

## Chapter 114 A vision

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114

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you alright? You have been looking at your phone for quite some time. If you are having second thoughts about going there, then tell me. I can ask someone to drop you where your meeting was supposed to be," Augustus said as we entered the Lycan's kingdom, and I smiled.

"No. I think I can take a day off or two. I have been so busy with things that I forgot I am not someone who takes orders from someone. If he wants to meet me, he needs to reschedule the meeting. Besides, the thing I needed him for could be done by someone else. I know someone who can do this task for me just as efficiently as this one," I said, and Augustus looked at me before nodding.

As we entered the main gates of the Kingdom, I closed my eyes when I suddenly felt my head getting heavy.

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"Brother! You are back!" I heard an excited voice, and I looked up towards the stairs, seeing Scarlett coming downstairs with a joyful look.

Why is she running on the stairs like this? It's not like Augustus is returning after a year or two. Is it okay for her to be jumping like this when she is almost ready to give birth? Why is she wobbling so much while descending the stairs? Are the stairs too slippery? They indeed look shinier than before, or is it just my suspicion? I have been getting suspicious of everything, haven't I? Maybe Augustus is right. I need to calm my mind and stop taking everything so seriously. I just hope she doesn't slip over it. I thought as I looked at her.

"Scarlett, be careful. Don't run around like this. Your date is almost due," Augustus said, and I nodded.

"It's okay, brother. I know my way around here," She said.

"I know, but -" Augustus couldn't even complete his words when Scarlett lost her footing, and before she could grip the railing, her other leg collided with the other one, making her stumble and fall.

I watched in horror as she rolled down the steps, making one of the maids scream in shock.

"Scarlett!" I heard Augustus shout as she rolled down the last step before lying on her back with a large wound on her forehead as she coughed blood while breathing heavily.

"Jake! Call the doctor! No, he isn't here. We should take her to the hospital. Stop her bleeding. Do something," Augustus panicked as he saw his sister in a bloody mess, and I couldn't help but feel my heart breaking at the sight as a rogue tear fell down my eyes.

"Amalthea, you know how to treat wounds, don't you? Please look at her. Can you treat her? She is losing too much blood," Augustus said as he shook me violently, and I gulped, not knowing what to do.

I only know how to treat the wounds from a fight or battle, and that's only a temporary treatment. How am I supposed to treat a pregnant lady who I can't even give any medication without a proper prescription?

'No, don't save me. Don't bother about me. It's about my baby. Please, Brother, do something. I can't lose my baby. Save my baby,' Scarlett murmured in agony as she started to lose consciousness, tears rolling down from the side of her eyes.

What was going on? Everything was alright just a second ago. How can something so severe take place? Why were the stairs so slippery? Was it only a coincidence? Was my suspicion true? Could I have stopped it if I had pointed it out in time? I thought as I looked ahead, the scene in front of me, making me gulp as I felt my throat tightening.

Seeing blood rushing out from between her legs as everyone was running here and there, not knowing what to do, I looked at Charles, who was practically losing his mind.

No, this isn't good. The blood coming out from between her legs is not a good sign. If we don't get the baby out in time, then the chances are -

No, stop thinking about it. I told myself.

"Augustus, call the doctor! Where is he at a time like this? Don't you see what she is going through?" Charles shouted at Augustus, and he looked at him in frustration before growling in pain.

"Augustus, pick her up and take her to the car. We can't wait for the doctor to come here or even the ambulance. We need to take her to the hospital," Jake said, and as if he was brought out from his thoughts, Augustus nodded before picking Scarlett.

"I won't let anything happen to you, Scarlett. I will save you. You just wait," Augustus said, and I saw Scarlett's eyes meeting mine as she mouthed to me.

"Please save me," Scarlett said, and I felt my heart pounding in my ribcage at an aching pace as I didn't know what to do.

What should I do? Can a Siren really save someone's life like this? Is there a way I can help her? Can I tame her and take away her pain? But what use will it be? She needs to stay conscious. What if something happens to her baby? After all, she is bleeding from down there. She indeed rolled down the stairs, and though her hand was on her belly, what if her baby indeed got affected?

What should I do? Who should I look for help? Should I call Antonio? Will he help us? No, what is he blackmailing me with it? But can I really be selfish at a time like this and think about myself when I should be thinking about saving someone's life? I thought.

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"Amalthea, hey. Amalthea, where are you lost?" I heard Augustus's voice beside me, and I came out of my thoughts before widening my eyes, my eyes brimming with tears.

Wait. This wasn't real. But I wasn't sleeping, either. Does that mean this was a vision? A vision about what was going to happen in the future? I raised my brows before looking at my phone.

"Augustus, call the doctor in your palace," I said.

"Doctor? Are you feeling sick? What is wrong? Does your stomach hurt? Is it your head?" Augustus asked, and I didn't have the heart to tell him what it was.

"Charles, drive faster," I said, and feeling the urgency in my voice, Charles nodded as he sped up the car, making me bite my lips.

I don't know if I would be able to stop what is going to happen, but I can't wait for that to happen, either.

Author's Note- Please comment your views.

