

Her plans

Chapter-23

AUGUSTUS DOMINIC'S POV

"I am sure those complaints are just a bluff, Lycan King. There is nothing wrong with the way I rule. I agree that sometimes I do have to take some strict measures to keep everyone in line, but that doesn't mean I abuse the kids and women," Robin said, and I smirked at him.

"Well, I hope that's the case, because if it isn't, then nothing in this world can help you keep your position intact. I will personally see to it," I said, and I could see a trace of fear in his eyes as he looked at me before masking his emotions.

"Don't worry, Lycan King. I am not afraid since I am not in the wrong," He said, and I nodded before looking at Amy, who was sitting in the seat casually, looking bored as hell.

"You were talking about something? Why don't you finish it before we leave?" I asked her, and she nodded before standing.

"I am done here. Let's go. I want to buy a dress for the ball anyways. Come shopping with me," She said as if she wasn't the one who was eager to come here.

"Are you sure we should go? Didn't you want to talk about something important?" I asked her, and she smiled at me sweetly.

"It's okay, Mr. Dominic. I know you care about me and my

opinions a lot, but I think I can discuss this matter with Robin tomorrow when he'll come to the ball, right Robin?" She said before looking at Robin as she said the last statement, and he looked at her dazed before nodding his head.

"I'll see you tomorrow, David. Till then," she said before hugging him, making me take a deep breath to calm my nerves.

"Let's go," She said before holding my hand in hers, and I won't lie, but the way she held my hand, I couldn't help but feel a bit giddy as my heart skipped a beat, making me squint my brows at the weird reactions my body was having.

"What was that all about?" I asked her the first thing we sat in our car, and she waved at David and Robin before rolling up the window, her smile immediately vanishing from her face as she rolled her eyes.

"I know I was against you coming with me because I thought you would make things harder for me. However, I was wrong. Thank you for coming with me," She said while looking at me, and I looked at her observantly.

That's not right. Something is definitely cooking up her sleeves.

"You don't get what happened just now, and you are curious about why I left so early without continuing the topic again, right?" She asked, and I hummed in reply as we passed the pack's borders.

"Well, I don't have to persuade him to give me the girl anymore. You just threatened him that his position is in

danger since you are getting so many complaints against his way of ruling, right? Though he looked all calm on the surface, as far as I know, he is already forming plans to save his position and not let it fall to his brother.

Now, he has seen me coming with you, it's natural he is going to think I have a good relationship with you," she said, looking at me expectantly, and I couldn't help but chuckle at her tactics.

"So now he is going to come to you and ask you to help him out by talking to me, and that girl is going to be used as the bargaining chip, right?" I asked, and she nodded her head enthusiastically.

"Exactly my point. I am sure he is going to find ways to come to me and persuade me into talking to you so that I can put some good words for him in front of you," She said, and I sighed before looking out of the window.

Will she really side with the wrong for her benefit? I thought before asking her.

"And will you? Put good words for him in front of me?" I asked, and she scoffed.

"Obviously not," She said, and I looked at her, not understanding her meaning.

"Do you really think I would let this golden opportunity to have their pack have a good life go down the drain just because of some selfish motives? I am just going to tell him I might talk to you regarding it. If he wants to help me, then okay, otherwise we will steal. He will be here with his beta, and I will be in his pack, stealing the girl. No one is going to

blame me since the rogues already want her. It will be called her escaping out or kidnapping, and either way, I will be the last person they'll blame since I will be the star of the event," She explained, and I couldn't help but praise her in my heart for her methods.

I honestly thought she would use this bargaining thing as an opportunity to get what she wants since it's the easy way, but I am happy to see how she still thinks about others before herself.

That's a trait of a true queen, and maybe that's why she is my mate. I thought before shaking my head when I realized my trail of thoughts was going haywire again.

"Anyway, are you seriously going to go dress shopping?" I asked, and she nodded.

"I am, but don't worry, I will not ask you to tag along with me. I know this is one of the most boring jobs for men," she said, and I bit the inside of my cheeks.

Will it be wrong to say that I was actually looking forward to going with her?

"That won't be a problem. Even I am not prepared for the ball tomorrow. I directly came to handle the rogue matters after a work trip to Australia. I will go shopping for a theme outfit too," I said, and Jake coughed slightly before looking at me from the rearview mirror, making me glare at him.

I swear if he said anything out of the way that might give a way through my lies, then I am going to beat his ass tonight.

"Do you want to stop by to drink something? Your throat looks sore," She said while looking at Jake, and he smiled at

her humbly.

"Thank you, madam. You can choose whatever place you want. I guess you must be feeling hungry too," he said, and Amy clapped her hands.

"Wonderful. How do you know I am hungry? Are you some kind of seer? Anyway, let's stop by the next restaurant. Does that sound okay with you, Mr. Dominic?" She asked me, and I looked at her helplessly.

So my second beta and mate already decided they are going to stop by and eat, and now they are asking me if I am okay with it? Do I even have a choice now? I have to say yes even if I don't want to, or I will look like the petty guy who doesn't think about his people.

Once we were done with the food and shopping, with lots of grumbling from me because Jake and Amy were getting a bit too close for their own good, we finally reached back to the council chambers.

"Amy, there you are! Where did you go? Do you have any idea how badly I was scolded by my father because he thought you left?" Harry said as he shook her violently, and I couldn't help but chuckle a bit as Amy kicked him down.

"Are you out of your mind? I just ate lunch, and you shook my whole interior with your violent shaking! Crazy jerk," She said before walking inside, and I chuckled at her choice of words as Harry looked at her, still lying on the floor.

"Come inside, you look pathetic lying on the ground, being kicked like this," I said before walking past him.

"Hey! Are you both ganging up on me?" He shouted, and I

just chuckled.

"Hey! Amy! Are you leaving me alone?" Harry shouted as he ran past me, only to jump at Amy, who jerked him away.

Chuckling at their reactions, I was about to ask them if they would like to join me in the horse riding when I saw Amy's face contorting with pain.

"Amy? Are you okay? What's happening?" Harry asked, and Amy winced in pain as she clenched her hands, her nails digging into her flesh as blood started to seep out, making me rush to her side.

"Amy, open your hand. You are hurting yourself," I said to her before holding her hands, and she held my hand as if gripping it for life.

"It hurts," she breathed in before passing out, and I looked at Harry in horror before picking her up bridal style as we rushed to the medical room.

I just hope she is fine. I don't want anything to happen to her yet. At least without knowing everything about her.

Author's Note- Please support with your comments.