

## Chapter 41 The attack on annual market

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

"Where are you lost? Is the food not to your liking? Do you want me to have it changed?" King Augustus asked me, and I looked at him before shaking out of my thoughts.

"No, it's good. Can I have an extra glass of this chocolate milk?" I asked him, and he nodded before looking at the chef who nodded back at us.

"So, Thea, what do you do for a living? Do you study or have a job?" Scarlett asked me, and I sneaked a look at Augustus who had a monotonous look on his face, though his eyes glancing at me gave a clear indication that he was listening to us.

"I...um...I work. I am an aspiring writer," I blurted out, and she looked at me interestingly.

"Yeah? Have you published anything that I can read?" She asked me, and I looked down at my plate, not knowing how to break it out to her.

I was indeed a writer and I have written three books in my College times and before I got married but it was based on the romantic story between different species and well, we can say that it was a lot controversial.

Though I have millions of active readers reading it, I can't bring out my name like this. I am sure the alphas and Lunas won't appreciate it when they'll come to know that their infamous Luna Jade is the author behind those books that include interspecies romance and incest.

However, I won't lie and say I regret it. I have zero regrets regarding my books, and it's my book and the royalty that give me this lavish life.

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"I am still in the process of writing something. My major time is spent traveling here and there, so I barely write. You can say I am kind of enjoying my life," I said, and she smiled before placing her hand on top of mine.

"That's amazing. How lucky you are. I am sure it is thrilling, exciting and adventurous," She said, and I chuckled at her.

"That, it surely is. If you want, I can take you with me sometime," I said,



"Aspiring writer? Why don't you just confess that you are unemployed and do nothing for a living? Probably a brat who lives off her parents' money," I heard the guy in front of me say, and I smiled at him before supporting my head on my hand as I looked at him.

"You know quite a lot about me. I don't know who you are, but let me guess. You are one of those useless betas of the King who has nothing better to do in their lives than accompany their family members to the mall. The last time the King came to the council, Jake was with them, so you are not useful enough to accompany the king on important missions. Maybe bringing tea to the office is your main job?" I asked, and he gritted his teeth at me, making me smirk.

"You!" He shouted, and I smiled.

"Why? It's so easy to point fingers at others without knowing the whole story. How do you like it when someone does the same to you?" I asked, and he looked at the King, who just shrugged his shoulders.

"Woah, what's this commotion all about? Hey, Amal. Still enjoying the chocolate shake?" Joseph came to the table, and I smiled at him.

"Yeah, just like you who still enjoys his red velvet cake," I said, and he winked at me, making me chuckle.

"Don't talk so much while talking," King Augustus said before wiping my cheek that probably had cheese on it, and I smiled at him before taking another full bite.

"So everyone is going to pretend as if nothing happened?" Charles asked, still hung up on the topic, and I rolled my eyes.

"Is there something else that you want to add?" I asked, and he scoffed.

"I don't even want to talk to you," He said to me, and I rolled my eyes.

"I don't remember asking myself any questions. You couldn't mind his business," I said, and he gritted his teeth before taking bites of his food angrily.

"Don't mind him, Thea. He just likes to blabber all the time," Scarlett said, and I nodded.

"I can see that," I said.

"Anyway, I am feeling a bit restless, so I am going back to my room," Scarlett said before standing with the help of a maid, and I nodded.

"I also don't want to eat anymore. I am also going," Charles said.

"I am done with my snacks too. I am going back to my room too," I said,



and was about to take the last sip of my shake from my right hand, but before I could do that, King Augustus held my hand under the table, making me look at him.

"We are not done with the talk," he said, and I nodded at him.

I thought he would leave my hand after saying his words, but rather than that, he massaged the back of my hand, as he ate in silence and I felt my heartbeat picking its pace as I took the glass from my trembling hands, afraid that my heartbeat will give away how nervous I have become.

He is a Lycan King. I am sure he must've picked up on my heartbeat and is deliberately doing this to make me more nervous, but how am I supposed to jerk his hand away in front of so many Lycans? I thought and was thinking of scratching his palm with my nails when a vision came to my head.

'Do you think this is the right time for it? The Lycans are not far away. What if we get caught?' One rogue said.

'Don't worry. We'll be attacking in thirty minutes. There is no way their guards would be able to distinguish us because some licensed civil rogues come to trade their materials too. Till the time they'll come to know something wrong is going to happen, it will be too late. We would've planted all the explosives. It will take them approximately twenty minutes to come here. We will be done with our work by that time, right?' The other rogue said.

'He is speaking the truth. I have counted. There are thirty guards. And including the packs' guards, it makes it fifty. We will have to start killing them or rendering them unconscious one by one. It will take ten minutes. We will press the red button for the explosives when we see the lycans entering. It will be like killing two birds with one stone,' The other rogue said.

'Let's start the work once we reach there. We can't waste our time,'

I opened my eyes once the vision was over, and I looked around, noticing how everyone was eating normally.

"Is something wrong? Why are you blinking your eyes again and again?" Augustus asked me, and I looked at him unsure of what to say to him.

If I'll directly say that his market is under attack then I am sure he is going to be suspicious about how I know about these things.

Should I look at my phone and pretend like I got some kind of message from my trusted resource again? I thought before nodding at myself as this sounded the most feasible and likable option.

Biting my lips, I lifted my phone before opening it with my left hand, pretending to look through my messages before placing it back.

As if luck was on my side, I received a message from Throb, and I squinted my brows.

"How are you doing? Where are you? You are not at the hotel?" He asked in the message, and I typed back.

"I am in the Lycan Kingdom. I will tell you the details later," I replied before keeping the phone back.

"Okay," his message came, and I smiled before looking at the King who was already looking at me.

"Well, is this annual market important for you guys?" I asked, and he squinted his brows as I noticed how all the lycans were now looking at me and Augustus left my hand before placing his hand on my thigh comfortingly.

"It is. Why are you asking?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"I just got a message from my friend. He asked me if I want to go and have some fun in the annual market," I whispered to him, and I saw Charles coming back to the table.

"What do you mean to have some fun? Are there some rogues?" Augustus asked me, and I shrugged.

"Well, it's not just that. The rogues are thinking of exploring the market in a few minutes," I said, and Augustus paused in his actions while I saw Joseph coughing on his food.

"Exploding what? Why are you making it sound like some child is stealing something? Exploding the whole market? Are you sure?" Joseph asked me, and I nodded.



"You already know that my resources are trusted. You can sit here and wait for the news or go there and check for yourself. The choice is yours. I am leaving anyway. You know I don't miss such fun," I said before standing from the table.

"Where do you think you are going alone? I am coming with you," Augustus said before standing, and everyone on the table stood along with him.

"Wait. Can we trust just a she-wolf, sir? I think she is just bluffing," Charles said, and I smirked at him before looking at Augustus and scoffing.

"Stop wasting my time," I said before picking up my phone and rushing out of the door.



