

Let's do this together

Chapter-20

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Let me brief it out for you. The rogues cheated you of the truth and your brother's life, and that's why you let those rogues die? You wanted to avenge your brother. And you want to share the information regarding whatever I'll ask you because you are retaliating against the head, right?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"That's not all. The reason I want to help you is that I want someone to go against the rogue head. Someone who is not bound by the laws of werewolves or Lycans, and someone who isn't attached to anyone or has anyone to care about. When you struck a deal last night, standing in the middle of the rogues unarmed, I saw the fire in your eyes, and at that time, I knew you were the right person for it," He said, and I nodded my head.

I won't say it didn't pinch my heart when he said that I look like someone who doesn't have anyone to care for. I do have people to care for, and maybe not wholeheartedly, but there are a few people who care for me and love me a little.

Maybe it's because my parents died and Blake betrayed me that I felt so wrong when he said that, but whatever it was, it indeed hurt a little.

"Anyway, I don't care about what you think I am or what I am not. You mentioned that you'll help me only under one

condition? State that condition so that I can see if you are worthy of answering my questions or not. I am not going to risk it without knowing the whole deal," I said, and he nodded his head.

"That's the main point of my whole story, and the point where things escalated in my life. I want you to help me free my mate and unborn baby from the Saint wolves pack." He said, and I raised my brows at him.

"Woah, you have some serious conditions here. Do you even know what you are talking about? You have surely lost your mind if you think I am going to go against the alpha of the Saint wolves pack that comes under the top 5 packs because I want some information that I'll just get sooner or later with some hard work," I said, standing from the chair, not interested in any dealing anymore.

"Please," he started, and I paused in my steps when I felt the helplessness in his voice.

"Please help me. I know you don't owe me anything and you are not obliged to help me, but I know you will be able to do it. I believe in you. My instincts believe in you, and it's not a normal thing," He said, and I scoffed before turning to look at him.

"Do you even hear yourself? You are one of the most important subordinates of the rogue head, and you are not able to get your mate out of that pack, but for some reason, you think a mere simpleton like me will be able to do it just because she wants some answers regarding her parents' death?" I asked as I took another sip of my chocolate shake, not sitting nonetheless.

"I know you will be able to do it. I am not able to do it because the people I thought I could trust are also against me. No one is there with me. I just want someone to help me and support me, and you are the perfect person for it. I am not asking for this help for free either. You want to know about your parent's death and the rogues who were involved in it, right?" He asked me, and I hummed in reply.

"I have access to the secret files, but because of the recent activities and my retaliation when they helped the pack hide my mate and went behind my back, they might create some problems. I will have to gain their trust, and I might be able to tell you if your parents' death was a mere rogue attack or a conspiracy," He said, and I looked away when I heard his words.

That's exactly what I want to know. That's what I am out there for. I want to know who conspired against my parents and who the hell are Antonio and Azrael that my father mentioned, and for that to happen, I can't delay any more time.

If my knowledge and presumption are right, then these people are someone who either killed my dad or are the ones who had come to take me with them, as my dad had indeed mentioned that he didn't want anyone to take me away from him.

I am yet to know why I have this special power of seeing visions, and for some reason, I feel like knowing about my parent's death is the first step toward this mission, and once I am done with this, I will go back to my pack, take what belongs to me and my family, and will show everyone who's

the real Alpha and that a female can also run a pack.

"Leave your contact information here. I will let you know about my decision after thinking for a while. This isn't something that I can decide in the spur of the moment," I said, and he looked at me observantly.

"In your heart, you have already decided what you want to do. You are just buying yourself some time to validate that answer and give yourself the reasons as to why the decision you took is the right one, right? Please tell me what's your decision, and I'll go along with it and respect it without saying anything. I assure you that you'll never face any problems in the future because of me just because you rejected my proposal. So tell me your decision," He said, and I looked out of the window.

"There is an annual ball organized by the council in the coming two days. I am sure you know about it, as you rogues might be planning something big along those days because the council and everyone, including the alphas will be busy with the ball and getting along with each other. I am the star of that ball, or that's what I will make myself. I don't want to ruin that day," I paused before looking at him.

"You are getting my point?" I asked him, and he squinted his brows.

"Let's do this after two days," I cleared, and this time he genuinely smiled before holding my hand, making me go stiff.

"Thank you," He said before kissing the back of my hand, making me bite my lips behind my mask as it took a lot of patience to not jerk his hand away from mine.

"This is my contact information. Call me whenever you are ready. Also, since this ball is important to you, I will try to stop any activities that might hinder the ball. From what I have learned from experience, I know you are planning to do something that day. All the best for it," He said, and I hummed in reply, not liking the fact that he was able to read so much just by providing so little.

He was indeed capable and manipulative.

"Send me your mate's photo, and I'll try to find more about her from my resources," I said, and he nodded.

Hearing the ping of a message coming, I looked at the attached file that probably contained his mate's picture, and I smiled.

"Weren't you in a hurry to leave? What are you waiting for? Do you want to get caught by the Lycans and council members? Get lost," I said casually, and he nodded his head before drinking his already cold coffee in a single go and leaving.

Seeing him sitting inside a black sedan as he left, I opened my phone before smiling at my mom and dad's picture.

'Mom, Dad, I'll soon find out about your culprits. The path is difficult, but I am sure I will be able to find justice for you. I won't leave a single soul alive. I love both of you. Just keep giving me your strength and bless me from heaven. Also, tell the moon goddess I already have had enough of her problems. Let me handle things peacefully now,' I smiled before putting away my phone.

It was already 7 am. I know Harry might be having a hard

time with Uncle Chris, who must be blaming him for my leave earlier.

Well, he can have a little scolding for trying to make me settle.

"Waiter. I would like to have some red sauce pasta with extra toppings," I ordered before sitting casually in the chair.

I was about to dial a number to send the picture of Alven's mate and find more about her when someone came and sat in front of me, making me raise my brows.

"So, when are we going to the Saint Wolves pack?" King Augustus asked me, and I squinted my brows.

"Excuse me?" I asked, feeling a bit edgy now.

What was he talking about? How does he know about it? Wait. He has indeed been tailing me all this while? But why didn't I smell him?

"Why do I not smell you?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Well, shouldn't it be you who should be telling me the answer to this question? Why the hell are you not able to feel me? I mean smell me? Aren't you a wolf?" He asked me, and I scrunched, not knowing how to answer him because I didn't know the answer, either.

"Maybe my senses refuse to smell a spy lycan king?" I said sarcastically, and he sighed.

"Fine, I spied on you. You can call it poking my nose in your business or whatever, but when I saw you leaving the chambers, I knew you weren't just leaving in a moment of

anger. I knew you were lying to me, and judging from your character that I have come to know since last night, I was sure you'll come here at least once to see if he is Alven or not," He said, and I supported my head on my palm as I looked at him with curiosity.

"You do know that Alven is one of the most important subordinates of the rogue head, right? Why didn't you attack him and capture him? You could've made good use of him to know more about their dealings. Why did you let him go?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"It was clear last night how important this person is to you. I know you are trying to find the truth about your parent's death. And honestly speaking, I want to have some adventure with you. It feels like being around you is going to be quite adventurous, and I like the feeling of it. I was going to meet the Alpha of the Saint Wolves pack tomorrow anyway. There are many anonymous complaints about them, and I want to visit them personally. Let's go there together," He said, and I scoffed.

"Excuse me? Don't you think you are getting a bit too much involved in my life? You are a king. I am just a normal she-wolf. See the difference, will you?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Does it look like I care about any of them? Let's solve this as soon as possible so that we can find the cause of your parent's death, yeah? Once you are done with that, we can discuss if you want to join my main team and work along with me or not. This is an important decision, and for you to think about it properly, you'll have to be free from your worries. So I am going to help you do that. Let's do this together," He said, and I looked at him observantly, trying to

see if I heard him right or not.

Let's do it together? Does he think this is some kind of joke? He finds my life adventurous and fun? I wish I could say the same about it.

Seeing the pasta in front of me, I started eating it, moaning in pleasure as I savored its taste.

Hearing a low growl from in front of me, I squinted my brows, irritated that he was interrupting my peace.

"What is it? If you want to eat, then just order for yourself, will you?" I asked, annoyed, before noticing how dark his eyes had become.

What the hell, dude? Why is he acting like this?

"I...don't moan like this. Also, how can you eat like this without giving me an answer?" He said, and I rolled my eyes.

Seriously? Did I hurt his Lycan ego again?

"You want my answer? We are doing nothing together. I can handle my things myself, and I am not going to join your team or work along with you either. That's my answer," I said, and he clenched his fists, making me smile at him.

Author's Note- Keep supporting and commenting.