

## Chapter 97 Cousin

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Mr. Dominic, what do you think you are doing?" I asked, and he looked up at me with a frustrated expression.

"Wait. Don't tell me you are proposing to me. You know I am not ready yet. Look, I am not directly saying no to you. You know my reasons. I have to find out about my parent's death, and I do like you, but that doesn't mean I am ready to -" I started blabbering without thinking twice before I noticed he was just tying his shoelaces, making me bite my lips as heat rose to my neck and cheeks.

Did I just embarrass myself? Again? Looking at him, agitated as I knew all too well that it was his trick, I gritted my teeth. There is no way he would think about tying his shoelaces right after saying he loves me.

"I heard you are too eager to marry and find a new husband. If that's the case, why don't you marry me? Let's get married since you are so eager," He said, and I squinted my brows, not understanding where did that even come from.

Seeing the arrogant look on his face as he held my hand, gripping it strongly, I winced before jerking it away.

"I will not marry you or anyone, as a matter of fact, King Augustus. I hope that's clear that I am not ready -" I started, but he scoffed, cutting me off.

"Oh, cut the crap already. Do I not know you enough? Ready, my ass. You weren't this denying when you got married to that bas\*ard," He said, getting angry again, and I raised my brows, feeling my blood boiling at his brutal emotional attack.

He just did not talk about it like that, right?



"Give me one reason you can't marry me and are ready to choose any random guy just like that," He said, and I sighed, trying my best to control my anger.

"I can't marry you because I hate all the males with the alpha syndrome, and I am already married," I barked at him, and he smirked at me darkly before holding me in his arms.

"And? I don't see how that's a problem. Let me make it clear, Amalthea Jade. I want you, and I will do anything to get you, even if it means I will have to turn this world upside down. Do you hate a man with an alpha syndrome? I guess it's a piece of good news that I am a Lycan," He smirked, and I felt like hitting his head to put some sense into them.

Taking a deep breath, I leaned against the wall before looking at him.

"I don't want to talk about it with you. Besides, I will not say sorry," I said, looking at him with a cold expression before crossing my arms, and he sighed before gripping my shoulders and pulling me closer.

"I never expected you to be. Just don't say yes to Harry. I am sorry for my behavior earlier, but can you give me some time? I know I haven't been able to showcase my true feelings through my actions. That's why all I need is some more time before you think about saying yes to any kind of marriage proposal," He said to me, and I hummed before squinting my brows.

"Marriage proposal? I don't even understand why you are bringing this marriage so suddenly. Where did that even come from?" I asked, confused, and he squinted his brows.

"I am sorry for spoiling it. Maybe you don't know, but I think Harry is preparing to propose to you. And why wouldn't he? He has gotten hold of the council chambers and has known you for so long. It's obvious he has the upper hand in your situation," He said before sighing, making me press my lips into a thin line.

"And where did you hear that? I mean, I would like to know about the person who has the audacity to say this," I said, and he shook his head.

"That's none of my concerns. I need you to focus on what I am saying. Will you give me that chance? All I am asking from you is one month. If I





cannot make you feel more than an attraction for me this month, then I will not pester you anymore," He said, and I shook my head before looking at him with a soft smile.

Placing my hands on his face, I stood on my toes before kissing his lips softly.

I was about to say and give him my answer, but before I could do that, someone banged on the door, and Augustus held my hand in a tight grip before shaking his head.

"It's okay. Don't worry. It might be Harry, and I am sure he would be able to clear this confusion for you more than I," I said before opening the door, making me sigh when I saw Harry's amber eyes.

"Harry, calm down. Lycan King didn't mean any harm," I said, and he nodded when I placed my hand on his heart before shaking his head to get over his anger.

"Harry, we were talking about you only. The Lycan King was talking about why he was angry with me because I did something unreasonable and irresponsible, and I cleared those misunderstandings. However, something has come to my notice," I said before looking at Augustus, who was glaring at Harry, who was trying to hold my hand and shift me behind him, making me sigh.

"What is it, Amy?" He asked, and I smiled.

"I heard you are madly in love with me and want to propose to me for marriage," I said, and Harry, who was busy glaring at Augustus, looked at me with wide eyes.

"I am going to what?" He asked me, and I shrugged.

"Dude, are you kidding me? I am not into those kinds of things. Besides, even if she is not that, I would never propose to a hooligan, an egoistic, and narcissistic girl, who doesn't leave any chance to steal my limelight and show off her powers. In fact, I would like to stay ten steps away from her. It's already worse that I love you so much, and someone is spreading rumors I would propose to you? Who is that bast\*Rd!!" Harry said with a scowl, and I coughed loudly at his last statement before shaking my head to tell him he should curse like that.



"Well, thanks for your beautiful description of me, but I am sure King Augustus got his answer. The rumor he heard about is false. I wonder who is stupid enough though," I said, and Harry looked between Augustus and me.

"Are you not feeling well, King Augustus? Why would you fall for her charms?" Harry suddenly asked, and I raised my brows.

"What? Don't look at me like that. Something has been going between you two since the day you met. You might not feel or show it, but I, who have known Amy my whole life, can clearly see how she only gets shy and embarrassed around you. You love her, and she is in denial," Harry said before shrugging.

"If I were you, I would buckle my seatbelt for the bumpy ride it is going to be with her, but I must mention that it's going to be one hell of an anticipating, memorable, adventurous, and loving journey," Harry said before winking at me.

"I'll give you guys some alone time," Harry said before patting my shoulders and leaving the room, not before chuckling aloud.

"Wait. What was that all about? Did he just permit me to court you and to beware at the same time? He is in love with you, but doesn't want to marry you? What does all this mean?" Augustus asked me, and I rolled my eyes at him.

"But seriously, who told you Harry would propose to me? This is something I have been hearing for the first time," I asked, and Augustus looked at me with a sigh.

"That doesn't matter. I am relaxed now that I know you will not leave me anytime soon," He said with a soft smile, and I smiled back at him.

"Is this what this was all about? Stupid guy. How could you even believe such a rumor? Do you not know that Harry is my cousin?" I asked him, and he raised his brows at me.

"What?" He asked, and I chuckled, realizing where all this confusion came from.

He didn't know Harry was my cousin. That's why, when he saw our





proximity, he misunderstood things.

"Well, why do you think these people respect me so much? My mother was the real heir of the council chamber's lineage holders. However, she married my dad and chose to be a Luna. That's why the lineage fell into the hands of Uncle Chris. He is my maternal uncle, and Harry is my cousin from the maternal side. Almost all the werewolves know this. That's why the council chambers bow down to me and keep me in the highest position when it comes to decision-making. If I want, I can take over the council chambers anytime, but that's the last thing on my mind because I know Harry is a deserving guy," I said, and he looked at me, mouth agape.

"Is there something that is not so outstanding about you? You are the only logical alpha female in the world, and you are the heir of the council chambers with a rare wolf. What is left?" He asked me, and I smiled, unsure if I should tell him about my Siren powers.

"There is still so much more left to my story. However, I am sure you'll be able to unravel me slowly with your love. After all, you love me so much, damn it," I said, and I smiled when I saw heat rising to his cheeks.

"If all the confusion is cleared, should we go back to the hall and enjoy the rest of the ceremony?" I asked, and he nodded before holding my hand, making me pause.

"Also, what are your intentions, Augustus? You know you can't be intimate in front of everyone as I am still married to Blake. You know I -" I started but paused when he growled angrily before kissing me with aggression, making me hitch my breath at his fast-paced, dominating kiss.

"You are mine!" He said to me, and I looked at his eyes that were still holding some fear and aggression and couldn't help but sigh.

"Fine. I am yours," I said, knowing all too well that it would be futile to talk to him about anything when he is like this.

