

## Chapter 34 Celine

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AUGUSTUS DOMINIC'S POV

'Hey, buddy. What's the matter with you for the last few hours? You have been awfully quiet, not making any snarky comments at me or talking, as a matter of fact. Though I hate your chit-chat at times, when you become annoying, the silent you are not so likable either,' I said to Kyle, my wolf, who for some reason wasn't talking to me.

What is wrong with him? As far as I know, I don't remember offending him or his so-called mate that he has grown protective of. Rather, going against my will, I had gone behind her to protect her and save her from the pain, even going to the extent of kissing her mark, licking it, and sucking on it before kissing her, devouring her soft rose petal-like lips that were making me go mad with the desires that arose in my heart and -

I coughed a bit to shake those thoughts out of my head before sighing.

That's not the point. The point is, I did it all according to Kyle's desires. And even so, he is giving me this silent treatment as if I am at fault?

'Will you at least tell me what's wrong so that I can look into the matter? Your quietness is making me edgy, and I won't be able to do anything if I keep feeling like this. Is it because I haven't let you out for long?' I asked again, and he sighed before acting lazily again.

Well, I have asked him enough times. If he doesn't want to talk to me when it's not even my fault, I can't do anything about it. I thought as I walked into the forest.

I had left early in the morning with all the lycans to take a glance at the nearby forests and packs, and now that we were done with our task and going back, I couldn't help but think about what Kyle's mate must be doing.



Would she be still sleeping? However, she doesn't look like a person who sleeps till late morning.

One thing which I have gathered about her in these couple of days is that she usually gets nightmares when she is sleeping, and she gets lost in her thoughts quite a lot.

From what Joseph and Jake had collected and told me about her life, she has suffered enough suffering in her life.

I wonder what kind of revenge she is after and what her plans are. The only thing I know is that I will support her in the name of fun or adventure or whatever it is.

'Kyle, are you seriously not going to talk to me?' I asked again, and he sighed.

'I want to, but I don't know what to speak. I am not angry at you or anything. I am just confused, and feeling stuck,' Kyle said, and I nodded, waiting for him to continue.

'I met her wolf last night,' he said, and I raised my brows.

'Her wolf? What did she say? Does she recognize you as her mate, or like Amalthea, she doesn't recognize us either?' I asked, and he sighed.

'She recognizes me, but she wants us to not speak anything about our bond to Amalthea,' Kyle said, and I squinted my brows.

'Wait. Her wolf wants us to stay quiet regarding the matter. Amalthea doesn't recognize us already. What is she waiting for? For her to marry some other man again? She might not have mated Blake, but what are the chances she might not fall in love with another man again? How is she supposed to know that she has a mate and that mate wants to fucking talk to her!' I shouted, enraged, and he sighed.

'I don't know what's going on either. When you licked Amalthea's mark yesterday, it felt like she gave me some kind of access to her mind, where I met her wolf for a short period. And the darkness I felt there still gives me chills. Something is wrong with her, Augustus. She is not what she looks like. I can't pinpoint what exactly it is, but she felt dark. Like she was surrounded with some kind of dark energy,' Kyle said, and I

squinted my brows.

'What are you talking about, Kyle? Speak clearly,' I said, and he sighed.

'I don't know how to explain it, Augustus. When I entered, I felt forced. Something is protecting her from evil and harm, which is supposed to be a good thing, but here's the problem. The thing that is protecting her from evil is probably even eviler. It felt dark and spooky. However, when I entered her mind, it was so calm and serene. There were weird hymns echoing from nowhere. It was a weird sensation, and I have never felt like this ever before. It was the first time I felt something like this. And that's not even the most important part here,' He paused, and I waited for him to continue his words.

'The most important thing is, her Wolf's name is Crystal, which I am sure she has given her. However, the wolf she holds within herself is none other than the wolf of the world. Her name is Celine, and she is known to be the rarest wolf present on Earth,' He said, and I looked at him, shocked for a second.

'Celine? Isn't she called the daughter of the moon goddess herself? Only three women are known to have gotten that wolf in history, and all of them were Queens, no?' I asked, and he nodded.

'Honestly, I don't know if I should be happy or sad about it. I have found my queen, and I am happy about it. There is no way in hell am I letting you reject her. But the bad thing is, the power of Celine can't be controlled, and all those three women who had her as their wolf died a very unsightly death with two of them committing a terrible suicide because they couldn't take the pain and burden that comes along with her,' Kyle said, and I felt my heart falling in the pit of my stomach as he continued explaining things about our mate and her wolf.

'Kyle, I know it sounds a bit cowardly, but you are scaring me now. Do they commit suicide because of the pressure of the wolf? How is that even possible? Besides, our mate is already out for revenge, what if the desire for vengeance takes over her head and the negative other wolf empowers her? We will lose her even before telling her she is ours,' I said, and he looked a bit troubled.

'Could it be why she asked us to stay quiet regarding the matter? I don't understand. Does she want to lessen the pressure on her, or is she losing all her ways to find peace and solace in a mate bond?' I asked, and he



sighed loudly.

'I don't know, Augustus. I don't know anything at the moment, and that's why I have been quiet all this time. I am trying to find a solution out of it, and I hope I find it soon, but I hope you can cooperate with it till then,' He said, and I nodded before walking inside the gates of the council chambers.

As I entered the chambers, I didn't miss the strange solemn environment in the living room and the sad expressions of the council members.

"Harry? What's the matter? What happened to you? Why do you look so down? And why is everyone looking so low? Did something happen when the lycans weren't here? The alphas fought or something?" I asked casually, and he shook his head.

"That does not matter," He said, and I nodded, proceeding to go towards the stairs towards my room to get changed so that I could go and check up on my mate and see what she is up to.

"It's just Amalthea left, and she didn't leave in a very pleasing manner," he said, making me pause in my steps as my body froze with the information.

What did he say? Amalthea left?

"Pardon? She left?" I asked to confirm again, and he nodded.

"A lot of things happened after the lycans left, and well things didn't exactly turn out well for Amy, and she left," Harry repeated, and Kyle growled inside me.

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