

## Chapter 120 Something is fishy

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## AMALTHEA'S POV

"So? Did you enjoy it?" Augustus asked, and I came out of my thoughts before smiling at him.

"Yes, it was good. I'll catch you in a minute. I have an important call to make. It's related to my work," I said, and Augustus nodded before pecking my lips.

"I'll be in my study to sign some papers. Ring me up if you need me. I'll come back in an hour. You can take some rest till then if you want to," Augustus said, his eyes shining mysteriously at the last sentence, and I couldn't help but laugh at him.

"Okay, I'll have some rest after making this phone call. Come soon," I said with a sly smile, and Augustus looked at me for a few seconds before sighing.

"Well, now I am not going," he said before picking me up, making me squeak.

"Sir, we have information about - I am sorry," Charles said as he looked away, his ears turning red, and I looked at him before smirking.

"Charles, why are you looking away like you saw something indecent? Augustus has just picked me into his arms. We are still decent, you know. Are you shy?" I teased him, and he looked at me from the corner of his eyes, making me grin.

I don't know if it's because he mistreated me the first time I came here to drop Scarlett after rescuing her from the rogue attack or what, but

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every time I see Charles, I get this unsettling urge to tease him and make fun of him. His reactions after that are also the best since he is never able to do something or refute it, making it even more impossible to control myself.

"I - I...it's not that, okay? I am not shy. It's just not appropriate for me to interrupt my king's private time like this," he said, and I looked at Augustus, who was smiling down at me like a father who knew his daughter was going to do something naughty.

"Well, if in a circumstance when you have something really important to tell Augustus and his mind barrier is off because we are making out, will you interrupt or not?" I asked, and he looked at me with a helpless expression.

"I would. Of course, I would inform him if it's important because -"

"Even if it means seeing him and his love in a compromising position and attire?" I asked, and he looked at Augustus as if asking him for help.

"Well, I -I -"

"If yes, then it would contradict your earlier statement, and as far as I remember, someone told me he is not one of the people who change their words again and again. And if it's a no, then aren't you someone who shouldn't be trusted with important stuff?" I asked as Augustus placed me on the ground, and I looked at Charles.

"You! This- this is a trap. You are setting me up. Sir, this is not fair. You don't agree with her, do you?" Charles asked Augustus as if pleading with him to take his side, and I looked at him before laughing out loud.

"Lol, I was just messing with you. Where is that guy who was so feisty and provoking when I met him for the first time? The one who wanted to buy me with money and was too proud of his ways?" I asked, and Charles looked at Augustus with wide eyes.

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"Sir, she is lying. That's not what happened. I didn't want to buy you. I just wanted to repay you for your kindness and saving Scarlett. I thought you were a rogue because you had a faint scent of rogues when you entered the mansion. Most of the rogues are poor, so I just wanted to -"

"Is that so? You didn't want to buy me?" I asked, and I could clearly see how he wanted to yell at me and lash out, but it was because of Augustus he wasn't doing anything.

"Is that true, Charles?" Augustus asked, and Charles looked at him wideeved.

"You still haven't told me what exactly happened that day. I asked you about it many times, but you always changed the topic,"

"Sir, it's not what you are thinking about. I know I acted rashly that day and treated -"

"Well, I must've remembered it wrongly. You must've tried to repay me only," I said when I felt things would go out of hand from here onwards now that even Augustus was getting involved.

"You were here to say something, weren't you? Go ahead," I said, and Charles breathed a sigh of relief before shaking his head.

"It's about the rogue head. We found a lead and some information about him. Do you want to discuss it now or -?" Charles trailed off, and I smiled at Augustus.

"You should go and attend to these matters. I have a call to make, and I don't know how long it will take anyway," I said, and Augustus nodded at me before looking at Charles.

"What are you looking at? Meet me in the study. Call Joseph, Thames, and Jake too," Augustus said, and Charles nodded before leaving, making Augustus look at me as he pushed me into the wall.

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"So, should I still make it soon? Is the offer still valid? The one that you mentioned earlier?" He said as he snuggled his head into my neck, and I hummed before smiling.

"Yes, come soon. I'll be waiting. Let's sleep together," I said, and he smiled into my neck, his hot breath making me curl my toes as I tried my best to not moan and pull him in for a kiss that would lead to many other things.

"I love you. Go and have some rest," He said before kissing my shoulder and pecking my forehead as he cupped my cheeks, making me swoon.

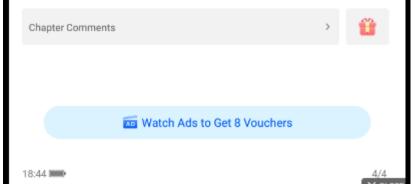
'Love, love, love. I am in love.' Crystal started singing, and I rolled my eyes at her.

'Shut up. It's not like I am the only one,' I said, and she immediately sighed.

'Fine. Tell me who you are calling now,' She asked, and I sighed.

'Brian. You know what Sophia told me was equivalent to a false alarm. I think something suspicious is happening in the pack or around me, and I have to find out about it. I have to find out why Sophia called me and told me to stay in a safe place. There has to be a reason behind it,' I said, and she hummed.

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## Chapter 121 The fire in my words

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Brian," I said as soon as he picked up the call.

"Amalthea, where were you? What took you so long? I have been waiting for your call ever since you said you would call back. What is that all about? I have been constantly thinking about it. Do you really suspect Alpha Cane was behind my parents' death, too?" Brian asked one after the other, and I bit my lips.

Was it a wrong move to tell Brian all about it? As Augustus had said, nothing is confirmed, and I should not be suspecting everyone just because of a piece of document, but now my trail of doubts has involved Brian in this too. Was I wrong in doing this?

Should I really say it? According to how things have been turning out, the content of the documents, and how I connected the dots, everything is leading to Alpha Cane.

Besides, what more, there is a possibility that the man living in our pack as Alpha Cane isn't even the real person my father had befriended.

I don't know if Blake knows about it, if he is involved in this, if Sophia is a part of the conspiracy, or if they joined hands together after I exited the pack. I know nothing about it, so how can I give Brian a definite answer?

"Why are you contemplating it so much? I know nothing is sure right now. If everything would've been so sure, then you wouldn't have called me and asked me if I wanted to help or not. I am just asking about your speculation. According to what information you got and how you think

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about that scenario, do you think that Blake's family was behind all of this?" Brian asked again, and I sighed.

"I am 70% sure," I said, and I heard him draw in a sharp breath.

"Darnn it! Those bast\*rds! I will screw them all. I should've suspected something when Alpha Cane, who never participated in any attacks, was so interested in the one that your father didn't attend. It was seen as Alpha Cane trying to help your father, but now that we know that truth, he was just trying to conspire against my father. We lost that fight, my father died, and no one questioned Alpha Cane because this was his first time," Brian said, and I sighed.

"I am sorry," I said, not knowing what else to say.

"Why are you saying sorry? It's not your fault. Your family was played with their hands too. And honestly, your life is worse than anyone else. My parents died, and I turned into a rogue, but it's your pack. You were supposed to be the alpha and take over the pack. You were supposed to rule it rather than running from it and becoming the laugh of the species. They have wronged you the most in the world," Brian said, and I bit my lips.

Though what he said was bitter, it was the truth. It was as if he was rubbing salt on my wounds, and I guess he realized it too because the next thing I know, he took a deep breath before muttering a quick apology.

"That's fine. I guess I needed to hear that and to get reminded of these things again to get my head straight and focussed," I said, and he sighed.

I indeed had to hear that. Was I really getting distracted by my wolf and Augustus' love?

"So? You said you wanted my help with something. Do you have a plan or what?" He asked, and I shook my head to get out of my self-

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Chapter 121 The fire in my words deprecating thoughts.



"Well, earlier, I just wanted your help to find that rogue and to track Alpha Cane and his whereabouts, but right now, I have a different task. I am not sure if you will be able to handle it all together. Besides, you are a rogue now. I need a person who is inside the Callisto pack. Someone who can find out about some things in the pack house for me. And before you mention Caleb, I must say I can't trust him. I think Sophia is involved in this too, and I don't know if I should trust Caleb since he is her mate," I said, and Brian sighed.

"Then what about Nathan?" He said, and I squinted my brows.

## "Nathan?"

"Yeah, the same guy who used to bully you along with me. The one who had helped me in pranking you with that dye shampoo. You might not remember him because he always used to get scared and run away as soon as you used to growl in anger. Though he always helped me because I used to assure him that nothing would happen to him, he was quite scared of you," Brian said, and I hummed.

"What about that guy? Are you in contact with him? Wait. Was he the same guy who informed you I was in the pack for my mother's death on a memorial day, and you attacked me?" I asked, and he hummed.

"Yeah, I have said I have connections in the pack, didn't I? Anyway, I can assure you he can be trusted. Just like me, he hates Blake and his guts, and I am sure once I say that we are making a move against him, he will do whatever you or I say to him," Brian said, and I nodded.

"Okay, so here is the thing. Today I got a call from Sophia. She said I should go to a place that is safe and away from people. She said I shouldn't get out of that place for three days if I don't want to feel pain and cry in front of everyone, and it's all because Linda will go into heat tomorrow. Sophia said some kind of doctor told Linda about it, and you

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know when they'll mate, it's going to be hard on me. I was shocked for a few minutes, but then Augustus asked Doctor Thomas about it, and the doctor confirmed there is no way any doctor can tell when a female wolf will go into heat," I said in a single breath, and he sighed.

"Augustus? Are you with the Lycan King?" He asked, and I sighed.

"Is that the most important thing?" I asked, and he sniggered.

"No, but that's quite interesting. Why don't you mate with the guy already ? Are you seriously waiting for Blake to give you more pain? Why don't you mate with this Lycan king and repay Blake with the same amount of pain," Brian said, and I was about to ask him if he was going crazy or what when he started speaking again.

"Look, even a man with zero emotions can tell that this guy is seriously head over heels for you. I could see it in the way he looked at you and protected you when I attacked you. The way he carried you while looking at you as if you were his precious gem. Everything screamed love, and he wouldn't shy away from claiming you as his. I am sure he has already told you that too," Brian said, and I sighed as I looked out of the window towards the forest.

"What are you even waiting for? If you think you won't be able to get your pack if you fall in love with someone else and break off the marriage, then you are wrong. Once you prove how they are involved in the crime against your parents, the packs will naturally ask Blake to step down and leave. So you have nothing to worry about," Brian said, and I sighed.

"I'll think about it," I said before sighing.

"So? Can you ask Nathan to find out what is happening inside the pack? If Sophia is indeed involved with them, then I am sure she was just trying to ensure I stay where I am. They are surely planning to do something," I said, and Brian hummed.

"I'll inform him. I'll let you know once I have some news on it," he said,

< Chapter 121 The fire in my words and I sighed.



"That's all I wanted to say. I'll end the call now," I said before ending the call and placing my head on the window as I closed my eyes.

What have things turned into? I had come out to find out about the people who conspired against my father's death and to kill the Lycan because of whom my mother died. Who would've known I would get myself into such a deeper conspiracy?

Now that I think about it, if I had agreed with Blake and decided to rule the pack along with him when he had proposed the idea, they would've continued to conspire against me and my people, right?

Sooner or later, they would've found a way to kick me out of the pack, or worse, kill me.

Smiling as a few tears welled in my eyes, I sighed as I opened the window and let the wind flow through my hair, calming my nerves.

'I am not going to just stand there and let you burn things that belong to me. Something that runs deep in my veins and is prepared by my ancestors. This power that flows inside me is stronger than ever before, and I would become the demise of all of you,' I sang the lyrics that came to my head randomly, feeling my body getting hot.

"Amalthea!" I heard an exclaimed voice from behind me, and I opened my eyes before widening them when I saw a fire circle forming around me.

"You stay there! I am coming! Don't move!" Augustus exclaimed again, and I looked at the concerned look on his face with a smile.

"You just stay there and let me burn because if you saved me, I am going to love you. I am going to love you with all I have," I smiled, and Augustus squinted his brows as he neared me with a blanket in his hand before dropping the blanket.

"How did you do it?" He asked, and I smiled when the fire around me

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