

The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 7

Philip tried his best to find out about Monica's fate, however, since he had resigned from the duties of beta, it was harder for him to find out what was going on. At first, he waited, hoping to hear that Baron had released her. He usually didn't prolong his punishments for more than a day or two, however this time, it seems things were different.

Days passed by and by the time five days had passed, Philip was restless. He decided that it was time to inform the Queen about Baron's tyranny. He had realised that Luna Norah was the reason why the pack had been surviving the whole time. And now, after her death, the condition of the pack was slowly deteriorating.

"I must do this. If I don't, no one else would," mumbling to himself, he gathered his belongings in a small bag and prepared to walk out of his house to set on his journey. Since he lived alone, it was easy for him to leave. He didn't have a family to take care of. He did find his mate, however, she didn't want to be with him. She rejected him and left the pack, breaking his heart. Ever since that day, he had vowed to stay single until death reached him. He had dedicated his life to work for the betterment of the pack and he wasn't going to let all that work be wasted. He was determined to make his Luna proud of him and defend the glory of his prestigious pack.

Hence he was now going to go to the lycan kingdom, hoping to see her royal highness. He had prepared a handwritten message to give to her, and he planned to deliver it himself. There was no way he would inform Her Royal Highness about the pack's situation over the phone or allow anyone to deliver the message for him. He didn't trust Baron or those who were loyal to him. As far as he knew, they might be listening to his conversations, or might intercept the message, especially if they realise that he had tried to contact the Queen.

But there was just one problem. He will have to ask for permission from his alpha if he was going to leave the pack, even for a few days. Usually, it wouldn't be a problem. However, in this situation, Baron might be extra cautious about letting Philip out on a journey.

"What am I going to tell him?" He murmured, as he paced in his living room.

"I must leave tonight. He has kept the poor girl in captivity for too long already." Chewing on his lower lip, he mumbled.

“Maybe I should tell him that I wanted to try and find a second chance mate?” Sighing, he muttered to himself.

“Well, it wouldn’t hurt to try, would it?” He thought out loud and walked out of his little home.

Heaving a deep breath in an attempt to calm his erratic heart, he walked up to the office, hoping that Baron was still in there and knocked on the door.

There was no answer. Frowning, he sniffed the air, trying to catch his scent while using his enhanced sense of hearing, he tried to catch any sounds that might come from inside. His office was soundproof, however, being a trained beta had helped him catch faint noises.

He groaned and leaned against the wall when he realised what was happening inside the alpha office.

“That i***t would never stop sleeping around.” Philip felt like puking. He had tried numerous times when his Luna was alive to make Baron understand what he was doing was utterly wrong. However, Baron never heeded to what Philip told him. It was as if all of his efforts and advice fell on deaf ears.

Minutes ticked by, and Philip started to get fed up.

“I should leave....” He mumbled, however just when he was about to walk away, the door to the alpha office flung open.

The sound of flirtatious giggles from Karla, a slutty omega who wouldn’t hesitate to spread her legs for anyone, made Philip roll his eyes.

Laughing at something Baron must have said, Karla walked out of his office with Baron right behind her. The smell of s*x made Philip gag, gaining Baron’s attention.

“Philip! What are you doing here?” Baron grumbled.

“Uh..... I needed to ask for permission to leave,” he cleared his throat, “I hope to find a second chance mate....” He trailed off.

He was nervous. However, he wasn’t going to back off that easily.

“Awww..... Philip wants to get laid,” Karla giggled. “I can help you with that,” she said, winking at him.

Philip scowled, yet didn't say anything.

"Karla, leave," Baron ordered and Karla was quick to obey, but not before sending a flying kiss in Baron's direction.

Philip tried his best not to grimace and entered the office when Baron gestured to him to enter.

"You want what? To find your second chance mate?" Baron asked him, raising an eyebrow sceptically.

"I thought you wanted to remain celibate for the rest of your life!" He exclaimed.

"Yeah. But now I have resigned from the beta position so I kind of have nothing better to do." Philip responded.

Baron studied his face with his eyes narrowed.

"Oh really..... But why at this hour? It is already late." He smirked, just as his eyes clouded. Philip knew that Baron must have mind-linked someone.

He frowned when Elijah rushed into the office within a few minutes.

"Yes, alpha!" He panted. He must have run from wherever he was to reach the alpha's office.

"Check his bag for anything absurd. He says he wants to leave to find his second chance mate. But I don't understand why he would want to leave at this hour." Baron stated making Philip gulp.

"Sure," Elijah obliged.

Philip felt reluctant as the young beta searched through his bag. He kept silently praying that he wouldn't find the handwritten message he had addressed to the Queen, however, fate wasn't on his side.

"What is this?" Elijah furrowed his thick brows as he took the white envelope out of the bag.

"Her Royal Highness the Queen....." He read out loud.

"f**k!" Baron cursed loudly.

Philip landed a hard punch on Elijah's face and dashed towards the door, leaving everything behind. He was stronger than the younger wolf, however, his alpha was fast.

Baron jumped up to his feet, leapt over the table, and sprinted across the office to pin Philip against the wall, just moments before he could run into freedom.

"s**t! f**k you, Philip!" He growled. His blood was boiling in anger. "I knew you were up to no good! How can you fool me? You have worked with me for too long! I know you like the back of my hand!"

Baron was furious. Philip struggled against Baron who was apparently stronger than him. He was the alpha for a reason.

"Elijah! Open the basement! This traitor will stay in the cage for the rest of his life!" Baron ordered and like a charged robot, Elijah rushed to carry out his orders without a question.

Two weeks passed by, and Baron didn't let Monica out of the attic. Naive and unaware of what Baron and Elijah were doing, she didn't resist or hesitate to take the food they offered.

Monica didn't mind being in the attic, as long as she was fed, even though food and water were brought to her just once every day. It was enough to keep her alive. The night of her birthday came soon enough and she was excited. When the clock struck midnight, she would shift and then it would be time for her to escape this hell for good. She thought gleefully.

Unlike other nights, she wasn't able to sleep after she ate the food brought to her. She was too delighted. She would finally have a friend who would be with her throughout her life. Since she wasn't tied up with ropes anymore, she was able to pace in the attic and peek out of the window.

"I can jump out of here and run away when I shift!" She had gleefully exclaimed during the day.

When the clock struck twelve, she had walked over to the window and stayed there, hoping to feel the changes. However, nothing happened. She didn't shift. Confused, she looked around.

“Isn’t it time already?” She wondered out loud and looked at the huge street clock that was installed right in front of the packhouse.

“It is midnight alright,” she gulped. Her heart raced when she realised that something was extremely wrong.

“Isn’t it my birthday today?” She felt like crying. She had been looking forward so eagerly for this day, hoping that she would finally be able to run away. But.....

She felt a pinch in her head, as though something was happening. It slowly spread throughout her head and soon she felt as though her head might explode with the pain she felt.

Groaning in anguish, she laid on the floor and covered her head with her hands.

“What is happening to me?” She sobbed. This was supposed to be the best day of her life, she was supposed to shift into her wolf, but now it looks like it was nothing but a dream for her.

“Monica....”

A sweet female voice alerted her.

“What? Who?” She gasped and tried to look around. However, she couldn’t focus because of the splitting headache she was enduring.

“It is me, Asena.....”

The voice said. But Monica was in too much pain to worry about that voice.

“Monica..... I....can’t shift. They have fed you wolfsbane for too long.....”

Monica’s eyes flung open. Wolfsbane?