

## Chapter 61 A lustful dream (Part-2)

### AMALTHEA'S POV

"Mr. Dominic -" I started but was cut off by Augustus.

"Augustus. Call me, Augustus," He said in his deep alluring voice, looking at my lips with a lustful gaze, and I clenched my fists around him, hating the fact that my body and mind had such a deep reaction to him and his words.

Dipping down, he kissed my cheeks softly, his lips lingering for more than a few seconds.

"Amy, let me look at your mark," he said in his deep voice, and I looked at him before humming.

Siding the collar of my shirt, he opened my top button before gripping my left shoulder.

"It's fading," he said before bending and kissing where my mark was.

As if my whole body was electrocuted, I felt pleasurable shocks running down my spine as a weird need of having him closer started igniting deep inside me.

"Mr. Dominic," I said, which came out more as a moan.

"Sshh," He said, and like the good girl I was, I immediately shut my mouth, arching my back to him when he nibbled my mark, making me feel the familiar wetness in my core.

Entangling my fingers in his hair, I pulled him forcefully before capturing his lips, my body having a mind of its own as I placed my hand on his torso before taking my hand inside his shirt, his muscled body, making me groan as it wasn't enough.

"Amy," He groaned in between kisses before his hand stopped right below my chest as if contemplating whether he should go further or not, and I, who was feeling this increasing need of feeling him more, took his hand in my hand before placing it above my chest, and it was the only sign he needed as the next thing I know, he opened my shirt before leaving my lips.

Whimpering at the loss of his lips, I was about to pull him again, but before I could do that, a moan escaped my lips when he bit my breasts from above my bra.

I don't know what was happening to me, but the more he was giving me, the greedier I was becoming.

Arching my back when he took off my bra and took my breasts in his calloused hands, I pushed his face down on my breasts. Moaning aloud when his mouth started sucking my blossom with his other hand roaming on my thighs, I placed my hands on his shirt before shredding it to pieces.

"Augustus," I arched my back before squinting my brows when he came above and kissed my lips again.

Seeing him taking off my bottom, I lifted my hips to help him remove it.

"Aahhh, Augustus," I moaned when his finger touched my sensitive spot.

"You are so wet, moonshine," He said, and I moaned, feeling the increasing need of having him.

As if he heard my words, he inserted a finger inside me and I closed my eyes, feeling hot as my toes curled with need.

I felt like I needed to release something and I couldn't help myself as I widened my legs to give him more access to my body.

"I think we should stop," he said with a pained expression, and as if someone splashed cold water on me, I came back to my senses before widening my eyes when I realized what was happening between us.

"I- I- I don't know what came over me, and I-" I started, but he stopped me in between by placing his finger on my lips, and I looked at him, flabbergasted.

"I don't need any explanation. I am honored to be the person you had these thoughts with. As long as you say yes, I will quench your thirst. I am at your disposal, baby," He said before dipping down and kissing my bottom before looking at me with so much love in his eyes that it scared me for a second.

"I-I don't know what's happening and -"

"Ssh, as I said, no explanation is needed. The only reason I stopped you is because I don't want to lose control like this. I don't want to hurt you," he said before massaging my cheeks with his knuckles and buttoning my shirt.

"Let's continue this when we are back at my palace, yeah? I assure you I'll give you more than what you need," He said to me before plunging two fingers inside me, making me gasp at his sudden attack.

"Should I help you release the tension?" he asked me and I bit my lips before nodding my head.

"Yes, please," I said before closing my eyes.

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"Amy? Amy? Amalthea?" I heard a familiar voice from above me, making me squint my brows.

Opening my eyes in confusion, I looked towards the ceiling as the haze cleared.

"Thank god, you are awake. I thought I would have to call a doctor," Augustus said, and I scrunched my brows as I looked at his concerned face.

"What's going on?" I asked, wanting to get a hold of the situation.

"You tell me what is happening. You have been sleeping for four hours now. I wouldn't have disturbed your sleep, but then you started shouting suddenly, and I got scared. I thought you were having a nightmare," Augustus said, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks when I realized what had happened.

I was having a wet dream about Augustus, and he took my moans as

screaming in pain.

"Are you okay?" He asked me before touching my cheeks, and I shook in surprise as I remembered what I was dreaming of.

"Y-yeah, I am fine," I stuttered before looking around, looking at a different surrounding from my dream.

"Did you sleep here?" I asked, and he looked at me with slight awkwardness.

"Actually, I was a bit afraid that you might need something and cry again when you wake up. That's why I stayed. I am sorry for staying without permission, but I assure you I didn't touch you," He said, and I bit my lips before looking away.

Oh boy, you did more than just touching me. I thought before sighing as my eyes landed on his glistening chest.

As if feeling my gaze, he chuckled awkwardly before evening his shirt. Seeing how he was buttoning my shirt with such concentration, I couldn't help but soften my gaze at him as I finally realized what was happening to me.

I have started to like him, or maybe I was falling in love. Probably harder than the last time. And for once, I wasn't scared of this emotion.

"Amy, can I ask you a question before we go down to eat something?" He suddenly asked me as he evened my hair, and I looked at him, absentmindedly, still dazed about my dream.

"Who is Antonio?" He asked, and I paused in my actions, looking at him wide-eyed.

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## Chapter 62 Antonio isn't a good man

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Antonio? I don't know anyone with this name. Why?" I asked cautiously, and he shrugged.

"It's just you murmured this name in your sleep," He said, and I nodded.

"Well, that could be because I had a dream where I was being chased by a man called Antonio. I don't exactly remember what the contents of that dream were. I have seen something like this for the first time," I said, trying to see if he knew something about this person because he had the same reaction when he had asked me about Thea, and that time he was also looking for me.

"It will be good if you stay away from the person I am thinking of. He isn't a kind soul. If you take my suggestion, I'll suggest running 100 miles away as soon as you see him. He is evil and manipulative," He said, and I hummed in reply.

"What species does he belong to?" I asked out of curiosity.

"The species that are werewolves' biggest enemy," Augustus said as he buttoned his shirt and wore his clothes.

"Vampires?" I asked.

"Worse than them," He said, and I was about to ask more when he sighed.

"Enough about him. Let's get you something to eat," He said before coming to my side and evening my hair.

Pulling my cheeks softly, making me scowl, he chuckled before patting my head.

"Come down to the restaurant in front of the hotel once you freshen up. I will order some food for you till then," He said before wearing his long coat, and seeing him like this, I couldn't help myself as my heart fluttered at his sweetness.

Was I seriously thinking about him in that manner for me to see such a vivid and explicit dream?

Touching my mark as I looked in the mirror, I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion when I saw that my mark was indeed fading. I noticed this for the first time. How come Augustus said the same words in my dream? Or is it that I had seen it before but was too ignorant?

The mark was fading. Especially the black wolf that belonged to Blake. But how can this be possible?

Could it be because I have stopped feeling anything for Blake? When I saw him today, I realized I don't particularly hate him either. It was like he has become another stranger for me I need to associate with because of the common link between us, my pack.

Or is it because I have started to like Augustus and his presence has started to impact my heart?

Hiding my mark back, I washed my face before touching my lips, my heart fluttering again as I remembered how intense his kiss was in my dream. It was as if he wanted to eat me all, savor the taste of me while caressing me at the same time. Like he was afraid he would hurt me while he wanted to quench his desire at the same time.

Though he was a gentleman, I can't help but squint at the number of times he has kissed me randomly. From what Joseph had told me the other day, he only had a best friend that left him when he was little because of some feud, and apart from her, he had no female friend. In fact, he has loathed women all his life.

He had made that clear to me too when we had met.

Then what is the reason he has treated me differently despite all the hate?

Is there something more to the picture than I am seeing? I thought before

going out of the room.

It looks like I'll have to find out about it, too. But first, I need to find an elder who was close to our family and was there at the time of my birth. Someone who can answer my questions.

Though I wasn't able to get much from Augustus, he said that this Antonio guy belongs to a species that hates werewolves. He might be talking about a different Antonio, but he can be the same person too?

What if my dad had mentioned the same person? And if yes, then why the hell was this Antonio behind me? Why did he come to take me? There are too many things I need to handle, and I will have to sort them out, or I am going to lose my mind in trying to find the truth. I thought before taking a deep breath.

"You are here. I already ordered your favorite dishes. If you want to add something, you can add it," Augustus said to me before looking at his tablet with a professional look.

Looking at all the things he ordered, I sighed when I noticed they were indeed my favorite things. How can a King who is busy day in and out remember such trivial things until he is being particularly attentive about these things?

"Augustus, can I know why you are being so sweet to me these past days? As far as I remember, I was someone who wasn't even worth your friendship. Why the hell are you helping me when my mark inflamate? Not to mention how you leave no chance to peck me here and there? What is your purpose?" I asked straightforwardly before supporting my head on my hand as I looked at him, and he paused in his actions before looking at me as if caught off-guard.

"Isn't it obvious? Kyle loves you. Do you think I am going to restrain myself from kissing you when he loves you so much? I indeed used to hate you, but do you think I would free my three days for someone I hate? You can say that your persistent self has grown onto me," He said, looking away, and I hummed before squinting my brows when I saw a waitress looking at me.

Though his answer wasn't exactly what I was looking for, since he wasn't clear about his intentions, I nodded at him nonetheless.



"Hey, I umm... You look like a celebrity. Can I have a photo with you?" The waitress asked as she looked between Augustus and me.

It was obvious the waitress was a human and couldn't feel the energy radiating off Augustus, or she wouldn't have asked this question so casually.

"Sorry, I am not interested," Augustus said without even looking at her.

"I am sorry, Mister. You are also handsome and all, but I was asking the miss over here," The girl said with a shy look on her face, and I couldn't help but chuckle at Augustus as he looked at the girl with even more animosity than before, making me sigh.

"Sure. Come here," I said, shaking my head at him, and she squealed like a happy kid before taking a selfie with me.

"It turned out good. You are really pretty," The girl complimented me before giving me a complimentary cold coffee, and I couldn't help but smile at her thankfully, remembering to give her a good tip.

Once the food was on the table, I remembered what I wanted to ask him about and looked at him.

"Anyway, why did you bring me here?" I asked, and he scrunched his face before looking at me in question.

"I mean, why did you bring me to this hotel? We have guest rooms in our pack mansion, and we could've stayed there till we are here," I said, and he wiped his mouth.

"Well, I didn't want you to stay in a place that only brings your pain. I am sure you would've felt wronged when you would've seen your husband with another girl, and I didn't want that to happen," He said, and I smirked.

"And? So what? If I won't see them getting cozy, then how will my resolution to take back my pack strengthen? Besides, I don't care anymore. Apart from the inflammation that I feel whenever they go beyond being cozy, their closeness visually doesn't affect me altogether," I said before sipping my coffee, smiling at the waitress, who was looking at me from the counter.

"Are you done with your food? Let's go?" Augustus suddenly asked me,



and I looked at him, confused at his sudden question when I wasn't even done, before looking behind me, smiling when I saw Blake and Linda coming into the restaurant.

"Oh my god, isn't that Luna Jade? What a pleasant surprise!" I heard Linda's soft cacophonous voice enter my ears, and I closed my eyes for a second before smiling.

Turning to my left, I looked at Blake, who looked fidgety, and I couldn't help but smirk.

"Well, are you sure it's a pleasant surprise?" I asked, letting Crystal take over for a second, which must've made my eyes glow with Hazel-golden color.

As if shocked by my energy, Linda immediately hid behind Blake with a shocked look on her face, whimpering a bit, and Blake pressed his lips into a thin line.

"We don't mean any harm, Amy," Blake said, and I scoffed before standing, looking him straight in the eyes.

"It's Luna Jade to you," I said before wiping my hands. I was about to tell Augustus that I was done and we could go when Linda beat me to it.

"I am sorry, Luna Jade. We didn't want to intervene on your date with the Lycan King. I just couldn't hold my excitement and was glad to see you since you left immediately after I entered the pack and even today, too. I was intending to keep a harmonious relationship between us, but you -" Linda started, clearly trying to look pitiful and making me the bad girl here.

Her intention behind calling our simple lunch date was clear. She wanted Blake to see I have moved on so that he could move on with her too.

She was having her eyes on Lycan King too, but it was clear she can only have one of the guys, and it was clear Lycan King wouldn't fall for her fake charms.

"Yeah? You didn't want to intervene on my date with Mr. Dominic? And wait, You are excited to meet me? Did I hear you right?" I asked before looking at Augustus, who was looking at me with a curious expression as if waiting to see what I would do next.



Smirking at him, I smiled before looking at the girl who had taken a selfie with me.

"Hey, pretty miss. How can I help you?" She asked me shyly, and I smiled at her.

"Can you please ask someone to clean the dishes as we are almost done with them? We would like to order new things since we are on a double date now. How can I leave when my friend over here is so excited to meet me," I said, and Augustus raised his brows at me before smiling and shaking his head.

I am sure he has understood that I just want to have fun now.

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