

Chapter 81 A little spying

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"We have great lodging facilities here. Would you like to come with us? One of my friends owns it, and he won't mind a guest. Since you helped us by letting us ride with you, that's the least we can do to show our gratitude," Alex said with a polite smile, and I looked at him for a few seconds before shaking my head.

"Thank you for asking, but I have already arranged for my stay. I also need to meet a few friends here, and I don't want to become a burden. You have already helped me by saving my life. I don't want to be indebted to you again. You can take this as me returning half of your favor?" I said, and he shook his head with a smile.

"I don't even know if I should smile at your rejection. I always get angry when things don't go my way," Alex said with a glint in his eyes before bending to my eye level.

"However, for some reason, the way you said it isn't making me angry. You have a way with words, Miss Am. Anyway, here is my card. We will be in the area for three days. You can call me if you need any assistance since I know this place, including the alpha," He said, and I looked at the card before stuffing it in my pocket roughly, making him chuckle.

"Will see you around then," He said, and I didn't miss the look in his eyes that held a strange promise.

Is it strange that I find it weird how he is also staying for exactly three days as I had planned? And the way he said he knows the area and the alpha as if he knew why I was here? I thought before shaking my head at my thoughts.

I need to stop acting like a spy all the time. This guy saved my life, for god's sake. I sighed before looking at the other side of the road with a

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heavy look.

After reaching the hotel where I had deliberately chosen the room that faces the Black blood pack, I sat near the window before sliding the curtains a bit.

I need to make sure I check their security routine and pattern within 24 hours. It's better to get this done as soon as possible. I have to go to the council celebration too, or I am sure Harry won't let the celebration take place until I reach there.

Taking out my shake, I looked at the security guards before noting the time when they switched places.

After 4 hours of watching them like a hawk, I felt tired and was about to rest for a while when I saw my phone vibrating. Since the security guards switched thirty minutes ago, I am sure they won't be switching their positions for at least one hour.

Judging from the number, I knew it was Sophia's call, and I placed my binoculars on the windowsill before picking up.

"Hey," I said, my gaze still towards the forest.

"Hey, Amal. How are you doing?"

"I am good. What made you call me?" I asked, feeling impatient.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just wanted to ask you where you are. Are you going to come to the council celebration?" She asked me, and I hummed.

"It's a celebration of one of my best friend's successes. How can I not go?" I said before looking at my 3rd coffee glass, sighing in displeasure.

It looks like I need to call the restaurant to deliver some food and coffee again.

"I was just asking because I would be there too. Blake and Linda are taking us with them since we are the beta and gamma of the pack," Sophia said, and I hummed, least interested in this talk.

Gripping the side of the curtain to hide myself when the guards looked towards the hotel, I was about to pull the curtain when her words

stopped me.

"Well, you remember that there is a full moon in three days, right?" Sophia asked me, and my hand paused.

How could I forget that the full moon was in three days? The pain is going to be unbearable. I would have to complete this mission within 48 hours. I can't afford to be in pain in the middle of a mission that would put my life at stake.

"Yeah, I remember. Did you call to remind me of this only?" I asked, and it felt like she wanted to talk about something else.

"You look busy. I will call you sometime later," She said, and I narrowed my eyes.

"Okay. We'll talk later. Augustus is calling me anyway," I said.

"King Augustus? Are you inside the palace? Are you living with him?" She asked me, and I hummed.

"Well, I am sorry if my words offend you in any manner, but won't it create baseless rumors? That you are sleeping or seducing the Lycan King? Besides, didn't you say you hate him, and he doesn't care about you? As far as I remember, your pride would never let you stay with a man like this and in a place where you are not welcomed," Sophia said, and it might just be my premonition, but somehow I felt like she was trying to extort information about my whereabouts, and thinking that she might actually be doing it for Blake, it made my blood boil, and I scoffed.

"Well, that's indeed the case. However, I think I had judged him wrong. He is one of the sweetest guys I have ever met," I said, deliberately adding some praises.

"Yeah? The stories about him don't say so," Sophia said, and I felt a hint of mockery in her words.

"Maybe it's because he is polite only to special people?" I chuckled, and she chuckled, making me smile as I looked at my reflection in the window.

"Anyway, Sophia. What are you doing these days? What did the doctor say? How long are you?" I asked to change the topic and not let it look like I didn't want to talk to her, and she sighed.

"Two more months till my due date. You remember your promise, right? You'll come back after two months," Sophia said, and I smirked.

"Of course. Don't you know me? I always fulfill my promises. I will be there, even if I'll have to snatch what's truly mine," I said.

"What do you mean? Are you talking about the pack and the alpha position, Amal? You know you can't take back the pack even if you divorce him now, right?" Sophia said, and I smiled.

"Of course, I know that. Don't worry about those stressful things, sweetheart," I said before ending the call, squinting my brows when I saw Alexander and a few men passing in front of the hotel I was living in.

Taking my binoculars, I was about to focus on him when he suddenly turned towards my window, making me widen my eyes as I hid behind the curtains, making my binoculars slip from my hand.

Was it just my imagination, or did I see him smirking? He didn't see me spying on him, did he? There is no way he can find that. I am on the fifth floor of this hotel. Maybe, he just turned around casually, right? He is just a mini-demon, and from what I have read about them, they don't have such capabilities. Or do they have some capabilities that I don't know? I thought before looking down from the side of the curtain, sighing when he was nowhere in sight.

I will have to be wary and stay clear of him as much as possible. The more I see him, the more my belief that he isn't a simple man increases.

I have to be careful of this man. I don't know if it's because he is a demon or what, but he doesn't exactly give me simple vibes. It feels like he is more than what he shows. Like he is wearing some kind of facade and I don't want to be the stupid heroine who wants to reveal his true self. I already have problems of my own.

Wait. Could it be that his appearance near me from nowhere is something more than a simple coincidence? What if he is actually here to harm me and is trying to know more about me? Is he spying on me? Or how would he be exactly in all the places at the right times?

Dialing the leader's number, I was about to ask him to look into this demon Alexander, but the thought of finding something I don't want to

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+120 Points at most
deal with made me end the call before I tossed the phone on the bed
before picking up my binoculars to look at the security guards once again.



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