

Feeling Embarrassed

Chapter-21

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you sure you don't want me to come with you?" King Augustus asked me as I walked further into the forest, and I couldn't help but sigh.

"For a king, you are surely too curious for your good. I am not going to the Saint Wolves pack," I said, and he scoffed at me.

"You said the same thing yesterday. You said you will not meet the man who called you because you were afraid it was a fake call, but you still did. And though you told that guy you will be going to handle this case after tomorrow, I am sure you are going to that pack to see and know more about his mate," King Augustus said, and I stopped abruptly, making him bump into me.

"Oops," he said before holding me in his arms as the impact from his body almost made me fall.

"You, what is your problem? Why are you even following me? Don't you have more important king-like things to do? Like signing some important treaties or documents with other species?" I asked, and he looked at me for a few seconds before chuckling.

"King-like things to do? What do you think a king does?" He

asked, and I shrugged before walking again.

"How would I know? It's not like I am some kind of former queen," I said, my mind going to the time when I was treated like a princess in my pack and everyone used to respect and bow to me.

"Well, you can be a queen," He shrugged before coughing, making me scrunch my brows.

"I mean, judging from the way you act, in your head, you are a queen, right?" He asked me, and I hummed in reply before standing in front of the road as we exited the forest.

"My car is waiting on the other side of the road. We'll reach there sooner this way," King Augustus said, and I looked at him before sighing.

"So you have decided you aren't going to let me go alone, and are going to tail me no matter what I say or how many times I say I am not going to the Saint wolves pack, right?" I asked, and he folded his hands around his chest before nodding his head.

"Does it look like I have any other choice now? You are going to tail me anyways. I might as well use your resources to get there sooner," I said, and he nodded.

"You made the right decision here," He said as we walked towards his car.

"After you," He said after opening the door for me, and I don't know why, but for some reason, my heart fluttered a

bit at his gesture.

I paused in my actions and observed him for a second before shaking my head.

"Can I ask you a question?" I asked, and he nodded.

"I get that I wasn't able to smell you for some unknown reason, but what about Alven? Why didn't he notice you? Are you wearing some kind of spell that doesn't let anyone smell you?" I asked, and he sighed.

"It's not like Alven couldn't smell me. It was more like he knew I was there from the very beginning. I knew you were going to meet this guy who called you, and that anger show was all a facade to stop everyone from following you. Naturally, I followed you, and when I saw you sitting inside the restaurant, that's when I saw a suspicious man with a black hat looking at the restaurant observantly. I sneaked towards him, and when I saw him trying to run away, I knew he was the one," he said, and I supported my hand on the window sill while looking at him.

"I might have kind of threatened him that if he told you about me, I am going to capture his mate, or worse, capture him and torture him. I told him you don't know about me and your safety is very important to me. Since I wasn't going to hinder his chats with you, I just sat a few tables away from you and heard your conversation," He shrugged, and I didn't know how to react to his words.

Why is he making it look like he was on some kind of

mission rather than spying on me uselessly?

"For a king, who is explaining how he was sneaking and spying, don't you think you are quite proud of your actions?" I asked him before chuckling as I couldn't help but find him funny.

Looking out of the window, I observed the passing trees in the forest and couldn't help but feel tranquil.

Closing my eyes, I sighed as I let the wind blow on my face and let me feel the slight coldness that could calm my inner fire.

"Amy, are you feeling tired? Do you want me to offer you a pillow?" He asked, and I hummed.

"No thanks. I don't think it will be too long. It's just a two hours ride, right? I'll just do my work in the meantime," I said before taking out my laptop from inside my bag.

Opening my laptop, I clicked on the hidden folder.

The folder contains all the information about most of the people who were known to have visions of the future in the past. They belonged to all kinds of species. I haven't found anything regarding Werewolves yet, but I am hopeful that I might find some hints from other species if I observe carefully.

"What are you reading?" King Augustus said while he bent to look into my laptop, and I turned to look at him, my eyes widening when I noticed how close his face was to mine.

Feeling my breathing hitch as I looked at his face up so close, I couldn't help but notice how handsome and attractive he was.

"Is there something on my face?" He asked me with a confused face, and afraid that I was caught in the act of staring, I stuttered before looking towards my laptop.

"I am just reading more about other species to increase my general knowledge," I said, and he hummed.

"You don't need to waste your time reading all the useless stuff. You can just ask me anything you wish to know. I mostly know about all the species and even some rare ones. It comes with the training and responsibilities of being a king," He said, and I looked back at him, feeling a pinch in my heart when I saw his sad face.

What is happening to me today? Why am I feeling like this? Is this because of Crystal? Are we getting attracted to his handsomeness? I thought, and was about to scoot closer to the window to create some distance between us as his large form was already making me a bit stuffy. However, before I could do that, the car took a sharp turn, making me jerk forward.

Groaning in pain as the corner of my laptop was digging in my stomach, I placed my hand in front of myself before looking up, widening my eyes when I saw King Augustus looking down at me with a mixture of emotions in his eyes before his eyes started to turn a shade darker.

"I already gathered that you like hugging me, and annoying me at the same time, but do you really have to do that?" He asked me with a dark blazing look, which looked like he could eat me alive just now.

"What are you talking about?" I asked as I felt heat creeping up my face just by the way he was looking at me.

Following his gaze, I widened my eyes in shock and embarrassment as I noticed where my hand was, and as if I was struck by lightning, I sat straight before evening my expression and form.

Wait. I wasn't gripping his manhood, right? I didn't move my hand or grab it, right? I thought before replaying the events, and then relaxing when I realized I didn't do anything obscene.

"I...uh...it's the car's mistake," I stuttered, and he chuckled before pulling my cheeks, making me even more embarrassed than I already was.

"It surely was," he said, making me swat away his hand, and he chuckled even more, making me look out of the car as I was feeling wronged now.

How embarrassing! Did I have to fall at that particular place?! I thought before looking back at that place from the corner of my eyes.

"Like what you see?" I heard his voice again, and I knew I was caught in the act again, and if possible, I wanted to dig

a 6 feet hole and bury myself inside that to save myself from the embarrassment I have brought upon myself.

After what felt like an eternity but were only a few minutes, we finally stopped in front of the Saint wolves pack, and I sighed, getting all serious as it was about the mission now.
Author's Note- Don't forget to comment your views.