

Chapter 96 What does he mean

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Would you like to honor me with a dance?" I heard Augustus's voice, and I looked at him with squinted brows, the emotions in his eyes telling me a different story.

"I am sorry. I had promised the first dance to Harry," I said.

I know it was rude of me to decline his offer, but something told me that agreeing to dance with him was not a good idea, and I smiled at him before turning.

"Hey, Luna Jade. Is it true you and Alpha Blake are going to divorce?" A Luna came to me, and I looked at Augustus from the corner of my eyes, who had a slight smile on his face, making me feel guilty for some unknown reason.

"That's a personal matter, and I don't think I am ready to discuss it with anyone yet," I said, turning around.

"You must be kidding, Luna Jade. You have a good sense of humor. Almost everyone in the country has eyes on your relationship with anticipation of what will happen next," She said, and I smiled at her.

"Well, I didn't know my life was a soap opera to everyone now. How is your husband doing? I heard many alphas want to mate with me because of my alpha blood. Is your husband one of them?" I said, and her expression immediately turned ugly, making me smile.

I looked at Augustus, a bit embarrassed, before turning around, not wanting to embarrass myself even more than I already was.

"Hey, Amalthea. What do you think about dancing?" Harry said, and I

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grabbed his hand before nodding.

"Let's go," I said as everyone danced with their partners.

Closing my eyes as I let Harry guide me through the dance, I sighed before opening my eyes when it was my turn to change partners.

I was about to exit the circle as I didn't want to end up with a random alpha who would start a new conversation about my married life. However, before I could turn around to leave, Augustus held my hand and pulled me unbelievably closer to himself, making my chest collide with his.

"Augustus, everyone is here," I said breathlessly, and he hummed before turning me around as he placed his hand in front of me with his back touching mine.

I wanted to remind him that he was too close to me and we were in public, but his touch and embrace were what I needed at the moment to fight everyone's questions, and I sighed for a few seconds, enjoying it while it lasted.

"Are you not going to let me explain?" I asked, and he swiftly turned me around before lifting my knee slightly and bending me.

Pulling me up again, he placed his hand on my waist before traveling them up, his roaming hands making my heart beat faster as I looked at his dark eyes with a smile.

"I'll take that as a no," I said before leaving his hand and turning around.

"Did I say you could leave?" He growled lowly in my hair before pulling me to the center of the stage so we could dance without changing partners.

"You don't want to talk to me. What is the point of dancing with you when there is nothing to discuss? For people to talk about us and throw mud at us? I know I was in the wrong for not texting you and calling you back on my way here, and I won't give any kind of explanation for that. I know you must've gotten a bit anxious, but I was occupied and -"

"Shhh. Stop before I kiss you in front of everyone. I want you to answer my questions instead," He suddenly said, making me look up at him, his flickering eyes towards my lips, catching me off-guard.



"Augustus, you know that -"

"Are you going to say yes to Harry?" He asked me, cutting me off again, and I squinted my brows.

"What do you mean? What is this all about?" I asked, and he squinted his brows before relaxing.

"Do you not know? Well, I will rephrase it then," He said.

"If Harry asks about something that concerns the rest of your life and you had to choose to live with him, will you say yes to him? Like living with him for the rest of your life?" He asked me, and I scrunched my brows.

"I don't know what you are talking about, but if it's Harry, I would say yes without a doubt. He has been there for me when no one was. I had done him wrong in the past by leaving the council and him for Blake, but I will not repeat that mistake when I know these people are the only ones who will stick to me till the very end," I said without hesitation.

"And me? What about me? Am I nothing to you?" He asked me with a hurt look in his eyes, and I looked at him, confused.

"What do you mean, Augustus? What are you talking -"

"Do I mean nothing to you? I thought there was something between us. After all the times I confessed to you and tried to show how serious I was for you, you didn't even hesitate for a second and said you'll say yes to Harry? I can believe you didn't feel my emotions because I am heartless, but what about my wolf? My wolf loves you, and you know that very well, yet you are like this?" He whispered with a little moisture in his eyes as his grip on my hand tightened, and I shook my head.

"Augustus, I really don't understand what you are talking about -" I started again.

"You know what? I don't care! I don't give a damn!" He growled, his grip on my hands tightening, and the music stopped as he looked at me with amber blazing eyes.

"Augustus, why are you creating a scene? If you are displeased about something, we can talk about it alone. You don't need to add more





drama to my soap opera life. Can you just -"

"Well, that's even new. I am creating a scene? How dare you say that to me? Do you even know who you are talking to?" He asked me before jerking me forward towards himself, and I saw Harry coming forward, making me raise my hand in the air to stop him and let him know I would handle it myself. I didn't want to worsen the matter more than it already was.

"I very well know who I am talking to. I am talking to an obnoxious Lycan King who thinks he is all and doesn't even want to listen to what I have to say. You know what? I was really hoping to amend things because I didn't want to lose a great friend like you, and you were being childish, but no. You have to go around and be more childish, then go ahead. I will not entertain you," I said before jerking away his hand and turning around.

Hearing collective growls from all the Lycans as they looked at me with animosity since I just disrespected their King, I smirked before turning around to look at Augustus.

"I didn't know you would stab me in the back and make fun of me in front of everyone like this," I said, and he held my hand, making me twist it uncomfortably as I looked at him with tears in my eyes, his steel-like grip hurting me.

"You might be the Lycan King, but I would never let anyone bully me. I don't give that right to anyone even over my dead body," I said, looking him straight in the eyes, and he sighed before looking angrily at the Lycans, who immediately dropped their gazes and bowed down on their knees in front of me, making me confused with his actions.

One moment he is acting angry, and the other moment he is making sure no one's disrespecting me. Just what does he want?

"I am sorry. I didn't want to react like that. My wolf is just reacting a bit. You are right. Can we talk for a minute?" He said to me, and I looked at the concerned gazes of Harry, Uncle Chris, Peter, and Ace, making me sigh as I nodded at them with a comforting nod.

"Okay," I said.

As he pulled me towards the corridors, I grit my teeth when he suddenly opened a random room, making me look at the few alphas discussing



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something in the room.



+120 Points at most

"Everyone leave!" I said, and seeing that no one was leaving the hall, I closed my eyes before Crystal took over me for a second, releasing a thunderous growl again, making everyone bow down as they fell to their knees.

"Leave!" I growled, and they immediately left, making me sigh loudly.

As I turned around, I was about to ask Augustus to leave my hand when he suddenly captured my lips before pushing me onto the wall and closing the door, making me sigh as I let him kiss me for a few seconds.

I could feel his passion, aggression, and more than that, a hint of a lingering fear of losing something in that kiss, and I couldn't help but feel confused by his actions.

After a few seconds, when I thought it was more than okay for him to control his emotions a bit, I pushed him slightly.

"You can't kiss me like this after shouting at me in front of everyone. If your hormones are reacting, consult a doctor rather than humiliate someone. I fu*king know who you are, okay? And if it's about you reminding me about your powers -"

"I love you, goddamn it! Can't you see how much I fu*king love you? I was scared of losing you!" He said as he gripped my face, making me widen my eyes as I finally understood the fear in his eyes.

"Augustus, I didn't know -"

"And you're going to say yes to Harry? Where does that leave me and my wolf? Do we not matter to you at all?" he asked me, and I sighed.

"I can only answer these questions if you clearly tell me what's going on here," I said before backing away when he fell to his knees in front of me, making me widen my eyes in shock.

Just what the hell was he doing? Proposing his love?

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