

# Chapter 95 The clear indication

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Hey, are you ready?" Harry asked me as soon as he entered my room, and I looked at him through the reflection of my mirror.

"It's your big day. What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be preparing your entrance?" I asked, and he scratched the back of his head sheepishly.

"Well, I told you I wanted to go with you, didn't I?" He said, and I hummed before smiling.

It was finally the day of the ceremony, and all the alphas were here to witness Harry taking over the council. Some important Lycans have also arrived at the ceremony, which reminds me Augustus has still not spoken a word to me.

He speaks to me in front of everyone, but he hasn't spoken to me about anything else regarding the matter that has become the elephant in the room.

It's like he was trying to ignore me. Blake came last night with his mate, and I heard from Sophia that they are delaying the matter of mating to another month's full moon, which is quite suspicious. Maybe they felt a little uncomfortable, given how everyone's attention is on their mating because of me.

Well, they can't exactly blame me for their mishap. Everything would've been going fine if he had told me about his true mate before marrying, especially marking me.

"Where did you go? Come back to earth," Harry said, and I looked at him,



"Nothing. You tell me why you are here. I would've asked the maid to call you once I was ready. Feeling nervous?" I asked, and he hummed.

"Why are you feeling nervous? It's your reign. Everyone voted for you to take over the council not because you are the son of Uncle Chris but because you have the capabilities to be one," I said before thanking Aunt Cali, who was helping me with my hair.

"Thank you for your encouragement. I guess I needed to hear that." He said.

Standing in a dark red-colored gown, I smiled at Harry, who looked at me dazed for a few seconds, making me smirk.

"Am I looking pretty?" I asked, and he hummed.

"Don't tell me you are thinking about stealing the limelight of the night again," He said, and I smiled.

"Don't worry. I have no plans regarding that. However, I won't deny I won't shine as always. Some people are born that way," I said with a cheeky smile before holding his hand.

"Let's go?" I said, and he nodded before tightening his hold on my hand, making me squeeze back comfortingly.

Exiting the room as we descended the stairs, I heard some noise from my left, making me look towards the first floor, where Augustus was also coming towards the stairs with Jake and other Lycans following him.

As his gaze matched mine, I saw how his eyes immediately turned a shade darker as he looked between Harry and me, making me sigh.

I know he was upset that I didn't call or text him, but what am I supposed to do when he doesn't even let me explain? I have tried to talk to him thrice in a row, but it's like every time I start the topic, he dodges it. Shaking my head, I looked at Harry before nodding.

"Why did you stop? It's your day," I said, and he looked between Augustus and me for a second before humming and descending the stairs.

Standing in front of the large gates of the main hall, I took a deep breath as this was the second time I was facing the crowd after my so-called failed marriage, and I am sure even though today was all about the taking over ceremony of Harry, people are still going to talk about me.

Taking a deep breath, I nodded at Harry before giving him a brief smile to tell him I was ready, and he nodded back before looking at the guard, who immediately opened the gates, making my eyes droop low as I immediately dropped my expression to look cold.

Entering the hall as we descended the five steps, I swept my gaze all around, raising my brows at Alpha Ace, who had a smirk on his face as he raised his champagne glass in the air.

As Harry and I walked hand in hand, I was tempted to look behind me because I knew Augustus was right behind us, but I stopped myself, not wanting to give the wrong ideas to anyone.

Walking ahead towards the stage, I climbed them with Harry before turning around and sitting on the seat prepared for the important members of the council. I tilted my head as I saw Augustus and the other Lycans coming towards us, making me squint my brows as I saw them looking at me with an amused smile, especially Jake.

He was smiling that day too. What is this guy's deal? I thought before smiling at Uncle Chris, who stood on the podium and gave his speech about how well his journey was and his happiness to pass on the responsibilities to his son.

"Now, I would like to ask Luna Amalthea Jade to hand over the responsibility to my son Harry," Uncle Chris said, and I stood from my seat before taking the large Key that depicted the unity of the council chambers and all the werewolf packs.

Smiling at Harry, I stood in front of him, my gaze flickering towards Augustus, whose eyes were changing their color to brown and amber again and again.

"Are you not going to give it to me?" Harry impatiently asked as he sat on his knees in front of me, and I smirked.

"Aren't you a bit too impatient? I think I am more capable. What if I want

to keep the key to myself?" I asked, and he chuckled.

"Everything that belongs to me is already yours, my lady," Harry said, and I chuckled at his flattery before placing the key in his extended hands.

"I, Luna Amalthea Jade, hand over the responsibilities of the council chambers to the son of Christopher, Harry Benjamin," I announced, and the room erupted in cheers, making me smile as I extended my hand towards Harry, who smiled helplessly.

"Well, though this is a very wrong sequence of events, I would still take it," Harry said before kissing the back of my hand and standing, making me squeeze my hand to say congratulations, and he smiled at me before nodding.

"Are we done? I am hungry," I said to Uncle Chris, and he looked at me helplessly before shaking his head.

"Won't you want to say something on the podium? You are the one who completed the ceremony. It's the ritual," he said, and I sighed.

Standing behind the podium, I looked at everyone, my gaze sweeping through Blake and his mate for a brief second.

"I know I should talk about how I expect Harry to fulfill his duties and work for the welfare of the werewolf species, but I will not say anything like that. I have heard that rogue attacks are increasing a lot these days. The council is here to help and support you, but God also helps those who help themselves," I said before looking at the crowd with a distant look.

"The rogue attacks are inevitable, and the lycans and the council chambers are doing their best to come up with a solution, but you guys are equally responsible for the death of people in your pack like those rogues. I have visited many packs these past months, and my words might hurt your ego, but your security system sucks," I said before sighing.

"As the core member of the Council chambers, I want all of you to prepare a sheet of the powerful members of your pack and their count. We will hold a quarterly assessment from now on to check the strength of your packs. We will merge the pack with the least strength below the standard into the larger packs. And I am not here to hear any ifs or buts. The standard will be the same for all. We are not here to waste our



resources on you if you don't want to work hard on yourselves. This will apply to all packs, including the Callisto pack," I said.

"Last but not least, I would like to congratulate Harry Benjamin for becoming the head of the chambers. It would be an honor to work with a person as flexible and intelligent as him," I said, and Harry smiled at me, making me nod as I stepped down the podium.

As I walked down the stage towards the food aisle since I hadn't eaten anything for three hours, I was stopped by none other than Harry, who held my hand, making me turn around and look at him questioningly.

"What is it?" I asked him, and he sighed before looking around nervously.

"Well, I knew from the start that you would be the one to present me with the key. That's why I had prepared a thank-you gift for you. I don't know if you would like it or not," Harry said as he cornered me towards the food aisle, making me squint my brows as he rarely gets nervous.

"Wait. Don't tell me you prepared it for me yourself," I said, and he smiled before nodding.

"I had heard from Uncle Chris that you have picked a new hobby in jewelry designing. I didn't know you were that serious. So are you going to give it to me, or are you going to stall time just like that?" I asked, and he nodded before smiling and taking a box from behind his pocket, making me look at it in anticipation.

However, before he could open the box, a loud growl reverberated in the room, making me involuntarily look at Augustus, whose eyes had changed to a complete amber color.

Seeing him seething with anger for god knows what reason, I looked at the alphas, who were starting to hide their Lunas behind them, making me squint my brows.

I saw him descending the stairs in long strides as he moved towards us, and for some reason, I felt like it was because I was ignoring him and talking to Harry that he was pissed off.

I was about to move forward to go to him and calm him down, even though I do not know how I would do that in front of so many people, but before I could move, Harry held my hand before hiding me behind him,





and I gulped as I saw Augustus's canines showing a little.

No. This wasn't Augustus. It was Kyle. And he was way angry.

"Harry, let me talk to him. Get out of the way," I said to Harry, and he tightened his hold on me, making me sigh as I looked at Kyle, standing near us with his eyes focussed out of the window.

Smelling the air, I closed my eyes to focus, and it was when I realized.

"Harry, he is angry because I think there are some rogues around the council chambers. You know a lycans sense of smell is the strongest, not to mention how he is a King," I said, and he looked at me before nodding as he immediately mind-linked Uncle Chris, and the soldiers members immediately left the hall, making me look at Augustus, who seemed to have calmed down a hell lot as soon as Harry left.

Not wanting to create any scene in front of everyone, I turned towards the exit in the name of checking things, but I had moved three steps when the buckle of my heels came off, making me look down with a sigh.

Spotting a chair, I was about to ask a server to bring it here so I could buckle it properly, but before I could do so, I felt Augustus's presence behind me, exciting me a little.

I squinted my brows when he suddenly sat on his left knee in front of me before lifting my foot and placing it on his right knee. I looked at his swift movements and how he helped me with the buckle, looking up at me with a thunderstorm of expressions, but that wasn't the thing worrying me.

It was everyone's expression in the room, including Harry and other council members as they came back, that was worrying me.

A Lycan had gone on his knees to help a female werewolf, not just any Lycan, but the Lycan King. The sign was clear and loud.

Patting his knees, he stood before looking me straight in the eyes.

"Don't be naughty," He said to me, and I raised my eyebrows, not even understanding what he meant by that.

When did I become naughty? I was acting as elegantly as I could.

