

Chapter 78 A Surprise date

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"Miss Amalthea, can I come inside?" I heard a maid's voice from outside my door, and I quickly stuffed my documents in the file before yelling a yes.

"What is it?" I asked, and she bowed at me, making me nod.

"Miss Amalthea, King is waiting for you on the terrace. Please go there," she said, and I squinted my brows.

"Mr. Dominic? What is he doing there? And why did he send you when he could've just called me?" I asked before checking my phone, and there were indeed no missed calls from him.

"That I don't know, miss. Joseph sir told me to deliver this message to you," the maid said politely, and I hummed before sitting.

"Okay. I'll be there in a minute," I said before wearing my shrug over my sports bra. Since I was wearing decent shorts, I didn't bother to change them.

"Miss Amalthea, I wanted to talk to you about something -"

"Later. I am going to meet your king right now," I said, interrupting Charles.

"It will only take a minute," Charles said again, and I sighed.

"Let her go, Charles. You wouldn't want to face the wrath of the king. It's urgent." Jake winked at Charles as he passed us, and I couldn't help but squint my brows.

"Oh, okay. Please hurry. I won't disturb you then," Charles said before running away as if he didn't want to get caught talking to me.

Shrugging my shoulders, I ascended the stairs to reach the terrace.



Opening the gate, I walked around, confused when I didn't see anything or anyone.

"Over here," Augustus said from the other side, and I turned around the entrance before reaching the other side, my eyes widening when I heard a click, and the scene in front of me registered in my head.

"Augustus? What is going on here? What is all this?" I asked, amazed.

In front of me was a dining table for two with cutlery for two, and it was set in a humble setting with lots of flowers and lights. It was decorated as if it was a setting for someone to date.

There was a candlestick in the middle with 20 scented candles and a bouquet on one of the chairs.

The path to reach the table was decorated with small lamps and flowers, and I couldn't help but feel my heart beating in this romantic setting.

Never in my 22 years of life has anyone done anything like this for me.

"Do you like it, moonshine?" Augustus asked rather than answering me before he picked up the bouquet and came towards me, making me gulp as I was afraid he would hear my fast-beating heart and know how much he has affected me with his actions today.

"It's beautiful," I said after much struggle to calm myself, and he smiled.

"This is for you," he said before handing me the bouquet, and I took in his appearance.

He was wearing a royal blue-colored suit, and I swear to the moon goddess did he look devouring and se*xy in this outfit.

"Are you going to come or just stand there? It's getting awkward with you being so quiet. I am getting a bit nervous, you know," He said awkwardly, and I smiled before stepping forward and holding his hand in mine, making him raise his brows in question.

"What is the occasion?" I asked, and he brushed his knuckles on my cheeks.



"You are the occasion, moonshine. I noticed you have been quite stressed these days with those random and frequent rogue attacks, not to mention what happened today. I wanted to do something to help you relax. Something that might help you smile genuinely," Augustus said, and he turned around to pull me to the table, but I held his hand tightly, stopping him in between.

"What are you trying to do, Augustus?" I asked, confused by his increasing affection and care these days.

"Can't you see? I am trying to help you relax," He said, and I stepped toward him before placing my hand on his chest.

"Is that the only reason?" I asked him, looking into his eyes, and he sighed helplessly before pulling my cheeks.

"Let's eat," He said, dodging my question, and I smiled at him before shaking my head and chuckling.

"Is this some kind of date? The least you could've done was tell me to come in decent clothes. Look at you, wearing a custom tailored suit while I am in shorts and sports bra," I said, and he chuckled before squeezing my hand.

"You look beautiful in everything," He said, and we sat at the table.

He was indeed trying his best to make me relax and enjoy this moment. It was clear from his actions. The slow music, my favorite food, a glass of chocolate shake in place of wine, and his casual and random jokes with his loving gaze, everything was perfect, and the more I spent time with him, the more I liked it.

I don't know if this was just a random attraction towards him or what, but the thought of leaving this palace at night, that to be without telling him, wasn't sounding as pleasing as it was earlier.

It felt like I would break his heart by doing this, and I didn't like the feel of it.

Honestly, I didn't want to leave him altogether, but this mission was really important and might take around 4-5 days.

"What are you thinking?" Augustus suddenly asked me, and I shook my



head.

"I'll be back after using the washroom real quick," I said to calm my raging emotions, that were in a turmoil, and he nodded before smiling, making me feel even guiltier.

Walking downstairs to use the washroom of my room, I stopped outside the room where I heard my name. I saw a few maids talking, and I couldn't help but want to listen to what they were gossiping about.

"Can you believe it?"

"I know,"

"I have never seen our king so happy and confused at the same time,"

"Miss Amalthea is really special, I guess. She is the first girl King Augustus tried cooking for,"

"He cooked?"

"Yes. You didn't know? Today he came to the kitchen, demanding he need to use it, and the chef was really scared. He thought he made some mistake. King Augustus told him he wanted to prepare some food. The chef said he would do it, but the King denied it. He said that he wants to prepare it. He wants to make it special for her,"

"She is a lucky one,"

"You have no idea how cool he looked when concentrating on cooking, as if he was having a serious meeting. He didn't even let any worker enter the kitchen in the meantime. Only after 4 times was he able to do the cutlets right,"

"I am sure he is going to propose to Miss Amalthea today. Or why would he try so hard?"

"He loves her truly for sure. I have never seen him smiling like a fool like that,"

"I know, right? It's good. I thought we would never see him smiling like that, but it looks like the big bad wolf has found his love,"



"What master? He is totally whipped for her,"

I heard and couldn't help but squint my brows as I felt a sudden pang in my heart.

'Do you see, Amalthea? The guy has fallen for you, and you are going to lie to him and break his trust?' My inner voice said, and I grit my teeth.

'It's not like I have a choice. I have to go there and know what is the thing, Brian was trying to tell me. I have to know what will help me know about my past. I am not going there to steal that gem only. You know that' I said to pacify myself, but no matter what I said, it wasn't working.

Walking back upstairs, I looked at Augustus, who was smiling at something on his phone, and couldn't help but want to keep that smile there.

Getting attracted to someone wasn't in my plans when I had exited my pack to find answers and plan my vengeance, and now that it was happening and even hindering my plans, then why in the world am I so calm with it, rather than getting angry? I thought before sighing.

"Amalthea, you are already here. I hope you are not tired. Would you mind having a dance with me?" He asked me, and I looked at him before smiling.

"Yes, I would mind," I said, and the smile on his face faltered, making my heart ache again.

"The celebration ceremony of Harry taking over the council is in four days. Let's have our first dance there," I said, and he raised his brows.

"In front of everyone?" He asked, and I smirked.

"Why? Are you afraid?" I asked, and he scoffed before taking my hand and pulling me with a jerk, making my chest collide with his, and I couldn't help but raise my brows at his aggressiveness..

Gripping my chin, he tilted my head as if wanting to kiss me as he bent towards me.

"As you wish, my lady. Let's have our first dance in front of everyone. Don't blame me if people gossip," He said, leaving me wide-eyed.





"I was just kidding -"

"It's decided," He said, cutting me off.

"Augustus, I wanted to tell you something. I will leave the palace tonight, around 4-5 am," I said, and he paused in his actions before turning towards me.

"What did you say?" He said before placing my glass aside, and I sighed.

"I will leave, Augustus," I said, and he looked at me observantly before speaking.

"How long?" He asked, and something was telling me that joking with him by saying forever would be the worst idea right now.

"Three days probably," I said, and he hummed before turning away from me.

"Hey, can you please say anything?" I asked after a few minutes.

"What am I supposed to say? It's not like anything I'll say will make a difference. I know it must be important, and I won't stop you, but you won't agree to it if I propose taking a few guards with you," He said, and I hummed.

"That's true," I said, and he looked at me helplessly before pushing me onto the wall beside us, pinning my hands above my head.

"Amalthea, you are seriously the first one who keeps on challenging my words and actions every time, and the worst thing about it is, I can't do anything about it. You are always keeping me on edge and pushing my limits. I can't even get angry at you," he hissed into my ears before biting my right shoulder softly, making me gulp my saliva as I looked into his eyes and elongated canines.

"Those are beautiful," I said, not minding his bite, before tracing his canine with my thumb, raising my brows when it sliced my thumb.

I don't know if something was wrong with my head, but as he brought my thumb near his lips and licked it, I couldn't help but find the action very sexy.



"You taste sweet," He said, and I smiled.

"If I didn't know you were a Lycan king, I would've mistaken you for a vampire," I said, and he looked at me before placing his head in the crook of my neck.

"Stay with me till you go," He said before hugging me tightly, and I sighed before hugging him back.

"It's 8 pm, and I was going to sleep after this. I'll be leaving in 7-8 hours. Let's sleep together, okay?" I proposed, and he hummed softly, squeezing me one more time before he picked me in his arms.

Looking into his eyes as he walked, bringing us to my room, I smiled at him when he gently placed me on my bed before laying beside me.

I thought he would cuddle me or pull me infinitely close before kissing me or at least make out a little, but rather than that, he held my hand before placing my head on his biceps while looking at the ceiling.

"Sleep, moonshine. I won't do anything to you. Don't worry," He said, and I smiled at his assurance before scooting closer to him as I side-hugged him, closing my eyes to let sleep take over me.

"Sleep, my love. You have me," I heard his distant voice before feeling his lips on my forehead.

Author's Note- Keep supporting.

