

The Warrior's Abused Mate Bonus Chapter 1

As usual, Amelia watched from the balcony of the first floor as the wolves trained. Her eyes were fixed on one particular wolf – Elijah, her soulmate, the love of her life. It had been weeks since they mated and he marked her. Since she wasn't a wolf, she couldn't mark him as hers, however, she had placed a mark on the left side of his chest using magic.

Now, everyone will read her name on his chest. She was ecstatic when she found out that he wanted to carry her name on his body. At first, she thought he wouldn't want to do it. But he did.

She was glad that her attempt to reject him didn't work. If she succeeded back then, she would have lost her chance at finding true love.

Yes... love. She was in love. Their bond played a vital role, however, she was sure that Elijah was the perfect one for her. He was sweet, caring, faithful and protective – just like all the wolves were towards their mates.

“Still watching him?” She heard Monica's comment from behind. Her face heated when she realised that she had been caught.

“What? I can watch my mate, right?” She replied, trying her best to hide her flushed cheeks.

Snickering, Monica leaned against the railing of the balcony. “Yes, of course, you can. But we were wondering where you wandered off to after our combat training. We were going to have ice cream together, remember?” She teased Amelia.

“Oh, maybe you are thinking of other things to lick rather than an ice cream,” Monica wiggled her eyebrows at Amelia, who bit her lips in an attempt to stop her lips from stretching into a grin.

“Hmm?” Amelia's cheeks turned bright pink.

Giggling, “come, let's go downstairs. They must be waiting for us,” she said, gesturing to Amelia to follow her. When they went downstairs, all the females were already enjoying cones of ice cream after their training session. Ava, Calli, Amara, and Celeste were seated on the set of benches on the veranda.

“Where have you both been?” Calli mumbled, pointing towards the kitchen. “I have put your ice cones in the fridge.”

“I’ll get them,” Monica offered and walked away.

Just as they were enjoying their ice cones, the men ended their training and joined their mates. Amelia couldn’t help but think about what Monica had stated while they were alone. Her eyes drifted towards Elijah who was still shirtless. Droplets of sweat trickled down his abs and down the v line that led to where her interest was. Her cheeks heated up and she quickly looked away.

Elijah noticed Amelia’s reaction and raised an eyebrow. He knew that something was up, however, he decided to ask her in private. After excusing himself he left so that he could wash the dirt off his body. He was still in the shower when he heard the door to the room closely followed by the scent he loved.

He smiled. His mate was back. He was going to finish showering when she stepped inside.

Surprised yet excited, Elijah grinned.

“What are you doing?” He chuckled. “Not that I have any complaints,” he added, watching her moves.

A towel was wrapped around her body, which she dropped onto the floor, revealing her nudeness to him.

“I’m here to shower,” she smirked and started to wash her body with warm water. Elijah’s eyes darkened as he watched her lather her body with soap.

His heart raced. She was undoubtedly teasing him with her seductive movements. Unable to hold on for much longer, he grabbed her wet body and started to rub his hands all over her.

“Elijah...” she gasped.

“You can’t expect me to just watch while you shower in front of me like this,” he whispered into her ear, and she shuddered in his arms. As he washed away the lather off her body with water, he kissed the mark he had given her.

Jolts of excitement ran throughout her body and soon the shower time changed to a more intimate one.

His movements caused her body to spasm as both of them reached their climaxes. After spending an eventful time in the shower, they ended up quenching their thirst for each other on the floor, on their bed and against the wall. Amelia loved every bit of it. It was as though Elijah couldn't have enough of her.

After several hours, they lay on their bed, relaxing. She traced the muscles on his chest, smiling in contentment. She was his and nothing can change that. Yes, their relationship had a rocky beginning, but she didn't want to have it in any other way. Perhaps, that was the reason why Elijah was being so soft towards her.

"What are you thinking about?" Elijah asked.

Amelia glanced at his face.

She chuckled and propped herself on her elbows so that they were facing each other.

"Do you want to visit the wizard realm?" She asked him, making his eyes go wide.

"You haven't met my family yet," she pointed out.

His lips parted. "Family?"

She nodded.

He reluctantly smiled. "Will they accept me? I mean... I am different..." he stammered. There were more reasons for him to be hesitant. And that was because he grew up without his parents beside him. And the remainder of his family members had disowned him when he sided with Baron. So receiving the love of a family was weird to him.

"Oh come on. They will love you," she reassured him. "And honestly, I don't care even if they don't. I love you and want to be with you," she added.

Smiling, he nodded his head. "I would love to meet your family," he told her.

She hastily got up and rushed towards the bathroom.

“Then hurry up. Let’s get dressed. We will ask Alpha Miles and leave,” she stated.

“Leave?”

“For a few days of course. This is our new home now. Alpha Miles had accepted us in this pack. I don’t see a reason for us to leave forever,” she explained.

“Oh, okay,” mumbling, Elijah also stood up to get ready to go and meet her family.

As expected, Miles didn’t object to them leaving for a couple of days. Amelia called her family to inform them about their arrival. Travelling was not an issue since Amelia teleported them to the magical realm.

Elijah was dumbfounded to find himself in a completely new place. A place away from the greenery of the forest. A place with tall buildings secure on the ground and flying cars that whizzed past them. Some men and women were walking on the street, however, most of them were travelling by flying cars.

“Welcome to my world, love. This is where I grew up,” Amelia told her soulmate.

“Come, this is my home. Mom and dad will be excited to meet us,” she smiled and pointed to a building in front of them.

Gulping, he followed her.

A young girl who resembled Amelia opened the door and grinned wide when she saw her.

“Mama! She is here!” The girl yelled and pulled her into her hands.

“Come here, you huge traitor! I missed you so much!” The girls giggled as they greeted each other.

Elijah smiled at her. “This must be my brother-in-law,” she grinned.

“Elijah, this is my younger sister, Alicia. She is just one year younger than me.” Amelia was able to introduce him when an older woman grabbed both girls in a crushing hug. An older male stood beside her, his eyes drilling holes into Elijah’s face.

“My girls! Both of them! Finally!”

“Mom! You are crushing me,” Amelia groaned.

“You can’t blame me. I missed you both so much. Your sister just came back from college and you came back from whatever mission you went on,” the older woman’s eyes darted towards Elijah who was sheepishly smiling at them.

“And brought back a man!” She exclaimed.

Blushing, “mom, dad, this is Elijah, my soulmate,” Amelia introduced him to her mother. “Elijah, this is my mom and this is my dad,” she added.

“Soulmate.... Nice,” she chuckled. “Oh, where are my manners? Come inside...take a seat.”

“Girls only,” the male’s unfriendly tone made Elijah’s heart plummet.

“Dad?” Amelia’s smile vanished.

Rolling her eyes, “come on Harold. Stop. You know that won’t work with me. And I’m not letting you scare the poor lad away,” Amelia’s mom mumbled.

The serious demeanour of Amelia’s dad suddenly changed to a less serious one.

“Come on. Let me scare my girl’s boyfriend,” he chuckled.

“Nope, you have bad acting skills. And besides, the poor lad is completely new here.” She waved her hands and led them inside.

Amelia’s dad held his hand out to shake hands with Elijah as the girls went inside.

“You are her soulmate,” he smiled.

Nodding his head, “yes, sir,” Elijah replied.

“Good. I’ve heard about how protective the wolves are of their mates. I hope you take good care of her,” he said.

“I will,” Elijah promised.

“You better do. Because I have been planning to burn anyone who hurts any of my girls,” her father stared blankly at Elijah as he spoke. Slowly, Elijah felt her father’s palm heat up. Gasping in shock, he removed his hand.

“Harold?”

Amelia’s mother’s voice rang. “Are you still trying to scare him?”

“No, I’m not,” he smirked. “Welcome to the family,” he said, patting Elijah on the shoulder. As they spent the whole day together, Elijah realised that her dad was simply being a little over protective of his daughter. Her entire family welcomed him to the family without any hesitation. Even her father was extremely friendly and fun.

Elijah looked around while they ate dinner together, after spending an eventful day with them. Even Fenris was comfortable around them. It was nice to know that they accepted him as Amelia’s life partner, although he was nothing like them.

Her dad raised his drink. “This is to celebrate Amelia finding the love of her life!” He announced loudly, making her groan in embarrassment.

Laughing, everyone raised their drinks. So did Elijah and Amelia. Grinning, he kept his gaze fixed on hers as he gulped down his drink.

Finally, his life was going in the right direction.