

Chapter 14 Calling out to Alcen

Chapter-14

AMALTHEA'S POV

"That's great. It looks like my presence is improving your IQ. You are turning smarter. Uncle Chris will be proud of you," I said, and Harry chuckled before shaking his head at me as he ruffled my hair, making me scowl.

Turning around, I looked at our King, who had a scowl on his face, and for some reason, I couldn't help but smile at it.

Honestly, if he doesn't act so mean all the time, he is actually kind of cute.

He is like a child who doesn't want to admit to his mistakes or shortcomings but knows when to be adamant and when to give up.

"King Augustus? Are you following, or are you going to stand here and scowl like I stole your glamor?" I asked, and he scoffed.

"Who is following you? I am just following the plan," he grumbled, and I chuckled inside before walking ahead. Yeah, he can say and believe whatever he wants as long as he is not growling and grumbling like earlier.

After waiting for what felt like an eternity, the rogues arrived, and it won't be wrong to say that, though I saw some of it in my vision; the reality was far from what I was seeing.

"Harry-" I started as I saw him walking too close to a rogue. However, before I could say anything else, King Augustus placed his hand on my mouth, pulling me behind a tree, and making me bump into his chest as

I looked at him in confusion.

Turning around, I noticed how four rogues came out of nowhere and looked behind the tree where I was standing earlier.

It looks like they were suspicious someone was there.

Heaving a sigh of relief that I didn't get caught and spoilt our plans, I looked back at the king, realizing how close his face was to mine as he looked toward the rogues.

Looking at his serious expression with his gaze moving back and forth in different locations and his chiseled jaw appearing sharper from up close, I suddenly had a powerful urge to touch his face. His well-sculpted face with his light brown eyes and brown hair along with his body type, was something that I can define as my type of thing, and I hate to break it, but he was actually attractive.

"If you are going to keep looking at me like this, I am going to think you like me," He suddenly whispered, his hot breath fawning my face as he looked at me straight in the eyes, and I gulped a bit before looking away.

"I was just looking and checking if narcissism has a face, then would it look like yours or not," I said to cover up my actions earlier, and the lopsided smile he gave me, made me grit my teeth.

I looked back at the position where I was standing before freeing myself from the Lycan king's grip.

"Let's go," I said to him, and he nodded his head before tucking my hair behind my ear.

"Let's not get hurt, okay?" He said to me in a coaxing manner before smiling and leaving, and I stood there feeling confused as hell.

Wait. Does this guy have some kind of weird mood swings? One moment he is so good and acts like he actually cares about my

wellbeing, and the other moment he acts like a complete jerk, as if I am his sworn nemesis. I thought before shaking my head.

Once getting the green signal from the king, I nodded at Harry to take action, and both of them started taking the rogues one by one, hiding behind the trees and rendering them unconscious as we got closer to the main area where the trunks were being pulled out from the lake.

"Harry, behind you," I whispered to him through the conference call, and he looked behind himself as two rogues were approaching him.

Hitting their heads, he hid their bodies behind the trees like the rest of them before showing me a thumbs up.

Nodding my head at him, I looked ahead of me, ready to execute the primary plan that I was really here for. Helping the council was just a facade I was using to get closer to my target, and though I wanted to help them get these ammunitions, this wasn't exactly what I was helping them for.

This is the only way I could get closer to Alven, and I will not lose the chance.

"Amy! What are you doing?" Harry suddenly shouted, and I shook my head at him before coming out from behind the tree and walking towards the main area, making the three rogues stop what they were doing and look at me as they growled at me.

I stood in front of the eight rogues, looking them in the eyes as I tried to find a particular rogue.

"Harry, is she out of her mind? She was the one who told us to do these things calmly and not hurt anyone, or why would I, the king, would hide like this? But now she is the one breaking the rules? Ask her what the hell is she doing, spoiling her plan like this herself? You know her better than I do, no? Why don't you talk to her?" I heard King Augustus say through the conference call, and I sighed.

"Look, I will not waste my time, and will come straight to the point. I need Alven. If you tell me where Alven is, we will leave you guys alive, but if you are going to act rude and show me some attitude, I am going to skin you alive. The choice is yours," I said, and the guy in the middle stood straight, looking a hell lot calmer than other rogues.

"Alven? How do you know our head's name and why do you want to meet him? What is your purpose?" He asked me, and I looked at him before speaking.

"I want to meet Alven because I heard he is one of the core members of the team lead personally by the Rogue head. Don't tell me this is false because dying people don't lie. My resources are trustworthy, and I know that he came or is out to come here today. So just tell me who is Alven. Let me talk to him, and I will leave," I said before pausing.

"The council and the Lycan spies have surrounded you guys from all sides. The only key for all of your people to go out of here alive is standing in front of you. Bring me Alven, and I will let you leave," I said, and he looked at me with squinting brows.

"Amy, what are you doing? How can you negotiate with them like this while exposing our plans? We didn't talk about this. This is not about the council alone. The lycans are involved," Harry said through the call, and I sighed.

"You are on a call while talking to us? Is this some kind of trap? You already have us cornered, and you are just asking for our core member so that you can ask him for more information, no? I won't tell you where he is or who he is. Do whatever you want," He said, and the rest of the rogues growled at me, making me sigh.

It looks like I have no other choice but to call out to him myself.

"Alven!" I growled angrily in the air.

"Alven, if you don't come out at the count of three, then I'll make sure LJ

kills your unborn baby and mate," I shouted, and the rogues looked at me with shock.

"How do you know about Alven's mate and unborn baby? How do you have so much inside news about us?" He asked me, and I smirked.

"Did you really think I came with half the information? So, are you going to answer me or going to waste my time?" I asked, and he gulped, looking more unsure than before now that I have mentioned these things.

I just hope he gives in soon so that I can save everyone some time. I know I have a lot of explaining to do after this, but I am ready to do it as long as I get my hands on this guy. I can always use him as bait to get more information and trade his information in return for forgiveness for today's incident.



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