

## Chapter 59 I want to mate her too.

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AUGUSTUS DOMINIC'S POV

Something was wrong. Something was terribly wrong with my mate. And by that, I don't mean to say she was sick or something, but there was something about her that didn't seem right. She wasn't a normal wolf, or that's what my intuition was telling me.

First, I came to know her wolf is Celine, the wolf of the world, and now she has been giving me these weird vibes that I can't pinpoint. I have been observing her for quite some time, since she met me after a month, and I can't help but notice how she has grown stronger than before. She is the first she-wolf who has beaten Lycans like that, and I know it's a matter of pride for me, but I can't help but find it strange at the same time.

I don't know if it was just my illusion, but I felt like the female voice everyone heard, including me, in the middle of the war, belonged to none other than my mate. She might not have known, but even when I was fighting, I was looking toward her to make sure no shapeshifter went toward her, and I had seen her getting out of the car. I am sure I have seen her speak. Now she was the one who sang that song or not is a mystery to me.

I know it can't be possible. There was no way in the world she could sing a song like that.

Why? Because not everyone has the power to stop a war with the help of a song, and those who possess these powers are definitely not werewolves.

Right now, I was looking at her from some distance as she was sitting near her mother's tomb like a lost kid.



I didn't like it. The way she was sitting like this, but I also know that I shouldn't disturb her right now.

"Why don't you come inside and wait for her, Lycan king?" I heard a female voice from behind me, and I half turned to look at a familiar face.

I think I had met her in the council chambers. What was her name again?

"And you are?" I asked, and she smiled shyly at me, making Kyle roll his eyes.

"I am Linda, alpha Blake's mate," she said, and knowing that she was the reason my Amalthea got out of Blake's marriage trap and I could meet her, I smiled at her before nodding.

"Don't worry about me. I will come inside once she returns," I said.

"Pardon me, Lycan King, but I think you should rest. She might take some time. She has a habit of spending hours at her mother's tomb whenever she goes there," I heard Blake's voice, and I looked at him before looking at my Amy.

Seeing her with a soft look in our eyes, Kyle sighed with loving eyes, and I couldn't help but smile at him before looking back at Blake.

"That's completely fine. I can wait for her for my entire life," I said as I looked at the girl who had become the owner of my heart.

"Excuse me?" Blake asked, and I looked at Charles, who immediately nodded his head and started talking to him, taking him away from me.

I can't bear it. I can't bear to see her in so much pain. I know she might get angry at me for disturbing her, but I can't have her cry so much.

She needs to cry out her emotions, but there should be an end to it, too. She will just get sick at this pace.

Walking towards Amalthea, I paused in my steps when I looked at the picture of the dead body of the Lycan minister and couldn't help but sigh.

As I had guessed, she was indeed the one who killed the Lycan minister. She doesn't even have any idea what trouble she has brought upon herself if they ever found out about her.

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 +120 Points at most

herself if they ever found out about her.

'We will protect her no matter what,' Kyle said, and I hummed.

'We will do anything to protect her,' I said, and he nodded, satisfied with my answer.

Looking back at her crying form, I sighed. This is her first revenge and a token of respect for her mother. I am sure she is both happy and sad because of it.

"Amy, I am here for you," I said, wanting to let her know she wasn't alone.

Placing my hand on her shoulder as I sat near her, I almost lost my balance when she suddenly turned and hugged me tightly, crying in my arms, breaking my heart into a million pieces.

"Ssshhh, Amy. You took your first revenge. You did great. I am sure wherever your mother is, she is proud of you. I know you are feeling emotional and want to let out your emotions, but it's been long enough, baby. Won't it break your mother's heart if she sees you like this?" I said as I patted her head while rubbing her back and she nodded before hiccuping.

"It hurts, Augustus," she said in her soft voice, and I felt myself trembling at her voice before I rubbed her back and brought her even closer.

'I am sorry that I found your daughter so late. It's because I didn't find her sooner that she had to suffer so much and go through such betrayal. I am sorry for being late, mother. However, now that I have found her, I'll make sure she gets all the happiness she deserves. I will cherish her and protect her with my life. I love her, and I know it's too abrupt. I am yet to confess these feelings to her, but I know my feelings are true, and that's why I am telling you this first. She will get all the love in the world from me. I promise you that,' I said to her mother's tomb before touching it.

"Now that I have got your daughter in my hands, I take responsibility for her. I will protect her," I said loudly, and Amalthea hiccuped before looking up.

"Are you ready to go, moonlight?" I asked, and she nodded her head meekly, making me sigh as I picked her bridal style, hugging her close to my heart.

Seeing her locking her arms around my neck, I felt my heart finally easing from the moment we entered this pack.

"Amalthea, this -" I heard Blake coming to us with a complicated look on his face, and I looked at him, remembering how he had hugged Amalthea

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earlier.



+120 Points at most

Tightening my hold on her body, I looked at him with a distant gaze.

"Well, Amalthea came here to pay her respect to her mother. Now that she is done, we are going back," I said, noticing that she has called asleep.

"But Amalthea hasn't even said that herself. How can you take her without her permission? I don't think you have the authority to make decisions on her behalf. She hates that the most," Blake asked with a smug look, and I looked at his mate before smiling.

"I think rather than concentrating on your ex-wife's matters, you should concentrate on your mate," I said, and he looked at me with gritted teeth.

"She is still my wife," He said, and I took a step closer to him before smirking.

"I don't think so. If that were the case, then she wouldn't be in my arms but yours. I think your marriage was off from the moment you brought your mate in the pack," I said, and he clenched his fists.

"Besides, what can I do with her, and what I should do with her, I don't think you have the right to be concerned about that," I said before smiling at the girl in my arms who tightened her hold on my chest in her sleep.

"Amy, we are going back to the Kingdom. Shall we go?" I asked her in her sleep and sighed when she didn't reply.

"I'll ask chef Danny to prepare your favorite food and give you your favorite snacks at night. Shall we go?" I asked again, and this time she indeed smiled.

"Let's go," She mumbled, and I couldn't help but chuckle at her.

"You heard her?" I said, and Blake looked at me, dumbfounded.

"But you tricked her. She didn't even -" Blake started with wide eyes, and I smirked.

"I tricked her? Maybe yes. I hope it's clear to you I don't care about my image when it comes to her," I said before kissing her forehead, making him grit his teeth even more.

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when her sweet taste entered my mouth.



+120 Points at most

"Mmmmm," she mumbled in her sleep, and the more she was being like this, the more I was having naughty thoughts about mating.

'You are going to be the death of me, Amalthea,' I said, and was about to leave her face when she blurted something that made me pause in my actions.

"Antonio," She said in her sleep, making me raise my brows at her as I massaged her cheeks with my knuckles.

Antonio? Wait. What? I thought as the red bells immediately went off in my head.

How the hell does she know this person?

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