"What do you mean you will hold a ceremony in the next week, when we don't even accept her as your

mate?"

It was Arthur who finally spoke after breaking out of his stupor.

How could his son be this stubborn?

So what if she tried to fight that Calpin guy to save him? Did she succeed?

If she had succeeded, there wouldn't have been any discussion over her capabilities in the first place.

In the end, she still couldn't help Micah in catching that dark magic user who

had been wreaking havoc

in and around the capital city.

Could her one act of false bravery outshine all her demerits?

The answer was clearly a 'no.'

On the other hand, when they all saw the former king take the lead to oppose his son's words, the

commotion only snowballed until they all started finding more and more excuses to support Arthur.

"Moreover, how could you think of pampering your mate when the situation with the rogues hasn't yet

been dealt with?" Leon opened his mouth too, when he realized he remembered a very important

detail.

From Micah's words, it was obvious that the enemy targeting his life was a very powerful dark magic

user.

*

When such people placed a target on someone, they wouldn't back down so easily.

So it was inevitable that he would come back. Be it for gaining more power or to take revenge for failing

in his last attempt.

"We don't know what the enemy will do next. He targeted our entire pack last time, it could be any of

the remaining eight packs next. He will not stop until he gets what he wants," the representative from the Black Claw pack said, with fear evident in his voice.

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Hearing him, everyone nodded their heads as if they were agreeing with him.

+5

"My King, we need to eliminate this dark magic user first. Even if not for yourself, shouldn't you be in a hurry to focus on this matter first, so that you could save your people?" Gavin asked as he prompted his

this matter.

fellow elders to persuade the King W

Peoples' lives were at stake here, so Micah should definitely annul his decision to

crown Abby as his

queen as soon as possible.

That was what they all thought when they all looked at the King for an answer, but what Micah said

next, prompted another round of commotion in this great hall.

"I have a way to deal with the rogues, so you don't have to worry about it," Micah

said, sounding too casual about this whole scenario. "Just because someone is against me, I don't need to delay things

that need to be done."

His second sentence left them all dumbfounded as it could be applied to Calpin

and all of them at the

same time.

They were also against the King right now, even though they weren't planning to

usurp the throne like that Calpin guy. Granted, they were only disagreeing with himself wanting to make Abby his queen, they were still opposing his authority.

Moreover, what did he mean by this nonchalant attitude while addressing such an important issue?

Leon's words when he said 'the King was focusing on pampering his mate instead of more important things,' would come true soon at this rate.

*Micah was behaving like a henpecked husband would around his wife, always

thinking about Abby.

First, he took her on a vacation, leaving the palace in Alan's hands even though he knew there was an enemy out there, trying to wreak havoc in his kingdom,

using those rogues.

Next, he marked her to save her, granted she tried to save him first with her life.

Now, he was setting aside his duty as the King of werewolves and planning to make her his queen, instead of thinking about ways to prevent another possible rogue attack that could claim even more

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lives.

They didn't know what to say as they all turned to look at Arthur, who also had this hardened expression.

"This is not the right time for it, Micah," Arthur said, voicing what was on everyone else's mind.

"I know what I'm doing." Micah told the former king without even turning to look at him.

"How can you do this when there are so many of us against it?" Mark, one of the elders, asked as he tried to use numbers against the King.

"I'm the King of this kingdom, my decision alone equals and amounts more than all of yours' combined," Micah asserted, rousing unrest among them again.

+5

"Even a king needs to listen to his advisors," Fabron, another elder, proclaimed, feeling displeased with

the King's attitude. "Yes, but only when he needs it," Micah countered back and stood up. It was

obvious he was done with this meeting. "That will be all!"

Once he said that, he didn't bother about the voices that started buzzing, as they

whispered among themselves how they couldn't believe Micah was doing something like this, and left the great hall with

his royal beta.

Little did they know, it was all done on purpose.

The more they believed he was off guard about the situation with the rogues, the

better.

Just like he said earlier, he had an idea to deal with those nasty puppets of that dark mage.

He was planning to lure them out using this ceremony as bait.

If his guess was correct, the spy in the palace would leak this update to Calpin soon.

So instead of attacking another pack or the borders of the capital city, like he always did, Calpin would plan his next attack on the palace.

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So this was like killing two birds with one stone.

+5

"Yes, Ruby, what about me?" Abby asked the woman when she kept repeating

the word 'you', while pointing a finger at her and her maids in turns.

"Don't cross the line!" Ruby shouted at last as she felt humiliated for being treated like someone below

her.

"I crossed a line!?" Abby's face was a mirror of surprise, as her eyes crinkled with

a smile. "Let's recount what you did from the moment we met and you will have

the answer as to who crossed the line here."

Ruby felt her cheek burn so badly with this verbal slap, she ground her teeth as a low growl escaped her chest as if she would shift anytime now. Ruby really felt like clawing that half yet deprecating smile off of Abby's face.

"Don't go too far, you will regret it," Ruby said, her claws threatening to extend as she tried to reign in her anger.

She couldn't afford to do anything to Abby right now.

If she did, Micah would only distance himself further from her. She was already

afraid that he didn't care about her anymore:

And if he were to learn that she harmed this half witch, he might never see her face again.

He hated people who schemed against others.

Not to mention, he already deemed her cunning after the incident of letting Abby

get lost in the town last time.

Thinking all of this, Ruby felt her head would explode from the anger she was suppressing.

On the other hand, Abby couldn't even bother to look at her face anymore as she

felt like she talked enough with her.

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She had nothing to say good about her anyway.

It wasn't like she often heard people saying good things about her, though.

In fact, she couldn't remember the last time someone just appreciated her for doing something good.

It was always the opposite.

And the same was happening yet again.

The entire palace was about to turn against Micah, because they all considered

her as a wastrel,

someone who could offer nothing good but only knew how to be a burden to the

other person.

Even though she tried really hard, it was not an easy feat to ignore people

who

had only bad things to

say about you.

It was one thing if they talked bad about you among themselves, or spread rumors as such, at least,

then you wouldn't have to hear or see the hatred they felt toward you.

But when someone came and scolded you in your face, being nonchalant about

it would be very

difficult.

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Just like her current situation with Ruby.

Abby knew all the elders were unhappy with her.

And she couldn't imagine what Micah was going through just to defend her in front of them.

*And Ruby came to make things difficult for her when she was already having a

hard time worrying over

the discussion Micah was having with the elders in the great hall.

At this thought, Abby felt her patience run thin as she glared at Ruby.

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"Please, don't joke around. It has

always been you who had that m privilege Abby shot back. "But don't En: you think I'll tolerate it from now on." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"What can you do?" Ruby scoffed when Abby actually changed lanes and dared

to warn her.

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"What a queen can do to her subjects when she feels they went too far. That's what I'll do to you," Abby

twisting her face.

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"You wouldn't dare!"

Ruby screamed, her face pinching in anger.

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"You will see what I can and can't the next time you don't show the respect I deserve as the future queen of this kingdom" Abby replied calmly, even though her body started to tremble with all the mixed emotions racking her nerves. The content is on ! Read the latest

chapter there!

Ruby immediately understood what Abby meant. She never bowed to Abby.

On the first day they met, she didn't know Abby was Micah's mate. But during that encounter as well,

she had this thought that Abby was someone whom she could push around as she

pleased.

And once she found out she was a witch, Abby's value in her eyes plunged so drastically, it went

negative.

So, obviously, she didn't feel like bowing to her, or showing the respect she deserved.

On the other hand, after telling Ruby to back off, Abby felt like she couldn't breathe.

"Prepare the bath again while I take a walk in the garden," Abby told her maids

as she walked past Ruby. "The air in here feels too stuffy."

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After saying her piece, Abby didn't

wait for another second as she half

jogged toward the back stopping even though she could hear Alyssa calling after her. The content is on ! Read the latest

toward the back garden, not

chapter there!

The myriad of emotions coursing through her body left Abby trembling, so she could only hurry to leave there, not wanting to show Ruby how much this

encounter with her affected her.

"Prepare the bath again while I take a walk in the garden," Abby told her maid's as she walked past Ruby. "The air in here feels too stuffy."

Saying this, she didn't give any chance to either her maids or Ruby to react as she lifted her long frock, and sped away from there.

Meanwhile, Ruby was frozen to her spot after listening to Abby's warnings and she only came to her senses when that half witch said the air there felt stuffy.

What did she mean?

She was humiliating her again, wasn't she? The nerve of hers!

She would remember this and wouldn't spare her!

"Miss Ruby," Alyssa called to her.

"What?" Ruby barked back.

And when that lowly half witch's maid asked her to step aside so she could run after her master, Ruby felt like screaming at the top of her lungs.

Even a maid was not afraid of her.

In truth, Alyssa didn't mean any disrespect but to her already overheated mind, everything just seemed vexing.

Abby couldn't point out the exact reason, but once she ran far enough, she found her whole body trembling as she slowed down to walk.

She looked at her shaking hands which were drenched with sweat and saw crescent shaped impressions across both her palms.

During the whole time she was talking with Ruby, her nails constantly found themselves digging into her palms, out of nervousness.

Talking about nervousness, it wasn't the only thing she felt right now.

Along with anger, a bit of fear and traces of self doubt, there was another emotion wrecking her heart. right now, and it was 'thrill'.

Yes, she was so happy she could stand up for herself, she felt the satisfaction deep in her bones.

She never gave a thought if she would be able to confront Ruby before this, or anyone for that matter.

So the whole encounter with herself coming out as the victor, left her blood thrumming in her ears. She was thrilled, period!

However, just as she reached the corridor leading to the back garden, an absent minded Abby bumped into someone and it was a young man who seemed to be three to four years older than herself.

"Oh my god! I'm sorry. I wasn't looking where I'm going," she immediately apologized as she stepped back until she was at least two feet away from the young man who didn't seem to have received any damage from their collision.

"It's okay, it's a corner, it happens," the man said, sounding amicable.

"Moreover, you seem to be in a hurry, just like me."

*He smiled at her lightly and Abby was surprised that the man casually talked to her as if he couldn't

recognize her.

But then, not many people knew what the king's mate looked like, since she spent very little time interacting with people before she fell sick and then left for the Red River pack to meet Mirella.

On the other hand, Abby was sure she had never seen this man before. However, from the way he was dressed and carried himself, it was clear he came from an influential family in this capital.

He looked tall enough but not as tall as Micah. Her mate would easily have more than a couple of inches

on him, but he looked buff enough. Like a trained warrior. But then he was a shifter, so muscles were

something they were blessed with birth.

They both stood in awkward silence when Abby didn't know what to say to him while the young man let his eyes roam around the corridor behind her as if he was searching for something.

For what was beyond Abby's knowledge, nor did she have the interest to know.

She nodded at him as a parting greeting when she tried to walk around him, but was stopped by the man. "Hmm, excuse me, pardon me for delaying you, but have you seen a young woman in her early twenties?"

Even though the man couldn't recognize her, he didn't jump to conclusions just like others after looking at her attire which screamed simplicity and mediocre, not at all rivaling the status of a young lady from an influential family like Ruby.

He even apologized for wasting her time by prolonging this unexpected encounter. This left a nice impression on her.

So Abby decided to aid him in his search for this woman.

"A young woman in her early twenties?" Abby asked.

"Yes, she is my younger sister. I came here to meet her," the man said.

So it was his younger sister!

- But then she couldn't really help him with such little information. "Can I know

her name?"

If she knew her, she would help him directly, even though it was highly impossible given her almost non-existent social circle.

Maybe she could ask Alyssa or Reyna to assist him.

Only she didn't expect him to say a name so familiar to her.

3/8

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"Ruby! Her name is Ruby," the young man said and Abby was stunned for a moment.

But then she thought it could be a coincidence.

"Ruby?!" Her surprise was evident in her voice.

"Yeah, you might know her. The former royal beta is our father," the young man

said. "Oh! I forgot to introduce myself! I'm Ezgar."

Abby was taken aback and could only nod in response.

"So did you see her this morning?" Ezgar asked her, as if he had been searching

for his younger sister for

quite some time now. He didn't seem to mind that Abby didn't return the favor and let him know her

name. "I don't know where she went, and now I'm having a hard time finding her."

It seemed he was really in a hurry to meet Ruby.

"I saw her going to the second floor earlier," Abby blurted out unconsciously and immediately saw gratefulness on his face.

"Thank you, you are a life savior!" Ezgar exclaimed as he excused himself immediately.

Abby couldn't help but notice the stark contrast between Ruby and Ezgar, even

though they were brother and sister.

Arthur went to his son's study, unable to comprehend his actions.

How could he hold his own mate's wishes above the welfare of his people?

How could a king put anything before his people?

Even before trying to learn the truth, he came to the conclusion that Abby must

be the one to ask the King to crown her immediately.

She must be scared that her position would be taken away from her, so she was

pressuring Micah to

hold the ceremony as soon as possible.

And Micah should tell her off and keep her in line, instead of giving into her all the

time.

If he didn't control her, he would only bring troubles to himself.

His actions could guarantee a revolt from the people if they were to find out he

actually neglected his duties to appease his own mate.

This madness shouldn't be encouraged anymore.

He didn't even knock on the door before pushing them open with a bang.

"Micah, do you even know what you are doing!?" The former king almost shouted as he looked at his

son who didn't even bother to lift his head upon his intrusion.

He was immersed in the reports before him as he leaned over his table with this

cold expression on his face, listening to his royal beta when Arthur rushed inside without warning.

Seeing that the former king had thrown out all the amicability, Alan could only

excuse himself from the study, even though he was in the middle of discussing

the information related to the impending rogue

attack.

"Why did you get that doubt?" Micah asked his father, his eyes still glued to the

reports in his hands.

This was blatant disrespect!

Just because he was against his wastrel mate, his son was treating him like this.

"Doubt? It's not a doubt. It's an

accusation." Arthur corrected his son, sounding exasperated.

*And why is that?" Micah asked,

. avoiding looking at his father.

"Because, as the king of this kingdom, you have some responsibilities. But you

just can't look past your mate's needs," The former king
his son.

Only then did Micah lift his head, his eyes full of coldness, as he pinned Arthur
with this hard look so

unforgiving Arthur felt the hair on his neck raise.

His son was actually exuding hostility toward him.

"I'm the King of this kingdom," Micah said, which sounded like a question
instead,

with his eyes

narrowed into slits.

"What do you mean by that?" Arthur was genuinely confused with the way
Micah

phrased his question slash statement.

"Exactly what I said. If you guys still remembered I am the king, you wouldn't
have entertained any

accusations or such," Micah proclaimed, which left Arthur dumbfounded. "You
would have had faith in

me.".

Arthur was left tongue tied at his son's words.

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"Instead you still try to act like the

king of this kingdom, trying to

Com

pressure me using numbers," Micah NO exposed his father's thoughts, which made Arthur feel annoyed. "Don't forget you have already handed The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

over the reign to me, Father."

Arthur couldn't

couldn't help but clench his fists when his son implied that he was trying to control him.

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"It would be for the best if you come

to terms with the fact that I'm the

king now. And respect my ideas and decisions, Micah said, emphasizing each and every word. "And if you are

at least done accusing me right now, you shake you The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

leave. I need to arrange so many things for what I have in mind for next week's ceremony."

Micah still didn't tell Arthur how he was trying to lure the rogues to attack the palace with this

ceremony.

And before Arthur could protest anymore, Alan could be seen entering the King's

study with several

other guards behind him.

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It was obvious he mind linked them

to have some sort of meeting. Knowing it wouldn't be pretty if he'

tried to have an altercation with his son in front of all them, Arthur could

only grit his teeth and leave the study. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

Micah made it back in time to have dinner with Abby on the first day of their return to the capital city.

Abby was still under medication and Micah made sure she took her medicines like every time after the dinner.

He was about to leave for a meeting with his royal gamma, Dex, when Abby remembered her encounter with Ezgar.

Ruby's brother.

She told Micah everything about that chance encounter from this early morning

before asking why he

seemed so different from his sister.

"Ezgar is a good man, you don't need to overthink this encounter with him,"

Micah reassured his mate

when he realized her concerns.

Only then she felt relieved. She just wanted to confirm if she should keep her guard up with him.

But since Micah said he was fine, then he was fine.

They walked to the sofa while talking and Abby thought Micah would kiss her on

the forehead when he proceeded to sit on the sofa beside them.

"Little one, there is something I need to tell you," Micah said after sitting down on

the sofa as he pulled her into his lap.

"Okay," Abby said, falling into his embrace, when she noticed how serious he was, judging by his tone.

"I am planning to hold our ceremony soon," he said and waited for her to react first.

"Okay, how soon?" Abby asked, trying to sound calm even though she was quite

shocked at this sudden

news.

"Within two weeks," her mate said slowly, as if gauging her reaction, since he knew how scared she was

the first time they planned to hold it within one week he first brought her to the capital with him.

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However, Abby didn't plan to hide from things like her responsibilities anymore.

She promised to herself she would stay on his side in everything. So that was what she would do.

"Okay," Abby said softly yet surely, putting on a brave face.

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Micah became so busy after coming back to the capital city, he returned to their room only after dinner

most of the nights.

Even if he came earlier at times, his mind would always be busy planning his next steps carefully even

while having his dinner.

However, he never forgot to make sure she took her medicines as per Nadia's instructions.

He wouldn't listen even when Abby continuously reassured him that she was fine now. "We can't afford for you to fall sick at such a crucial moment."

And when her mate put it like that, Abby could only do as she was told, so as not to add to his worries.

Only her heart wouldn't calm down no matter what she did.

She knew how important their upcoming mating ceremony was and it plunged her into a constant

restless mode.

Not to mention the fact that all the arrangements should be overseen by herself because the ceremony was being conducted for herself.

It was a custom of this kingdom; the queen had to make arrangements for everything related to the

ceremony.

From her dress to what kind of flowers and decoration to be used in the great hall during the event, then the food to be served to the guests, who would come to bear witness to the event of herself claiming the position of the queen of this kingdom.

Everything, everything should be decided by Abby.

And if someone asked her, Abby would say 'overwhelmed' wasn't a word strong enough to describe her current mindset.

To make things worse, she still needed to learn a lot of things.

1/7

+5

Like how to talk, laugh, and even breathe like a proper lady. And Abby could feel her head heating up just at the way her tutor would just frown at everything she did with no reprieve.

Just as she decided, Abby made arrangements to start her etiquette classes with the help of her personal maids since Micah was caught up with all his plans to handle the impending rogue attack along with all his other duties as the king of the werewolves.

Only she didn't think her tutor would spend about a whole day just teaching her how to stand properly.

"You have to straighten both of your knees," Sherianne, her tutor, said, her voice lacking emotion as she spoke like a machine. "Make sure to always keep your shoulders squared."

After half a day of lesson, when Abby couldn't keep her posture straight as she expected her to, her tutor made her stand still like a doll to teach her.

"Don't let your gaze drop too low. If it helps, concentrate on the forehead of whoever stands before you instead of their eyes or face," her tutor reminded her, lifting her chin a bit again when it almost dropped to her chest out of habit.

Abby knew she had to change a lot of things about her, but only after meeting Sherianne did she understand the real meaning of transformation.

If she succeeded in pulling off every trick her tutor taught her, Abby was sure she would become someone really different from her current self.

Only there were so many things to learn and remember. She couldn't help but feel overwhelmed with the thought she might do something to upset those already nitpicking elders.

Yet, this was just one of the few things she was suffering in the name of preparation for the ceremony.

She didn't even want to get started on her appointment with the royal seamstress. She was a different creature from her tutor altogether.

While Sherianne had so many objections over her way of doing things, Ella, the royal seamstress, wouldn't even say a single word to her during their whole session of deciding dresses for herself.

This time, Abby visited Ella in her room which was located in the north tower of the palace.

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+5

"Lady Abby," Ella greeted as she invited her and her maids into her room, where her assistant had already arranged everything required for their appointment. "Lady Abby, Miss Ella prepared a variety of fabrics as per your preferences from the last time," Mabel, Ella's assistant, said as her superior got busy with her measuring tape.

Abby didn't know what to make of her attitude yet again. She was neither hot, nor cold toward her. But then she wasn't ignoring her completely either.

Only there weren't any words.

Just like the first time they met, she took her measurements with this blank expression on her face.

She didn't say anything even when Abby talked a lot about the few dresses she wanted Ella to prepare for her along with the o

for the ceremony.

It was always Mable who answered any of her queries while Ella remained aloof and indifferent throughout the three hours she spent there.

"Do you guys think Ella has something against me?" Abby couldn't help but ask Alyssa and Reyna after they returned to the King's tower.

But they didn't go to the King's room. Abby led them to the back garden, as she felt she needed to cool her head a little before her next appointment.

Abby had to go and meet with Sherianne after her appointment with Ella, where her tutor would oversee her preparation of the speech, which would basically cover what she should and shouldn't say.

Abby couldn't help but shiver at the thought of talking in front of all those people, who would be watching her with hawkeyes.

"No, Lady Abby. Miss Ella is just aloof, always focusing on completing her work alone. She is like that with everyone else as well," Alyssa said, with a soft smile

on her face.

But Abby didn't think so. Blame her worry-wart-self, but the girl felt Ella was being extra distant.

However, she didn't have extra time to dwell too much on Ella's behavior toward

her right now as she

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had to rush back to her next lesson with Sherianne.

+5

It had already been more than a week since Abby got a proper chance to talk with Micah.

Between her lessons and preparation for the ceremony, she started to feel this lonely feeling creep into her heart whenever she found time to rest her mind for a

couple of minutes.

It was beyond overwhelming for her when so many important tasks were shoved into her face so suddenly.

It got too much whenever she let her mind wander too far and the thoughts of doing so much on her own started to plague her heart.

Even though she knew Micah couldn't do too much to help her with the preparation, because it was a custom for the queen to prepare everything on her own for the ceremony, she still couldn't help but crave his time.

And time was what Micah didn't have enough with everything that was going on.

Micah had been so busy, always spending his days planning and planning until he started skipping his dinner every other day.

Even when Abby tried to convince him to have his dinner, he would only have a few bites before returning to his work and meetings.

Abby also couldn't force him too much, when she knew it would only make Micah feel bad if he realized she was feeling a little ignored.

'Ignored' would be a word too strong, but Abby didn't know how to describe this

lonely feeling that kept creeping back into her heart whenever she thought Micah

was too busy right now.

He wouldn't even return to their room sometimes, making her sleep alone.

On such nights, Abby would find herself giving into her fears as she would stay awake until too late and the next day, Sherianne wouldn't miss to chew her head out, always noticing the unusual redness in her

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eyes from lack of sleep.

+5

"Lady Abby, how could you deprive yourself of sleep? Did you not look into the

mirror after such a sleepless night?" Sherianne demanded the second time she noticed her lethargic eyes. "See, is this how

a queen should look while greeting her subjects for the first time?"

Abby could only smile at her sheepishly, when she didn't have a proper

answer

to defend herself.

"I know all of this could get a little overwhelming, but try not to let it get to you.

You should be your best self for the ceremony, if not more," Sherianne could only encourage her.

But only Abby knew how hard it was to follow her advice.

Abby remembered how she could only nod to everything Sherianne said.

Abby's thoughts were interrupted when Alyssa came to her. "Lady Abby, you said

you wanted to go to the kitchen."

Alyssa was reminding her of this because Abby asked them to gather all the cooks in the kitchen this evening.

It seemed it was time she had to go and get busy with her arrangements yet again. She needed to finalize the dishes that were supposed to be served to the people that came to witness their king and queen getting crowned.

Abby couldn't believe that she actually had to decide on three entirely different menus for the occasion.

One for the royals and the councilors, second for the distinguished guests and the third for the commoners and omegas.

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She had to brush up on her

knowledge on the history of this

kingdom a little coupled with the famous delicacies from all the nine packs, to

pick the suitable dishes and desserts. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

And the struggle while deciding every particular dish was real.

At last, she decided on a few dishes by hook or crook and now she was going to

the kitchen to test if the

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dishes she set went along with one another.

+5

She could only pray that, at least, this one thing would be done and dealt with today, so that she could focus on what flowers she wanted for the ceremony later.

She still didn't decide on what theme she wanted the great hall to be decorated

either.

God help her, all these preparations would be the death of her!

"Lady Abby, this is not going to do it," Sherianne said, shaking her head as disappointment marred her features.

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She held a paper between her thumb and index finger of her left hand, while she flicked it with the other. s

pulled her lips into her mouth and

then let out a long sigh, reading it

once again. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

She

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Abby had been trying to come up

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with her speech for the last two hours but nothing she wrote could

gain anything remotely similar to a nod of approval from her ever demanding tutor. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

No matter what she wrote, Sherianne would just say it was lacking something.

The first couple of times, it was about the feel. In her opinion, Abby's words were

too bland with no emotion.

"Your speech lacks sincerity, Lady Abby," her tutor pointed out at last.

"It's hard," Abby said, as for what was hard, she didn't specify. "Okay, how about you return for the day and sleep on it tonight. Maybe you will

be able to find it easy tomorrow."

Abby didn't know what Sherianne understood from her words, but she was

grateful that she didn't criticize her too harshly like she did about everything else.

After bowing to her as a parting greeting, Sherianne left for the day.

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Abby took a deep breath and then stuffed the papers that contained her speech

in her sleeve as she

stood up to leave as well.

"Lady Abby, back to the room?" Alyssa ran to her, seeing her come out of the tutoring hall after

Sherianne.

However, her master wasn't in the mood to respond, so she could only follow her

silently.

The girl was so down, she didn't realize she walked toward the back garden once

again.

But then, this was nice, too. She could let the cool air here refresh herself.

With this thought, she settled on a bench far back as she tried to relax her racing

mind, even for one second, before she closed her eyes. "We meet again," a voice reached her ears a couple of minutes later.

Abby turned back swiftly and found Ezgar walking toward her.