

## Chapter 126 You are aroused

126

AMALTHEA'S POV

"So, what did you want to talk about?" I asked as I took off my jacket and turned to look at him.

"Was he too sad?" Augustus asked me, and I looked at him.

"You knew what it was about, didn't you?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"I don't exactly know, but I have a wild guess. Jake wanted to talk to you about his brother. It was because of Ashton and how you talked to him and forced him to open up a little, right?" He asked, and I nodded before kicking off my boots and was about to take off my pants to change into shorts when I remembered Augustus didn't lock the door while coming inside.

"Lock the door," I said, and he hummed before locking it.

Taking off my jeans, I threw them on the bed before wearing my shorts all the while knowing Augustus was looking at me.

"You just wanted to talk to me about Jake, or is there something else?" I asked before turning around and looking at him, and rather than looking at me, his gaze was focused on my neck, making me sigh as I dropped my gaze.

"Your mark. Did you notice it? It is barely visible," Augustus said, and I nodded.

"I know about it. It has been like this for a couple of days now. You might not have noticed it earlier. I guess the mark will be gone completely when either Blake or I will have s\*x with our mate. Since I still haven't found my mate, I am just waiting for him to have s\*x and free me from this shackle," I said, and Augustus held my hand before turning me and placing his hand on my cheeks.

"What's wrong, my love? What do you mean by that? You weren't so welcoming of this idea earlier. What has changed overnight? You didn't speak much after I came to sleep with you last night. Is it because of the call you made? Is something bothering you? You were always wary

about how much pain his mating would cause you, but you want to make it happen soon?" Augustus asked, and I sighed before turning and sitting on the bed.

What has changed now? Was it the confidence that I would be able to take it since Augustus is with me, or is it because I just want to get over this constant fear?

"I am tired, Augustus. I am tired of always being wary and calculative. He brought his mate to our wedding night and took away my pack and position my father worked so hard for. I thought it would be an opportunity to get back to my enemies, but things aren't exactly working like that. I know this process will take time, but sometimes I feel helpless and restless. I am done with this feeling of constant fear of pain. If that's what's written in my fate, I want to get this over with," I said before looking at Augustus.

"I'll be leaving in a couple of days. I don't know how long it will be this time. I don't know if I would even return or not. I want to take my enemies head on, and that's why I have decided I'll stay away from people I care about. I will never be able to forgive myself if something happens to them," I said before looking at my hands on my lap.

"When Jake was telling me how much he regretted everything, and how much he blamed himself for what happened to Ashton, and the guilt has been eating him ever since, I knew one thing for sure. I won't be able to take it if something happened to you because of me," I said, and he closed his eyes before holding my hand and pulling myself close to him.

"And? I don't remember being an infant that you have to make decisions on my behalf. You have decided for me. But what about me? Do I not have any opinion? I know what Jake's been going through because of all the guilt he feels. He thinks that what happened to Ashton was because of him as he didn't pick up the call, and then he started blaming himself for not being a good brother and not accepting Ashton earlier. He started pushing Ashton even more because he thought his hatred would keep Ashton away from him and his expectations wouldn't get hurt. However, did he for once think about what Ashton went through?" Augustus asked, and I looked away.

I know what he was talking about. That's the same thing I told Jake. He needs to express his feelings to Ashton and let him decide for himself.

Looking at my phone vibrating with an incoming call from Brian, I sighed before looking towards the balcony.

"Well, it's your life. Of course, you can decide for yourself. I am sorry for



trying to decide for you. Anyway, if there is nothing else, I hope you can let me have some rest," I said, wanting to cut this conversation short as my emotions were all over the place before looking away, and he hummed.

"We will meet everyone in an hour. Everyone will rest till then. Come down to eat something if you get hungry," Augustus said, and I nodded before standing from my place.

"Where are you going?" He asked me, and I shrugged.

"I think I'll take a walk on the beach. It looks soothing," I said, and he nodded.

"Do you want me to join? I mean, can I join you?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"On a second note, I think I should rest here only," I said, and he looked at me with a sigh.

"You could've just said no if you didn't want me to join," Augustus said, and I raised my gaze before meeting him.

"Well, now you got the point, didn't you? You can leave," I said, and he clenched his fists.

I know what I was doing. I just wanted to provoke Augustus a little so he could leave me alone. This wasn't good. I thought it was strange that I couldn't smell his scent when my senses were working fine. It was quite strange and illogical, but now that I have started to smell his intoxicating scent, it's making it hard for me to stay tough and not give in.

Every inch of my body was craving his touch, and the more I was fighting it, like a forbidden apple, the more it was luring me in.

'I don't see why you are resisting it,' Crystal said, and I raised my brows.

'You better than anyone know why I am resisting it. Augustus is not my mate. I haven't divorced Blake, and I don't want anyone to jeopardize what Augustus and I have. He might not care about these things, but I don't want anyone to call him my fling,' I said, and she scoffed.

'Quit this bullshit, will you? You and I both know what the real reason is. You are afraid you'll end up marking him if you let go of your control. And honestly, I don't see what the problem is with that. I am allowing you to do it,' Crystal said, and I scoffed inside my head.

'I don't remember the time when I had to wait for your permission to do something. I don't want to get up hurting him. What if I meet my mate, and just like Blake, I am not able to resist him? I haven't felt the power of

mate bond, so how can I take any action like this? Do you want me to break his heart? He has been anything but good to me. I can't do this to him,' I asked, and she sighed.

"You know you are the rudest girl I have ever met. You challenge my authority every day and make me question my powers and everything around me. And do you know what is the worst thing? The worst thing is, rather than feeling repulsed by it, I keep falling for your attitude even more. I know it's hard for you to believe that I love you unconditionally because of what you went through, but can't you keep things aside and see me for who I am rather than judging me as the Lycan King, whose reputation you don't want to spoil?" Augustus said before taking a step closer to me as his eyes turned a shade darker, and I looked at him with raised brows.

"Tell me. What is so wrong with being with me? Am I not to your liking? Do I not have enough authority and power? Do I not make you feel safe? Am I not good-looking enough?" He asked as he kept backing me.

"Augustus, what are you doing?" I asked, feeling nervous and turned on at the same time.

"What am I doing? I am doing exactly what you do. I will do whatever my heart wants and that comes to mind without thinking about you. And do you know what I want to do right now?" He asked me, and I stumbled onto the bed, holding his hand to stabilize myself before falling along with him.

Looking into his dark blazing eyes, I gulped before I saw his eyes flickering to my lips and eyes again and again.

No, Augustus. Don't do it. Don't you dare think of kissing me right now? I am barely hanging on a thin strand of thread, and I don't want you to help me break it.

"You never looked so nervous when I touched you. What is wrong today?" He asked, and I was about to push him when he held my hand mid-air before placing it on his chest.

"You believe I am powerful enough to stop your every action and do anything to you I want, right? I want you to tell me what is going inside this tiny head of yours and what kind of nonsense you are cooking inside there," he said as he massaged my lower lip with his thumb, and I was really tempted to bite his thumb off but stopped on a second note.

"I had locked the door when you asked me to. You know I don't fear someone walking up on us, right? Which means I can do anything right



now. Judging from how fast your heart is beating and making these plump babies go up and down, I am sure you won't be able to resist me, either. So are you going to confess to me or not?" He asked me before placing his head in the crook of my neck, making me press my legs closer.

Wait. What is happening to me? This wasn't what was going through my head when I entered the room. I am sure I wanted to talk to him about how I was going to leave in three days and tell him resolutely that this is something I have to do alone and he shall not follow me or hinder me in any way.

So why is my head in a mess right now? Why can't I think about anything else other than kissing him senselessly?

"If you didn't speak on my count of 5, I am going to give you a hickey," Augustus said, bringing me out of my thoughts, and I bit my lips.

Speak up, Amalthea. What are you waiting for? Damn it!

Why are my hormones reacting like this? It's like my body needed his touch right now, and the idea of him giving me a hickey didn't sound bad either.

"Amalthea, I am really tempted to -" He stopped before suddenly raising his head as he looked at me with wide eyes.

"You are aroused," He said to me, and as if it wasn't already humiliating what I was thinking about doing to him that he had to say that to my face like this.

"I-I d-don't know what you are talking about," I stuttered before pushing him away with all the strength I could muster.

Standing abruptly from my bed, I coughed before taking my jacket and wearing it over my bra. Unlocking the door quickly to exit the room while Augustus was still on my bed, laying in shock, I was only able to open the door halfway when he closed the door with a loud bang, looking at me with his dark eyes that contained nothing but pure love and lust.

Was it really possible for someone to look this handsome with this gaze? I gulped before trying to remove his hand from the door.

"Augustus! What are you doing? Let me go. I am hungry," I said, lying straight through my teeth, and he gripped my chin, forcing me to look at him before I turned my gaze.

"Look at me, Amalthea," he said, and I shook my head, making him sigh.

"Look at me, please. I beg you," he said, and I bit my lips before looking at

Chapter 126 You are aroused

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him slowly.

"I don't know what you want to talk about or what nonsense you are spouting. I don't want to talk about any of it, and if you are going to force me, I will leave this place right -" I couldn't complete my sentence before he gently placed his lips on mine.

"No one is asking you anything. I am so happy that I can't even express it," Augustus said before placing his head on mine, making me squint my brows.

What is he talking about? It's not like it's the first time I've become aroused by him and have these naughty desires for him. Yeah, I know that today is the most extreme one. Why is he acting like this is my first? I thought before scrunching my brows when he sat in front of me.

What is he doing? Proposing me? Just because I am aroused?

However, what he did and said next was even beyond me.



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