🎁 +120 Points at most

Chapter 50 Finding the Lycan who betrayed my mother

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"A she-wolf?" I enquired with a calm face, and he nodded.

"Of course. You know how most she-wolves are. Once they see a powerful man, they don't spare any chance to woo them so that they can get power. Everyone loves power, no? And that she-wolf was no new bitch. She was nowhere in sight when we were there earlier. However, as soon as this traitor minister over here ran away, she suddenly came from nowhere," Sapien said, and I looked at him with a smile.

Right now, these two guys are my prime and only suspects. There is a high probability the incident they are talking about is none other than the one with my mom. I am not sure, but this Sapien looks like a guy who can betray someone. The way he is so proud of the incident and hateful towards the werewolves, he sounds like a jerk to me.

Seeing how he stopped in the middle of the story with his eyes fixed on me, I was having a bad premonition. For some reason, it looked like he was deliberately speaking all these things for me to listen. Could it be that he knows something about my mom and that I am her daughter?

No. That can't be it. He has been calling my mom a mere she-wolf from the beginning of the story. I am sure he doesn't even know about her name, let alone her details.

Honestly, I wanted to know what happened afterward, but I didn't want to look too interested in their matter, or they might get suspicious of me, which might become a problem for me when I kill the Lycan, and that's the last thing I want to happen.

"Are you not curious about what happened afterward?" He asked me, and

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I shook my head.

"Considering your powers, I am sure you must've come out of the rogue army unharmed. I've heard that the ministers are very powerful, almost at par with the Lycan king," I said with a sweet smile, and even Augustus looked at me with an amused smile, not to mention Joseph, Jake, and Charles.

"Well, you can say that. That she-wolf tried to help me get out of there. She probably thought I would make her my wife or concubine if she helped me. She helped me out from the rogue army. Whatever her intentions were, I must say she was strong, one of the strongest I have seen. Keeping her a concubine wouldn't have been a problem if she hadn't died. I didn't want her to die that day, but saving my life was more important. Besides, who cares for a mere she-wolf who just wants to trade her body for the benefits and luxurious life? That's why- "

"That's why you left that she-wolf surrounded by the rogue army so that they could be distracted by her as she fought to save her life while you could save yourself?" I asked as the anger inside me started to show.

"Excuse me?" He asked me with an angered look, and I smiled.

"Oh, please don't mind me. The words I said were too straightforward. I am sorry. I was just picturing how things would've happened. I actually like to write a few things here and there, so it's my habit to picture things in my head," I said, and he looked at me observantly before smiling.

"Yeah? That's great. Anyway, I must say that the werewolf was beautiful. There is no doubt. Her long brown hair was blowing around as she fought the rogues. Her piercing blue eyes were especially enchanting, but it's a bad thing she had such toxic intentions with me. I am not sure what happened to her, but from what I heard, she was taken back to her pack. The rogues had assaulted her quite badly. Quite a pity, " Sapien said, and the more he was speaking, the more agitated I became.

"Wow, that's not a very good experience," One of the lycans said, and he nodded.

"Of course, not. Imagine being surrounded by the rogues, and a bitch comes to you to pretend to save you so that she can sleep with you. It was a bad experience, no doubt. Haha, serves her right for being so toxic. She wanted to sleep with me. I am sure the rogues must've given her a

good time. She must've liked the feeling of having been mated with so many males. It must've satisfied her heat," He said before chuckling, and I clenched my fists, barely keeping the smile intact.

"That's the reason why I don't like female wolves that much," He said while looking at me, and I smiled at him.

"What do you have to say, Miss Amalthea?" He asked me, and I smiled at him before sitting elegantly and confidently.

"Everyone has their opinions. For example, I don't like males with alpha complexes. They can't do anything on their own, need people to rule upon, can't make their own decisions, always want someone to protect them, bully females most of the time, act like bas*ards just because they have royal or alpha blood, and whatnot.

They need a lady to give birth to their heirs, yet they treat them badly the most. Men like these are just burdens on Earth, and scums like these should be wiped out as soon as possible. I personally believe a person should be down to earth and loyal to his people, his partner, and himself regardless of his power. Those who scum down and act arrogantly just because they are powerful are the most pitiful," I said, looking him straight in the eyes, and he growled at me.

"What do you mean?" He shouted, and I shook my head calmly.

"I am sorry. I wasn't talking about anyone here. I was talking about my husband who left me for his mate," I said before looking at Augustus, who had been quiet from the moment Sapien, and I started interacting.

"Your husband?" Sapien asked me and I nodded.

"As I told you, another bas*ard with alpha complex," I said, and he nodded.

"And are you here because of that? Because your husband betrayed you, and you want the help of the Lycan King?" He asked me, and I chuckled.

"It's honestly cute how you guys think all females are out there to ask for help from you guys. I am here because I was invited by the King. To get help for my husband? I can just kill him to get over it. However, what's the fun in that?" I asked, and he looked at me observantly as if trying to figure me out, making me do the same.

"Are you hungry?" Augustus suddenly asked me, cutting between our conversation before tucking the loose strand of hair behind my ear, and I hummed.

"I guess I am. Can I have something in my room? I think you were right. I was just over-exhausting my body," I said while smiling at him, and before he could say anything, the Lycan, who had been jolly earlier, spoke.

"Hey, what's the fun if you'll leave? I get that you are tired, but it's only about having dinner, no? I am sure it won't take a toll on you," He said, and I raised my brows.

"Oh, should I join you guys? Are you sure you guys won't think I am there to woo one of you? However, I don't think you should worry about that. Even if I'll have to woo someone, that won't be anyone of you. I have the most powerful man right beside me," I said before looking at Augustus, who just shook his head before smiling at me.

"Haha, you are right," He said, and I smiled at him, looking at Sapien for a minute with a dark gaze.

"Come, let's go to the dining room," He said, and judging from how he bent towards me, I was afraid he would pick me again, that's why, I immediately held Scarlett's hand.

"I can walk," I said, and I noticed how he held my hand and let everyone go forward while he stopped behind along with me.

"Are you okay?" He asked me before kneeling in front of me, and I nodded my head.

"What would happen to me? I am okay. Just a bit exhausted, nothing more," I said, and he looked into my eyes as if searching for something, and it was becoming hard for me to keep the sweet smile intact as my blood was boiling from inside.

"Well, that was one heated conversation right there, no? It might just be my premonition, but whenever you smile so sweetly at someone, I feel something bad is about to happen," He said before gripping my chin, and I smiled at him.

"Don't worry, I won't cause trouble in front of your guests," I said, and he

nodded before smiling.

"As you say. Is your mark hurting?" He asked me with a smirk, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks before I looked away.

"No, it's not. Thank you for your concern," I said, and he grazed my cheeks with his knuckles.

"I am ready, you know," He said before coming forward and kissing my cheeks.

"Ready for what?" I asked, my mind going haywire with all the naughty thoughts, and I couldn't help but take a deep breath and close my eyes for a second to stop those thoughts. Concentrate, Amalthea. I told myself before looking at him.

"To be wooed by you," He said before smiling and pecking my lips, making my heart skip a beat as he stood straight.

"Let's go," He said while extending his hand, and I sighed before it, but who would've known he won't leave my hand after helping me up.

"You can leave my hand, you know. I can walk on my own. Don't forget, I am the same girl who jumped over a wall and came back from the same risky path," I said, and he looked at me from the corner of his eyes before sighing.

"I know you are the same stupid girl. That's why I want to hold you close even more," He said before smirking at me as he stopped at the entrance of the dining room.

"After you, my lady," He said, and I chuckled.

"Oh, so chivalry isn't dead yet?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"Amy! Come here. Sit beside me," Joseph said as soon as I entered the room, and I smiled at him before nodding my head.

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