

Confession and aggression

Chapter-27

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Amal, love, let's not make a scene here and talk outside," Blake said, and I tilted my head before looking at his mate Linda.

Taking the champagne glass from the waiter's hand, I leaned on the table before looking at him amusingly.

"Am I the one creating the scene? If you really wanted to save yourself from this scene, then my dear husband, you should've come and talked to me after this ball rather than calling me out when I am the center of attention. Do you even see how many people I have to attend to? Unlike a particular someone who has no better thing to do rather than clinging to his omega mate and making sure she feels safe in a place full of lycans and Alphas, I have to actually improve my connections," I said.

"Amy," I heard the Lycan King's voice from behind me, and I noticed how Blake's eyes darkened as he released a low growl.

I am sure he didn't like that someone else called me by a name he used to use when we were in our College days.

"King Augustus, I'll catch up with you later. Please enjoy the ball till then. I have some alphas I need to talk to along with my mission," I looked at him, and he nodded in understanding.

I am sure he understood I was talking about the kidnapping of Alven's mate.

"I bet Luna Jade would've never married a person like Alpha Jake if she knew about his true colors,"

"I know, right? I had proposed to her too, but she was so blinded by love that she rather chose an alpha whose bloodline couldn't save their pack themselves and found refugees under their pack,"

"I still don't get how Alpha Michael did not see all this coming. A guy like this doesn't change overnight. Didn't you hear he also rendered her unable to come to the council chambers in the name of love? She doesn't set foot in the chambers apart from the annual ball,"

"What if he had seen all this coming? Didn't you know her persistence? Don't you remember how she almost challenged the Lakewood pack because he said something against Blake?"

"Honestly, what happened with her shouldn't be happening with any other she-wolf, not to mention she is an alpha,"

"I think she deserves it all for rejecting all the proposals all these years. The Celestial pack is the second largest pack in the world, and the alpha who lost his mate in a rogue attack and hadn't even mated with his mate had also proposed to her, but she rejected him too. I think she had gotten a bit arrogant,"

"You are right, but as you all say, she was blinded by love. After what Alpha Blake did, he shouldn't even stay as an alpha,"

"It's not only his fault. Maybe his wolf is indeed weak without his mate,"

"Who knows what kind of woman this Luna Jade is in reality? She could've stayed back and ruled along with him. He had proposed that his mate would never become the luna, hadn't he?"

"You are right. No matter how strong she becomes, she can't be compared to a male alpha,"

"He should've thought about those things before making that contract marriage. Besides, didn't he get the position of the alpha because he married her?"

"Honestly, I am proud of her. I would also choose to leave the pack where I am not respected. I think like this when I am the beta's daughter, think about being an Alpha's only daughter,"

"Did you hear she took 50 whippings until she was all bloody because she refused to bow down to his new mate?"

"That was low even for Blake, whether he was the alpha or not. She was the daughter of the person who provided them food and shelter in their dark days,"

The alphas and Lunas around us started talking, and I looked at Blake, unbothered.

It wasn't like these rumors weren't affecting me, but I was happy they were affecting Blake even worse than me.

"I hope next time you think about talking to me, you can choose a wise place. Also, Miss Linda, pardon me for calling

your mate my husband, but then again, he is still my husband, so I don't need to apologize, right?" I said before turning around.

Feeling someone stepping on my gown's train as I tried to walk ahead, I held my gown before jerking it towards me. However, what I hadn't expected was to hear a shrill scream in return.

"Amalthea Jade! Don't cross your limits! If you have a problem with me, then come to me. Stop targeting my innocent mate!" I heard Blake's growl from behind me, and I turned around to see Linda on the ground with some glasses shattered around her.

"Why did you step on my gown when you knew I was leaving? Was it on purpose to trip me?" I asked rather than answering him, and she whimpered, hiccuping slightly, and it wasn't long before she started crying.

"It's not even my fault. You should teach your mate not to step on other's dresses," I said to Blake, and he looked at me with golden glowing eyes.

"Shh...it's okay, Linlin," He said before wiping her cheeks and pecking her lips again and again, making my mark sting, and I stood there looking at them, feeling helpless.

"It's okay, Darling Alpha. I am at fault. Please don't bicker with her because of me. Everyone already thinks bad about you. I don't want them to think more wrongly of you because of me. Luna Jade, I dirtied your dress," Linda said before she came towards me and started wiping my dress with tissues, and I just looked at her observantly, not knowing what to think of her acting skills.

"Stop it. I don't need you wiping my dress. It will inevitably get dirty. Stop wiping it," I said as I removed her hands from my gown.

Detaching the train of my gown, I jerked it away before giving it to Cali, accidentally bumping into Linda.

"Ouch," She said as a shard of glass sliced her hand, and Blake growled at me.

"Amalthea! That's enough. You are crossing your limits again and again. You like hurting everyone, don't you?" Blake shouted before picking her bridal style as he kissed her in front of me, making me clench my hands on my gown.

Maybe it was because yesterday's kiss was the first time that I felt so much pain, but this time the pain was quite bearable, and I looked at him with a smile of my own.

"Are you done with your display of affection? If yes, then you can get lost from my sight," I said and was about to turn around to leave again when I heard a thunderous growl echo in the air, and there was no doubt to whom this growl belonged.

Why was the Lycan King so angry? I thought as I looked upstairs to my right, where all the lycans were behind the translucent veil, and I could see a few people trying to control a particular person.

It was obvious going anywhere near him would be calling my death right now. Thus, I decided it was better to rather enjoy the food.

"Amalthea, wait. Please," Blake said again, and I looked at

him.

"Everything was so good before all of it happened . We both are hurting each other by picking each other's weak points. Rather than fighting like this, can't we live together happily? Can we not go back to how things were before?" He asked me as he held my hand, looking at me with the same soft emotions in his eyes that he used to use when we used to be together, and I looked at him for a few seconds before smiling sadly, my heart calming for a few seconds.

"How can we go back to before when things aren't how they used to be? You've got a mate now. Your wolf is weak without her. Naturally, he will ask you to mate with her soon. Do you think I will be able to take it all while living with you? Blake-" I paused before removing his hand from my arm.

"It's over between us. Just like a man can take everything but share his woman, same is with me. Don't forget I have alpha blood in my veins. Maybe I should just wait for my mate too. Till then, we are still husband and wife, marked and sealed by the contract," I said before turning around and heaving a deep breath.

Looking at the area where lycans were, I noticed how everything was back to normal, and I heaved a sigh of relief before scratching my mark to relieve the pain.

Sitting in the corner of the food area, I gripped my neck tightly, digging my nails into my skin as the pain was intensifying.

Helpless and tired with the pain, I swept my gaze around as the ball was starting to end and people were starting to leave the hall to rest in their respective rooms.

The Alphas who were jealous of other unmated men looking at their mates have already left early, probably to claim their mate and show their possession as we werewolves are jealous creatures. The unmated wolves were still sticking around, talking to unmated beta females or other Lunas, trying to see if they could get laid tonight.

The council members had already arranged for everyone's stay in the west wing of the chambers, and the soundproof rooms were making sure that no one is disturbed by others' eventful night.

However, what about people like me who can feel their husbands' deeds through their marks?

Dialing my leader's number, I waited for him to pick up while noticing a particular couple who has recently become the bane of my existence wasn't in the hall either.

Seeing Alpha Robin gazing at me before he said something to David and started walking toward me, I shook my legs, wanting him to pick up the call soon.

"Hello, is the work done?" I asked the man, and he sighed.

"Girl, you have got to be kidding me! Do you have any idea how hard it was and how long it took our men to finally find the girl? They had even masked her properly. It's a good thing an elderly lady got ready to help us. In short, we got the girl. We have sent her to where Alven will meet our guy. The rest of the deal is up to you now," he said, and I hummed before ending the call as I scratched the mark further.

"Luna Jade, I wonder if this is the right time to talk to you,"

Alpha Robin asked me, and I pressed my hand on my mark before looking at him and nodding, smirking inside.

"Let's not waste each other's time. Yesterday when you came to our pack, you demanded a girl to be shifted to your pack so that she could marry the guy whose mate died, right? I wasn't ready to shift that girl because of some internal reasons, but once you left, I gave it a lot of thought, and I am ready to give that girl to you for your compensation," Alpha Robin said, and I smiled.

"Condition," I said.

"You are quite smart, Luna Jade. I have noticed that you have good relations with the Lycan King. I want you to ask the Lycan King to delay the interrogation. I am not saying to not conduct it because I know it is necessary. All I am asking is to delay the interrogation, and I promise there will be no more complaints from my pack," Robin said, and I smirked.

"First, Alpha Robin, it's brave of you to think that the Lycan King will listen to a mere she-wolf -"

"But you aren't a normal she-wolf. You are an alpha yourself," He interrupted me, and I raised my hands.

"I am not done yet. Second, we don't exactly have a good relationship. We just accompanied each other to your pack because we both wanted to go there. Third, I don't need that girl anymore. The guy I had mentioned denied my proposal of marriage, so I don't think we need to have this deal," I said, and he sighed.

"Maybe if you try to persuade him, he will agree? It's a long

life ahead and-"

"She already said what she wanted, didn't you hear it?" I heard Harry's deep voice, making me tilt my head to look at him, and his golden eyes shocked me.

"Sorry, Mr. Harry. Luna Jade, please think about this proposal again and see if you can do anything about it. I will leave now. Once again, I apologize for the inconvenience, Mr. Harry," Robin said before leaving.

"Harry, what is it? Why are you so angry?" I asked, and he growled slowly.

"You are like this, and so much happened in my absence, yet you are asking me why I am angry? Now can you please stop being so hard on yourself, for god's sake? It's bleeding," Harry said to me before taking some tissues.

He was about to place those tissues on my neck, but before he could do that, I heard an angry growl from behind him, and the Lycan King strutted his way towards us before picking me as if I was a rag of potato sack as he jumped out of the window, making me widen my eyes as I felt a blur of the forest.

With the speed he is running and the way he is snarling, using his Lycan powers, why do I feel like he is taking me somewhere to kill me?