

Chapter 109 Fall in love all over again

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AUGUSTUS'S POV

"She called us cute," Kyle said, and I pressed my lips into a thin line as I entered the living room.

'And I don't see why this is something we should be proud of. I am the Lycan King. I am not supposed to be cute. I am supposed to be dangerous and feared,' I said, and he rolled his eyes.

'You can be dangerous to the world. For our mate, I am happy to be cute,' Kyle said like a lovesick puppy, and I sighed as I looked at our mate, smiling at Christopher, with her eyes turning into a crescent moon, making my heart skip a beat.

Is it possible for someone to fall in love with the same person all over again? Because that's exactly what I feel every time I see her smiling like this.

'You talk like a man hopelessly in love,' Kyle commented, and I sighed.

'She has become the world to me, and I am ready to risk my world for her, but how am I supposed to make her realize this?' I said, and he hummed, making me sigh when I saw her smiling and having fun with Alpha Ace and David.

'Honestly, I am ready to wait for her forever, but I want her to look at me with the gaze of love. Call me selfish, but this is what I want, and I am inches away from telling her we are her mate and she should look and trust us,' I said, and Kyle hummed.

"Luna Jade, you said you have some business near the Lycan Kingdom. Why don't we go together? We are going back anyway," Jake asked Amalthea, and she turned towards him with squinted brows before nodding.

"Sure," she said before turning back to Harry and Alpha Ace, making me look at Jake, who smiled at me, making me sigh.

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Have I been that obvious? I thought.

"Well, considering how you announced she is your future wife. I think you were quite obvious," Kyle said, and I looked at my mate's smile, waiting for the day when I would be able to hold her in my arms in front of everyone and tell everyone she was mine.

"Sir, we have a new report on the shapeshifters case," Charles said, and I hummed before turning to him as we sat on the sofa in the living room to discuss the matter.

"Seriously? Let's go there sometime. It's been a long time since I went on an outing with friends. It would be really fun," I heard Amalthea say, and my ears twitched to listen to what they were talking about.

Where were they going alone with my mate without letting me know? I thought before I saw her going upstairs, probably towards her room.

"Sir, maybe we can discuss this later? Let's discuss this in the car when Miss Amalthea is near you?" Charles said, and I looked at him.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Pardon me, sir, but I have been saying the same sentence for the last five minutes, but no matter how many times I call you, it looks like you are quite distracted," Charles said, and I hummed before standing from the place and walking upstairs.

Knocking the door, I waited for her to say come in before walking in.

"Hey," I said, and she looked at me before nodding.

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"I am checking everything one last time to ensure I don't leave anything behind. I hate it when things are left behind," she said before I saw her taking out a gun from under the pillow, and I sighed.

She really has a nick for weapons, doesn't she? The last time we were near the Callisto pack and were about to get attacked, she had almost bought fifty knives from that vendor. I thought before raising my brows when I saw her taking out two more guns from under the drawer.

Seeing her placing all three guns inside the bag, I thought she was done, but I couldn't help but cough when I saw her taking out a cloth from under her mattress containing 20 daggers.

"Do you always carry these many daggers and guns with you?" I asked, and she looked at me before shrugging her shoulders.

"I started with two daggers when I came out in the woods alone, but



every time I have a tough fight, I add a few things to my weapons. It helps me in the long run. Now I can kill 38 rogues without a problem," She said, and I hummed, feeling a bit complicated.

I wished she never had to use these daggers again, but it's not like it's really in my hands.

"Are we ready to go?" I asked, and she nodded.

"Anyway, you said you wanted to help me with my mission, right? Will you help me with a few things without asking me why I want you to do that? You can deny helping. It's all up to you, but don't expect answers from me. Can you do it?" She asked me, and I sat on her bed before nodding.

"What is it?" I asked, and she sighed.

"I want you to look into the Greenville forests. I want to know if there are any Sirens - "

"Is it because Antonio said the answer to your questions lies in the Greenville forests?" I asked, and she looked at me for a moment before nodding.

"Yes. That's the reason. Just find out about the Sirens living there, and if your men are able to get in contact with any Siren without risking their life, can you ask them if they know Matthew and Thea Jade and their deal with the Siren's head?" She said, and the more she was speaking, the more confused I was becoming.

As far as I remember, aren't Matthew and Thea Jade her parents? What does she mean about their deal with a Siren Head? A werewolf's deal with Siren has never been heard of. Wait. Why is her family associated with Sirens in the first place?

"I know what you are thinking about, and this is a risky task for your people, so I am not asking much. You can deny it if you think your men won't be able to do it. Don't take it on your ego either. We are risking many lives here," She said without looking at me as she packed her duffle bag, and I sighed.

"Don't worry. I will never force my spies into doing anything. Everything regarding the severity of the task will be discussed beforehand, and anyone who will be interested in the project will be chosen of their free will," I said, and she nodded before turning towards me.

"I will be trusting you on this, then," She said, and I hummed, feeling delighted that she said she trusts me.

"Shall we go?" I asked, and she looked around herself before nodding.

Taking her duffle bag from her hand, I was about to walk out of the room when she held my hand, making me pause as I half turned towards her, not sure about what she wanted to speak about.

"Can you send a couple of your men to find out more about Blake's father, Alpha Cane too?" She said, and I raised my brows.

This was new even to me. Why does she want to spy on her fake husband's father now? Is this about the authority of the pack, or is it related to her parent's death?

"Can I know the reason?" I asked, and she shook her head, making me sigh.

"I will think about it," I said, and she sighed before stopping me again, and I couldn't help but sigh and close the door.

"Let's talk first rather than you stopping me again and again, yeah?" I asked, and she looked at me for a few seconds before shaking her head, making me squint my brows.

As she started to walk towards the gate, I held her hand before pulling her close, making her hit my chest, and I couldn't help but gulp as her soft breasts hit my chest, making my heart beat a little.

"What is it?" I asked, and she shook her head before placing her head on my chest, making me raise my brows.

For her to show affection to me was really rare. What is it? Is she finally accepting her feelings toward me? Or is it that she wants some comfort? I thought before sighing.

Why am I acting so calculative today? It's just a hug.

"Can we sit for a while?" I asked, and she nodded her head softly, making me smile as I picked her up before sitting on the bed and placing her gently between my legs.

Hugging her from behind, I placed her duffle bag on the side of the bed before placing my chin on her right shoulder.

Smelling her intoxicating scent, I bit the inside of my cheeks, not wanting to give into my temptation, and bite her neck.

"Augustus," She whispered after a few seconds with her eyes closed, and I hummed lightly.

"You are the best thing that happened to me after I left the pack," She said before turning her head, making me raise my brows when she smiled at me and held my hand gently.



Squeezing my hand, she smiled again before turning and placing her head on my chest.

"Is this the time when I am allowed to kiss you because that's what I am feeling like right now," I said as I gripped her chin, and she looked at me with her eyes raised slightly before she relaxed and placed her lips on mine, making me immediately close my eyes as I let her lead the way.

I felt how she gripped my shirt into a fist before pressing herself further into me, making me gulp as I couldn't help myself anymore, and turn her body, making her place her legs on either side of me.

"Amalthea, are you teasing me?" I asked, and she looked into my eyes before placing her hand on my eyes, confusing me for a moment before I realized what she was doing when she placed her lips on my lips again.

"You know this can be dangerous, right?" I asked, and she smiled into the kiss before pushing me on the bed and coming on top of me, making Kyle growl as he liked what our mate was doing to us.

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