

Killer?

Chapter-32

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you sure you are ready for this?" King Augustus asked me a second time, and I looked at him before smirking.

"I am sure," I said, and it wasn't long before Joseph came with a smile on his face, and I nodded at him.

"Let's go," I said to him, and he held my hand, making me look at his hand with a raised brow.

As he led me towards the main hall, I noticed how the arrangements for our duel were already made.

"Why are you going towards the hall? Shouldn't you guys be going to the ground, background, or the training area to have a duel?" King Augustus asked us, and it would be a lie if I say, it wasn't funny when both of us rolled our eyes at him.

"What kind of duel are you thinking about, Augustus? Since when does a chess duel need to be conducted in a training room?" Joseph asked, and King Augustus looked at me.

"Were you guys talking about chess all along? And why the hell are you holding her hand? She isn't a patient that needs support," He said before jerking Joseph's hand away from mine.

"Yeah, we were talking about chess. Did you really think we will have a physical fight when so many Lycans and wolves are here who might take it as a question of pride and

dominance?" I asked King Augustus, and he looked at me before sighing.

"Of course, not. How can I expect such a childish thing from you?" He asked before pulling my cheeks, and I scowled at him before swatting away his hand.

"Stop playing," I said, and he smiled at me, making me sigh.

"King Augustus, for a king who never indulges with werewolves, don't you think you are a bit too close to this she-wolf?" Joseph said, and I raised my hand.

"Let me have the honor of answering this question. According to the king, my life is adventurous, and he wants to have fun in his life. That's why he is going to stick around for quite some time," I said, and Joseph raised his brows while looking at both of us before he shook his head.

After the game with Joseph, which I obviously won, I went to my room to pack my small belongings and leave.

My work here was almost done, and now my next target was to meet Alven with the girl and finalize the deal until that leader finds out something about a Siren Clan. Till then, I will have to take the help of Alven to find who was behind my parent's death and who conspired it with rogues.

After that, I am sure that the leader will find something about the Siren Clan, and once I find out about that, I will try to meet a Siren and try to know who Antonio and Azrael are. Why did they appear when my father was about to die or be murdered? It is going to be a tough task, and there are many risks included this time.

What if my father was a descendant of the man who killed

and raised that Siren, and that's why Antonio came to kill him? If they came to know I am the daughter of Michael and Thea, they might even try to kill me since I am the next and the last in their bloodline.

However, I will have to go and find out about this personally. There is no one in this world I can trust.

Then again, when Alven would bring the information about my parents, I am sure the rogue head will find out about it sooner or later, and he will surely come to find me to know who is the one who has tried to break under his skin and leak information.

And for a person like him to be directly behind me, I will have to live with more care and make myself even stronger with an upgraded level of training and wolfsbane doses.

Hearing the soft knocking on my door, I quickly closed my bag, not wanting whoever it was to see the things inside my bag, especially the wolfsbane and silver laced gun and bullets.

"Come in," I said before sitting on the bed.

"It's me," I heard Linda's voice, and it wasn't long before the girl entered my room, making me squint my brows at her intentions.

The last time we were alone in a room, things didn't exactly turn out well for me, and I had to leave the pack. What does she want from me now? I thought before crossing my hands as I looked her up and down.

Compared to how she stays with Blake, acting all innocent and weak, her form looks quite strong right now.

Besides, how can I miss the way she had fought back two months ago? I was sure she wasn't an omega, and though I don't know what rank she exactly is and why she is hiding her identity, wasting my time on her was the last thing on my mind right now after everything that happened.

"Amalthea-"

"It's Luna Jade. Regardless of whether you consider me Blake's wife or not, I am still a person with alpha blood and the rightful owner of that alpha's position. So until you want me to show my position and claim it, I would rather you call me Luna Jade," I said politely, and I saw how the emotions in her eyes flickered for a second before going back to normal.

"Luna Jade, I will not waste your precious time and will directly come to the point. You must have already felt the bond between Alpha Blake and me. It is increasing day by day, and it will keep on increasing. So rather than making yourself go through the pain, why don't you reject this marriage and let all of us live in peace?" She inquired before taking a deep breath.

"You won't have to feel the inflammation of the mark when Alpha Blake will make love to me because as far as I am concerned, that's the only thing stopping him from loving me. Usually, alpha's claim their mates as soon as they find them, but because he is afraid he might hurt you too badly, he has been holding himself back. I don't want that. As a girl, I am sure you understand how much his love means to me," she said, and I tilted my head at her.

"I don't see why that's a problem. When you guys kissed, I

felt slight inflammation and Blake knew about it. He didn't hesitate to kiss you in front of me either. I am sure he will not hesitate to make love to you. Are you sure it's me who is coming between you guys and not anything else? Please go ask your mate if he is afraid I might come back and take back my belongings if he made love to you," I said, and she gritted her teeth.

"Given how leisurely you are living and how you've gotten the attention of the most powerful wolves in the world including Mr. Harry, Mr. Christopher, Mr. David, Alpha of the celestial pack, the lycans, and most importantly Lycan King himself, do you seriously want to come back to that measly pack? Come on you can have anything if you just open your clothes and spread your -"

"Mind your language, Linda!" I roared, growling loudly when I heard her words, making her whimper as she fell to her knees.

Since the doors were open, I am sure the whole council chambers must've heard me growl, and it won't be long before people would come here to see the commotion and what made me angry. I'll have to handle this shameful talk before it happens.

"Don't think every girl in the world is like you whose main purpose of living is spreading her legs in front of her mate or men in particular. You better watch your words and tone while talking to me next time. Regarding Blake and me, I am sure he will have his reasons to tell you as to why he is not mating with you. Don't go around pushing the blame on others when your mate is so afraid of losing his position. Isn't that exactly why he kept you hidden for so long and

married me? Do think about it. You can leave," I said before turning around and going to the balcony.

"Luna Jade, I just wanted to tell you to come back to the pack so that my Darling Blake wouldn't have to go through such humiliation every day. You have no idea how people see him because of all the rumors you have created. Why would you beat me like this when I was only here to talk?" I heard her voice, and before I could turn around and react, I saw her banging her head on the wall, making blood gush out her head.

"You! What the hell-" I started. However, before I could utter another syllable, Blake rushed inside the room and took in the scene in front of him, growling at me.

"Amalthea Jade!" He growled at me this loud for the first time before he came to me and pushed me back from Linda, making me fall and hit my head on the corner of the table.

"Stay away from my mate, you killer! You killed your parents and your happiness yourself, and now you want to kill my happiness by killing my mate. A wench like you can't see anyone happy, can she?" He growled at me, making me freeze in my actions as I looked at him, horrified.

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