

## Chapter 49 Lycans

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Now, are you going to explain why you were pretending to be unconscious near the walls of the garden, which is close to the blue rose garden, whose walls are the lowest in the palace?" King Augustus asked me with a smirk, and judging from his confident gaze, I already knew I was busted, thus, I didn't extend my pretentious act and just smiled back at him.

"I was pretending to be unconscious so that someone could come and take me inside the palace. I was tired. It takes a lot of effort to jump over a wall two times that to be when I am injured because I protected some Lyncan King," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before sighing.

"No wonder I couldn't find you in the palace. I knew you would find a way out, eventually. However, I didn't know you would do it today in a condition like this. I should've just let you go from the front gate. It would've saved you a lot of effort, not to mention how risky it was.

Do you know what could've happened if you had slipped down the cliff? There is a lake down there, and it is filled with alligators and flesh-eating fishes," He said, and though I wasn't that afraid earlier, now that he mentioned it, I couldn't help but remember the time when my feet had slipped, and I had almost gone down the cliff.

"Sir, the minister is almost at the gate. I think you should get changed," Charles said as he nodded at me, and he hummed.

"I am the King. He can wait for some time. I am attending to something important right now," Augustus said, and Charles nodded at him.

"Yes, sir, you are right. I'll attend to him till then," He said before leaving, and I sighed before looking at him.



stopping at my toes, making me curl and twist them as I felt the need to release something. It was a sensation I have never felt before, and the more he was sucking, the more intense it became.

I don't even know what I wanted him to do, but I was sure I didn't want him to stop.

As he bent closer to me before leaning more than half of his body over my frame, his chest pressing my breasts pleurably, I placed my hands in his hair as soon as he released them from his grip, probably to get better access to my neck.

Feeling his hot tongue doing wonders on my mark as he gripped my neck, pulling me closer, I arched my back as I started feeling the familiar wetness in my core, and I didn't miss how I felt something poking my thighs. And as much as it should repulse me, for once, I wasn't repulsed by it, or maybe it was because I was too engrossed in his assault.

As if alerted by something, Augustus suddenly stopped his pleasurable assault on my mark and looked at me with dark blazing eyes, a hint of amber in them. It was clear his wolf was trying to take over, and I couldn't help but smile at him.

Placing my hand on his cheeks, I looked at him with a soft look.

"Thank you for helping me, Kyle. It doesn't hurt anymore," I said softly.

I know that the person who helped me was Augustus, but after moaning like that and acting so shameful, not to mention wanting more, I was too ashamed to look him in the eyes and say something, thus, I deliberately took Kyle's name.

Hearing a knock on the door, I widened my eyes before pushing him off me, making him stumble on the chair as he barely managed to keep his balance.

"Thea? Are you okay? I heard you got hurt?" Scarlett asked me as she rushed to my side, and I looked at her with a soft smile while Augustus only scowled.

"Wait. Why does your mark look like that?" She asked me with squinted brows, and I sneaked a look at Augustus, whose neck instantly became a little bit red.

Seeing his shy look in front of his sister like this, I couldn't help but smile even more.

"It's because some b\*stard is kissing his mate," I said, and Augustus immediately coughed a bit before looking away.

Huh? What is wrong with him? Is it because I cursed? That could be it. Maybe he isn't used to females cursing like that? I thought before shrugging.

"Take care, sweetheart. I don't know why you are going through all this pain, but I hope you get what you desire," She smiled at me before looking at Augustus.

"They are here. Let's go," Scarlett said, and I stood from the bed before wearing my jacket.

"Let's go," I said, and she looked at me with raised brows before shrugging.

Once down, I looked at a few Lycans dressed in royal wear as they sat in the living room.

Seeing Augustus moving down the stairs with a cold expression on his face as he emanated a powerful aura, I couldn't help but feel my heart flutter at the sight of him being like this.

Soon they started conversing with each other, and I sat there, observing everyone closely to see if I could make something from their character.

After thirty minutes or so, a Lycan who has been looking at me again and again finally sighed and spoke.

"King Augustus, it's been over thirty minutes, but you still haven't introduced us to your werewolf guest here," he said, and Augustus looked at me before looking at the Lycans.

"She is my guest from the council chambers. She has saved my life quite multiple times. Also, she has amazing critical situation dealing skills. She makes amazing rogue tackling plans. I am keeping her here to persuade her into joining our spy team," Augustus said, and I noticed how he deliberately said all the good things about me as if he didn't want anyone to criticize me.

"Saved your life multiple times? Well, I have heard werewolves are usually humble creatures. I guess it's true," One of the ministers said while smiling at me, and I smiled back at him.

He is definitely not the Lycan who had encountered my mom. He doesn't look like a person who will betray someone like that. Besides, he has a cheerful nature, and has been smiling and checking jokes since he came. People like these who act tough are the sweetest.

"Are you sure she didn't do it because she was targeting you from the beginning? Isn't it suspicious that she was in the council chambers at the same time as you? What if she was already thinking of currying some favor from you?" The other Lycan said as he looked at me critically, and seeing his suspicious gaze, I crossed him from my list.

"Well, there was an annual council ball, if you don't remember. And I assure you I have no intentions of joining the Lycan team where I will be looked down upon. I prefer to stay in places where I am respected," I said while matching his gaze, and he looked at me for a few seconds before smiling.

"Feisty, I like it. If King Augustus isn't treating you well, you are always welcome to our humble aboard," He said, and I thought he was hitting on me when he spoke again.

"Please don't think otherwise. I just need honest and feisty people around my mate who think she is all it. I want someone who can give her good competition, and you kind of look okay for it. What's more, you are a werewolf," he said, and everyone chuckled at his helpless expression.

"Well, I don't think she had intentions other than wooing the King. Aren't she-wolves like that? Remember how we met a she-wolf a few years ago? We were there to inspect the forests and their minerals ratio when we were attacked by the rogue army. Right, Sapien?" The Lycan asked, and the Lycan, who had been quiet the majority of the time, smirked at me.

"Of course. How can I forget that day? I still remember how we were almost caught by the rogues. We had thought that was our last day. You were able to run away, but I was stuck between those rogues. And I would've died if not for that she-wolf," the Lycan called Sapien said, and I, who was listening to their words casually, immediately looked at him before tilting my head.

A she-wolf?



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