

Chapter 63 Linda's fake story

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Amy, are you sure you want to order more?" Augustus asked me while looking at his phone, and I raised my brows.

"Why? Do you have a problem with that? Don't tell me you are going to be that stingy to not let me eat twice," I said before scoffing.

"It's okay. I can pay for your food since we interrupted your...umm...lunch," Blake said awkwardly, and I was about to tell him I had more than enough to buy this whole restaurant and I didn't want his money when Augustus beat me to it.

"Did I ask you? I can pay for my date's food very well. Or is it you are looking down on me?" Augustus asked as I felt Kyle taking over, and I couldn't help but chuckle.

Does Blake really have the guts to look down on a Lycan, let alone the King at that? Who are we kidding? I thought as I looked at Blake's complicated expression. It was clear, though his heart or mind was full of negativity and bad blood against the Lycan King, he can't voice out his thoughts just like that.

"You guys don't need to fight over such a trivial thing. I can pay my bills myself," I said, looking straight at Linda, who leaned towards Blake.

"So since we can't sit here talking about nothing, why not start with a small talk? Last time I couldn't ask you, as the feeling of betrayal had consumed me too much to think about anything else," I said while looking at Blake, who looked away awkwardly.

"I heard you were bullied and treated worse than the slaves and the men in your previous packs tried to -"

"I am still a Virgin!" Linda suddenly exclaimed, and I raised my brows.

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"Well, I was about to say the men in your pack bullied you. Also, I said treated worse than a slave, not a sex slave, but thanks for letting us know. Blake can use this information very well in the future when you guys will mate. Right, Blake? Anyway, coming back to the point, why did everyone treat you so badly? As far as I know, no pack treats their members like sh*t until they have committed some grave mistake," I asked, and Blake immediately looked at me with a glare.

"Amy, can we not talk about the bad -"

"Luna Amalthea," I corrected.

"Luna Amalthea, can we not talk about those hurtful things that are a scar for her and are quite painful to remember? Let's not hurt each other," Blake said, and I raised my brows.

"She is the mate of the alpha of one of the strongest packs in the world. Don't you think her mental stability and critical situation handling qualities should be a bit good? She will have to face the worst critics in the future when she'll be attending any gatherings, or are you thinking of not taking her anywhere with you? I am sure you won't want a crybaby on your sleeves when you will talk about serious things with other alphas. You know how other Lunas are. Besides, I am just asking a mere question. She can choose to not answer if it's so hurtful and her mind can't take it," I said, smirking inside.

As far as I know, now that I have mentioned she is the mate, and she should know how to handle these situations, I am sure she would try to answer these questions to appear strong in front of us. Especially when I mentioned the gatherings and called her a crybaby.

No woman likes to lose to her competitor in love, and I am sure it's the same for her, even worse because her competitor is a renowned Luna herself.

"It's okay, Darling Blake. I can answer a few questions. Don't worry about me," Linda said before placing her hand on Blake's chest as if trying to calm him down, and I couldn't help but scoff inside my heart.

"Amy, I forgot to ask you. The door of your room has gone for replacement. Would you like the maid to arrange your things in one of the guest rooms?" Augustus suddenly asked me, and I squinted my brows.



"Am I coming back with you?" I asked, not wanting to disclose too much in front of Blake and Augustus smirked.

"Of course, we have a lot of unfinished business yet to discuss. Especially when the annual market is going on. I still haven't thanked you enough for saving my life that day. The least I can do is take care of you -" He paused before smirking.

"-for the rest of my life," He completed, looking at Blake from the corner of his eyes before tucking my hair behind my ear, making heat creep up my neck as I remembered we still had some audience.

"Then, I hope Chef Danny is ready to bear with my tantrums of food," I said, and he chuckled before nodding his head.

Smiling at him internally, I couldn't help but feel my heart swell at his gestures. I know why he was doing all of this right now when he can talk to me anytime.

First, he wanted to clear the misunderstanding between us that something was going on between him and me so that it doesn't look like I was betraying the marriage by seeing another man. Second, he was trying to distract me from time to time so that I don't feel too bothered by Linda's and Blake's proximity.

"Don't worry. I'll just hire another chef if he doesn't listen. Your wish is my command. You saved my life, after all," He said, and I wanted to chuckle at his way of flirting.

"As I was saying, you can choose to skip," I said to Linda, and she shook her head.

"Actually, I was born an omega. My parents died when I was a year old. You guys already know that omega is the lowest rank in any pack. Everyone used to hate me. Things became difficult when I hit puberty. Since I was one of the most beautiful girls in the pack, the alpha had eyes on me. One day he asked me to come to his room in the pack house.

I thought he needed something from me. However, he tried to r*pe me. If it wouldn't have been for my quick wittiness as I jumped from the fourth floor of the pack house and ended up breaking my leg, I would've been r*ped that day.

After that, everyone started hating me as he spread the news that I tried to bed him by wooing him and my tormented life began since then." She spoke before sniffing, and I saw how Blake put his arms around her, pulling her closer.

"Shhh.. everything is alright now. You don't need to cry anymore. I am with you. No one can hurt you anymore. I won't let anyone touch you or do anything. I will protect you," Blake said, and I wanted to scoff, and I remembered him saying something along the lines to me too.

I noticed how Blake looked at me with a sigh, and I couldn't help but roll my eyes internally.

Looking at Augustus, who had a smug smile on his face, I shrugged before smiling back at her.

"I am sorry you had to go through all that. Which pack did she belong to, Blake? I can't help but feel a deep hatred for an alpha like this. From what she is telling, the alpha might still be in power right now, no? The feud between us is a different matter, but I can't have a woman suffer like this. I hate it when males think they can rule over us just because they are a bit more powerful," I said, deliberately using such words so that Blake would believe that I was actually sympathizing with Linda.

"Ganymede pack," Blake said with a solemn expression, and I nodded at him.

"What an ass*ole," I said, adding more.

"So you were casually strolling on the borders of the Ganymede pack, and you met her on the outskirts, wounded and bleeding. I am sure he must've done something bad to her for her to come all over to the boundary of the pack to meet you. I mean, that's the most dangerous place for a beautiful girl like her, where rogues roam all the time. Were you planning to run away before you met Blake?" I asked with a smirk.

"I was actually trying to hide away from people. I didn't know I would meet Alpha Blake there. When I was hiding in the bushes, I smelt an intoxicating scent that I couldn't resist. The scent was a mixture of wood and chocolate, and I followed it. I didn't know it was my mate's smell," She said, and I felt like I saw a hint of mockery in her eyes and couldn't help but smirk inwardly.



"Wow. That's so amazing. You smelt him from inside the pack and crossed the borders for him? For an omega who was tormented like this, your sense of smell is better than most of the betas. You deserve to be his mate," I said, and I saw Augustus looking at me before chuckling.

"Is something funny, Lycan King?" I asked, and he shook his head before smiling.

"Nothing, I just read a funny joke," He said while looking at me accusingly for pointing him out, and I couldn't help but smile cheekily at him.

"What do you mean, Luna Amalthea?" Blake asked me skeptically, and I shook my head.

"Don't worry. I only mean the good things. She has amazing smelling skills. I think you should ask our female squad to learn from her. She might teach them. The sense of smell is one of the most important for a werewolf, no?" I asked, and she looked at me, fidgeting a bit before hugging Blake's chest.

What a fake.

Ganymede pack? It looks like I am going to visit this pack soon.

It would've been okay if she was just Blake's mate, but I don't know why it feels like her story doesn't match up to how things have been portrayed.

There is more to the story than she is letting us know, and I can't ignore the sense of energy I had felt from her when she had attacked me when we met the first time, either. There is no way I am going to believe she is a mere tormented omega.

"Miss, here is your order," The waitress said, and I held her hand before smiling at her.

"You have been working very hard. Here, take this tip from me," I said before tipping her, and she bowed before kissing the back of my hand, making me smile.

'Amalthea, something isn't right. I feel a lurking danger around us,' Crystal suddenly said, and I squinted my brows before looking at Augustus urgently.



'Are you sure?' I asked her, and she nodded, making me sigh.

Seriously? Can I not have lunch in peace? I thought and was about to bend towards Augustus to tell him about the matter when I heard a clinking sound of metal in my head, making me turn towards my left, and seeing something shiny, I widened my eyes before lifting the table in the air to protect Augustus and everyone from the incoming dagger as I couldn't figure out in which direction it was lead.

"What the hell?" Augustus suddenly stood, and I looked at my Oreos that were now on the ground with pity.

"Amy, are you okay?" Augustus asked me as he placed his hand on my shoulder, and I couldn't help but pucker my lips in annoyance.

"I am alright, but he isn't," I said.

"Who isn't?" He asked me with a hint of anguish.

"He," I said, pointing at my Oreos, and he sighed, making me look at them.

Augustus - "..."

Blake- "..."

Linda- "..."

That waitress - "..."

"Are you for real?" Charles asked me from behind, and I rolled my eyes at him.

Stupid people. They have never starved for three days, or they would never belittle my care for food.

I know what it feels like to even have a small portion of food daily. I had suffered that when I was hiding on a ship to find out about more rogues.

However, that's not the important thing here. The important thing is, who dared to attack us?

Chapter 64 Plan to tackle the offenders

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Were you able to see who it was?" I asked Charles as soon as he walked inside, and he shook his head.

"Why? You were standing right outside, no? Were you sleeping or something?" I asked him, and he pressed his lips into a thin line.

"Are you guys seriously of any use?" I asked before wearing my jacket and hat.

"Amy, wait. We are coming," I heard Augustus's voice from behind me.

"Miss, I don't know why people are attacking you, but if you want a bike to follow them, you can take my bike. You will look totally cool with it," The waitress suddenly came, and I looked at the cars that were riding away with a plain look.

"These weren't rogues," I said before gritting my teeth.

"Thank you, sweetheart, but I won't be needing it for now. You are a good girl. I'll say some good words to your manager in your favor," I said before walking inside the restaurant, squinting my brows when I looked at Blake and Linda, who had shocked expressions on their faces.

"What is it?" I asked, and I looked at Charles, who looked at me with an angry expression making me more confused.

"Are you going to tell me what is wrong, or do I need to do that myself too?" I asked, and I was about to go out of the restaurant again when a gunshot echoed in the restaurant, right beside me, and all the humans were forced to run out of it.



It looks like Charles isn't looking angrily at me, but at the offender behind me.

"You are quite an interesting deal, no? Well, we assure you that you won't have to do anything anymore. You have been ruining our plans for quite some time now. Do you think we would let you do whatever you want and won't retaliate even once? The rogues in the North region and the Cassitova regions are all killed by you. One of the rogues was my brother. I'll let you taste your pill today," I heard an unfamiliar voice and looked at the translucent glass in front of me that showed a bulky man standing behind me.

"So? You are here to take revenge? Are you with him? Because if you are, I have the right to kill you too. I always kill the rogues when they're involved in any illegal activity regarding women. So if you are like your brother, you don't deserve to live," I said and was about to think of a way to kill him when his hold on my hand loosened before he fell beside me, making me squint my brows as I shook in shock.

"Did you like my work?" I heard Augustus's voice, and I saw blood oozing out from the man's chest.

Turning around, I looked at Augustus, who was holding the guy's heart in his hand, and I was about to speak when I heard a shrill scream.

Looking at Linda from the corner of my eyes, I rolled my eyes before taking out my handkerchief and wiping Augustus's hands.

"You didn't have to dirty your hands like this. I could've handled him just fine. Such measly matters shouldn't be attended by a King," I said, and he sighed before gripping my chin with his other hand.

"How could I not when he was threatening one of my best friends?" He said, and I raised my brows at him, making him smile back at me.

"Alpha Blake, why don't you take your mate out of here? It looks like she has never handled any critical situation or seen how rogues are dealt with. Better teach her these things. Not everyone would like to hear that shrill scream. Also, he might appear friendly to you because he is with me, but he is still the Lycan King who can kill you with a blink of his eyes. Let's not show that our pack is pathetic to such a person who decides the pack's fate in the council, yeah?" I said to Blake, and the helpless



expression on his face was enough to please me.

"Sir, I've got a piece of bad news. It looks like there are many rogues hidden around here. Some smell like rogues, but some smell like pack wolves. It's hard to decipher which pack they belong to, but there are many, and it looks like they are here to retaliate. I have seen the CCTV footage, and many suspicious people have been roaming out of this restaurant for the past half hour," Charles suddenly said, and I looked at the guy helplessly.

"Seriously, Charles. Will there be a time when you'll bring good news? Or is it that you are a messenger of the bad news?" I asked, and the guy looked at me with an awkward expression, making Augustus chuckle beside me as he shook his head at us.

"Is there a way we can get out of here safely? It's a human land, and I don't want them to see such a sight. It will be hard to call a witch here and let her handle the memories," Augustus asked, and Charles shook his head.

"Where are they?" I asked.

"As far as I have come to know, we'll have to face them while going towards the airport. Your pack will also be in the way," He said, and I rolled my eyes.

"Wait. You said they are here to retaliate and attack us, right? This is a human's land, but I am sure there won't be any problem if we rush to the forest. They'll come behind us thinking we are going to the dead end due to our helplessness. There is a wide river on the other side of this forest, and there is no way anyone would be able to go through it. If they are here to attack us, I am sure they have considered everything. So I am sure they'll follow us to the forest. What do you say?" I asked Augustus, and he looked thoughtful for a second.

"Is there any estimate of their number?" He asked, and Charles shook his head.

"More than forty for sure," he said, and Augustus sighed.

"Are you sure?" He asked me, and I winked at him, making him chuckle.

"Let's go with her plan. We fight them," Augustus said, and Blake and

Linda stood there awkwardly.

"Wait. Don't tell me you guys came along without any security," I said while looking at them skeptically.

"We just brought two guards," Blake said, and I sighed.

"Will you be able to handle her at least? Judging from how petite she acts, I don't think she'll be able to fight the rogues and their nasty ways, the least you can do is not have her become a hindrance," I said, and he looked at me helplessly.

"She is good at fighting, Amalthea, I mean, Luna Amalthea. I hope you can stop looking down on her just because she is my mate," He said defensively, and I shrugged.

"If she can fight, then it's good. I won't have to look out for her," I said before nodding at Jake.

"Do you know the plan?" I asked him, and he nodded.

"We are going to Ace it," he said, and I smiled before patting his shoulder.

"Now that you have said it, we will surely ace it. You are my lucky charm. Or some people bring nothing but bad news in my life," I said, and Charles coughed, making Jake chuckle.

"I like how you can be so amused even in such tough situations," Augustus said, and I hummed.

"It's not like the moon goddess will provide me happiness decorated on a platter either," I said before walking out of the door.

"Hey, how much are these knives?" I asked a vendor on the side of the road, and she smiled at me.

"If you take these, they might hurt you because they are made up of cheap material. You should take these ones," The lady said while showcasing to me different knives, and I shook my head at her.

"Show me the one that will hurt the most," I said with a smirk.

"Sorry?" She asked, and I smiled before paying her for the cheap-looking

Chapter 64 Plan to tackle the offenders
knives with good grip and blades.



+120 Points at most

"What are you going to do with these knives?" Charles asked me, and I sighed.

"I am going to make good dishes for you,"

"Really?" He asked skeptically.

"Yeah, really. The only difference will be, it'll be from the rogues' skin and flesh," I said with a grin, and he made a disgusting face, making me laugh.

As I placed the knives in my jacket, I saw Jake looking at me, making me raise my brows at him.

"Why do you give me the feeling of being a pro at killing? Are you sure you are not a professional murderer? Why do you not look and act like a normal luna?" He asked me, and I rolled my eyes before walking ahead.

Why do I not act like normal Lunas? Well, maybe because I wasn't normal. I was Amalthea Jade, a Luna who was cheated of her parents' love by the moon goddess and the rogues. The Luna, who was betrayed on the night of her wedding by her husband. The Luna, who doesn't even know who she is and can't just sit there and act like nothing is wrong with her life. I thought before rolling my eyes at him.

