

## Chapter 118 The urge to bite

118

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Can you let it go for today? I will tell you everything slowly, I promise. Just give me some time. I will come around eventually. I know you only mean good to me, and honestly, I know this sounds a bit weird, but I think I am going to stay around and find peace in your support for quite a long time until I find my next mission," I said before kissing his chin, and he looked down at me.

"I am glad you think like that. You have all the time in the world, my love. However, sometimes, it just irks me when I see you all frustrated and helpless," he said, and I raised my head to look into his eyes.

"Maybe you can do something to release that frustration? Help me a little?" I said while trailing my finger down from his lips to his chest and stopping right above his belly button.

"Amalthea, stop teasing me. I swear I have never met or heard about a tease greater than you. You already know how you make me feel, but you still do this with me. You are going to give me freaking blue balls at this rate," he said, and I chuckled, making his chest reverberate with me.

"I like you so much that it scares me," I blurted, not knowing where that even came from suddenly, and I could feel his heartbeat rising at my words, making me cuddle closer to him.

"I know it's not a confession, and this is something that I have heard quite a number of times, but it still fills me with joy," he said, and I smiled.

"It's because it's you, I keep confessing this again and again. You are the best thing that happened to me," I said, and he hummed.

"Can you stop it?" He suddenly asked me, and I looked at him in question.

"What?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Making me fall harder for you," He said, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks when my heartbeat quickened again.

Closing my eyes as I suddenly smelt the same scent of wood, Sicilian



lemon, mint, and vanilla with a mixture of lavender, I felt my canines hurting as my head started going blank.

It was his smell. It was Augustus's smell, and as much as weird it sounded, and I don't know why I smell that only occasionally, this has to be the best smell in the world.

This is the second time I am able to smell his scent, and God forbid me, but it's making me wet more than anything else. I didn't know I had a thing for scents until I smelt him. And I must say, no temptation has been this bad than smelling him.

Placing my head closer to his chest, I was tempted to open his shirt a bit and take a bite or give him a hickey probably.

Will it be okay, though? All I want is a little taste of this juicy body.

"Amalthea? What are you thinking about? I asked if you wanted to go on a trip with me tomorrow," He asked, and I shook my head to come out of naughty thoughts before closing my eyes to calm my elongating canines.

"I..uh...I don't think it's a good choice right now. Scarlett got hurt and bedridden. I don't think it's a good idea for us to go on an outing -"

"What are you thinking about? Didn't you hear me properly? I said we would drop Scarlett at the hospital near our beach house. I have a good doctor friend there. He said he would take care of Scarlett and her baby. Since we will go to the beach, I just thought you could stay there for a change," he said, and I hummed.

"Okay. Let's go there," I said, and he turned towards me before supporting his head on his palm.

"Earlier, when I found you sitting near the black rose, you looked quite disturbed. Was it all because of Scarlett or something else? You can choose to stay quiet," he said, and I sighed.

"Remember when you were bringing me away from Antonio? He had said something along the lines of he sent me the last file that might contain some answers to the question I am searching for, right? I opened that file recently. I think my best friend Sophia is one of the suspects in what happened to me and how my family turned out to be. They have played this game for longer than any of us could guess. It started even before Blake's family entered our pack. There are things that none of us had ever thought about," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before sighing and pulling me in for a hug.

"I know this is a tough time for you. All I want to say is don't jeopardize





your friendship just because of some kind of information from someone. You better than anyone knows who your friend was and how she was," He said, and I nodded at him before holding his hand and placing it under my chin.

"Augustus, will you be with me in everything? I know it's kind of a sick move from my side since I am keeping you hanging with these feelings and kind of screwing with you even when I am married to someone else, and you might think that I am a selfish woman because -" I started, but couldn't finish my sentence as he suddenly came over me and sealed my lips with his.

"Enough with this sh\*t talk. I will not allow anyone, including you, to talk sh\*t about my mate," He said before placing his hand under my top as he kissed me more feverishly, making me gulp as it was becoming a bit too overbearing.

With his intoxicating scent and my canines making it harder for me to control my urges, I held his shirt in my hand before tearing it, making him sigh as he stopped, looking at me helplessly.

"You know, I am seriously thinking about going shirtless in my palace from now on. As much as I like your fetish with my chest, I still want to keep my shirts intact. Besides, it will be easier for you, no? It will give you easier access to my chest," He said, and I looked at the junction between his neck and shoulder, feeling a strong urge to bite him.

"Amalthea, your eyes. They are turning golden," He said, and I looked into his eyes, shaking my head to get those thoughts out of my head.

"I can smell your scent again. It's really intoxicating, and I have this animalistic urge to sink my canines into your neck and taste you. I want to taste you, Augustus," I said as Crystal growled inside me, urging me to get closer to Augustus for the first time.

What was happening? Why was she behaving like this? Is she indirectly telling me to sink our canines into Augustus's neck? I thought and was about to ask Augustus if he had any idea when I saw my phone vibrating with an incoming call from Sophia.

"Hello?" I asked, not getting up from Augustus, as I didn't want to separate from him yet.

"Hello, Amalthea. I know it's a bit urgent and last minute, but you need to get to a safe place as soon as possible. A place where you won't be in any kind of harm. And don't get out of that place for the next three days if you don't want people to see you in pain," Sophia said, and I squinted



my brows.

"What do you mean? Nothing you are saying makes sense," I said, and she sighed.

"According to the pack's doctor, Linda will go into heat soon," Sophia said, and I felt my phone dropping from my hands in shock.

Linda was going in heat? It means they are finally going to do it, right? And when they are going to do it, I will feel the worst pain in the world, right? I thought before ending the call and closing my eyes.

"You have me," Augustus suddenly said, and I looked at him, feeling a sudden urge to take him down.

Author's Note- Please comment your views.

