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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Is she awake? Is she feeling well? There is nothing wrong with her report, right? Can we meet her?" Augustus asked the doctor as he came out of Scarlett's room after the routine checkup, and the doctor looked at Augustus before nodding his head.

"There is nothing wrong with her reports. We are keeping her on mild sedatives to ease the pain. Since she went through child labor, we didn't give her a higher dose that might affect her baby and her health," The doctor answered Augustus.

I looked at her through the glass and couldn't help but take a deep breath of relief.

"She seems like she is sleeping. I am just happy she isn't writhing in pain," I said to no one in particular, and the doctor looked at me before squinting his brows.

"When she was speaking and calling the words Amalthea and Thea again and again, I didn't know she was talking about the infamous Luna Jade," The doctor said, and it was my turn to squint my brows now.

"I don't understand. Have we met each other?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"No, we haven't. But I know you through my uncle. Do you know, Doctor Trent?" He asked me, and I raised my brows.

"Of course, I know him. He and my mother were batch mates, and we often had pack meetings and dinners. However, I don't remember seeing a Lycan Kid there," I said, and he sighed.

"Well, after Doctor Trent's wife died, he and my aunt started dating. So it's kind of complicated," He said, and I nodded.

"And I don't think I am interested in knowing that complicated story either," I said with a smile before looking at Augustus, who looked at me with a gentle look, as if he was just waiting for me to finish up.

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+120 Points at most

"Hey, can I have your number?" The doctor said as we turned to enter the room, and I felt Augustus's hand stiffening in my hold.

"And why would that be?" I asked, and he shrugged before smiling awkwardly.

"I have heard stories about you. You are famous to the point that you are almost like a celebrity now. The infamous Luna Jade who doesn't bow in front of anyone," The doctor said, and I smiled.

"What's your name?" I asked politely.

"It's Jayden," he said, and I nodded.

"It was nice to meet you, Jayden, you are a gentleman, but I think we shouldn't form personal relationships while we are working, right? It doesn't look professional. I am here to meet my friend, and I am sure you wouldn't want to interrupt," I said, and he chuckled awkwardly before nodding.

"Well, I wasn't hitting on you so you know. I can see that our king is boring holes in my head, and if looks could kill, I would've died already. I just wanted to boast a little to my friends. Asking about your social page is useless since you are on none of them. That's why I asked for your number," He said, and I could see a hint of a boyish glint in his eyes and couldn't help but nod.

"Let's take a picture instead, yeah?" I asked, and he nodded.

As I stood beside him while posing for the picture, he was about to capture the image when out of nowhere; I was pulled away from him.

"Are you bullying my sister by any chance?" I heard a familiar voice, and I couldn't help but widen my eyes when I turned around and saw who it was

"Sam? What are you doing here?" I almost exclaimed before remembering I was in the hospital.

"Visiting my grandmother. You tell me, what are you doing here? And why do I see you surrounded by some authoritative Lycans?" He asked me as he looked at Augustus, who was looking at him with a stony face.

"I- I wasn't bullying her. I just wanted to have a picture with her," Jayden said, and Sam pulled the phone off his hand before pulling him and capturing a quick selfie with all three of us.

"There you go," he said before tossing the phone to Jayden, who looked at the picture before smiling happily.

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+120 Points at most

"Thank you, Luna Jade. I'll get going now," He said before leaving us all alone, and I looked at Sam.

"So? You still haven't answered me. What are you doing here?" Sam asked me, and I sighed.

"I am here with Mr. Dominic to visit his sister. She recently had an accident. I'll catch up with you later," I said, and he looked at Augustus before sighing and looking at me cheerfully.

"Well, let's meet in the restaurant one block away. So as you know, my brother is also here. I am sure he will be delighted to see you," Sam said before winking at me and making a heart symbol with his hands.

"Fine, I'll meet you there. Just go. This is a hospital," I said, and he ruffled my hair before leaving, making me turn and look at Augustus, who didn't look too happy.

"Let's meet Scarlett, shall we?" I asked before lifting myself and kissing his cheeks.

"What's wrong?" I asked when he didn't smile, and he looked away.

"I didn't like how you called me Mr. Dominic in front of him. You should've just called me Augustus or Dominic or your boyfriend or your friend. Why did you have to be so formal? It felt like you didn't want to introduce me to your so-called brother. Are you ashamed of being with me?" He asked me, and I raised my brows when he sighed and entered the room, leaving me alone.

Wait. Now, what the hell did I do? I was just introducing him like I would introduce all the people.

Looking at his stiff shoulders as he walked towards Scarlett's bed, I couldn't help but sigh when I realized what had happened. Honestly, I had never thought a guy like him would feel insecure about such a small thing. I don't know if it's okay for me to find it cute because if anything, I just wanted to pull Augustus' cheeks right now.

'Well, would you have felt okay if one of his friends had come over, and rather than introducing you as his friend, he would've introduced you as Miss Amalthea?' Crystal asked me, and I nodded.

'Of course, I would've been okay. That's my name, isn't it?' I asked, and Crystal pressed her lips into a thin line before sighing loudly.

'You are a hopeless case, sweetheart,' the other voice in my head said again, and I sighed.

31.9%

I was already thinking about calling Antonio again as soon as I reached back to the beach house because of this Siren voice in my head, but now that Sam is here, it would be rude if I leave without meeting them. Besides, we met after such a long time that I didn't want to miss it.

Taking a deep breath, I walked inside the room slowly, looking at Augustus, who looked at me with no expression.

"Woah? What is this? Are you both fighting?" Scarlett asked in a weak voice, and I smiled at her before sitting on the chair and holding her hand.

"You don't need to worry about anything. The only thing you should be worrying about is your health. How are you feeling now, sweetheart?" I asked before smiling when I saw tears welling in her eyes.

"Seriously? I am asking you about your health, and you are going to cry about that? What is wrong with you brother and sister pair?" I asked, and she shook her head.

"I just - I am sorry for crying. It's just I don't know how to say thank you to you. You do not know what you did for me. I will be forever indebted to you. You not only saved my baby once but twice. You saved my and my baby's life. There are no words that can describe what I feel towards you. First from the rogues and then from my own stupidity. You saved my world and my life," Scarlett said as small tears fell from the side of her eyes and I couldn't help but sigh.

"And? Are you going to decrease the weight of what I did for you with just words? Do I not deserve any reward?" I asked her, and she closed her eyes, her body shaking as she cried pitifully, and I couldn't help but look at her before standing.

"Look, I just wanted to come and meet you. I didn't want to hear words like thank you or how grateful you were for saving your life. I always considered you a good friend and sister. I met you before I met Augustus, and I think what we had was bigger than this. However, it's clear that you consider me an outsider. And that's the reason you are saying these nonsense words. Since that's the case, I would just take my leave. I think quest meeting hours are over anyway," I said.

"No, please don't go. I am sorry. I won't say anything about it. I promise," she said, and I smiled.

"Well, if that's the case, how about we all smile and forget the tragedy? Anyway, where is the lucky boy? I am sure he is an angel," I said, and she pointed to the right corner of the room where the incubator was kept.

Walking towards the incubator, I sanitized my hands before placing my

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hand near the hole as I bent to have a clear look at his angelic face.

"Hello, baby. You are so beautiful. Just like your mother," I said, and I was about to stand straight when he touched my finger, making my heart melt.

"He loved you even before he opened his eyes. And look at him holding your finger now. It's like he has some kind of connection with you. You are like his godmother. You are the reason he is alive. Maybe he also knows it, and that's why he is saying hello to his savior," Scarlett said, and I smiled as I felt my heart fill with happiness.

"Ahh, he is so cute that I want to take him with me already. I don't want to let go of his tiny hands," I said, and I didn't even notice when Augustus stood from his place and walked toward me because the next thing I know, he stood right beside me before looking at the baby.

"He is indeed beautiful," Augustus said before roaming his finger on the baby's tiny one.

"And I am sure our baby would be way cuter than him," Augustus said as he turned to look at me, making me look back at him as my heart started pounding against my chest at an alarming rate.

What is this? How can he say something like this so casually? Does he not know what kind of effect his words have on me?

"I- I- " I stuttered, not knowing what to say to it, and he sighed before kissing the corner of my lips.

"I am sorry for my actions earlier. I should've known that you don't want people to jeopardize what we have, and that's why you introduced me like a higher authority," Augustus said before kissing my lips again, and I couldn't hear anything as my mind was focused on what he said earlier.

"I know I could be a little handful sometimes. But I am happy as long as you are ready to handle me. That's all you need to do. I'll take care of the rest," he said, and I don't know if it was because my mind was a complete mess of his words earlier, but it felt like he was proposing to

Is this the right time for me to confess my feelings to him? This is such a lovely moment.

Maybe I can follow his lead and tell him I feel the same about him. I thought before nodding at myself.

"Augustus, I - I," I started, but before I could utter any other word, the baby made a sound, and I couldn't help but smile at his sweet voice.

71.2%



"Okay, you two love birds. Don't act mischievously in front of my baby. He is only one day old," Scarlett said, and I sighed before smiling.

Maybe later. I shouldn't risk it like this. I should wait for the perfect time when both of us are alone, and no one is there to disturb us. That would be great. I thought before standing straight.

"You know, you guys are really cute. Just a few seconds ago, you were looking at each other as if you wouldn't talk for months, and now look at you gazing at each other lovingly," Scarlett said, and Augustus looked at me before scoffing.

"Not talking for months? You have to be out of your mind to think something like that. Do I look in a position where I would be able to stay away from her for such a long time? If possible, I would just keep her glued to myself. That would be a better option so that we can make up even more quickly after fighting, no?" Augustus said with a cheeky smile, and I smiled back at him, chuckling helplessly at his choice of words.

This was the kind of smile I wanted him to have all the time he was with me. I want to keep him happy. And I want to be happy with him.

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