

Chapter 38 Meeting the King again

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"There's no way you are doing what I am thinking you are doing," Throb said as he looked at me with a bewildered expression, and I looked back at him with a questioning gaze.

"What do you mean by that? I am just preparing myself some food. Why are you acting like this? You are speaking as if I am committing some kind of sin," I said, and he rolled his eyes.

"Well, Miss Amy, if you haven't noticed, then we aren't exactly in a position to cook food in the middle of a forest. We are near the borders of the three packs. Are you not afraid the alphas would come and scout you? And forget about yourself, but what about me? They won't think twice before attacking me. You aren't thinking about your companion. Is it any less than a sin?" He asked, and it was my turn to roll my eyes now.

"You are afraid of being here at the borders of the packs? You can roam around freely though, right? Why don't you bring some capsicums? They'll taste good when grilled," I said to him, and he crossed his hands, making me sigh.

"Fine! I'll go. At least stay here and wait for me. Don't let anyone disturb my set-up. Your muscles can handle some border patrols, right? I will be back in a few," I said before going to the market and buying some capsicums.

Looking at a random jewelry store, I looked at my bracelet, remembering how I got it for free. With a smile on my face, I looked at the bracelets and earrings before shaking my head.

"No Amalthea, you can't look at those artificial pieces of jewelry. The



more you'll look, the more tempted you'll feel to go there and buy some. Stop looking.' I told myself as my eyes got fixated on a golden locket.

'Crystal, what exactly is the color of your eyes? Is it described as golden or amber or a mixture of both? I should buy a locket of your eye color, no?' I asked her, and she scoffed at me.

'Don't use my eye color as an excuse to buy yourself a locket now. Just feed me already. I am hungry. And you know when I am hungry, I act rashly,' She said, and I sighed before turning away.

As I turned around to walk back to my cooking set-up, I heard an angry growl echo in the air, making me realize a Lycan was in the area. Why are these lycans always growling and snarling? Don't they have anything better to do?

Wait. A Lycan is here? Shit. Isn't Throb most afraid of Lycans finding out about him? What if? I thought before widening my eyes as I ran toward my grilling area.

I swear if I found out he left my set-up alone because of his fear, then I would grill his balls. Well, not literally, but I am surely going to punish him. I thought before relaxing when I saw him standing near the tree with a bored look on his face.

"What was it?" He asked me, and I looked at him in confusion before putting the capsicum on the sticks.

"What punishment had you decided for me if I had left your stall alone," He asked, and I chuckled awkwardly as I remembered my words from earlier.

"Why would I think of any punishment? I know you fear them," I said before looking away, and he shook his head.

"I would be a fool if I would believe your lie just like that. Anyway, I won't waste my time anymore and leave this place. Noone's going to punish you for entering this place and they will only be peculiar about your food set up here. However, if they saw me here, I am going to be chained and taken to the dungeons. So, before that happens, I am going to leave," He said, and I nodded.

"Should I save some for you?" I asked, motioning to the food.



"Do you want to?" He asked me, and I shrugged.

"Of course, not," I said, and he looked at me blankly before ruffling my hair.

"Take care of yourself. Let's meet soon and keep in touch, okay? You might not consider me anything, but you have become important to me," He said, and I nodded as he left.

Taking a deep breath, I grilled some tofu, capsicum, and onion before placing them on the plate as I cooked some sandwiches for myself.

After pouring myself some cold drink, I had only taken a bite of my food when I heard some footsteps approaching me.

Looking up, I was dumbfounded to see King Augustus, who was looking at me with a bewildered expression on his face.

Mr Dominic - "..."

With my mouth stuffed with a sandwich, cold drink in one hand and the waffles in the other, I looked at him with an awkward smile before eating the content in my mouth.

"Would you like to have some, Mr Dominic?" I asked before extending my hand towards him, and he snarled at me, making me shrug.

"You know you can just deny the offer. There's no need to growl at me. This might not be the cleanest food, but it's tasty, okay?" I said, and he huffed loudly before pointing his finger at me.

"You!" He growled, and I looked at him, waiting for his next words, but in the end, he only sighed before coming closer to me.

I observed how he took the cold drink and wafers from my hand before placing them on the rock beside me. Holding my hand, he pulled me in for a hug before sighing, making my heart skip a beat, as this was the last thing I was expecting from him.

"Well, I see you missed me a lot, but do you think this is the right place for it?" I deliberately asked, and the blush that arose on his neck was worth it.

"It's a perfect place to set up a grill, but is it bad for hugging? From where do you even get these ideas? You could've just bought yourself some food. Or were you trying to provoke the alphas by daringly cooking at their borders?" Mr Dominic asked, and I was about to speak, but he continued.

"You stupid girl. Do you have any idea how worried I was? Do you think the forests are for you to wander around freely and do whatever you want? When I came to know that you left for your mission alone, so many thoughts were roaming around my head," Mr. Dominic said, and for the first time after my dad died, I felt warmth spreading in my heart that someone still cares about my safety.

"Should I consider it your care for me? Were you worried that I would be eaten by big animals?" I asked, and he scoffed.

"Who cares about your safety? I was just worried that my only source of adventure that I have discovered would be gone," he said, and I couldn't help but chuckle at his words.

"Yeah, sure. That sounds believable," I said, and he looked at me pensively before looking around.

"Are you seriously alone and setting up a grill here just because you are hungry? You could've done that near the market too. Why come so far? That to be near a pack?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"The alpha of the Celestial pack isn't in the pack, and according to the border patrol, he might return after some time. I didn't want to miss this opportunity of meeting him as he is always busy, so why not have some fun till then?" I said before dusting my hands on my jeans, realizing he had still locked me in his arms.

"Mind leaving me?" I asked, looking him straight in the eyes, not knowing what exactly I was searching for.

"He won't be back in five days. He is on a business trip. It's a secret trip, and he didn't tell his pack members because of the annual market set-up. The chances of attack and mess-ups are most at this time," Mr. Dominic said, and I looked back at the pack borders with a tired look.

"Five days? Huh, there is no point staying here till then. I'll just go back to



my hotel then," I said haggardly, and he hummed.

"Where are you living?" He asked, and I looked at him suspiciously.

"Why? Do you want to knock on my door in the middle of the night and kidnap me?" I asked him, and he bent down, looking straight into my eyes before moving his gaze to my lips.

"And do you think if you won't tell me, then I am not going to find you and do the same? I wasn't interested in finding you earlier, but do you think I am going to let you go so soon again? That to be, without telling me?" He asked me, and for some reason, I felt a little giddy inside my heart at his words.

"Come and stay in my kingdom till you meet the alpha of the Celestial pack," He finally said as he held my chin, and my heart started beating at an increased pace at his actions and proximity.

'No, Amalthea. You can't get distracted by his words and charms. You are not here for that,' I told myself before looking into his eyes which looked like they were looking into my soul.

'But what are you going to do in these five days anyways? It is like wasting time anyway. Maybe you can use this time to know more about the species. It is not a secret the library in the Lycan Kingdom is the best in the world, and it contains all the information about all the species. Besides, there will be Joseph, and if you can make friends, then maybe you can use their exquisite resources to get some of your things done. Not to mention you will save five days of expenses. It's free food and accommodation,' I thought again before sighing.

"I don't think I would love that. Coming and living in your kingdom means being surrounded by the Lycans and always on guard. They will expect me to do everything they'll ask for, and you already know I don't like being controlled. I hate the feeling. I would rather stay out in the forest than in a place where people won't think of me as anything other than a weak creature compared to them," I said before pushing him lightly and creating some distance between us.

"You already know that I don't have the best impression regarding Lycans, and the chances that I might get into a fight with one or two are pretty good. I don't want to be in a place where I will be on the losing end. I will go there as your guest, right? I don't want to put you in a tough position



with your people," I said with a smirk as I turned away from him to drink some cold drink.

"No one will touch you or think of harming you while you're in the kingdom. You have my word. You will come as my guest, and no one will dare to question or go against the king's guest, not only in the werewolf world but the Lycan world too," He said, and the smirk on my face grew wider as I finally got what I wanted.

"I thought you were good with your games and were the brave girl who isn't afraid of anything and goes anywhere without a second thought because she knows she will be able to find her way out," he paused, and I looked at him, not understanding what he wanted to say.

"However, I must say you are quite manipulative, too. I can't believe you just made me agree to it. You were already thinking of coming with me, but you deliberately made me reassure you so that you can do whatever you want without a care in the world, right?" He asked, and I chuckled at him.

"Well, you are a king. How could it pass your observation? Since you already know my plans, do you still agree?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Tell me where you live so that we can pack your belongings and go before night," he said, and I hummed.

"Let me eat my food first. I put a lot of effort into it," I said, and he sighed.

"Give me some too. Looking at you eating like this, even I am feeling hungry now," he said, and I chuckled before setting up another plate that was originally meant for Throb.

"How you live so carefreely is beyond me," He said, and I sighed.

"Life is pretty hard. If I keep being sad because of what happened to me or how useless my attempts are going, then I will never find happiness. The reasons for being happy are limited for me. So these small things are the only things that help me keep my sanity," I said with a sad smile, and he looked at me before smiling.

"Don't worry. You will find your share of happiness soon. Maybe you were trying to find your happiness at the wrong door earlier," He said before coming closer to me, his face only inches away from mine, making my

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breath hitch.



+120 Points at most

"You eat like a kid," He said before wiping the sauce from the corner of my mouth, and I didn't miss how his eyes flickered to my lips quite multiple times.

And would it be wrong to say that I was actually thinking if he would kiss me or not? I mean, he had done it quite a few times, so it wouldn't have made any difference, right? I thought as the heat rose to my cheeks when I realized what I was thinking.

"Amy, are you okay? Your face has gotten quite red," he looked at me with a confused expression, and I looked at him awkwardly.

"Ye-yeah, I am fine," I stuttered before looking away.

What the hell? Control your emotions, Amalthea! Why do you always act like this near him? I scolded myself before smiling helplessly at the guy who was busy eating his food.

