The Luna's Vengeance Novel

Chapter 13 Ganging up against me?

1/7

Chapter 13 Ganging up against me?

Chapter-13

AUGUSTUS DOMINIC'S POV

"You know this has never happened before. I have never changed my decisions based on someone's intuition and without a piece of proper evidence, but since you are so adamant about the fact that they are in the North, I am choosing to trust you and follow you. Let's hope you are not wrong," I said to Arny, who glanced at me before nodding her head.

"Don't worry. I won't let you down. I trust my instincts, and they are never wrong," She said confidently, and I looked at Harry, who was still holding her hand.

"It's okay, Amy. You don't have to work so hard. You are not obliged to complete and make this mission successful. I know why you are doing this. Believe me, the entire council supports you," Harry said, snatching her attention from me, and I growled inwardly.

This guy. It looks like he is going to become a thorn in the side between my mate and me. Why does he not let us speak in comfort and peace? It looks like getting him out of the picture is going to be one of the major issues, and for that to happen, I will have to persuade her to come with me after this mission, live near the kingdom rather than council chambers, or send

18:40

Harry on some kind of mission.

"Let's not waste time in talking about these things and start solving this case," She said before walking slowly in the North direction.

Seeing how she was running from one tree to another, hiding behind a tree every time she would stop, I couldn't help but praise her.

She really has gotten some skills, and judging from how she was moving, it looks like she was doing this work for quite some time, and I couldn't help but think if she was a trained spy herself.

I was about to ask her if she took any special training from somewhere to know more about her when I heard some commotion on our left side, making us pause in our actions.

Since we were afraid the rogues will find our location and will become alert, we didn't bring our team and asked them to stay on guard in case the rogues try to flee from the location once discovered by us.

Right now, Harry, Amy, and I were standing behind three trees at some distance from each other while waiting for the rogues to arrive.

Judging from the commotion, they have started to take action and are coming to the shore of Cantele lake. It looks like we will have to wait for them to become completely relaxed and start bringing out the ammunition before we react. I still don't understand what was taking them so long. Shouldn't they just

get into it already?

Though I didn't want to accept it, I was not a sore loser. Our mate was indeed right when she said the rogues were appearing at the North side.

"Amy, since you are leading this project, when do you think is the right time to attack these bunch of jerks?" I asked her, and she looked at me before holding my hand and pulling me behind the tree.

"What are you doing roaming like this? You are a King, they will easily sense your presence. What do you think of yourself? Don't you know how powerful your aura is?" She asked me, scolding me like I was some kind of kid, and I looked at her, amused. Though she was scolding me, why did it feel like she was kind of praising my power?

"It's good that you know I am the king because judging from how you behave with me, I don't think you even consider me anything," I said while rolling my eyes so that I could hear some more praises from her, and she looked around before turning to me.

"Don't worry. I know you are the king. Regarding how I behave with you. I act like how people act with me. So regardless of how you are, if you are not treating me right, then I am treating you the same way," She said, stomping on my desires, and I was about to say more when Harry walked toward us, making me grit my teeth.

Looking at him, I wondered if we could send him back to the rest of the team, too. I was pretty much sure I could take down

18:40

these bunch of rogues, and Amy will also kill one or two, so we don't actually need him here.

"Amy, the dealing has already started. The councilman who went ahead to take a closer look as instructed by you told me they have already started taking out the trunks of the ammunition. They were hiding it at the bottom of the Cantele lake. And their divers have started to bring out the things that they have been hiding. They have already taken out 7 trunks. Shall we wait till they take out all, or should we attack now?" Harry asked, and seeing it was related to the mission, I kept my emotions aside and concentrated on the problem instead.

"What do you think we should do?" Amy looked toward me, and I raised my brows.

"Are you seriously asking me to suggest something so that you can think about it or so that you can defy it?" I asked, and she nodded.

"The latter one. I wanted to see what suggestions you will come up with so that I can defy them," she said without thinking twice, and my lips twitched slightly at her behavior.

She really doesn't think twice before opening her mouth, does she?

"You are seriously something," I mumbled under my breath.

"Okay, let's do this. Let's walk towards the lake slowly while making sure they don't catch us. We can use the soil and apply it to our body to reduce the scents that the rogues might pick on if we are too close. Especially the Lycan king. Lycans have a

strong smell, and since he is the king, it's natural he is going to be strongest," She said while looking at me as if I was some kind of hindrance to her plan, and I looked at her before sighing.

I am sure if I try to defy her idea, then she isn't going to think twice before asking me to leave, and right now being with her and observing her was more important for me so that I can reject her with peace later.

"Let's apply soil to our body," I grumbled.

Never in a million years, I had thought I would agree with this childish idea, but the more I think about it, the more this seems workable and compatible with the situation, and I hate that she is the one who came up with it rather than Harry or I.

"Never in my life have I done something like this. I don't even understand why I am agreeing to this," I grumbled, just to show my dissatisfaction, and both Harry and Amy smiled before applying soil to the exposed parts of their bodies.

Seeing Amy's glistening skin as she lifted her shirt slightly to apply some more soil, I gulped a bit before looking away.

This is not the right time to get distracted, Augustus.

Remember, you need to observe her. Don't let her beauty trick you. I told myself before applying soil to my body as we got ready to take some action.

"Mr. Dominic, ask your team to stay on standby in both East and West directions. Ask your trackers to keep a tab on a particular rogue with a blue denim jacket and the serpent tattoo on his neck," She said, and though her words confused me like always, I still nodded at her and conveyed the message to the team leader.

"I think we are ready to go now. Harry, I need you to go to the other side of the lake and ask some of your members to keep a tab on that side. King Augustus and I will stay on this site and guard this area. The chances of them crossing the lake are very slim, but we can't take any risk," She said, and I nodded, feeling a strange pleasure now that Harry will be out of the picture.

"Amy, the guys are already there. I knew you would ask me to do this soon, that's why I asked some of our members to be already there. Don't worry about it," Harry said before smiling at her, and I grunted.

Just what is this dude's problem seriously? Can't he sense the situation here?

'And pray to tell me what is the situation here? You are acting with her like you are her competitor more than her mate. What is he supposed to judge?' Kyle asked me, and I grumbled at his words.

Why does it look like everyone is ganging up against me today?

Author's Note- Please support your author with your valuable comments, gifts, and votes.