

Chapter 75 The growing need to mark Augustus

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Hey, umm...are you free?" I heard Augustus's voice, and I squinted my brows.

"Yeah, I am free. What happened? Why are you calling me when we are practically living in the same palace and same floor? Are you outside?" I asked, typing the new information on my laptop.

"Well, can you come to the fifth floor? The room opposite the staircase," he said in a hushed whisper.

"What is it?" I asked, and rather than answering my question, he sighed.

"Just come," he said, and I hummed before closing my laptop and wearing the flip-flops.

After reaching the fifth floor, I opened the door of the room he mentioned, before raising my brows when I saw so many lycans in the room.

"Well, it's a pleasant sight," I said as I raised my brows at the people, and Jake chuckled before standing from his chair.

Escorting me to the middle of the so-called conference hall where Joseph was looking at me and waving his hand enthusiastically, Jake smiled, making me doubt if this Joseph was the same Lycan who is one of the most feared Lycans.

Sitting in the chair Jake pointed at, I looked at Joseph before asking him what the occasion was. However, before he could say anything, Augustus walked inside the hall with an aloof and dangerous look on his face.

Seeing how everyone stood to show him respect, I looked around and was about to stand when Joseph placed his hand on my shoulder,

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pushing me on the seat, making me look at him in confusion.

"You don't need to stand. He won't appreciate that. Stay your true self. I don't care who the position of the person in front of me is. I will stay as I want one," Joseph said with a smile, and I shrugged before sitting leisurely and taking out my phone, looking at the document the leader said with a complicated look.

The file has all the information on this person, Antonio, and I'll probably find out why my dad mentioned him, but was I ready to uncover the truth? I am shocked about the revelation of my new powers. Will I be able to take another shocking truth, if there would be any? I don't know if I was ready. That's why I think it would be okay to open this file after I return from the Black blood pack.

"I am sure most of you already know this lady sitting here. And if you don't know, then let me introduce you to her. She is Amalthea Jade, the Luna of the Callisto pack, an alpha female, and one of the future key members of all the committees. Starting today, she will become one of the decision-makers in the strategic department," Augustus said, and I raised my brows at him.

"When did this happen?" I mouthed to him, not wanting to refute his words in front of his people and insult him like that. However, he only smirked at me before mouthing 'today' to me.

"This was the first important thing I needed to announce today. Now the second thing I want to discuss is the deal with the shapeshifters. The last time we went there, everyone knew what happened. The incident was quite unpleasant, and after inspecting our previous dealings with them, we found activities like not reporting their problems to us, asking for money from the poor, harassing their girls, and insulting their messengers. We fired and punished the people involved in the misbehavior with them," Augustus said, and I nodded at his decision.

"Now we know the root cause of it, and that's the lurking rogues. Jake will give us the review on the rogue handling department," Augustus said before coming and sitting beside me, holding my hand on his lap, making my heart flutter as I looked at him, wide-eyed.

I am sure he knows what holding my hand in the middle of so many people means. He is practically claiming me as his woman, and I don't know why, but as much as I hate to accept it, I liked the feeling of it more

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Crystal is right. Maybe I keep pushing this man away from me, controlling my actions because I am falling for this man. And I am falling very hard this time.

"What are you doing? Leave my hand, or I will bite you, and mark my words, I will bite you until you bleed. Everyone is watching," I whispered to him, and he looked at me with a smile.

"And everyone can hear you too," he whispered back to me, and I looked around, noticing how everyone was looking away from us, but they had a faint smile on their faces, making me grit my teeth.

After realizing he had no intention of leaving my hand anytime soon, I sighed before smiling as I shook my head, feeling funny inside.

Hearing Jake's words and other members' words, I realized the severity of the issue and couldn't help but get serious while giving my ideas about tackling them in between.

After a gruesome two hours meeting, everyone finally nodded at each other in acknowledgment before exiting the room, making me look at Augustus, who was still not leaving my hand.

Once everyone left and Charles closed the door behind him, I sighed before turning towards Augustus.

"So? Are you not going to leave my hand?" I asked, and as if he was in some kind of daze, he shook his head before looking at me, and I noticed how dark his gaze was.

Looking into his eyes deeply, I could sense the lust and desire in his gaze and couldn't help but tighten my grip around his hand as the heat rose to my cheeks.

"What is it?" I asked, and it was probably the stupidest question given the situation.

As if something was bothering him, he looked at me with a troubled expression before sighing and shaking his head with a smirk.

"Do you really want to know?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"If it's bothering you, I am all ears," I said, and he chuckled.

"It's nothing. Kyle is just giving me some naughty ideas on how we can make love to you on this conference table in front, on this chair, besides the window sill with your hand on the glass as I -"

"O-okay. I get it. You don't need to go into details," I stuttered, and he smirked before bending towards me.

"Why? Are his thoughts bothering you too?" He asked before gripping my chin, and I gulped before biting my lips, making him look at my lips.

"Amalthea, can I kiss you?" He asked with such deep emotions in his eyes that I felt my resolution wavering.

"Can you?" I asked, and he gulped before placing his head in the crook of my neck, taking a long whiff and kissing my neck, almost making me moan.

"As your mark has started to fade, I have started smelling your scent even stronger than before, and it's making me go haywire, mayeee," He mumbled with his lips on my neck, and I felt my chest heaving up and down as his lips were sending pleasurable shocks in my body, making me want more than the simple hug he was offering.

Placing my hand on his neck, I pulled him closer, making him lift me as he placed me on his lap, and I hugged him before placing my face in the crook of his neck, shuddering when he placed his hand on my bare waist.

Feeling my canines hurting as I whiffed him, I squinted my brows when I started smelling a deep cologne of wood with a mixture of spicy Sicilian lemon, mint, sandalwood, and a little vanilla with lavender. Growling under my breath, I gripped his hair and removed his face from the crook of my neck.

Ripping open his shirt, I gulped as my core throbbed with a pulsating pain and need, making me place my free hand on his neck as I smelt him before closing my eyes and smelling him even more.

Placing my mouth on his collarbone, I opened my mouth slightly before licking his skin, loving the taste of it as I kissed the area before sucking on it hard.

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"Amalthea, what are you doing? Amalthea," I heard his distant voice, but my mind was so consumed with these new emotions that the more I tasted him, the more I wanted.

Opening my mouth wide as my canines elongated, I grazed his skin with my teeth.

