

Chapter 91 I will let you know my anger, Amalthea Jade

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AUGUSTUS'S POV

"And? Am I supposed to go to them and beg them for their support? If they don't want to support the living of the soldiers, they are better off dealing with the rogues alone. We are there to help them, and if they can't respect my soldiers and are adamant about hurting my people, I won't sit still and do nothing," I said, looking at the report before throwing it recklessly.

"Give them a last warning. One more protest and I will call back my people. They are well-trained soldiers and not just some measly rogues that they can treat badly. I won't allow it under my watch," I said before looking at Charles, who nodded his head.

"Sir, about going to the council chambers. Are we going to leave tomorrow or the day after tomorrow?" Jake asked me, and I looked at him before sighing as I remembered how I had met Amalthea there.

It's been three days since I last saw and talked to Amalthea. I don't know where she is and what she is doing. I have tried to call her a few times and left a few messages for her to see when she is over with her mission, but I still haven't received any reply.

She had said her mission would be over in three days, but now that I think about it, she didn't mention when she would be back here.

I miss her. I had never thought I would say this about someone, but it feels like she has taken over my heart, mind, and body. Only I know how these three days went and the coming days will go if I do not see or hear about her. Every second and minute feels like a burden, and I miss her smiles and sarcastic self all around.

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Whenever I go to the dining room or pass through her room, all I can think about is her, and as much as it looks good because I am even more sure about what I feel for her, the feeling of loss and loneliness altogether is disturbing.

She has chosen life for herself where she would go on random missions a lot, and I don't want to feel like this every time she leaves. I am concerned about her safety more than anything. Her feminist and closed self, paired with her lack of trust, would never allow me to send my people with her to make sure she is safe, and knowing I can't do anything about it is what frustrates me.

"Sir, I wanted to report the name of the sirens that had entered the palace. I think it was Azrael, Phoenix, and Phoebe. We still haven't located them and are unsure about their purpose, but Witch Madonna has confirmed it," Jake said, and I nodded.

"Ask witch Madonna if she can make some kind of spell that would keep these sirens away from here, especially Amalthea. The sirens were in her room, and judging from how she was coughing blood and went crazy for a second, I guess it has something to do with them. She is a powerful wolf, but we can't forget how these sirens have the powers of controlling wolves. I think everything that happened that day was because of the sirens," I paused before standing and going towards the window.

"I don't know what their purpose is, but we need to find out about it as soon as possible. We can't sit back and wait. If those sirens came to Amalthea without a reason and Amalthea knew nothing about them, then there are high chances they want something from her. We need to find out what it is. They are vile creatures who have always hated wolves. I don't want them harming the love of my wolf," I said, and Jake paused before looking at me with wide-eyes.

"What is it?" I asked, and he shook his head before smiling.

"I am just shocked that you finally confessed your feelings to yourself and accepted them," He said, and I sighed helplessly.

What is the use of accepting my feelings when the person who should accept my feelings acts like she has nothing to do about it? I sighed before looking at Charles.

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"Is there something else you want to report?" I asked, and he nodded.

"I was waiting for him to finish his report. From our men, it looks like some demons have been roaming the kingdom. No one has been able to see their faces. You know we can't see the clear face of a demon until they remove their mask and let us in, so we are not entirely sure who they are, but their aura is strong," Charles said, and I nodded.

"Don't worry about it. I heard about it from Jake earlier. They had sent a report here about it. They are on a tour and don't mean any harm," I said, and Charles nodded, looking a bit hesitant.

"Is there something more?" I asked, and he sighed.

"I am not sure if this is something worth noting or not, but they were present in the forests when Miss Amalthea was attacked by the rogues and had run away," Charles said, and I sighed.

"That might just be a coincidence. Don't think much into it," I said before sighing, thinking about Amalthea again.

"You know, there is no use in sighing in her memories. It's not like you are going to get her," Joseph suddenly said from behind me, and I looked at him from the corner of my eyes.

"If you are here to annoy me and make me think about her more than I already do, you can leave," I said, and he scoffed.

"Who said I am here to annoy you? I am just reminding you to stop thinking about her. Harry is already a step ahead of you, and judging from their past relationship and how close they are, there is no way you would be able to win some points more than him," He said, and I looked at him, irritated.

"What do you want to say? Can you come straight to the point?" I asked, and he chuckled.

"You want it straight to the point? Well, your dear Amalthea, who isn't picking up your call or replying to your texts, is in the council chambers. She arrived there half an hour ago. The ceremony is after two days, but she went there beforehand. What does it mean? Not to mention this time it's indeed special because of her divorce and Harry's confession. What

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do you think Harry will do in these two days? Obviously, he would try to
make her feel like she is the apple of his eye,* He paused, and I felt
jealousy taking over my other emotions.

Why did she go there rather than come to me? I would've taken her there
with me. Does she really care about Harry more than she cares about me?

"It's a full moon today, and I heard from Harry that she is there because
she is afraid Blake will complete his mating with his true mate. It will be
painful for her. Who will be there when she would be needing the support?
Who will help her through her pain? She wants to be there so that they
can handle her of her wolf foes out of control because of the immense
pain and choose to shift. Will she allow anyone apart from Harry to
control her? And when Harry would help her through the pain and after
that confess to her, she would obviously lean into the times' Harry
helped her and say yes to him. Ah, I can't believe he played such a good
game," Joseph said before patting my shoulder.

"I really pity your love. It ended before even starting," Joseph said before
leaving, making me throw the files on the table to the ground.

Harry will make his next move, and Amalthea will say yes to him. How
can she do that to me? After every time I told her I care for her and love
her? I told her I would give the world to her, yet she couldn't choose me?
I thought before kicking away the chair.

"Jake!" I shouted.

"What is it, King Augustus? What happened?" Jake asked, looking around
with wide eyes.

"We are leaving for the council chambers right now. Pack your bags," I
said before leaving the office, going straight to my room to pack my
clothes.

Amalthea Jade, you didn't do the right thing this time, and I will let you
know about it. I growled angrily.

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Is everyone here?" I asked before nodding and sitting at the leader's chair.

Throwing the documents containing the reports of the recent attacks by those rogue packs on humans and other singled werewolves on the table, I looked at the committee members before raising my brows.

"Well, can anyone tell me what this is all about?" I asked before looking at them one by one.

"Peter, last time I visited, I made sure to remind you guys that your way of working is becoming rusty. We don't have a responsibility towards werewolves only. It's good that you focus on the packs, but who would take responsibility for those humans? Their police will close it as an animal attack, and even if they investigate, they'll see nothing more than wolves. Those humans can't rely on their police, but do you really think no human will get curious about what is going on and try to find out about us? Do you guys want them to find out?" I asked before looking at Harry.

"You will take over the council chambers as the next head in two days. Were you so busy celebrating that you couldn't see what was happening only 25km away from you?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Amalthea -" One of the committee members started, and I looked at him.

"I mean, Luna Jade. It's not like we didn't try to tackle them -"

"If you would've tried, they wouldn't have attacked us today. They were 62 in the count. And you are trying to say that our council, who has the

Chapter 92 I won't let the ceremony to continue if 🎁 +120 Points at most best spies and trains the best warriors, couldn't take care of some rogues that Alpha Ace and I took care of single-handedly?" I asked before smirking and looking at Earl.

"Is that what you mean?" I asked, turning my eyes a shade darker to let them know I was dead serious about this matter, and they shouldn't dare to joke about it or lie to me because there would be hefty consequences if they did.

"I am sorry, Luna Jade. We will look into the matter immediately," Earl said, and I tilted my head.

"That's exactly my question. Why wasn't it taken care of earlier? They had killed seventeen people so far, and what were you guys doing? Sleeping? These rogue packs don't belong with the rogue head. Why are the rogues separating from the rogue head's team? Who is going to answer me about that?" I asked before looking at everyone, my gaze stopping at Uncle Chris.

"I didn't expect this from -" I paused when I saw Alpha Ace at the entrance.

"Can I join if you don't mind? Since we are talking about the rogues, I would like to know about what's going on," He said, and I sighed.

"Didn't you hear that we were to meet in one hour when I was talking, or do you think you are above all? Sit there and don't make a noise until you have something substantial to say," I said, and he nodded before entering the room.

"Are we still not speaking? Can I know what kept you guys so busy that you are overlooking so many things?" I asked uncle Chris, and he sighed.

"Amalthea, we have been trying to look into these matters, but the rogue attacks all around have kept us busy. Every time there is an attack, we have to send 4-5 committee members along with our spies and soldiers to look into the matter. Last month there were eight rogue attacks, and you very well know how tiring it is," Uncle Chris said, and I tilted my head.

"If you find this job so tiring, let's talk about your job as a council member then," I said, looking him in the eyes, and he immediately quieted, making me sigh.

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"You might find me unreasonable, but we deal with thousands of lives when we take such decisions. Do you know that people have started to lose faith in the werewolf council? I was in the Lycan Kingdom for more than a week, and what did I realize? Rather than coming to us, werewolves and our friend species are going to the Lycans for their problems. Do you think it's a good thing?" I asked before placing the files on Harry's table, who closed his eyes.

"I am sorry, Amalthea. It's our fault for ignoring the matters for so long. I will make sure that we look into everything now. Please, can you be patient," Harry said as he held my hand, and massaged the back of my hand, making me relax.

"Do you even know how scary it was for us in the forest? It's not like I was afraid, but you know I hate rogues who bully others more than anything, even more than Blake. I had such a hard time controlling my wolf, who wanted to take control and shred everyone to pieces. Would you have taken responsibility if she had taken over?" I asked Uncle Chris, and he bowed down with his lips pressed into thin lines.

"So? Let me come straight to the point now. The ceremony is in two days, but I am sure you guys know that my vote is still the one that will hold the most power above all. Are you guys going to give me new reports and plans on how you will improve your tactics before that, or should I leave? Since there is no way the ceremony would be held like this. I won't let it," I said, and Peter looked at Uncle Chris.

"Don't look at him. All your promotions are in my hand. I am still a core member irrespective of whether I stay as Luna Jade or only Amalthea Jade. It's a good thing I didn't completely turn into a rogue, or you guys can't imagine how hard things would've become. I know each of your secrets and where to strike to hurt you the most," I said, and they nodded.

"We will give you the improvised report before tomorrow night," Harry said, and I nodded before turning around.

"Is there any new poison for werewolves in the market? I am sure you might've heard about it if rogues found something new," I said, and they shook their heads.

"Fine. I want all the reports about existing poison," I said before sighing.

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"You guys can leave if there is nothing else," I said, and soon everyone left after bowing to each other.

Once I noticed that only Harry, Peter, Alpha Ace, and Uncle Chris were in the room, I sighed.

"Was it necessary? You scared everyone so much," Harry said as he came to me, and I nodded.

"I wouldn't have done it if it wasn't necessary. They need to know that we won't be telling them what to do every time. Leaders are for leading, but they are committee members, not soldiers who need an order every time. They need to learn about their responsibilities," I said, and he nodded before sitting on the chair beside me and holding my hand.

"Was your wolf seriously thinking about turning?" He asked, and I shook my head.

"She just called me crazy for thinking I would be able to take all of them. She said she is scared of my lunatic decisions sometimes," I said, and Harry chuckled along with Uncle Chris.

"You know you scare me with your multiple personalities sometimes. Look at this girl who was blazing fire a minute ago and is laughing like she has nothing to do with it," Peter said, and I rolled my eyes.

"Where are my daggers? Send some wolfsbane liquid to my room," I said, and Harry stared hard at me, making me roll my eyes.

"When will you get over your obsession with werewolf poison?" He asked me, and I shrugged.

"Don't blame me for being like this. When you are living in the wild where anyone can harm you, things like these come in handy," I said, and he sighed.

"Fine, I'll ask someone to send some. After all, you might stop my ceremony," Harry said, and I chuckled at him before pulling his cheeks.

"You know, I won't do anything like that," I said before turning around and was about to leave when something Harry said made me stop dead in my tracks.

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"When are you going to divorce Blake?" He asked me, and I took a deep
breath before turning around.

Divorcing Blake? I still hadn't thought about anything regarding the
matter. What am I supposed to answer?



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