

## Chapter 42 The heroine conquers the world

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

"Sir, I still don't understand why we should believe her. Why are we wasting our time here? I am telling you, there is nothing wrong here. I had checked everything before coming to the palace. She said that the rogues will kill our guards and render them unconscious, but not even one of our guards is unconscious or dead. Everyone is on their post as decided earlier. Everything is the same as we had left," Charles said from some distance, and though he was making it look like he was whispering, it was clear that he was saying all of that for me to hear.

However, something was indeed wrong this time. My visions had never been wrong in the past. I clearly heard them talking that they were going to kill the guards or render them unconscious. So why is it that everyone is on the post even after thirty minutes have passed? Could it be that my vision was indeed wrong this time?

There have been things that are changing inside me. Starting from my dreams that are starting to look like a reality of someone and something that can make sense, to the weird hymns in my mind.

"Amy, could it be that your information is indeed wrong this time?" Augustus asked me, and I looked at him before looking around, trying to see if I could find something weird that could give away.

"I think, if Amal is saying there might be an attack, then we should stay for a while and recheck things. Maybe the rogues who might be thinking of attacking saw us and retreated? They must be somewhere around the area and mustn't have gone far, right?" Joseph said before placing his hand on my shoulder, and I looked at him as he nodded at me.

"I don't want to disrespect you, Joseph, but maybe Charles is right. I



don't see why we are even believing a she-wolf's words. Besides, she doesn't even have any proper evidence or information. She brought us here just because her so-called resources told her. They can be wrong too. Isn't Charles saying he checked everything before entering the palace?" One of the Lycan said, and I sighed before taking out my phone.

There has to be something. I can't believe that everything is wrong. Maybe a part of the vision is wrong, but the whole vision? Not a chance. There has to be something that we are missing.

Rolling my eyes, I turned around before walking around the stalls. As I was walking, I found a Jewelry store, and I couldn't help but notice how the owner of the store looked a bit disturbed.

Even after I stopped right in front of his shop, he was looking behind me, which was quite suspicious.

"Are you willing to sell?" I asked, and he was about to answer me when Charles scoffed behind me.

"Are you seeing this, Sir? After bringing all of us here with her fake information, she wants to shop. She is just like typical girls who like to waste the time of others," Charles said, and I rolled my eyes before looking at the shopkeeper.

"Are you willing to sell?" I asked again, and he looked at me with an expression that was a mixture of fear and an awkward smile.

"What do you want to buy, madam?" The vendor asked.

"Do you want to buy something, Amy? How about we come in the morning and look properly? Most of the shops are closed anyway," King Augustus said, and I ignored him before looking at the vendor.

"You! How dare you ignore our King like this?" Charles interrupted again.

"Can you shut your freaking mouth for a minute? I am trying to shop here," I shouted at Charles before turning around.

"Is there something that is up to your liking here?" The vendor asked me, and I nodded.

"There is indeed something that I want to buy. However, that something



isn't displayed on the shelf. What I want to buy is with you," I said, and he squinted his brows as I saw him sweating profusely even in this cold weather.

"What is it, madam? Do you want me to arrange a piece of particular jewelry for you? It will be a bit hard since it's difficult to go to the warehouse -"

"Information. I want information from you," I said, cutting him mid-sentence, and he paused before looking at me with uncertain eyes.

"Some bad things have happened here in the past hour, and I know you have witnessed them," I paused, and he shook his head.

"I have seen nothing. I don't know what you are talking about. Please don't spout nonsense here. If you want to buy something, then state it. Don't waste my time. Don't think I will entertain your rudeness just because you have arrived with some guards. The rules are equal for all," The vendor said, and I sighed before placing my hand on the table and bending towards him.

"From your eyes, it is clear that you fear it. Look, I am sure you have a clear judgment that those guys aren't good people and are here to cause trouble. I am not sure, but they might be thinking of exploding this area. Do you really want to die and have your family cry over your coffin? You look like a good man who would be willing to help others. At least do it for your family," I said, and this time, his uncertain eyes looked like their resolution was finally breaking.

"Are you not willing to help?" I asked before sighing.

As I sighed and took a deep breath, I scrunched my brows when I smelt explosive powder around me.

Wait. How could I miss it? Bending down even more as I pretended to look at rings, I widened my eyes slightly when the smell of the powder increased. It was coming from the table or somewhere around it.

Taking out a lighter from my eyes, I held the cloth in my hand before smirking at the vendor to scare him off even more.

"Will you believe me if I tell you I am someone under the council's protection and that your king can't do anything to me? These rules don't



apply to me, and I can destroy your whole shop in an instant if I want. You won't mind if I burn this cloth here, right?" I asked, and the increased fear in his eyes was an indication that something was indeed wrong with this shop.

Is this why this vendor is so scared? This could be a reason. Not to mention how he has been looking behind me from the moment I came. Then, could it be that the explosives have already been spread, and the rogues are just waiting to explode the whole place? I thought before gulping a bit as I didn't know how to deal with this matter.

"I...Please," The vendor started, and I smiled at him reassuringly.

"Anyway, since you aren't speaking anything. How about you show me that piece of earrings? I think they will look good on me if I wear a dress again," I said as I went near him while acting like I was looking at the earring.

"Where are they?" I asked him slowly while looking at the earrings.

"They haven't been able to spread it. I don't know much, but they connected three shops with the explosives. They were spreading more when you guys came. They are hiding behind the bushes. They have killed many guards here, and they are pointing daggers at us. If they saw us talking, they would kill me," He said with a trembling voice as he showed me more earrings, and I nodded at him.

"Can you please stop with your drama and allow us to leave? We have seen enough of your bandit attitude already," Charles said again, and I sighed before rolling my eyes.

This guy, seriously! How much I yearn to strangle him right now!

"Did I invite you to follow me? I said I was going because I was in a hurry. Who asked you to tail me?" I asked before looking towards the woods sneakily, and I didn't miss how there were some mixed shadows along with the shadows of the tree.

They have blended themselves very well. It is a tough task to know how many are in this dim light, and this is the biggest demerit for us right now.

Biting my lips, I walked toward the King before doing something I never thought I would do like this.



I went to him and pulled him closer to me before placing my hands around his neck seductively.

"Mr. Dominic, you said you will treat me the best in your kingdom. Why is your servant talking to me like this?" I asked King Augustus, and Charles flared with anger while Augustus just raised his brow at me with an amused smile on his face.

With gritted teeth, I pulled his head down as if wanting to kiss him before placing my head in the crook of his neck.

"What are you doing, my cunning little Amy?" Augustus asked me as he placed his hands on my waist, bringing me impossibly closer to himself.

Pressed against him like this with my heart beating so fast, I don't think it was that good of an idea, either. Taking a deep breath, I tried to calm my heart before trying to speak.

"I-I," I stuttered as he placed his lips on my neck right beside my mark, making my breath hitch a little as my throat went dry.

'Get a grip over yourself, Amalthea. This isn't the time to get distracted by his intoxicating scent or touches,' I told myself before clearing my throat.

Taking a deep breath, I told him everything the shop vendor told me, and I felt his body stiffening around me as his grip on me became even tighter.

"Hey, you two! If you want to get lovey-dovey, then I think we should do it in the kingdom. What are you guys even doing?" I heard Joseph, and I pulled a little bit away from Augustus, coughing a bit again when I saw his lips almost touching mine.

"You leave this place this instant. I and the others are going to handle this. Go," He told me while looking me straight in the eyes, and I shook my head.

"On the contrary, I am going to handle this matter, and you should leave. You are a king, Mr. Dominic. We can't risk your life like this," I said, and it looked like he conveyed the news to everyone as everyone immediately became serious while they tried their best to pretend like they knew

nothing.

"I am not going anywhere without you. Besides, I am not a coward who will leave his people in danger just for his safety," Augustus said, and I sighed.

"Then let's work together to get over this?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Should I kiss you right now? This might be our last kiss," He smirked at me before pressing me back to his chest, and I stomped my boot on his feet, making him smile with his lips pressed in a thin line as I pushed him a little to separate us.

Right now we were surrounded by rogues and standing right beside the shop laced with explosives. The chances of survival were slim, and we don't have any plan to get out of here. I thought before closing my eyes.

Seriously. My major target is to catch the culprit. Why is it becoming some heroine conquers the rogue world type of thing? I thought before gritting my teeth as I clenched my fists.

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