

Chapter 39 Scarlet's protection

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"That's it? All you have been doing for the last month is roam around here and there to get clues regarding the strongest rogues who can help you get in touch with the rogue head?" He asked me as we sat inside the car beside each other, and I hummed while looking out the window.

"Wait. You were trying to look for the rogue head alone? Are you stupid? Do you think he is some random rogue that you can handle easily? Just hypothetically speaking, what would you have done if you would've met with the rogue head and he would've attacked you?" He asked me, and I raised my brow while looking at him before smirking.

"What would you've done if you had met him?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Fight him?" He said, and I gave him the same blank look.

"Then, I am sure I wouldn't have offered him tea and snacks either," I said, and he sighed before shaking his head.

"No one can win you in arguments, can he? But you are taking this matter too lightly -"

"On the contrary, I think you are taking this matter a bit too seriously. It isn't my first time. I have been out in the forests for three months now. I never had a problem dealing with anyone," I said.

"Yeah? If that's the case, then what are these new wound scars on your hand?" He asked before holding my hand, and I bit my lips before looking away.

"Well, everyone can get a scratch here and there while living in the forests," I said, and he rolled his eyes.

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"Let's talk about it when you are well-rested. Are you feeling hungry? We can stop by before entering the kingdom," He asked me, and I looked at him observantly before smirking.

"Are you sure you are just asking me to eat because of my hunger, and you don't want some alone time with me? Because as far as I know, every palace or mansion keeps a chef who is ready to cook anything as per the King's demand, and I am sure you will have something ready for me while I'll rest. So eating out is practically useless until you want some alone time with me," I said suspiciously, and he chuckled before shaking his head.

"How did you know my plans, Miss Amy?" He raised his brows, and both of us chuckled.

"I was just asking because I was afraid you were hungry. Last time we were in the council chambers, Harry had mentioned something about you becoming grumpy when you are hungry," He said, and I hummed.

"Let's go to your kingdom first. I want to take a bath as soon as I can. I would've taken one to the hotel, but with you waiting, I couldn't do it. Anyway, how long will it take?" I asked.

"We are almost there, Miss Amy," His subordinate Jake said, and I was about to thank him when Augustus spoke.

"Who are you to call her, Amy? Call her Luna Jade. Only her dear ones call her Amy," he said, and I looked at him, amused.

"Well, as long as I remember, you have been calling me that since we met. Are you sure you are my dear one? Why do I only remember us fighting all the time? Oh, what was it? I don't deserve your friendship? That you will never talk to me in a friendly manner? Who was the suspicious guy who was always questioning my every move? Were you my dear one?" I asked, and he huffed before looking away, making me smile at his childish ways as I looked out of the window again, feeling relaxed after so long.

Once inside the Kingdom, I looked around, observing the changes from my last visit before nodding satisfactorily.

"Did you like it?" King Augustus asked, and I widened my eyes slightly as



I felt his hot breath on the side of my face while he looked out of the window on my side.

"It's pleasant to the eyes," I said, trying my best to maintain a normal composure and not to feel affected by his proximity.

I don't know what was happening to me. I hadn't felt this earlier when we were in the chambers. There was this feeling, but it wasn't as strong as it is now. I do not exactly understand why it's happening. Whenever he comes near me, my heartbeats increase their pace, and I feel giddy inside.

I don't romantically like him for sure, so why the hell is this happening is beyond me. I thought before closing my eyes as I remembered I'll have to deal with his sister too.

I had accidentally made a slip up about LJ last time I was saving her and killing those rogues. I just hope she doesn't remember anything regarding the matter. I sighed before getting out of the car.

"Are you ready?" King Augustus asked me, and I looked at him comically.

"No, I want trumpets and violins welcoming me," I said sarcastically, and he chuckled before walking ahead, making me follow him.

Walking inside the palace, I look at the interiors more observantly as I was too rushed last time.

"Brother! I heard that you went to the market? I told you I want to go too. Why would you do that? You change your plans so quickly. How could you- " A girl rushed towards us, and I moved from behind the King, making her stop mid steps as she looked at me up and down.

"Thea?" she said cautiously, and I took off my hat before flailing my hair to even them.

"How are you doing, girl?" I asked casually, and she squealed before practically jumping on me, making me take a few steps back as I almost fell, trying to hold her in place.

Wait. This isn't something I had expected when I had thought about our meeting.

"Well, You could've gone a bit easy with the hug," I said as she wrapped



her legs around me like an octopus, and I didn't know what to do other than wrap my hands around her to secure her.

It wasn't long before some people started to gather in the hall as they heard the commotion, and I looked at King Augustus, who had shock written all over his face.

I am sure he is confused about what is happening. Why is his sister acting like this with me when she is meeting me for the first time?

"Scarlet, what the hell do you think you are doing? You are a princess. Be mindful of your image," I heard another familiar voice, and it wasn't long before the guy I had met earlier came in front of me.

Looking at me suspiciously, he was about to pull her away from me when I tilted my head and changed direction.

"Did I allow you to touch me?" I asked, and he paused with his hand in the air as he looked around awkwardly.

"I was just pulling her -" He started, but I raised my hand.

"Did I ask you to do it, either?" I asked, and he shut his mouth before looking at the King for help.

"Scarlet Gray, I think that's enough. Leave our guests alone. Stop acting like this. Let's sit and talk?" King Augustus said with a confused look written all over him, and I looked at all the lycans who were looking at me with the same suspicion in their eyes.

I am sure they must be wondering who this werewolf girl is and why the hell is their princess acting like this with her.

"Where did you go? Do you have any idea how long it has been since we have been looking for you? It felt like I would never be able to meet you and thank you. I think the moon goddess heard me and sent you here so that I could attend to you and show you how grateful I am. It's pure luck that not only I was saved by LJ -"

"I think that's enough. As Mr. Dominic said, let's sit and talk. We have an audience here, and I don't think I am exactly comfortable," I said with my hands still secured around her to prevent her from falling.

"Yeah, we should sit and talk," she said, and I chuckled awkwardly.

"And in the meantime, why don't you get down?" I asked, and she chuckled before getting off me, scratching the back of her head awkwardly as she looked at me with a shy expression, making my heart melt at her.

"Sorry, I got carried away,," She said, and I nodded understandingly before taking a deep breath.

It looks like she still remembers that slip-up from earlier. Now I'll just have to lie to them and make up a story to cover it. I thought before smiling at the King, who was looking between me and Scarlet with a suspicious gaze.

"Come, let me show you the guest room. You can freshen up, and then we will -"

"Take her to the left room on the third floor. The one that is opposite to the stairs," King Augustus said, and Scarlet looked at him.

"The room opposite the stairs? But isn't that room -"

"Do as I said," King Augustus cut her off in mid-sentence, and I shrugged.

What's so peculiar about that room that both of them are acting like this? I thought before sighing, glaring at Charles, who was still looking at me as if he was looking at some kind of intruder.

"Take a picture, it will last," I said to him, and as if caught off-guard, he coughed a bit before looking away, making me scoff.

"And here I thought what was so important that made King Augustus leave me in the market alone," I heard Joseph's voice, making me turn around.

"Joseph," I nodded at him, and he came near me before giving me a side hug.

"You traitor. You told me to wait for you in the market while you attend to something. I believed your words and waited for you, but what did you do? You left me there alone for three freaking hours! If I hadn't called Jake and asked about your whereabouts, then were you thinking of having me



stand there for the entire night?" Joseph glared at King Augustus, who looked away with his head held high, not wanting to give up.

"It's not my fault. You should've called when I didn't return for twenty minutes. What kind of minister friend are you? If something would've happened to me, then rather than finding me, you would've stood where I had told you?" King Augustus asked back, and Joseph looked at him with his mouth wide open.

"Dude, you are not seriously playing this safety card with me," He said before holding my hand.

"Amal, you tell me, who is at fault here?" He asked me as if seeking justice, and I shrugged.

"Why should I get between you Lycans?" I asked, and he looked at me with a fake hurt expression.

"Are you seriously not siding with your friend?" He asked me, and I rolled my eyes.

"Fine. Mr. Dominic, I didn't expect this from you. How can you leave your friend like this? The least you could've done was call him and tell him about your change in plans. That was quite childish of you," I said to King Augustus, who looked at me with a sigh, and everyone around me gasped, making me look around.

"Did she just call our King childish?"

"She got some nerves,"

"We should teach her a lesson,"

"How can a measly werewolf like her speak to our King like this to be in front of us?"

"It shouldn't be allowed,"

People started talking, and I just stared around myself, unfazed.

I was about to tell them off and explain I wasn't disrespecting him, and it's common among friends, but before I could do that, a loud growl reverberated in the hall.



"Yeah, I would like to see who dares to speak to her and lay a finger on her. Mark my words, if anyone tries to look at her with disrespect, I will gouge your eyes out with my bare hands," Scarlet growled, making me look at her in amazement as she was the last person I was expecting this kind of threat from.

Once everyone was quietened, she went back to her cheery self before smiling at me.

"Let's go, Thea. I'll show you the room. Let's catch up once you have freshened up. I will have a maid arrange the necessities for you," Scarlet said as she hooked her hand with mine before practically pulling me off the scene, leaving not only the crowd, but even King Augustus shocked by her behavior.

I guess this was the first time she went all protective mama mode for someone. What does it have to do with me? I should be okay with it as long as it benefits me. I thought before shrugging.

