

Sharing emotions

Chapter-29

AMALTHEA'S POV

"What the hell, dude?" I shouted as soon as he put me down before swaying on my legs as my head felt a bit dizzy.

I would've fallen, but he pressed me further into the tree, making me widen my eyes when he gripped my neck threateningly.

"You are hurt," He said, and judging from his eyes that were changing colors again and again, it looked like he was having trouble controlling his emotions.

"Well, thanks, Mr. Obvious. Now, will you tell me why you practically kidnapped me from the ball and brought me here?"

I asked him, and he looked at my neck before holding my left sleeve and jerking it away, making it tear from my dress.

"King Augustus!" I shouted in anger, and he pressed me further into the tree with his body before doing something I didn't think he would do.

He placed his lips on my mark where it was hurting the most, and I couldn't believe my ears when a moan escaped my lips.

"King Augustus, what are you doing? This isn't right. Ahhh," I breathed heavily, as he pressed me further and sucked harder.

Gripping his biceps as I had no other choice at the moment,

I was about to knee him where it hurts the most, but before I could do that, he stopped and looked at me.

"Does it hurt now?" He asked, and dazed with the blood on the corner of his lips I so wanted to lick, I shook my head before squinting my brows.

Wait. It doesn't hurt anymore.

"H-how did you do that?" I asked, and he sighed before nodding, creating distance between us and I won't lie, but for a moment, I felt like I missed his body before I shook my head out of the wrong thoughts.

"I wanted privacy to do so. I saw you scratching and hurting yourself, and I didn't know how to help you. I am sure people wouldn't have liked it if I had brought you to my room or come to your room, not to mention if I had done it in front of everyone," He said, and I hummed in reply.

"So you met your husband today," He said after a few minutes, and I smiled sadly.

"So the news reached your ears already," I said before scoffing at myself.

"Well, you can say it wasn't exactly pleasing. You can already guess that from the inflammation of my mark. It was probably because of that kiss again. I wonder what I would do when they start making out with each other," I said, not even understanding why I was telling him all this.

"Why did you do it? Marry him, I mean. Were you under any kind of pressure, judging from how things turned out, I guess there wasn't much love," He said, and I shrugged.

"I don't know. You can say I was blinded by my first love. Blake's pack was assaulted by the rogues, and they became refugees under our pack. His father was my father's best friend, and things started to change as we went to school and college together. I thought he felt the same for me, but I guess meeting the mate indeed changes things," I said helplessly.

"Blake got the position of the pack alpha after marrying me, and it's my doubt only, but maybe everything was done because he wanted that position itself. He said he found the mate a week ago, but didn't want to hurt me and wanted to test the waters. If he wanted to do that, why did he only choose the night of our wedding for it?" I asked, and he hummed.

"And what about you, would you have not done the same if you had met your mate?" He asked, and I shook my head.

"I was taught by my dad to never betray anyone until the person deserves it. I would've rejected my mate no matter how much more powerful he would've been than Blake," I said, and I saw the flicker of emotions in his eyes. He must be thinking I am a fool.

"Anyway, I am sure you don't need to worry about that Blake guy mating with his mate. Provided you gave him some good time," He said, and I looked at him for a few seconds before sighing.

"Well then according to your words, he should do that already because I didn't give him any good time," I said before standing from my place and dusting my dress.

"What do you mean no good time? You guys dated for seven years and didn't do anything?" He asked, and I rolled my eyes.

"Dating always means sex? Besides, I don't know why I did that myself, but I was always against the idea of it before marriage. Though I am not a superficial person, it just didn't feel right at that time, and now I know why it didn't," I paused before shrugging.

"I guess I was lucky with this thing. At least I didn't betray my mate completely. I don't know who he is or where he is, but I just hope he will forgive me before deciding whether to reject me or whatever he would want. I have never let anyone touch me inappropriately, apart from a particular hooligan King who stole my first kiss," I said before looking again angrily, and he raised his eyes while looking at me.

"It was your first kiss?" He asked, and I gritted my teeth.

"Well, if it makes you feel better, then it was mine too," he said.

"And it is supposed to make me feel better?" I asked.

"Yes. You can boast that your first kiss was the Lycan King himself. If you want, I can be your first that too," He said suggestively, and I threw some dried leaves at him angrily.

"Next time you think of picking me, don't you dare pick me up like a potato sack. Now because of you, I couldn't even eat so many things," I said.

"Does that indirectly mean you have no problem if I pick you next time or the next time after that?" He asked, and I

sighed, shaking my head at his narcissistic behavior.

I was about to berate him again before I realized what he did.

"Anyway, how did you make the inflammation stop?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"You can say I have some healing powers for being a king?" He said, and I nodded.

"What? You want to use me again next time?" He asked, and I scrunched my brows at him.

"Can you please stop making it sound so dirty? You are making it sound like I raped you or something," I said, and he sighed.

"Anyway, why are you not trying to take back your pack? What are you waiting for? I noticed how more than seventy percent of people were already on your side. You should have applied for the change in the alpha. Even if I hadn't met you, given under the conditions he got the pack, the decision would've been in your favor," he said, and I nodded my head.

"I know that. I can take back my pack anytime I want. And when I do that, I won't wait to apply for the petition or ask for someone's help, I would directly sit on the throne, and Blake won't be able to do anything," I said, smiling sadly.

"The only reason I am not doing so is that I have some things to find. I want to find out about my parent's death. Since Blake wanted the pack so much, I am sure he would do anything to run it smoothly, so I am not worried about it, and till then, I can get over with my things. Things like

finding the truth behind everything," I said, and he hummed in reply.

"I heard it was a rogue attack. Then what do you need to -"

"It wasn't. I can't exactly tell you the details, but I know it wasn't just a random rogue attack.

Everything was planned, and I had sworn to tear every soul involved in that plan, and for that, I won't stop at anything," I said before clenching my fists to calm my emotions.

"I have to find some people, and I am tight on schedule. That's the reason I was ready to risk your rogue plan to catch that guy with the denim shirt and serpent tattoo and Alven. Apart from Alven, he was another guy who could take me to the rogue head, but I guess he wasn't there," I said, and he nodded his head.

"I understand your reasons now. Let's not talk about those things right now. You are already tired of everything," He said, and I nodded my head.

Wincing in pain as the mark started to sting again, this time even harder than before, I paused before leaning on the tree.

"Is it hurting again?" He asked, concerned, and I hummed.

"I will forever curse the day I got married and let him put this ugly mark on me," I growled before clenching my fists as the pain intensified.

"Me too, Amy, and don't worry, I will help you deal with this," He said before pressing my body into the tree once again.

However, this time his eyes changed colors from light

brown to golden, and his lips were on my lips rather than on my neck.

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