

The Luna's Vengeance Chapter 10 - Chapter 10 Clashing the plans with King Augustus

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Chapter-10

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you sure about it?" Harry asked me, and I gave him 'the look' before rolling my eyes.

We had just started drinking coffee, and eating our so-called snacks a few minutes ago when I saw another vision. However, this time, it looked more like something that was about to happen after a few hours.

Judging from how the predictions or what I call visions are changing like this, these visions have turned me into someone who can predict the future. At the moment, I am already predicting negative things. Maybe in the future, I might as well predict the good things? It's just a thought, but what if it really becomes real?

"Amy, I am asking you if you are sure about it," Harry said again, and I nodded my head.

"Of course, I am sure about it. I saw it in my vision," I said before coughing, realizing my mistake.

"I mean, I saw it with my eyes. I heard a few rogues talking before I took them down because they were being a little indecent. There is a rogue pact that is going to arrive by the Cantele lake soon. I think you should deport some of your team there beforehand and catch them. Your prior presence over there will catch them off-guard," I shrugged, trying to not mind the fact that this particular King in front of me was watching me like a hawk.

"Why should we believe you? Should we go ahead with your plan and risk not going to where our highly experienced team told us, just because you helped us catch some common ammunition?" The king asked, and I could sense a hint of mockery in his voice.

Why is he making it look like I am being arrogant here by suggesting this to them? I thought, before sighing.

"Are you seriously mocking me right now? Just after I proved you and your team wrong?" I asked, standing, and Harry held my hand, making me scoff inside.

If he already thinks I am arrogant, then I might as well give him a reason to think so, no?

Busy with my thoughts, I was planning my next words when I heard a loud growl from in front of me, and I scoffed as I realized it was the Lycan king getting angry.

No way! He isn't angry just because of that, right? I have never met him before today, but I guess not only is he arrogant, rude, ruthless, and a cold jerk, he is egoistic and big-headed too.

"Seriously? You are just getting angry because I am placing my point in front of you? Are you for real?" I asked.

"Amalthea, he is the king," Harry corrected me as my voice went a little bit louder than I had intended. Massaging the back of my hand, he looked at me with a warning look, and I sighed before nodding at him.

He was right. He was the king, and even if the mere fact that we shouldn't speak like this displeases me, I shouldn't show my dissatisfaction when I am their guest, or it might affect the entire council.

'I think we shouldn't be bothering him. Why don't we go with our plan and prove him wrong? I bet his handsome face will contort when he'll realize he made a mistake,' Crystal said.

'Crystal, you stupid wolf. Even if you think we are the most powerful she-wolf alive on Earth, we still have limited powers. Don't you remember there were over 30-40 rogues in my vision? Are you kidding me by asking me to go there by myself? We will be beaten black and blue. However, I can't leave it as it is either. We need their help, whether we like it or not. You know these visions. They'll keep bugging me if I don't react to them. I don't know how to control it yet,' I said, and she hummed before quietening.

"Well, I don't think we should just stop from saying our point of view just because he is the king. Anyway, I have a better proposal. Why don't we divide the team into two parts and see whose team brings back the bigger bait?" I asked while looking at Harry and Chris, who looked thoughtful at my suggestion.

"How confident are you in your plan?" Uncle Chris asked me, and I rolled my eyes.

"I am hundred percent more confident than your so-called highly professional and experienced team," I said with a confident smile, and King Augustus looked at me before standing.

"Fine. I agree with the plan then. Let's go with this. Let's see how true your information is. I am not saying your information is wrong, but it's really bold of you to say your information and rogue pact deal secret is far better than what our team collected. Gather the complete team and divide it into two," King Augustus said, and everyone walked out of the room.

Taking my wallet and phone, I was about to exit the room when King Augustus bumped into me, and I looked at him to see if he was going to take a step forward or backward because it was obvious we both can't exit the gate at the same time.

"Are you not going back?" He rather asked me as we got stuck in the gateway while trying to get past each other, and I scoffed.

"Why should I come back? I was the first one in everything, be it providing the information or trying to get out of this door," I said, and he tried to get past me by squeezing me further into the door's frame, making me scoff again as I exerted the same amount of pressure back at his side.

"Are you seriously going to fight me over this?" He deadpanned, and I huffed.

"I know to take my rights. Either you take a step back or I am going to keep pushing you like this. I came first. I would've let you go earlier, but now that you are being like this, there is no way I am letting you go first. I am not afraid of you because you are some kind of King. You can keep that powerful aura for your other subordinates," I said, and he rolled his eyes.

“Look, I really didn’t want to do this. I was being respectful and courteous, but you have left me with no choice,” He said while bending and looking me straight in the eyes.

Looking into his eyes, I waited to see what he was about to do. I was ready to retaliate if he was thinking of becoming violent. However, what happened next made me gasp in shock.

He smirked at me before doing something that I had never thought he would. He picked me in his arms, making my chest collide with his as I widened my eyes while looking at him.

Just what the hell is this all about?