

The Luna's Vengeance Chapter 9 - Chapter 9 Meeting King Augustus

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"YOU! Stop right there, or we will shoot," the guard shouted at me, and I scoffed, closing my eyes as I ran, trying to locate the voice of the rogues.

'Brother, I hear some shouting. Are we in trouble?'

'Don't worry about it. They won't come here. Might be someone else. This is an everyday thing here.'

Haha. He is right. Don't worry now. I will give you sufficient time to worry. This might be an everyday thing here, but today it is to catch you guys and expose your dirty deeds.

Smirking at the voices, I looked behind before dodging the dagger that they shot at me.

Come on, seriously? Is this how they really stop an offender? I thought before shaking my head at their tactics.

'You know, you could've just gone inside and informed them about the rogues' whereabouts,' Crystal said, and I scoffed.

'Didn't you hear the rogue? They have been doing this work for three months now. Do you really think that the council members are so incapable that they won't check their backyards? They surely have a way to get out of it. I am sure they have been doing things for a long time and are a pro at that. What if they have a mole too?' I asked her, and she hummed in reply.

"The she-wolf over there! If you don't stop, then don't blame me for tearing you into shreds," I heard an arrogant and powerful voice, making me pause for a second.

A Lycan? What the heck is a Lycan doing here? Why am I finding Lycans all around these days?! Damn my luck. I cursed, before running as fast as I could

in a criss-cross manner to not let them catch me, finally stopping as I finally saw a hint of location from my dream.

The Blue rose garden. They must be here somewhere.

"You!" The so-called Lycan started again, and I raised my hand in the air, without looking back, to show him to stop speaking.

"Sir, rogues," I heard a voice from behind me, and before I could say anything, multiple wolves ran past me, probably to catch the wolves.

"Call Harry," I said as soon as I turned around, raising my brows when I was met with none other than an angry Lycan who was looking at me as if wanting to kill me.

"Hello, sir, there is a lunatic she-wolf who came in front of the council chambers. We thought she was an offender, but she somehow helped us catch a large group of rogues with lots of hidden ammunition. She is demanding your presence," The security guard said, and I sighed before leaning on the tree, taking out my phone lazily.

"You are not a rogue. Don't you know how to bow in front of a Lycan?" The Lycan said, and I scoffed before continuing what I was doing.

"Did you just scoff at me?" The Lycan asked, and I looked up, ready to give him a piece of my mind when something, or should I say someone's voice stopped me.

"Amalthea Jade!" I heard an angry voice from behind the Lycan, and no matter how angry the voice was, I couldn't miss the hint of affection in it.

"Uncle Chris," I said, and he nodded at the Lycan before coming to me and falling on his knees in front of me, making me widen my eyes.

"Uncle Chris, what the hell?" I asked, shocked, before trying to pull him up.

"Why? It's been five years since this goddess came to our humble aboard. Shouldn't we be worshipping you?" He asked me sarcastically, and I chuckled awkwardly.

"Don't say anything to her, dad. If she had considered us her family, then she would've come here the first thing she left the pack, rather than traveling like

this," I heard Harry's voice, and before I could greet him, he picked me in his arms, hugging the life out of me.

"C-can't breathe!" I patted his shoulder, and he rolled his eyes before leaving me.

"Anyway, let's go inside. I didn't know I would have to help you guys the first time I came here after so long. Why are you guys so incapable? I mean, even when the Lycans are involved in the investigation? Disappointing, seriously," I said before shaking my head, and throwing a look at the Lycan, who clenched his fists, saying nothing, nonetheless.

"Where have you been? And why didn't you come here directly? You could've just told us about the rogues. Why did you risk your life like that? What if the guards or the Lycans would've hunted you down?" Harry asked as he sat on the chair before pulling me between his legs as he held my hands, looking at me with a smile.

"Even I am interested in this. How did -" The Lycan, whose name I still don't know started, but before he could complete his words, I heard a thunderous roar echoing in the air, making me shake a bit as I was taken off guard while Harry held me further close in his arms, almost making me sit on his lap.

"King Augustus, is there something that is displeasing you?" Uncle Chris asked, and I stiffened in Harry's arms.

"Hey, I can stand. Don't worry. I am not afraid of those big bad wolves anymore," I said, and he smiled before nodding.

Turning my head, I looked at the so-called King Augustus for the first time, my eyes widening slightly as I took in his features.

For the beast and ruthless man that he is known to be, wasn't the moon goddess a bit unfair in creating him with such care? Why the hell is he so handsome?

I had never thought I would find someone so pleasingly handsome after Blake, but I surprised myself today. Or is it because my heart is done with Blake after his betrayal? I thought before looking at the guy in front of me, whose eyes were fixated on me.

"King Augustus," I nodded at him, and he scrunched his brows a bit before evening his expression.

I am sure he is trying to think if he remembers a she-wolf like me. Shrugging my shoulders, I looked at the Lycan, who was asking me something earlier.

"You were saying something?" I asked the Lycan, and he looked at King Augustus before looking at me.

"It's nothing," He said, and I rolled my eyes before turning to Harry.

"Let's talk about things in the morning. I have traveled a hell lot of distance today. I want to rest. Let's go to your room," I said casually and was about to hold his hand when I heard another growl from behind me, making me look at the king.

Uhh? What is this guy's problem? Is he pissed that I am leaving before him?

"Umm...King Augustus, if you want to sleep first, you can do so," I said, confused, and he looked at me observantly before shaking his head.

"It's not that. I am just angry at my subordinate for not completing his question earlier. I think we should hear your explanation of how you found out about the rogues' location when even the council members and the Lycans who had been searching for them for so long couldn't," King Augustus said, and I smiled.

"I am sorry if it sounds a bit rude, but don't you think this just shows the incompetency of the team that has been looking for the ammunition?" I asked, and the Lycan, who was speaking to me earlier, growled at me, making me take a step towards him, but Harry held my hand and pulled me back.

"I know it must be enraging, but this is the truth indeed. What did you do to find the rogues and the ammunition? Did you tail a rogue? I am sure you must've searched all the head bases because you found some ammunition in the head bases in the past, but do you think the rogues, or should I say, the rogue head is a fool? He has been running an organization for more than 6 years. What do you think?" I said, and he looked away while Harry just sighed.

"Metal. That's what is used in the ammunition, no? Every ammunition has a manufacturing place too. I forbid myself from thinking the rogues have been creating these ammunitions themselves. You could've started with finding their

source, and then concentrated on how and where they are transported. We all know they don't have any authority over any factory. Or is it that you didn't even know that?" I asked, and Harry chuckled slowly.

"That's enough, my little spy, Amy. We got your point," Harry said as he scratched the back of his head, and I smiled.

I am glad the things I made to cover up my powers sounded believable. I just hope they don't ask much now.

"Can I know how you know so many things about rogues? Are you one of them?" King Augustus asked me, and I chuckled, feeling a bit nervous.

"That's something only people dear to me know, and I am not obliged to answer you, King Augustus. With due respect," I said before bowing and taking Harry's hands in mine before nodding at Uncle Chris, who nodded back at me.

"Miss Amy, I think we started on bad terms, and my subordinate and the rest of the team left a poor impression on you. How about we have a cup of tea?" I heard King Augustus say, and I paused in my steps as my stomach also grumbled a bit.

"Are there going to be snacks?" I asked Harry nonchalantly, and he chuckled before pulling my cheeks.

"Everything you like," he smiled, and I grinned before nodding at the King, whose eyes had a strange sparkle for a second before it vanished.

Was it really there, or did I see it wrongly? Well, who cares? I thought before holding Uncle Chris's hand, who was the next father-like figure to me.

"You have no idea how much I missed you, little Amy," He said, and I smiled sadly.

"I am sorry for everything I did," I started, and he shook his head.

"Shhh... Let bygones be bygones, okay?" He said before ruffling my hair, and I was about to smile back at him, but rather than that, I scowled when I noticed how the Lycan king was looking at us.

Well, isn't he a bit too nosy for a king?

'He is handsome. I like him,' Crystal said, and I rolled my eyes.

'You will fall in love with every handsome man because we don't have true love, won't you? It's just he is the first guy I have approved as one of the most handsome I have seen. It's nothing new to me,' I said, and she sighed dreamily before humming.