

Chapter 119 A small confession

Chapter-119

AMALTHEA'S POV

"I know you are here for me, Augustus. You have no idea how grateful I am to you. And you shouldn't be worried about me. I am fine. However, there is something that is bugging me. I felt a little shocked when I thought about all the pain I'll have to go through and everything related to that process. But now that I consider the circumstances under which Sophia called me, I can't help but be intrigued by the information," I said, and he turned to me before squinting his brows.

"What do you mean?"

"I am not sure, but this piece of information is what bugs me. Can a doctor really tell when a wolf would go into heat? Don't you think it's pretty confusing? Shouldn't it be something only she-wolf and her mate should know and feel? That's the prime reason the she-wolves who are out in the woods when the heat struck them mostly end up getting killed or r*ped, no? If a doctor could really tell when a she-wolf would go in that phase, things wouldn't be this hard for them, no?" I asked, and he hummed.

"Now that you have mentioned it, I have never heard of something like this. It's indeed intriguing. I was so consumed by the thoughts of your pain that it didn't strike me. Doctor Thomas is still in the palace. Do you want me to ask him?" Augustus asked, and I pouted my lips.

"I want to know about it, but I don't want you to leave either," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before smiling and laughing heartily.

"Who said I am leaving you, sweetheart? If I get an option, I would love

to stay in bed with you all day and night," he said, and I blushed at his comment as his hands rubbed my arms up and down.

"I'll just call the doctor and ask him. Is that fine with you?" He said, and I nodded with a shy smile.

Taking out the phone from his pocket, he dialed doctor Thomas's number before pecking my forehead, making me smile as I snuggled closer to him.

"Hello, Doctor Thomas. I wanted to confirm something with you. No, it's not about Scarlett. I know you are doing your best to get her healed as soon as possible. Yes, I understand. I have a question regarding something else, and I would like to know if you know something. Can a doctor of any major really tell when a shewolf will go into heat? Are there any signs of that?" Augustus asked as he roamed his fingers in my head, making me feel relaxed.

"Well, though I would like to add that I didn't expect a question like this coming from you, as far as I know, I don't think this is something a doctor can tell," The doctor said, and I looked at Augustus, who looked at me with a sigh.

"Can you please explain it?" Augustus said as if reading my mind, and I sniggered at his helpless expression when I nibbled his biceps.

"Look, a shewolf goes in heat within 4 months of finding her mate before going in heat every month until she is mated to her mate. When a she-wolf is going in the heat, her hormones change, and it's like she gets drugged by a heavy dose of aphrodisiac. She releases pheromones that make her smell more alluring to all the males, especially unmated males, since the animalistic desire to mate lures them. That's why most of the alphas claim their mate before she can go in the heat," Doctor Thomas said, and I listened closely to him while I placed my ear right below Augustus' neck.

"The heating phase strikes a female wolf suddenly, and it can be anytime within 4 months of finding her mate. No one except the she wolf herself, and in most cases, her alpha mate, can tell if she is going to be in the heat or not. And as far as I know, they also find it only a couple hours before it, which gives them enough time to prepare themselves, or lock the female in the dungeons or house if her mate is not there," Doctor Thomas ended, and I looked at Augustus.

"So, uhh, the friend of the girl I love, met a doctor, and he told her she will go in the heat tomorrow. Can you suggest if this information can be trusted?" Augustus asked and I waited for the answer eagerly.

"Well, as I said. I don't think there are any ways to find out if the she-wolf will be in the heat. You said the doctor told her it would be tomorrow. If it's over 6 hours, I believe the doctor is just bluffing, and she shouldn't worry too much unless that doctor has some kind of special abilities. However, she should stick with her mate and see if it's true or not," Doctor Thomas said, and Augustus sighed.

"Thank you for the information, Doctor. I'll let my love know about it," Augustus said as he looked at me with pure love and affection.

Does he really not shy away from telling the world he loves me? Does he not fear my rejection? How can he be so sure of it? Is it because he trusts his love? What did I do to deserve a man like this? I thought before standing from my place, and he looked at me, making me shake my head to tell him it was nothing as I walked towards the balcony.

"Augustus, about the girl you love, is it the one who was telling me to hurry up and help Scarlett when I came inside earlier today?" I heard Doctor Thomas ask, and I supported my body on the railing as Augustus followed me.

"Yes, is there a problem?" Augustus asked.

"It's nothing. Just tell her to take care of herself. I know it was a

stressful situation for anyone, but she looked like she was losing her mind over it. As if she was blaming herself for what was happening. You know I did a doctorate in psychology. Things aren't exactly going okay with her," I heard Doctor Thomas speak on the phone, and Augustus immediately turned off the speaker of the phone.

"I don't think you need to worry about that, doctor. She is the strongest girl I've ever met. So there's no way she is suffering from some kind of psychological issue. Still, I appreciate you telling me all this," Augustus said before ending the call and pulling me inside the room, making me sit on the bed.

"Don't mind his words, okay? He was just looking out for you as a doctor," he said, and I nodded.

Augustus is worried about me minding the doctor's words. That's the last thing on my mind right now. Is it bad that I am not thinking about Linda and her heat or am I worried about any other thing right now? That I was only thinking about Augustus and how divine he smelt right now?

"Are you upset with something? Look, if it's about what happened earlier and -" he started but paused when I shook my head.

"It's almost night. Shall we eat something? I am hungry," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds as if gazing into my soul, before placing his forehead on mine.

"Don't look at me like that, sweetheart/ Your gaze hasn't been very decent for quite some minutes, and as much as I want to ignore the temptation, you are not making it easier for me. Forget about the food. I want to kiss you and devour you instead. Can I?" He said, and honestly, I felt shocked.

Not because he said this to me at a time like this, but because this was the first time he was asking something as if he was afraid I would flee

away if he wasn't gentle and abiding with my words.

"You didn't have to ask to kiss me when we met for the first time. What is stopping you right now?" I asked, and he smiled before looking at me with his amber eyes showing off slightly.

"What can I say? It's you. You are the first woman, heck, the first person to have this kind of control over me. I had never thought I would be like this for any person in my entire life. When I am with you, I feel emotions that I have never felt before. When I am with you, I feel like I want to be in some kind of different dimension where there is only us," He said as he cupped my cheeks, and I looked at him with a smile.

"We are here alone, aren't we? There is no need to have different dimensions to stay close to each other. Anywhere we stay with each other can be our dimension. And it doesn't have to be alone either. We can be in our dimension even with everyone. Everything that matters is we are close and together," I said, my words not making sense even to me.

"Do you mean it?" He asked, his eyes asking for some kind of confirmation, and though I didn't understand a useless word I spouted just now, I still nodded.

Without understanding anything, I nodded because it was him. He makes everything meaningful. I know someone's scent is important for us animalistic creatures who rely on their nose and ears way too much, but I had never thought that smelling his scent would drown me in the addiction of his love.

Maybe Crustal was right. I needed a break, and in that break, I needed Augustus to be with me and show me how much he loved me. I wanted to be loved. Like a wounded soul who tries to fit in society after being betrayed by everyone, I wanted to feel like I was wanted, needed, and desired.

I don't know what was messing with my head because I have never felt this strong admiration and desire for someone before. Even when I was with Blake, I never allowed him to touch me inappropriately. But when I am with Augustus, it feels like all my rationality flies out of the window.

As much as the dark desires I feel for him, I know it's more than that. And now that I am thinking about all these things, I can't help but want this man more and more. Every second with him feels divine and I want to drown in him.

Yes, I have fallen for him, and I have fallen harder than ever before. There was no going back now. It was just falling into the endless pit of this beautiful emotion.

"I mean everything. You mean everything to me, Augustus Dominic, and Kyle. As absurd as it might sound to you because a confused girl like me still hasn't given you a definite answer, I want you to know who you are to me. I don't know when it started happening or when it was in the beginning, but before I could have control over it, you guys started taking control of my emotions. And now I am far too gone," I said, and he stepped away from me, looking me in the eye with an indescribable feeling swirling in them.

I was waiting for him to say something, to tell me it's okay for me to feel this even after being married to some unloyal person and having been betrayed once. I waited for him to say it was fine to have these mixed feelings about him.

However, when he said nothing, I stood from my place before holding his hand and rubbing my hand up and down his biceps.

"Are you okay? I am sorry if anything I said offended you -" I started, my voice trembling.

"Shhh. Don't utter a word more. No. I am not okay. I am having a really hard time, Amalthea," He said, his trembling voice making my heart hurt

a little.

"What is troubling you?" I asked, even when I felt like I didn't want to hear it.

Was it another rejection that I was waiting for?

"I am having a hard time controlling my urges. I don't want to act rashly or like an animal with you. I want whatever it is between us to stay as nice as it is. I don't want to ruin it," he said, and I felt like it was over.

Maybe what I said hurt him or provoked him.

"I want to mark you and make you mine, my love. It's so hard. You have no idea what your words have done to me. I want to take you and claim you right now, and it's fu*king hard to control my urges. I feel like my head would explode with all this controlling," he said, and I didn't know whether to laugh or cry at his words.

Seriously? Why did he have to make this so difficult for me?

"This is something I have been yearning to hear from you ever since I realized I have fallen for you. I know it's not an 'I love you' confession, but this gives me hope that you'll come there sooner or later, and there is nothing in this world which excites me more than this. I love you so fu*king much," He said as he turned to me and placed his lips on mine, making my breath hitch at his sudden passionate attack.

"You are different today, Amalthea. I don't know why, but I can feel it in the way you are speaking to me and acting around me. I don't know how to say it. You are expressive today," he said as he placed his face in the crook of my neck while breathing heavily.

And judging from how he was being, it looks like he was indeed having a hard time controlling his emotions.

"I am hungry, Augustus. Why don't we celebrate that Scarlett is safe and a new member is included in your family? Let's have a celebration about

it. Just you and I," I said, and he looked at me before placing his hand on my thighs as he bit my lower lips, making me take a deep breath as a moan escaped my lips.

"Augustus, stop,"

"F*ck, that moan. I think you are right. Let's have dinner, or you'll really make me end with blue balls today," Augustus said, and I chuckled along with him.

Of course, I won't let him die of blue balls.

Chapter Comments

