

Chapter 47 Vent out anger

47

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Hey, Amalthea. How are you doing?" Sophia asked over the phone, and I looked out of the window before crossing my legs.

"I am okay. Why didn't you pick last night?"

"I-umm-I was busy with Caleb," She said, and I could imagine her cheeks going red as she said this.

"Anyway, how is everything in the pack?" I asked as I felt a little homesick when I looked at the Lycans having fun and training together.

"They are doing fine. Blake is running the pack like a normal alpha and is handling all the matters. Linda is as always stuck to his side like glue," Sophia said, and I hummed.

"It's good. At least he is true to the pack. That's enough for me to know," I said with a sad smile.

"Amalthea, before you end the call, I want to ask you something," Sophia said, and I hummed again.

"It's about, have you had any kind of physical relationship with anyone recently?" Sophia asked, and I squinted my brows.

"I mean, yesterday I heard Blake talking about his mark getting inflamed. He said he can't believe you would open your legs for other men so soon. He was quite angry and even said he would mate with Linda during the coming blue moon," Sophia said, and I felt my heart ache at her words.

"It doesn't matter. I haven't opened my legs for anyone if that's what makes him angry because when I'll do that, he won't be able to bear it. I might've ended up kissing someone yesterday. Anyway, thanks for warning me. I'll try to be ready for the upcoming pain," I said to her before

The coming blue moon was in nine days to be precise. I have nine days to find more details about that Lycan who had betrayed my mom.

I can't waste my time like this. The day Blake will mate with Linda, the pain will be so unbearable that I might not be able to take it and become sick for a couple of days. I don't know what it feels like, but I've heard that an Alpha's bond is strongest, and the mate feels like death is a better option than feeling the pain.

Taking a deep breath, I walked downstairs to the training room.

"Hey, I want to exercise a little. Can I join?" I asked Joseph, and he looked at me with raised brows before nodding.

"Are you sure? You were wounded quite badly last evening," He said, and I smiled back at him.

"Don't worry about me. I will just exercise, and if I feel pain, then I'll stop," I said, and he nodded his head.

"I would like to use the punching bag," I said, and the Lycan who was doing shoulder presses beside it nodded at me before shifting to the other side.

Plugging in my earphones, I wore the gloves before starting punching the bag. Feeling the adrenaline rush, I don't even know how many times I punched the bag, but no matter how many times I did it, I wasn't feeling any better.

I was stressed. Stressed about how nothing was going in my favor, and now that Blake will mate with Linda, I am going to feel a pain I don't even deserve. I feel like I am taking the punishment for a sin I didn't even commit. I thought before punching the bag more aggressively.

"Woah, hold up, girl. It's clear something is bugging you, and that's why you are being like this. If you really want to release the energy inside you, then rather than punching this lifeless bag, you should fight with someone," Joseph said, and I looked at him, panting a bit because of the strenuous exercise.

"Fight?" I asked him again, and he nodded.

"This is just basic exercise to warm up our muscles. The real training is held in the backyard. Do you want to come and have a dual? It will help you relax as you'll have to focus on dodging too rather than attacking only. It helps greatly, when you are under stress," He said, and I hummed in reply before following him.

As we entered the backyard, I noticed how more than a hundred men and women were training in different groups. Some were having duals while some were maybe correcting their basics.

"Let's have a duel?" Joseph asked me, and I looked at him with a raised brow.

"You are asking me to go against a Lycan? Are you sure you don't want me to break my bones?" I asked, and he rolled his eyes.

"Do you think we are here to kill each other? Of course, no one will hurt you that extreme," Joseph said before he nodded at a girl who came in front of me with an arrogant look on her face.

"A werewolf? Are you sure you haven't brought her here to become meat and get smashed between her fingers?" The girl asked as she looked me up and down, and hearing her words of ridicule, I felt angrier than I already was.

"Well, this little werewolf here is a bit angry. So you might have to be a little careful of her. Anyway, help her train a bit," Joseph said before smiling at me, and I smiled back at him.

If he thinks I am just a little bit angry and was trying to show off by punching that bag, then he is surely mistaken. I thought before shaking my head and looking at the girl in front of me, who looked at me with contempt before sighing.

"I could've been fighting and training with one of the best trainers right now to practice for the annual assessment, but rather than that, I am stuck with you. Do you have any idea how pissed off I am? Now you better start your so-called fighting game soon so that I can get over this and go back to my post," The girl said, and I scrunched my brows.

"Annual assessment?" I asked, and she nodded.

"Every year, an annual assessment is held in the Lycan kingdom to select the best candidates who directly serve the king. Only the best ten from both males and females are promoted to the next level of security. Protecting the king and the palace is the highest level of security. I am at the fourth level, and if I try hard, then I might become the fifth level. Anyway, why am I wasting my time explaining all of this to you? Now start," She said before attacking me, and I barely dodged her fast-paced attack.

"What are you waiting for? Start attacking," she said before attacking me again, and I nodded at her before fighting with her.

Countering her punches and kicks with mine, I scoffed when she tried to attack me with the double fake kicks to distract me.

She might not know, but after fighting with rogues for three months, I am trained enough to get over these measly tricks and use some of mine.

"Why the hell are you wasting my time, bit*h. Either attack me with your full force or let me get this over with. Stop dodging so much," She said, and I felt my gaze darkening at her words as Crystal, who was sitting lousily earlier, raised her brows before snarling slightly.

'Amalthea, show her what we got. Don't worry about the rest. If others attack, then I'll take over and protect you,' Crystal said, and I hummed before looking at the girl.

Does she want to end this for once? I thought before raising my leg in the air and kicking her, making her fall to the ground as her face hit the ground with a large force, making me wince as I didn't expect the kick to be so hard.

Seeing a little blood coming out of the side of her mouth, I sighed before sitting beside her.

"Are you okay?" I asked her, and she looked at me with a look of shock and appreciation.

"Amalthea! Are you okay?" Joseph rushed to my side before looking at the girl in front of me and then back at me.

"Guys, take her to the medical room. Don't worry. She is just slightly



injured. It happens during the duels all the time," Joseph said while looking at me with uncertainty.

"Tamanna! Kylie! Lilly!" Joseph shouted the names, and three girls rushed to our side. I noticed how they almost look alike.

"Fight with her and help her distress," He said before giving me a once over and shaking his head.

"Do you want to take it slow or end it for once and all?" I asked, and the girls squinted their brows before attacking me together.

Woah! What the hell? Isn't this kind of unfair? I thought before barely dodging their fast-paced kicks and punches.

'Concentrate, Amalthea. Treat this as your training session. You know how to concentrate on each of their punches. You have trained harder than this,' Crystal said again, and after nodding at her, I opened my eyes before observing their movements slowly.

Finally understanding their movements after taking a few punches and kicks in my body, I squinted my brows before concentrating my energy on my hand and legs as I kicked and punched them once by once, not stopping to look at my surroundings or anything.

Rendering the last girl unconscious, I looked at a group of men having a duel with swords in their hands, and I sighed before taking a sword in my hand and pointing at a random Lycan.

"Fight me," I said, and he nodded before starting to move the sword.

"You two too," I invited two more men before gulping as it became harder to dodge their attacks even more.

However, the harder it was becoming, the more I was enjoying it.

Sophia said Blake would mate with Linda after nine days on the blue moon. How dare he! I thought before swinging the sword in full force at one of the Lycan, making his sword fall as he stepped back, another Lycan taking his place now.

I spent five-six years loving him, and just because of a little inflammation, he didn't even think twice about how much pain I would feel when he'll



mate with someone else with my mate mark on his neck? How can he be so cruel? Did he ever love me? I thought before shaking my head.

Concentrating back on the fighting, I was about to swing my sword again when one of the Lycans swung his sword at me, making my sword fall.

The other Lycan, who had already swung his sword, looked at me horrified, and I widened my eyes before placing my hand in front of me to protect myself, but the impact that I was thinking of never came, and I heard the clinking sound of the swords clashing.

Opening my eyes, I looked up, only to come face to face with King Augustus, whose eyes were focused on me while his hand was behind his back as he countered the other Lycan's sword.

"Baby, if you wanted to play, all you had to do is say," he said before placing his hand on my chin, forcing me to look up at him.

"Are you okay?" He asked me, and I looked into his light brown eyes, feeling drowned in them.

"I am okay. Don't worry," I said, and his eyes suddenly darkened as he stood straight before turning around to look at the Lycans.

"You can't even control your swords when you see your opponent's sword falling? What kind of training are you taking?" Augustus said before gripping the Lycan's neck, and I widened my eyes.

"Amalthea, are you okay? Why did you come to the men's sword section when I asked you to vent your anger on the female section? I just went out for a few minutes, and you created such a mess?" He asked me, but I couldn't answer him.

My gaze was fixated on Augustus, who looked like he would do anything if someone tried to harm me, and I couldn't help but feel my heart beat a bit faster.

'Girl, stop daydreaming about him and help that Lycan. He is suffering because of your fault,' Crystal reminded me, and I shook my head to come out of my daze before holding Augustus's hand.

"Mr. Dominic, please. It was me who wanted to play a little. Don't blame them," I said, and he looked at me before sighing and leaving the Lycan.



"Look how messy your hair is. Next time you want to vent your anger, I'll help you," He said before combing my hair with his fingers, and bending down to look at me.

"Let's go. The breakfast will be served in half an hour. Go get freshen up, okay?" He said, and I hummed.

I was about to thank Joseph for all the efforts he did to help me, but before I could do that, Augustus pinched my chin, making me look at him before he bent and kissed my cheek, making me look at him, shocked, as I looked around, everyone's expression matching mine.

What the hell does he think he is doing kissing me like this in front of more than half of his kingdom's main members?

I thought before huffing loudly and pushing him away from me as I rushed inside the palace.

