

Chapter 110 Augustus's love mark

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AMALTHEA'S POV

I don't know what I am doing right now. All I knew was that I was feeling this extreme attraction toward him, and for once, I wanted to give into the feeling and enjoy it.

I didn't want to care about what everyone would think of me or what would happen if someone found us like this. All I wanted to do right now was appreciate the love of the man who was trying to do everything to keep me with him.

I wanted to appreciate his love and tell him I was falling for him by kissing him passionately.

"Amalthea," Augustus said before holding my waist and lifting me.

Coming on top of me, he kissed my forehead before kissing my eyes, nose, cheeks, and then lips, making me look into his eyes as he looked at me with so much love and admiration that I felt it should be illegal for someone to look at someone like this.

"If you are just teasing me about getting a reaction out of me, then congratulations, you did it," He said, and I squinted my brows before understanding what he was talking about.

This insolent guy!

Widening my eyes as I didn't expect him to be so straightforward about it, I bit my lips.

"Don't bite them. They are for only me to bite," He said before touching my lips with his thumb.

"Now, can I know what you were trying to do?" He asked.

"What do you mean by that? I just felt like kissing you, so I did it. Is it wrong? Wasn't it you who said he is available for me to use whenever I want? Should I go to someone else when I feel like kissing someone?" I



asked, feeling defensive for no reason, and I noticed how his eyes immediately turned darker before he smirked.

Placing his hand below my head, he took a fistful of my hair in his hand before lifting my face.

"Don't you ever even think about going to someone else," He said in a deep voice, indicating it was Kyle taking over, and I smiled before rolling us so that I was on top of him again.

"Kyle, I missed you," I said, and he hummed, making me look into his light brown eyes with a dark brown outer circle.

"Can we go after some time? I want to be alone with you for some time," I said, and he looked into my eyes for a few seconds before nodding.

"As you wish, my lady," He said before pecking my lips, and I nodded.

"I had locked the door," I blurted out randomly, not even knowing why I said that, and he smiled at me before rolling us and coming on top of me.

"Should I get onto it then?" He asked me as he unbuttoned the top buttons of his shirt, making me gulp.

No. Now that I think of it, something is off. I am not someone who has such a drastic change of emotions. I was getting serious about the mission just now. He asked me to sit and talk about everything I wanted rather than interrupting again and again, and we sat here. Why did I feel the need to tease him immediately?

'Can you stop overthinking everything? You are a human, Amalthea. You are allowed to feel all the emotions. Stop acting like you are some kind of vengeance-wanting machine,' Crystal scolded me, and I sighed.

"What is it?" Kyle asked me, and I shook my head.

"I am sorry for being like this. We were going out, and I suddenly turned to events like this. Let's go," I said before standing, and he observed me for a few seconds before pulling my hand, making me sit on the bed, and before I could react, he held my face before kissing my neck and biting the junction between my neck and shoulder.

"Ouch, Kyle," I hissed when I realized he had bitten a bit deeper.

It was the exact place where Blake's mark was.

"It has almost gone. I am just speeding up the process," Kyle said, and I raised my brows.

"You married him but didn't consume your marriage even after three months, which will slowly reduce the mark's effectiveness. If the pair is in



love with someone else while holding each other's mark and start being affectionate with someone else, the process sped up. Besides, it's your mate you guys are doing it with," Kyle said before coughing.

"I mean, at least Blake has his mate," He said, and I nodded.

"But you aren't my mate," I said, and he sighed before gripping my chin and lifting it.

"But I am a Lycan who can choose his mate. And when I'll be choosing my mate, every other bond will be nullified," he said, looking into my eyes intently, and I nodded.

"So?" I asked, looking away, not knowing what to say when he is looking at me with so many emotions in his eyes.

"So, nothing. Just know that the bond between you and Blake is never going to stop me from loving you. You are the best thing in my life, and there is no way in hell I am letting go of my happiness because of some di*khead," He said, and I couldn't help but chuckle at his words.

After some time, he placed his hand on the back of my neck before looking at me as he helped me on his lap.

"May I?" He asked, and I squinted my brows, not understanding what he was talking about.

However, something inside my head was telling me to say yes, and that's exactly what I did. I nodded at him, making him smile.

Since I had drawn all the curtains because I was leaving the room and switched off all the lights, the room was a bit dark and I didn't miss how his eyes glowed for a second when I nodded at him.

I kept looking into his eyes as he started unbuttoning my shirt one by one before stopping at my stomach.

With my bra exposed to him, I gulped a bit when his hand started to travel down from the nape of my neck, none of the eye contact breaking.

"I love you, my love," He said to me before I felt his hands pulling down the strap from my left shoulder.

Kissing my lips softly, he smiled before placing my hand on top of his chest, making me feel how fast his heart was beating.

Placing his mouth on the area a little above my left brea*t, he nibbled on it, making me grip his shirt into a tight fist I placed my other hand in his hair while pressing my legs around him as I felt a pleasurable moan escaping my lips.

"Augustus, aaaaahhhh," I bit my lips as I pressed my legs tighter around him as he nibbled and bit the area for a good few minutes, making my throat go dry.

"Ohhh, Augustus," I said as I pulled in his hair before taking a deep, shaky breath when he stopped.

"There it is, my mark," he said, and I looked down at his art before smiling helplessly.

"A hickey?" I asked, and he smiled.

"That's all for now," He said before kissing my lips again and dressing me up again like a gentleman.

"You know the way you moan my name even at the slightest touch makes me go haywire. I am hanging on a very thin line, Amalthea. Let's get over your missions soon before I completely make you mine. I assure you that you won't be walking for weeks after I show you what I want to do to you," He whispered in my ears before kissing my neck, making my heart skip a beat at his words.

"I- I think we should go," I stuttered before standing and evening my clothes.

Holding my duffle bag, I exited my room as if my pants were on fire before roaming my hands through my hair.

"Luna Jade, are you leaving already?" I heard Luna ask me behind me, and I smiled at her before nodding.

Reading downstairs, I went straight to the kitchen before taking a glass of juice from the fridge.

"Hey, are you leaving already?" The chef asked me, and I nodded at him.

"Lucky you, I wasn't here to stay for long. You can go back to your boring routine and no midnight snacks," I said, and he chuckled.

"Luna Jade, why did you run away? We were in the middle of the discussion," I heard Augustus behind me, and I felt my ears getting red at the conversation he was having with me.

"I thought we were done. Anyway, I think I will be late if I don't leave. I have scheduled a meeting with someone. So if you have plans to stay for some more time, I can hail a cab," I said, and he chuckled.

"That's fine. I had business with you only. Since we are going together, I don't see why I should stay here," He said swiftly, and I noticed the chef looking between me and Augustus, making me smile awkwardly before I

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+120 Points at most

took the sandwiches in my hand and left the kitchen.

"You can sit and eat if you are hungry," Augustus said from behind me, and I glared at him.

"Woah, why are you looking at me like that? Was it my fault that Kyle took over? Don't you think I am the most innocent one?" He asked me, and I bit my lips.

Damn hooligans! I cursed in my head.

