

A dual proposal

Chapter-31

AMALTHEA'S POV

"How is the deal with Alven going? Did the girl reach him?" I asked the man as I sat near the window of my room.

"No, the girl is still under our control. We were waiting for your further orders. I had thought about giving the girl to the guy, but what if he goes back on his words? After all, he is still a rogue who works directly under the rogue head. Their cunningness can't be measured so easily," The man said, and I sighed.

"I'll call Alven and confirm the things then. Wait for my further orders. Also, can you do something about the hype about LJ? I received a mysterious message, and I guess it was from her. She wants us to handle things. I guess she doesn't like popularity," I said.

"I don't think it is something that can be solved easily. She has followers and social media accounts. I will ask my IT team and see if they can do something," He said, and I rolled my eyes.

"By IT team, you mean you will talk to Shane, right?" I asked, and he chuckled awkwardly.

"Well, we are a group of people, so it's obvious I call the person who handles the area as a department," he said, and I hummed before spotting Blake's mate Linda strolling in the garden while looking at Augustus Dominic, who was walking

ahead.

It looks like the powerful aura of Lycans is attracting her. I thought before scoffing.

It's inevitable . Until you are mated to your mate and have completed the process, even if you are with your mate, you are bound to feel attraction towards the person of higher aura and power, and maybe that's why mates claim each other as soon as they find their other half.

However, since Blake's case is different, they are bound to have some issues.

Well, the least she can do is make it less obvious. Given how observant Mr. Dominic is, I am sure he already knows someone is tailing behind him, and if she doesn't change her route, then it's a matter of time before he'll snap at her.

"Are you not going to say anything?" The man asked, and I sighed before going back inside the room.

"I have a new task for you. It's going to be the hardest till now. I am not sure if you'll be able to do it," I said, and he scoffed.

"Are you looking down on my team now? Even if it's the hardest thing to do, I am sure I will be able to find a way to do it. Just trust me," he said, and I hummed.

"You are taking it wrong. I am not worried that you won't be able to do it. Rather, I am worried about what you might ask me in return for this task. Since this task is so risky, I am sure it will be a good price, and I don't think I will be able to afford it," I said, and he sighed.

"Just message me the task, and I'll see what I can do about it. Stop creating suspense. And regarding what I'll ask in return, I'll be glad if you think I am trustworthy enough to reveal yourself," He said.

"Find a Siren clan for me," I said without wasting time, and I could hear the sound of something splashing and loud coughing on the other side of the phone.

"Wait. Did you say a Siren Clan? Have you gone out of your mind? Do you even know what you are talking about?" He asked, and I rolled my eyes before ending the call.

Once I was done with the call, I exited my room before descending the stairs.

"Luna Jade," Some Lunas and alphas started bowing to me as I walked past them, and I passed a smile to everyone.

As I walked to the breakfast table, I noticed that the only empty chair was beside Blake and King Augustus, and I sighed before looking at Uncle Chris, who observed my dilemma.

"Amalthea, come sit here. I am done with -" Uncle Chris started, but before he could end his sentence, King Augustus stood from his seat, making everyone on the table stand as they looked at him with confusion, including me.

I noticed how he walked two steps to his left before pulling a chair out.

"Come sit here," King Augustus said, directly looking at me, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks as I saw his actions.

"I...uh..." I stammered, not knowing what to do anymore.

Why the hell did he put me in such a compromising position? I thought as I looked down before looking at people from the corner of my eye, and as expected, everyone was looking at me as if anticipating my reaction.

It was obvious everyone had sat a few minutes ago, after the king came, and Uncle Chris wasn't done with his food.

Now if I sit with Blake, it will be both going against the king and people will feel like I am still inclined towards Blake and haven't gotten over him even after everything that happened, but if I go and sit with King, won't it make it look like I am having a special relationship with him? I thought before sighing.

Or maybe I am just thinking too much about things. I thought before looking at all the lycans. I couldn't help but feel intrigued by a particular blue-eyed Lycan, who was gazing at me quite continuously, and it was unnerving me now.

Going towards the seat, I stood in front of it before smiling thankfully at Dominic, making sure that he saw my gritted teeth.

"Thank you, Mr. Dominic," I said as usual, and I heard collective gasps coming from around me, making me roll my eyes.

"Can you please stop making a scene and sit down already? I am hungry," I mouthed to him, and he chuckled before nodding and sitting.

"Let's begin," He said, and I sighed before piling my plate.

"Harry, pass me the cutlets," I said, noticing how I was practically sitting in a group of Lycans while all the werewolves were so far away.

"Nevermind, Harry. Cali!" I shouted to catch her attention, and soon the maid came rushing to my seat.

"What do you want to eat, madam?" Cali asked, like always with a smile on her face, and I smiled sheepishly, making her chuckle.

She then took a clean plate and started piling two pieces of all the vegetarian things I eat on the plate before bringing it to me.

"Are you satisfied now?" I heard a voice as I busied myself with eating, and it wasn't Cali, but the king himself, who asked me this.

"Don't talk to me, you hooligan," I hissed at him, not forgetting how he stole a kiss from me last night again and again, and he chuckled at me before shaking his head.

"Take a picture. It will last," I finally said, not being able to take it anymore.

"I would've taken it, but a particular someone warned me that you'll gouge out my eyes if I do so," the Lycan said, and I squinted my brows at his retort.

"Pardon?" I asked, and he smiled at the king, who glared at him, making me understand who was the culprit.

"Seriously, Mr. Dominic? You were not satisfied with fighting

with me alone that you are bad-mouthing me to other people now? So much for a dignified personality," I said to him, and he rolled his eyes before handing me the tissues.

"Wipe the sauce from your chin. Childish," He scoffed, making me roll my eyes as I wiped my chin, only to notice there was no sauce on it.

Being tricked like this, I glared at the king, who had an amused expression on his face, before I sighed.

"Anyway, beautiful. What's your name?" The Lycan asked me.

"Amalthea Jade. People call me Luna Jade," I said, and King Augustus slammed his hand on the table before turning my seat towards him.

"You took three days before I came to know about you, and you told him your name just like that?" He said to me, and I squinted my brows.

"That's because you never asked me my name. You just kept calling me Amy like Harry and Uncle Chris. Should I go around screaming my name just like that? Stop being unreasonable," I said to him, and he glared at me, making me roll my eyes.

"My name is Joseph Scott. I am Augustus, your Mr. Dominic's best friend," he said.

"First, he isn't MY Mr. Dominic. That's his surname. Second, aren't you the same person who had come to our pack for the annual check-up three years ago?" I asked, finally understanding why I was getting a familiar feeling from him.

"And aren't you the same girl who had bumped into me,

sending me straight to the mud pit and then rolling down the forest?" He asked me, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks as I remembered how I had gone out of control due to my anger and was running out of the pack house into the forest when I met him.

He was standing on the edge of the cliff, and I told him to get out of my way, but he was too late to react, and I bumped into him, making both of us fall down the cliff into the mud pit.

"Well, that was indeed a memory since that was the first time I was beaten by a wolf like that. You are quite strong, aren't you? How about a duo after breakfast?" He asked me, and I tilted my head at him before smirking as I took a bite of my sandwich.

"Let's do it. It's been a long time since I used my strength in a duel. The killing has gotten boring these days," I said to him, and he smirked back at me.

"It surely has," he said, and I nodded.

"What is at stake?" He asked, and I rolled my eyes.

"It's already bad that you guys are even thinking of having a duel. You are a Lycan. Do you really want to fight a she-wolf? You are going to get humiliated both ways, and now you want to put things at stake?" King Augustus asked Joseph, and he just chuckled.

"Oh, you surely don't know her if you say things like these. I am sure no one here will question this duel. Rather they will be more than happy to watch," Joseph said, and I rolled my eyes.

"What do you want to keep at stake?" I asked as I noticed how everyone near us, including all the Lycans, was hearing our conversation.

"If you win, you can ask me a favor. Only something that is in my hands, and no revenge things. If I win, you go on a date with me," he said, and I chuckled while King Augustus scowled at us.

"Done. Let's do it," I said, and he clapped his hands before standing, making others look at him, and I huffed loudly before shaking my head.

Author's Note- Please keep supporting with your gifts, comments, and votes.