

## The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 57

The sun rose to a new day, marking the beginning of tranquillity for the members of the Dark Howl pack. Their enemies were now gone and now, they hoped to spend their days in peace. Cassy and Elliot stayed back in the pack to check on Cade. They wanted to make sure that he made a full recovery. He was rushed to the infirmary and the medical staff attended to him at once and once again, Celeste was a great help.

However, even after several hours passed, he was still under the influence of the sedatives that were administered to him. They had successfully flushed out the poison from his system and saved his life. Receiving immediate medical attention minimised the damage the dagger caused.

After the procedure to save his life was completed, and they were certain that he was out of danger, Cade was moved to a private room where he could rest. Cassy and the others left Monica with him, promising to come back and check on them from time to time. Monica spent the whole night beside her mate. She was told that he would wake up when the effect of the sedatives wear off.

Yet, even when morning came, he was still asleep. Monica ran her fingers through Cade's hair. Sighing, she watched him sleep. She has rushed to the infirmary as soon as she ended Baron's life. She didn't wait to watch them get rid of his body, since she wanted to be there for Cade.

She couldn't care less how they got rid of his body. However, Calli informed her that Baron's body was cremated and the dust was scattered over the cliff that was a short distance away from the packhouse.

She didn't worry about that. At least he was gone and never coming back to disrupt her life again. Now, all she wanted to do was spend the rest of her life with Cade in peace.

She smiled and kissed his forehead. Her face tingled as she did so, making her heart flutter.

At least he was still with her. Only if he would wake up.

"Isn't it time to wake up already, mate?" She whispered, closing her eyes.

"I need you beside me," she sighed.

“Hmm...”

His deep voice sounded like music to her ears. Her lips stretched, brightening her face with a radiant smile.

“Hey,” she hushed, brushing the hair away from his forehead. “Mate,” she whispered with tears of joy stinging her eyes.

His eyes fluttered open. When he saw that he was in the infirmary with his mate beside him, he smiled at her.

“Is he gone?” He croaked weakly.

Nodding her head, “yes,” she assured him. “He is gone for good. The Queen allowed me to kill him so I did. I wanted to slice every inch of his body. I wanted him to feel the pain, but I finished him off. I wanted to come here as soon as I could so I could be with you,” she told him, intertwining her fingers with his.

“His body is cremated and the dust is scattered over the cliff,” she pursed her lips. “He isn’t coming back ever again,” she told him and kissed the back of his hand.

Chuckling, “you sent him to hell,” he commented.

“He can burn there forever. I don’t give a damn. He was one bad prick that had to be removed from society. I hate him so much!” She growled as she spoke about the deceased ex-alpha.

Cade laughed and then winced when he felt the wound on his abdomen throb.

“Easy there. You still need to heal. But since the poison is flushed out of your body, we are hoping that you will heal soon,” she told him.

He nodded and glanced at her.

“Come here,” he requested, patting on the space on the bed.

“What... no. You might get hurt,” Monica hesitated.

Clicking his tongue, he shook his head. “My mate can’t hurt me. Come on, sleep with me. I am feeling drowsy again,” he mumbled.

Monica glanced at the IV that was connected to his left hand. It must be the effect of the medicines that were administered to him.

“Are you sure?” She asked and Cade nodded in response.

“I want to sleep with my mate beside me. This bed is wide enough for both of us,” he insisted.

“Okay,” Monica carefully climbed onto the bed and laid on his arm. She was being mindful of his wound since she didn’t want to cause any complications in the healing process.

“That’s better,” he whispered, pulling her closer to him with one hand. Smiling, he closed his eyes and drifted off into a deep slumber.

Monica too was exhausted. After staying up the whole night, she wasn’t able to resist the drowsiness that kept overpowering her. Soon, her body’s desire to doze off won over her willpower to stay awake and she, along with her mate, were fast asleep.

\*\*\*

Cade was woken up when someone caressed his hair.

“Hey.”

A soft familiar voice whispered. He opened his eyes and saw his sister smiling at him. His mate was still asleep beside him.

“Hey,” he replied, smiling at her.

“How are you feeling now?” Calli asked him.

“Much better,” he told her and glanced at his sleeping mate.

“She must be exhausted. She stayed awake the whole night,” Calli commented.

He sighed in contentment. Being with her always elated him. When she was with him, he always felt serene.

“I am so proud of you, Cade. I now feel that I have done an acceptable job at bringing you up after our mom and dad,” Calli said, smiling in satisfaction.

Cade's lips parted as he glanced at his sister. He saw that her bright blue eyes had glossed with tears. Knowing his sister, he knew that she would try her best not to shed those tears in front of him.

"You are the best sister I could have asked for," he told her softly. "You have been supportive, caring, nurturing and would kick my a\*s if I need it. You are the best, and I am extremely grateful that I have you in my life," he studied her face.

She suppressed a laugh as she tried her best to prevent the tears from rolling down her cheeks, yet failed miserably. Cade wiped away her tears with his free hand and she leaned into his touch, smiling through her tears.

"You will always be my baby brother and I love you," Calli gasped.

Smiling, "I love you too, sissy," he replied, just as Monica started to stir beside him.

The door to the room opened and walked in Astrea with Miles. Ava and Nolan followed right after them. Their son, Leo tagged along.

"We have got visitors," Calli quickly wiped her face and beamed at them. Astrea was quick to hug her mother while grinning at Cade.

"Hi, uncle. I'm glad you are okay now," she spoke.

Monica woke up and looked around. Flustered, she quickly sat up and smiled at the pack leaders.

"Hey, Astrea, Leo, it's nice to see guys again," Cade beamed at the kids.

"Does it hurt a lot?" Astrea asked, widening her eyes at him.

"Not anymore. I'll heal soon," Cade told his niece.

"Why? Is it because your wolf is there?" Leo expressed his curiosity.

"Yeah. Once your wolf wakes up, you will have supernatural healing powers in addition to enhanced senses," Cade explained.

Leo's eyes sparkled in excitement. "Cool! I can't wait for my wolf to wake up!" He exclaimed.

“Just a few years left, Leo. Hold on,” Cade smirked.

“Me too!” Astrea chirped.

Miles chuckled. “Well, once you shift, you will have to start your training to lead this pack,” he told his daughter.

Her eyes sparkled in excitement, however, her excitement quickly died down.

“But daddy... A boy in my class said that I can't be the alpha.. because I am a girl,” she complained. “He said that only boys can be alpha,” Astrea puckered her lips as she glanced at Miles.

Leo rolled his eyes. “He is a liar! I'll fight him if he says that again,” he scowled. Undoubtedly, he was feeling protective of his best friend.

“What? No, that's not true,” Calli clicked her tongue, agreeing with Leo. “Some kids can be so mean,” she mumbled, knitting her brows.

“Your mother is right, Astrea. Don't listen to the mean kids. Look at me. I'm a girl and I'm an alpha,” Monica told Astrea, making her eyes widen in ecstasy.

“Really? Wow!” Her face brightened with a huge grin. “Does that mean you are stronger than uncle Cade?” She asked, looking intently at Monica.

She chuckled as she looked at Cade. “I don't know.... I haven't tried to wrestle him,” she said, trying to hold back her giggles.

“She is stronger than me,” Cade told his niece and then smirked at Monica.

“But I can still pin you down though.... on the bed,” he mind linked her, making her heart race. She hastily looked around. Everyone seemed to be oblivious to what Cade had told her through their private link. When she glanced at Cade, she saw that he was grinning at her, his eyes sparkling mischievously.

\*\*\*

Cade was allowed to go home the next morning. His supernatural healing powers had completely healed the wound and now, a scar was what was left on his skin.

As soon as they entered their room, Monica pinned him to the door and locked it using her powers. Smirking, she ran her hands over his chest and abdomen, feeling his toned muscles.

“So, who’s going to pin who to the bed?” She asked, dropping her tone a few octaves.

“I’d love to, but I don’t mind you doing the same to me,” Cade’s lips stretched in a lopsided smile.

“Hmm...” She released him and started to kiss his neck.

“Let’s just have some fun, my love,” she whispered into his ears in between her kisses.

He slowly removed her clothes and attacked her lips, dominating her. She let him take her on a joyous ride, and he made sure that she enjoyed every bit of it. She couldn’t hold back her moans of pleasure and he didn’t care how loud she was being. She belonged to him and he wasn’t ashamed of announcing it to the whole world.

Her eyes rolled as he emptied his seeds into her womb. Trying to catch his breath, he laid on her, still connected intimately. Closing his eyes, he ran his tongue over his mark on her neck.

Monica too had her eyes closed. Clinging onto his bare torso, she gasped for breath.

A smile curved her lips. A smile of satisfaction. Finally, she was having the life she always wanted to have. A life filled with love and care, where she didn’t have to live in fear.

Heaving a deep breath, Cade rolled so that he could lay next to her. Sighing, she snuggled close to him. He instantly pulled her closer to him and kissed the top of her hair. Asena too was at peace.

Finally, she was happy.