

# Chapter 122 Pissed off

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

"Good morning, my love," Augustus said from behind me as he kissed my head and I looked at him with a smile.

"Good morning. Are we ready to go?" I asked and Augustus looked at Jake, who looked at his phone before nodding.

"Yes, we are ready to go. Scarlett is already shifted in the ambulance and we have made sure that her body doesn't move too much because of all the travelling. Also, some of the Lycan trainers are coming with us. They had done exceptionally well in the month's end assessment so I suggested they come with us. Are you okay with that?" Jake asked and I looked at Augustus.

"He is asking you," Augustus said and I raised my brows before looking at Jake, who was indeed looking at me as if waiting for my answer.

\*Of course. That would be lovely. They would get to have a day off and enjoy at the beach. Besides, they will serve as the extra security," I said and Augustus nodded at me before signalling Jake and as soon as Jake nodded, I heard a loud commotion before ten Lycan, including 4 females and 6 males came into view, all of them laughing and messing around.

"Everyone, I am sure you already know her as you might've seen her while training in the palace, but I would like to introduce her. She is-"

"Luna Jade," I said before looking at Jake in a warning to not say anything further and he looked at Augustus before sighing and nodding.

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\*This is Luna Jade. You must've heard about her. She is temporarily living with us and will be going with us to the trip,\* Jake said and I nodded.

"Luna Jade, I saw you fight those girls the other day. You even beat Brown with your punches and kicks. You are way too awesome for a werewolf," One of the female Lycan exclaimed and I looked at her with a polite smile.

"Oh, I am Suzan," She said and I nodded.

"I am pleased to meet you, Suzan. I love your smile," I said and she raised her eyes before blushing hard and then hiding her face behind another girl, making me squint my brows.

\*This is the first time someone is complimenting her,\* another girl said and I smiled.

"Why? You all are so beautiful. Indeed rare beauties. Besides, I heard you guys did great in the assessment. You deserve all the compliments in the world. I am really meeting a handsome group of men and women here," I said with my most genuine smile and they looked at me with a gentle smile of their own.

"Well, since you are going to one of us, why not come with us in the mini bus? We will have a lot of fun," One of the guys said with a smirk and I looked at him before sighing.

"I don't want to make you guys uncomfortable," I said and they shook their heads.

"Please come. We insist," that guy said and everyone nodded.

"Guys, you should think before speaking. She -" I looked at Jake, making him pause.

"I would love to," I said before walking towards them.

As I walked towards them, I saw a guy standing in the furthest corner

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as he looked away. It was if he didn't want anyone to bother him, but I dint know why, he was oozing some lonely vibes to me.

It was as if he wanted to interact with everyone like these people, but something was stopping him. I thought before quirking my brows when I saw a long scar on his face.

What is it? What has this guy gone through to have such a scar? And why am I feeling so empathetic towards him? It was as if I was looking at someone who was just like me?

"Hey, you! Why are you standing there? Come here. By the way, are you wearing lenses? Your eyes are really pretty," I said to a guy with blonde hair before smiling when I saw his cheeks turning red.

"Wow, this is the first time I get to see him blushing because of a woman."

"Is it his fault? Almost everyone who doesn't know him fears him because of the long scar that runs across his face," They said and I sighed.

"Why? If it were me, I would totally go for this kind of guy. I think we should judge someone by their character and not looks, right? Besides, I find him exceptionally good looking. His scar is a story on its own. This shows he is a fighter in real life. It isn't easy to come this far. You all are good in your ways. Don't let anyone belittle you for anything," I said as I raised my hand to touch the guy's scar.

"Do you mind?" I asked and he widened eyes, not saying anything else.

Touching the guy's scar, I sighed.

"It's been hard on you, hasn't it?" I asked and I saw his eyes brimming with tears before he looked away, making me hold his hand.

"It's okay. Sometimes, all you need to do is let go of yourself a little and enjoy what you have. I don't know what it is, but we all are proud of

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you," I said before patting his chest and he nodded before turning away from me.

"Thank you," he said and I smiled at him.

"I hope we all can have a good time together, yeah?" I said and I was about to turn to Suzan when that guy turned to me with his face filled with emotions.

"Ca-an I hug you?" He suddenly asked and I raised my brows.

"Ashton! Stay in your li -" Jake started, but I raised my hand to stop him saying anything further.

I know he was the defense leader and it was his duty to keep his people in line, but this wasn't something out of line.

Opening my arms, I looked at the guy before tilting my head and he bit his lips before sniffing.

Falling to his knees, he hugged my waist like a wounded kid and I couldn't help but sigh as I felt his broken soul.

"Shh, everything is okay, brother. I am here with you," I said, not knowing where that came from.

After what felt like an eternity, I saw everyone walking inside the minibus. I think they wanted to give him some privacy and let him get hold of himself.

I saw Jake looking at me with a mixture of emotions in his eyes and I smiled at him.

"Don't worry," I said and he shook his head.

"Thank you," He mouthed to me and I nodded before patting Ashton's head.

After some time, Ashton sniffled before wiping his eyes and looking up at me.

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"I am sorry. That was out of line. I should've known to not -"

"Stop it, will you? Stop being hard in yourself. You are not a robot. You are a human with feelings. I don't know what you suffered in the past, but you are making yourself even harder now. Look, everyone is worried for you. Especially your leader," I said and Ashton looked behind me before widening his eyes.

"Let's go. I think I am okay now," Ashton said before rushing inside the

"That bwas unexpected," Jake said as he walked towards me and I sighed.

"Don't worry. It's nothing," I said and he sighed.

"It's not him I am worried about. I am worried about him," Jake said as he looked behind me and I looked at a very pissed off Augustus, who was looking at me shooting daggers and I couldn't help but press my lips helplessly.

Well, that's indeed something to worry about.

Chapter Comments



Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers

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# Chapter 123 Sing a song

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

"Hey, are you angry? Are you offended that I went to one of your guards and chatted him up?" I asked and he looked at me for a few seconds before the tension between his brows eased and he sighed.

"I am sorry for behaving like that when I should be thankful to you. This is the first time I saw Ashton opening up to someone like this. I know he didn't say much, but it was the softened look in his eyes that told the truth," Augustus said and I smiled.

"It was nothing. I said that because I have been there once. Let's not dwell on these things and get going, yeah?" I asked and he nodded.

Walking towards the bus, I entered it and everyone cheered as they saw me, making me smile. However, as if they were shocked by something, their cheery smiles immediately turned into collective awkward smiles as they looked behind me and I turned around, only to come face to face with Augustus.

"Augustus? What are you doing here? Aren't you going in your car?" I asked and he shook his head.

"Now that I think about it, I never had fun with my people. I am sure they must think what kind of King I am when I never take out time from my schedule to know more about them and have some quality time with them, no? I am trying to make up for that time," Augustus said with a smile and I nodded unsure.

Is it just me or do I feel like something is really off here?

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"I am sure no one has a problem with me being here. They are going to be their usual selves, right?" Augustus asked and everyone nodded their heads, making me smile at them.

"Well, that's great. Let's have fun while we are traveling then," I clapped my hands before siding to let Augustus go ahead.

"Why don't you sit? Driver, you can start the bus. I'll be hosting today's travel tour," I said with a smile and once again everyone cheered.

"I hope you are not going to let someone's presence get the better of you. I want all of you to showcase your best talents. Let's play a game of truth and dare, yeah? The one who is not able to do the dare or tell the truth will have to choose between singing and dancing. In this way, no one will be forced to do something they don't want. Does that sound okay with all of you?" I asked and everyone nodded their heads, making me smile.

"Oh, and since we can't circle a bottle here, let's make chits and the name that will come first will be the victim and the name picked second will be the one giving dare or asking truth. Fair enough?" I asked and they nodded.

"That's great. Let's start," I said before looking at Augustus, who looked dazed.

Maybe he is mind linking someone. I thought before shrugging my shoulders.

"Ashton, it's your turn. Since I am the one to give the dare or ask the truth, I want you to sing a song for me," I said and he widened his eyes.

"I am sure you know how to play a guitar too, right?" I asked and everyone looked at me with raised brows.

"I saw him playing when I was taking a walk at night. That's when I saw his beautiful self for the first time. I usually have trouble sleeping at

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night, but when I heard the melody he was playing, I was strangely able to sleep that night with a calmed mind," I said and Ashton raised his brows as if he didn't expect me to hear him playing.

Honestly, half of the thing I said was a lie. I had heard him playing when I was sneaking out of the Lycan Palace to go and kill that Lycan Minister. I was afraid he would hear me, but I relaxed when I noticed he was quite lost in his melody.

That night I had indeed slept with a calm mind and a smile on my face and that was because I was able to avenge my mother's death by killing the Lycan who had betrayed and pushed her into that misery.

"I can try," He said after some time and I sat beside Augustus, raising my brows when he snaked his arms around my waist and pulled me closer. It was a good thing we were sitting in the first seat and no one was able to see what was going on here.

Turning my face slightly as I sat facing the back of the bus, I looked at Augustus, who had a frown on his face.

"Are you not enjoying?" I asked and he sighed.

"I am enjoying everything. Call me jealous or childish, but I don't like it when you praise other men," He said and I smiled at him.

"Why don't you sing a song for me? Maybe I'll praise and reward you with an even better thing?" I asked and he raised his brows at me.

"And what will that reward be?" He asked and I smiled.

"Well, it will solely depend on how well you sang the song," I said and he smirked.

"If I sang good, you are going to give me what I want?" He asked as he raised his hands further up, and I looked into his eyes before smiling.

"Maybe, I will. I have started to trust you a hell lot than you can imagine," I said and I don't know if itwas just my assumption, but it

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