

Chapter 48 The Lycan from ministry.

48

AMALTHEA'S POV

Seeing everyone being so serious as they worked while running here and there, I looked at Jake, who stopped before looking at me momentarily.

"You want something?" He asked me, and I shook my head at him before looking around.

"What is this all about? Is something special today?" I asked, and he nodded his head.

"The Lycan Council minister is coming. Though he isn't someone more important than our King, we still give him respect. His family was the one who found the council chambers. Originally there was a council for Lycans too, but after the third king took over and connected all the Lycans, the need to have a council dissipated, and so did the council," Jake said, and I hummed.

"So everyone's going to be quite busy, no? Since someone important is coming from the Lycan ministry, I don't think there is a need for me to be here, right? I mean, he might get offended seeing a werewolf living leisurely with Lycans. I am going out of the kingdom. Please inform the king once you meet him, okay?" I asked him, and he looked at me as if wanting to say something, but before he could, I turned around and walked out of the door.

It's been three days since I have been trying to find out who was the Lycan who had met with my mom all those years ago. I have talked to more than half of the Lycans in the palace, but no one has heard of a tale like that.

Maybe I am doing it all wrong. Rather than asking the palace members

Chapter 48 The Lycan from ministry.



+120 Points at most

who might want to hide such a shameful act, I should ask the people out of the kingdom.

I can't believe everyone in this kingdom is happy with their king. There is always someone who doesn't like how things are going in the kingdom and tries to find a way to amend them.

Maybe I can find someone who isn't happy with the palace members and is ready to rat things out? I thought before walking towards the entering area towards the palace.

"Miss Amalthea, we are sorry to inform you, but you can't go out without permission from the King," The security said, and I looked at him with scrunched brows.

"Excuse me?" I asked, and he nodded.

"We have gotten special orders to not let you out of here until King gives the orders," The security guard said, and I looked at him before scoffing.

"You and your king are quite delusional if you guys think you can stop me and keep me here against my will," I said before looking them up and down and turning away.

He has given an order like that? What does this King want from me? Wait. Is this what Jake was trying to say when I exited without listening to him? But why would King Augustus do that? Is it because he wants to keep me captive? He did say that I make his life adventurous and funny, no? Does that mean he has captured me here as a toy? Don't royals have weird infatuations like that? I thought before gulping a bit.

Looking up, I looked at King Augustus, who was standing near the balcony of his office as he gazed down at me, and I don't know if it was just my illusion, but I saw him smirking at me, making my premonition even stronger than before. Does that smirk indirectly indicates him saying that I can't go without letting him know or without him?

This can't be it. I still have left-over work in this palace, so I definitely can't leave by getting on his bad side.

I'll have to find a route from which I can come and go on my wish without getting noticed by anyone. I thought as I walked into the garden.



'Why don't you jump a wall? It won't be the first time you'll be doing it,' Crystal said, and I was about to scoff at her for giving me such a useless idea when she could clearly see how big these walls are, but I suddenly remembered the walls in the blue rose garden are indeed reachable.

The guards there will change their post in around 10 minutes, and I have only three minutes to go and jump over the wall. I thought while looking at my watch.

Smiling back at the King, I roamed near the blue rose garden, my smile widening when I saw King Augustus going back inside as Charles came behind him.

Looking at the guards who were going away to change the posts, I sneaked behind the large trees before scooting closer to the walls of the blue rose garden.

Once I made sure no one was looking, I jumped as high as I could before gripping the upper side of the wall. With great effort, I jumped over the wall, almost getting a heart attack, when I noticed that there was an enormously big cliff only a few steps away from the wall.

Gulping a bit, I pressed my back into the wall before heaving a sigh of relief.

Now I know why the walls on the side of this garden are a bit lower compared to the other ones. No one will dare to come to this side of the palace.

Looking down from the cliff, I felt my heart skipping a beat when I saw nothing but endless darkness.

With my back pressed to the wall, I scooted closer to the front of the palace so that I could go to the kingdom and ask someone about that Lycan story.

As I walked to the main market area of the Kingdom, I contemplated whom to ask about my queries. It's obvious I can't ask just anyone, or they'll get suspicious of me.

"Hello, would you like to try our restaurant's food? We have opened recently," An elderly lady came in front of me as she gave me the



pamphlet, and I paused before looking at her politely.

"Thank you so much, but I am not hungry," I said hurriedly before smiling at her as I started looking around

"Please, dear. I am sure you are going to like it. We have all the varieties of food," The lady said as she held my hand, and I looked at her, feeling a bit awkward now.

"Mom, what are you doing? She is a werewolf. Besides, if she is here like this, she is surely a guest of the palace. You know how they are. Stop begging everyone to come and try our food, will you?" A girl around 14-16 years old came and held the lady's hand, making me pause in my steps as I heard her words.

"So what if I am the king's guest? Is there a problem?" I asked her, and she scoffed.

"There is no problem. Why would there be a problem? And do you think we are stupid enough to tell you so that you can rat it to the king too? They already took our father because he didn't pay the taxes. Go ahead, complain about us!" The girl said, and I could see a mixture of emotions in her eyes, including fear, anxiousness, strength, and nervousness, and couldn't help but look at her mom.

"Please forgive my daughter. She didn't mean anything like that. Please don't mind her words. We are sorry for bothering you," The lady said, and I smiled at her before placing my hand on top of her.

"Do you serve vegetarian food and shakes?" I asked, and seeing how her eyes lit up, I smiled before entering the small restaurant.

This lady is sensible, mature, and fearful of the kingdom so there are high chances that she might not speak a word about those important lycans even if she knows something, not to mention how her husband is captive there. Maybe if I can target this little girl? I thought before looking at the girl, who was looking at me with a slight awkwardness now.

"Hey, why are you sitting there? What's your name? Have you eaten?" I asked her, and she shook her head meekly.

"My name is Destiny. And we always eat after the restaurant closes. Since we don't get many customers, we usually eat left-out food," She

said, and I smiled.

"Aunty, please prepare her favorite food. I will pay for hers too," I said, and she smiled at me with gratitude before looking at her mother cheekily, who smiled back at her.

"If possible, can you please give me my shake first?" I asked the lady, and she nodded.

"So Destiny, this is a secret, but since you are such an honest girl, I think I can talk to you about it. I am here because I am looking for a Lycan," I said, and she squinted her brows.

"There is this Lycan who came out alive even after being attacked by an army of rogues. I wanted to meet him. I have heard stories about him from my dad, and I want to meet him, but somehow no one is ready to talk about that legend," I said, and she nodded her head.

"Maybe that's because he didn't come out on his own? I don't know particularly, but mom speaks about him. Mom! Who was the Lycan, who came out alive from fighting the rogue army?" The girl asked, and her mom paused in her actions.

"Stupid girl! What are you talking about? Pretty lady, please don't mind her words. I- I don't know anything about such a guy," the lady said, and I stood.

"Please, aunt. I need to meet him. My mom was also there, and he was the last person to meet her. She has been missing since then, and I want to find her. Please help me. I am really helpless. I haven't seen my mom for more than six years," I said to her slowly so that the girl doesn't hear anything, and she looked at me with a helpless expression.

"We are not allowed to say. It's forbidden for us to even speak of this matter. Please don't let anyone know my daughter spoke that sentence about him not coming out himself. They'll slaughter her. I only have her as my family after they took my husband. I beg you," The lady said as she fell to her knees, and I smiled at her reassuringly.

"Don't worry, aunt. I won't let this word go out of this kitchen," I said before helping her back on her feet, and she sighed.

"I won't say who exactly he is because no one knows the exact details

Chapter 48 The Lycan from ministry.



+120 Points at most

apart from the top-tier people, but if you can get into the palace, then you might get a hint. He belongs to one of those Lycan ministries. No one really knows his exact name, but we are sure he belongs to the main members. I think you should try to enter the palace, as I heard a few ministers are coming. Maybe he can tell you something," The lady said, and I nodded at her.

After paying her twenty times the cost of the food as a token of appreciation, I exited the restaurant before walking towards the palace.

It looks like the moon goddess was really looking out for me today as I met a person against the kingdom the first thing I entered here.

A few people from the ministries are coming into the palace. If that Lycan is not one of them, then they must surely know who that Lycan was.

It looks like I am another step closer to my first revenge. I thought before walking towards the gate of the palace.

Once near the front, I went towards the wall of the blue rose garden, almost getting a heart attack when my feet slipped.

Damn it! It was a close call. I breathed a sigh of relief before gulping as I calmed my heartbeat.

Jumping over the wall, I looked at the guards before biting my lips as it was taking a toll on my body. Throwing a rock in the darker region of the garden, I sighed when all of them ran towards the sound.

Jumping over the wall, I hid behind one of the trees before walking toward the other garden slowly.

Once I was sure I was out of the suspicion zone, I took a deep breath before sitting down, supporting my body on the tree to pretend I had fainted or something.

Now all I have to do is wait for someone to notice me.

Seeing a few Lycans roaming around the garden with their mates, I closed my eyes, waiting for them to notice me, and it wasn't long before I heard an exasperated voice.

"Oh my god, honey, look. Isn't that the same girl who was there on the training field? Isn't she King's guest?" One of the females said, and I smiled internally before squinting when no one came near me.

What the hell are they doing? Come, pick me. I am getting tired and bitten by mosquitoes. I gritted internally and thought I should open my eyes slowly and pretend that I have gained consciousness. I was about to do as planned when I felt his presence near me, making me scream in my head.

Do they really call their king for every small thing? I shroud in my head before sighing.

"Stupid girl," I heard him say in my ear as he placed a small peck on my neck, and I stiffened a bit as he picked me up bridal style.

"You guys can continue your walk. I guess she just overworked her body," Augustus said.

"King Augustus, you are so cool. Why do you always pick her? Someone might think you like her," one of the females said in a teasing voice.

"Yeah? What if I do? Isn't she pretty? She'll make a good queen, no? Should I announce it to the kingdom I have found their queen?" He asked back with amusement in his voice, and I opened my eyes in shock.

"What? Are you insane? What the hell, Mr. Domonic? Why are you spouting such nonsense to your people?" I asked him, and he looked at me, amused.

"Why? Are you done pretending you are unconscious?" He asked me, and I bit my lips when I realized I just exposed myself.

Damn it, Amalthea! You are really a fool!

Author's Note- Don't forget to comment your views and send gifts if you like the book.

