

The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 56

Everyone stared at the well-known rogue, Baron – the former alpha of the Red Wings pack. The one who had to be denounced from his position due to his unforgivable actions. The one who was cursed by a powerful witch. They wondered why he had crossed the borders and dared to enter the Dark Howl pack.

Miles wondered if he too wanted to be pardoned, yet he didn't let his guard down.

"Why are you here?" He demanded.

Cassy and Elliot remained by his side while Monica chose to wait and watch what Baron was up to. The Queen's sceptical gaze drilled holes into him. She didn't trust him. Not even a little bit.

Baron grunted and struggled against the four securities who were holding him down. He could easily overpower them. However, he didn't want to cause havoc in the presence of the Queen and the Royal Prince, Elliot. Although Baron was an alpha wolf, the Royal lycans would be way stronger than him.

"Stupid Warg had to drag me into this mess," Baron grumbled under his breath.

When he let his wolf take over his body to sneak into the Dark Howl territory, Baron had not anticipated meeting the Royals on the grounds. Warg wanted to find Monica to apologize, however, Baron agreed just so that he could finish her off. He was thinking that perhaps he could maul her to death. He believed that she was the reason for his destruction. He didn't care about being caught afterwards. He simply wanted to get rid of her.

"Warg?" His Queen questioned.

Baron was deliberately trying to avoid the Queen's eyes. He was now regretting letting his wolf take over.

"I want to speak with him." The Queen demanded.

Sighing, "how can a wolf talk?" Baron mumbled.

“I know how. Your wolf will take over your human body and then we can talk. I need to know why your wolf would drag you here. I don’t think you would cooperate and it seems that ordering your wolf to dominate your body without shifting will be less exhausting than trying to make you talk!” She stated.

“No!” Baron started to thrash, making it hard for the guards to hold him down.

“Ugh! Why can’t we have some peace?” Monica grimaced and used telekinesis to stop him from creating chaos.

“Thank you, dear,” Cassy smirked at Baron. “Now, Warg! Come out! I order you to take over,” she commanded. None of the wolves had the power to resist Her Majesty’s Royal order.

When Baron’s eyes changed to a darker shade of their original colour, Cassy gestured to Monica to release him.

“Warg? Why are you here?” Cassy asked him.

As soon as the forces that held him ceased, Warg fell on his knees and bowed down to Cassy.

“My Queen!” His gruff voice was proof that it wasn’t Baron who spoke.

“Please spare me,” he started to beg, confusing everyone.

“What?” Cassy frowned.

“I watched my human commit heinous crimes. At first, I was hoping that he would stop so that we could live our lives happily with our mates. But he was the reason my mate killed herself. And that shattered my heart. I know that it is not a good enough reason for me to watch and let him do whatever he wanted to. But.... I did.... I was wrong....”

Cassy heaved a deep sigh.

“Warg. The crimes he had committed are so ghastly, that a simple apology won’t do any justice,” Cassy told him.

“You know about his crimes, better than any of us,” Cassy pursed her lips. “To tell the truth, those crimes were committed by both of you. You didn’t stop him while he abused his power. And I’m not talking about being a horrible man-whore. I’m talking about those innocent lives he took and those souls who had

to endure injustice,” she mentioned and paused to study his demeanour. He was trembling. With his head lowered and eyes downcast in shame, he silently listened to what his Queen had to say.

“I know losing one’s mate will be hard on any wolf. But I pity Luna Norah. You should have rejected her instead of watching Baron put her through the pain of betrayal,” she added.

By this time, tears were streaming down the denounced alpha’s cheeks. His throat had tightened. Every word she uttered was the bitter truth. Yes, he was trying to keep his word to his father’s wolf spirit. He was trying to be there for Baron, however, he didn’t do it the right way. He had failed.

Cassy gestured to Monica to step forward. Wincing, Monica obeyed her Queen. The mere presence of Baron irked her. Yet, she ignored her hatred for Baron and walked towards the kneeling wolf.

“Warg, do you recognize this girl?” Cassy asked, placing a hand on her shoulders. He looked up with tear filled eyes and nodded.

“She is Monica. The girl Baron enslaved,” he mumbled out his response and quickly looked away. It seemed to the spectators that he found it hard to make eye contact with the girl he once abused. Warg was undoubtedly remorseful, however, it didn’t soften Monica’s heart towards him.

“How about her wolf?” Cassy inquired further, raising a brow.

The Queen’s question confused him. Wrinkling his forehead, he glanced at her.

“Wolf?” He asked, frowning.

He had thought that Monica’s wolf had died as a result of Baron’s actions – an action he should have stopped. Warg inhaled and his conscience told him that there was something he hadn’t realised all his life. He realised that her scent seemed familiar to him.... It was almost likehim....

He stared at her, confused and speechless. The unanswered questions that bombarded his brain were making it hard for him to breathe. Why did she smell so familiar? Why didn’t he sense it before? Was her wolf still alive? If so, why? And how?

He didn't know what to say. He wanted to ask all the questions at the same time, yet, he felt reluctant.

Cassy glanced at Monica. She knew that Warg most probably didn't know what to say. Perhaps he was slowly realising something he had chosen to be blind to the whole time. She understood that he most probably would be in denial at first. Nonetheless, he wouldn't be able to deny a fact when he sees it for himself.

Nodding her head at Monica, "Bring Asena out. Don't shift. Just let her take control," Cassy instructed.

Nodding her head, Monica obeyed.

"Girl? Ready?" She asked her wolf.

"Ready? For what? Meet our s***m donor?" Asena scoffed.

"Although we hate to do this, we must clean this up. Draven is gone for good. But seriously, we need to put an end to everything. He must know everything," Monica told her wolf.

"Right. Let's get this over with," Asena agreed.

"Don't tear his limbs yet," Monica joked, making Asena snicker.

"Our Queen is here, so, unfortunately, I can't until she says so," her wolf replied.

She smiled one last time before allowing Asena to take over. Closing her eyes, Monica relaxed. She felt herself being slowly pushed back into her mind as Asena took control.

When she opened her eyes, her hazel eyes were a darker shade of brown. Cassy smiled.

"Warg, meet Asena," Cassy paused for some time, studying his countenance.

"Can you guess who she is?"

Warg's breathing hitched. It couldn't be true.....

However, he couldn't deny it. Her aura was way too familiar.

“Pup?” He whispered, his heart hammering in his chest.

Asena narrowed her eyes on her so-called father.

“Well, hello. I guess that you have successfully passed on your genes. Not that I’m too excited to be related to you, though,” Asena scoffed.

Warg gasped. She was his pup. She was his. He couldn’t believe what he was witnessing.

“Pup...” he wheezed. “My pup....”

Rolling her eyes, Asena grimaced.

“Didn’t you realise that when you let your stupid human try to force himself on Monica?” She spat out with much hatred dripping from each syllable. “Yes, you are the one who fathered me. But, let’s get one thing straight. I will not accept you as my father. Why should I? You tried to kill me once! I hate you!” Asena was breathing heavily as she screamed in fury. “You forced yourself on my mom! Damn you! How many of the helpless omegas have you taken advantage of?” Asena growled in frustration.

“I don’t think I’ll hate anyone as much as I hate you,” Asena was shaking in anger when Cade wrapped his arms around her. He had felt her frustration through the bond that connected them and he felt the need to be there for her as much as she could. Asena turned towards her mate and buried her face in her mate’s chest.

“Let Monica take over, Asena,” Cassy gently instructed and Asena gladly retreated into her head, allowing Monica to take control.

Warg’s heart plummeted. He knew his actions had caused havoc. Yet, he hadn’t expected that Monica would be the result of his ill deeds. It was painful to hear his daughter say that she hated him. However, he knew that he had watched his human inflict pain on her, which was far worse than what he was feeling.

Cassy kept studying his expressions.

“He finally has realised,” Izzy mumbled in her head.

“About time,” Cassy responded.

“Do you have anything to say?” She asked Warg, tilting her head to one side. She wondered if Baron was as remorseful as Warg. Either way, his crimes couldn’t be pardoned just like that.

He gulped and nodded. After blinking away the tears that had gathered in his eyes, he faced the Queen.

“I...I want to confess...” He trailed off as his eyes darted towards Monica.

After clearing his throat, he mustered up all the courage he could gather.

“Baron will never confess. So I’ll do it,” he heaved a deep breath.

“It was he who laced our brother’s drink with poison. He then blamed Monica and tried to..... ” he gulped. “He tried to....”

“r**e her....just like he r***d her mother,” Cade sneered.

Sweating profusely, Warg nodded. He had watched it happen. He had chosen to immerse himself in the grief of losing his beloved mate and ignored the pain he was causing everyone else.

“There....there is more ...” he stammered.

Everyone was listening attentively to what he had to say.

“Hewe.... killed Clara.... Monica’s mother....” Warg wheezed. “I.... I watched....”

His confession sounded like thunder to Monica’s ears. Her eyes widened. She felt as though her heart had suddenly ceased beating.

“What?” Monica hissed in disbelief. “She didn’t drown? Like you made us believe?”

Her heart thumped in her chest.

“Baron drowned her...” he trailed off.

Shaking her head, Cassy pursed her lips.

“Is there an end to your crimes?” Elliot butted in.

Those who heard him confess stared dumbfounded at the wolf.

"I... your Highness... kill me. I deserve to die," Warg lowered his head bowing down at Cassy's feet.

"If only I could separate you and your human. I cannot excuse either of you but I think the punishment your human deserves is far greater," she looked at the wolf who had his head lowered.

"At least you are showing signs of regret," she added. "Perhaps you should leave this body forever. That will make Baron a human and you'll get what you deserve in the world of the spirits. I'll take Baron to the Royal dungeon where we will decide his fate," Cassy glanced at Elliot who nodded. Her gaze then shifted towards Monica who was undoubtedly devastated and shocked after learning how her mother had died.

"Monica, is there anything you want to say?" She asked.

Monica's chest heaved. She was having a hard time comprehending the information she had learned. Cade squeezed her hand, reminding her that she was not alone.

"Shh. I'm here for you," he whispered loud enough for her to hear.

She closed her eyes and gulped. "I want him gone. I don't care how. I just don't want him here anymore," she whispered.

Cassy's gaze fixed on the wolf in front of her. "Warg. Your human has caused enough mischief on land and you have chosen to silently watch. I could have pardoned you if it didn't involve several innocents losing their lives. But now, Warg, it is time for you to leave. Don't expect your retribution in the world of the spirits to be easy. It won't. What you get is what you deserve," she paused. "Warg, I order you to reject your human and leave," she ordered using her authoritative voice after some time.

Cade held Monica in his arms, watching what was going to happen when Warg left. It wasn't over yet. When the human who was on his knees glared at Monica, they knew that it was now Baron.

"Lock him up in the dungeon. We will take him with us when we leave," Cassy stated.

The guards were about to drag him away when he took them by surprise. Baron made a sudden movement and without any warning, he grabbed a dagger from a guard's belt and attacked. He attempted to plunge the silver dagger in Monica's abdomen. However, Cade, who was right beside her, pushed her away and received the blow.

"No!" Monica screamed as Cade grabbed his wounded abdomen, wincing in pain. The guards seized Baron, however, he had made the damage. Cade was injured and blood was already soaking his clothes.

"Hold him down!" Cassy furiously commanded the guards, her eyes changing colour.

"Quick! Take him to the infirmary and get him treated! Nothing should happen to him!" She shouted. Celeste and the others rushed to aid Cade, yet Monica stayed back. Her rage was now at its peak. Taking deep gasps of breath, she glared at Baron with wide eyes.

"Kill him! Now!" Asena growled in her mind.

Monica's eyes were now glowing red as she glared at Baron. Her vampire fangs elongated and long sharp claws grew from her fingertips. Baron felt his heart race when he saw how Monica had transformed.

"What She isn'ta werewolf?" He stammered.

No one answered him. Cassy knew that Monica was now fusing the powers of her feral side with that of her wolf.

"My Queen," Monica's voice sounded different – it demanded authority and sounded like it was filling the entire atmosphere.

"Allow me to finish him off." Her growl rose over all the sounds in the forest.

Cassy studied Monica's demeanour. She had every reason to end Baron's life. He must go...

Nodding her head slightly, "yes," she replied.

Using telekinesis, she held his limbs so that he couldn't run away. She didn't move. Instead, she used her powers. Her eyes reflected the rage that was boiling her blood.

Slowly, all the silver daggers that were hidden in the guard's uniforms rose into the air. Upon a small flick of her fingers, they all pointed at Baron, who had his eyes wide with fear. Monica grinned, flashing her vampire fangs at him.

"I hate you. I hope you burn in hell," she hissed right before gesturing with her eyes. An invisible force plunged all the silver knives into Baron's torso.

He didn't have the chance to scream nor react. The knives cut through his main arteries, ending his life within seconds. His limp body fell onto the ground. The blood that gushed out of his wounds started to soak the muddy floor of the pack ground. There were no signs of life in him. How could a human survive a brutal attack like that?

Her chest heaved as she drilled holes into his lifeless body. He was gone.