

Chapter 40 Kyle's confession

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"So there are two bathrooms in this room? Why is that? Is there any difference or just to show off their money?" I asked, and the maid smiled politely before shaking her head.

"That's not it, mam. The bathroom in the front of your bed has a shower and a normal bathtub, but the bathroom on the right side has a Jacuzzi bath and advanced technology shower," The maid said, and I hummed.

Advance technology shower? Just using big terms, I see.

"Is there anything I should know about?" I asked her, and she shook her head.

"King Augustus asked if you would like to have something of your preference in the snacks. They'll be ready in 15-20 minutes," she said, and I turned to look at the balcony and the view.


"I am vegetarian, so any snacks will do. Just a glass of chocolate shake will be the cherry on top," I said, and she nodded before bowing and leaving.

After taking a quick shower, I wore a pair of shorts and a tank top that came to my thighs as I sat in my room leisurely, thinking about whether I should wear jeans before going down. It won't look disrespectful if I am wearing shorts, right? I mean, it's a modern world, and he said I am his guest. So no one should get offended, right?

Taking out the photo of my mom and dad, I traced their faces with a faint smile on my face.

"I have entered the Lycan Kingdom, mom. It was a Lycan who had betrayed you, no? It was a Lycan who left you to be mauled at the mercy of those rogues even after you saved his life, no? I am one step closer to

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my target, I guess. That Lycan doesn't deserve to live, mom. I will find the Lycan who betrayed you and kill him with my bare hands, even if it means I will have to go against the King himself," I said before placing the photo frame back in my bag when I heard a knock on the door.

"Who is it? Come in," I said, and King Augustus walked inside the room, making me squint my brows?

"What is it? I was coming down in a few minutes. Don't tell me you can't stay away from me even for a single second now," I said, and he rolled his eyes.

"Can I sit?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"It's your palace. Sit wherever you want," I said, and he smirked before sitting right beside me, almost hitting my shoulder, making me look at him suspiciously.

"What are you doing? Sitting so close to me?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Didn't you say sit wherever you want?" He asked, and I pressed my lips into a thin line.

"I meant, make yourself comfortable. It doesn't mean you can sit on top of me. Anyway, why are you here?" I asked.

"How many rogues have you killed this month? I am here to ask you about a particular rogue. Did you meet a rogue named Heather? We have been trying to find him for quite some time, and he is always moving. You said you have been moving around the country to find clues about the strongest rogues, so were you able to find anything? He is one of the strongest rogues, so I was wondering if you saw him or something like that?" He asked me.

"Heather? What do you guys want from him? As far as my resources are right, he left the rogue pack a long ago and is living as an independent soul like me. Did he offend you guys?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"No. On the contrary, we want to offer him a place in the palace. According to our data, he was one of the major attacks planner when he was working with them, and most of the attacks planned by him were successful. So, we just want a guy like him on our side so that we can have the benefit of knowing a glimpse of how the rogues will attack," He

said and I nodded in understanding.

"Well, I did meet him. He was in the western regions. It was a brief meeting. I saw him in a club. We talked a bit, and he asked me what I was doing there. Strangely, he already knew about me. He told me to beware of the rogue head because he was catching up with my tracks. That's the major reason why I have been keeping it low for some days. I don't remember the exact name of the city. Wait. I have a diary where I jot down these things. Let me get it," I said as I bent towards the suitcase from behind the King.

Searching the suitcase, with half my body laid on the bed, I turned around when I found the small pocket diary.

"Here. I am sure I have written the major events of that day," I said as I tried to look for the page.

Placing my hand on the bed, I was about to sit when I lost balance, but before I could fall back, King Augustus placed his hand below me, saving me from the fall.

Feeling grateful, I was about to thank him as I wasn't a big fan of falls, even on the bed, because of my wounds. However, I suddenly felt a slight twitching near my chest and realized where his hand was.

As if realizing his mistake at the same time, he looked at me with wide eyes before quickly removing his hand from below me, making me fall on the bed, and I groaned in pain before kicking his butt, making him scowl back at me.

"You scoundrel! What was the use of you protecting me earlier if you had wanted me to fall? Not only did you make me fall even more abruptly, but you touched my forbidden area, too! The least you could do was help me sit straight since the damage was already done," I said, and he looked away from me, his red ears and neck catching my attention.

"I- I am sorry. I didn't mean to touch you there," He stuttered, and I sighed before calming my heartbeat, which was beating at a fast pace.

'Though it was an accident, don't tell me you didn't like the touch,' Crystal interrupted, and honestly, if she were a separate person, I would've surely strangled her for saying something like that.

"Let's not talk about it. It was an accident," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before nodding.

"Coming back to the point, honestly speaking, the reason I am here talking to you secretly is that I met with Scarlet before coming here. She told me what had happened that day. She said you had left one rogue alive and told him to tell the rogue head LJ did that. Are you the so-called rogue-hunter, LJ? Or do you seriously know LJ?" King Augustus asked me, and I sighed.

"Well, I was just bluffing that day. You already know about my condition, don't you? Having a bunch of rogues coming after me while I am already trying so hard to survive and find the truth is the last thing I want right now. That's why I had taken her name. I used to think she was a hypothetical person some organization made to have people fear her, but I came to know the truth when I met her once. This hat and goggles belong to her. She told me to use these whenever I have to use her name," I said, and he nodded.

"So, do you have any contact information we can use to contact her?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"So that you can vouch for her to join your team too? Nope. She keeps changing her numbers so that people don't track her location through her phone," I said, and he sighed.

"Well, there's nothing we can do to catch her. Anyway, I still haven't told you how grateful I am for your help. If it wouldn't have been for you, then I can't even imagine what would've happened to my sister," He said.

"I have mentioned this earlier too. If it wouldn't have been a female Lycan, and a pregnant one at that, then I wouldn't have even batted my eyes before leaving the scene without helping. It's because it was her I helped," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before sighing.

"Stop looking at me like you want to eat me," I said, rolling my eyes, and he came over to me, locking me between his hands before looking at me.

"And what if I want to eat you? Will you let me?" He asked me, and I gulped at his proximity as my eyes flickered between his kissable pink lips and eyes.



"I...I... It's not right. You are a King. You should be mindful of your actions, and this isn't -" I started, but I was cut off mid-sentence when his lips landed on mine, making me widen my eyes.

He wasn't forcing himself on me. Neither was he holding me close to himself, but rather than pushing him away from myself, I closed my eyes, relishing the moment.

"I am more mindful of your image than mine, and that's why I am kissing you in your room until you are ready," He said before distancing himself from me, and I was about to relax when his words registered in my head.

"Wait. Until I am ready? What do you mean? What are your intentions with me? Do you have some other motives for bringing me here?" I asked, and he just chuckled before nodding and pecking my lips again, this time bringing me closer to himself with my chest almost touching his.

"You'll know about my intentions soon, Amalthea," He said as his eyes changed to amber color, and I looked at him, dazed.

"Hello, my love. I am Lycan Kyle, Augustus's wolf," Mr. Dominic said, and I realized his wolf was in control, making me feel edgy.

"Hello," I said before looking away as I didn't know how to react to him.

How am I supposed to react to his Lycan when Augustus has let him take control with me still locked in their arms?

"Please don't be nervous around me. I just wanted to say a few things to you. I know you have gone through a hard phase in your past, and you are looking for some answers. Believe my word, we will help you as much as we can. However, the important part is my feelings towards you. It has been growing each day since I saw you, and I have chosen you for myself. I hope you understand my feelings and give me a chance to showcase how much we love- like you," He said, and I didn't miss the sincerity in his eyes as he held my hand.

"It's too sudden. I don't know what to think or react," I said, not wanting to offend him.

Though I was peculiar about finding a new man, even if that man was my mate, for some reason, I couldn't bring myself to directly reject Kyle.



Maybe it was because he was the Lycan King, and probably the strongest wolf in the world, but I just couldn't deny him.

"Just let me respectfully express my feelings whenever I take over. That's all I ask of you," he said to me before cupping my cheeks with his left hand, and I felt warmth spreading through my heart when he kissed my temple before kissing my cheeks, unlike Augustus, who directly attacked my lips.

"That's okay. You want to pursue me? I got it. But expect nothing in return from me. I am a competitive woman, Kyle.

I was minutes away from killing Linda, and that was when I didn't even allow him to touch me. Augustus has kissed me quite a few times, so I hope you know the damage this time will be real. I don't want to sound immature, but that's the only deal I am offering," I said, and he shrugged.

"Woman, if you want to put a mark on me to show the world that I am pursuing you, then I am okay with that, too. I know it won't make a difference since Augustus indeed made a mistake by taking your first kiss like this, but that was our first kiss too," He said, and I don't know why I felt my heart skipping a beat at the revelation.

'Get a grip over yourself, Amalthea. You can't make a slip like this. If you want to play, that's fine, but remember what your real goal is.' I told myself before looking at him and smiling.

"Let's go. I am hungry," I said, and he nodded.

I noticed how his eyes changed back to their light brown color, and he looked at me with wide eyes.

"Look, whatever that my wolf said isn't entirely true. He isn't pursuing you. I will definitely not allow something like that," He said, and I couldn't help but chuckle as I stood before walking towards the gate.

"Hey! Where are you going? We are not done with this talk? He isn't exactly speaking the truth. Are you even listening?" He shouted behind me as we descended the stairs, and I shook my head before flailing my tongue at him.

"I have heard enough. I got all the important information. No need to explain," I said, and he looked at me helplessly before snarling, making

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me chuckle.

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