

Chapter 117 It's more than I guess

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"What are you doing here?" I heard Augustus say, and I looked ahead with a sad smile.

"How is she?" I asked, and he sighed before sitting beside me.

"She is stable. It was a good thing the doctor was here on time, and they were able to save mother and child both. They have taken the child to the hospital. They'll keep him under observation in an incubator for a few days. Scarlett is not in the condition to tend to him, so it's even more important to keep him in the incubator," Augustus said, and I nodded, feeling relieved in my mind.

I don't know if it was bound to happen and the moon goddess didn't want any of them dead or if it was because of me, but I felt glad that I could make some efforts to save her.

"They saved her. Thanks to you. You went there near the stairs in time, and she didn't take the final blow to the bottom. She has suffered from fractures in her hand because she was trying to protect her baby and not herself," Augustus said, looking at me again.

"It's good that it's nothing severe. The fractures will heal. Life is important," I said, and he hummed, his gaze not wavering from me for even a single second.

"Thank you," He said, and I nodded.

"It's okay. Anyway, congratulations on the baby," I said before standing from my place.

I know it was a moment of happiness for Augustus, and I was happy for him that Scarlett was saved and her baby was healthy, but because of what I saw in the file, I wasn't able to be as joyous, and I don't think I would be able to keep a smile on my face for long either.

So rather than staying with him and dampening his mood by looking sour,

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it would be better if I went to my room and sorted out my thoughts, no?

'Don't beat yourself so much over it. There is no use in blaming yourself for something you didn't have control over,' Crystal said, and I hummed.

"Can I pluck a rose?" I said after a few seconds, and he hummed, making me take a full-bloom black rose that was about to wither.

Placing the flower in my hand, I looked at it as it reminded me of how I turned the lives of good people around me. It's like all the good people surrounding me suffered because of me, and I am like a black rose in their lives.

I was about to walk towards the entrance of the living room when Augustus suddenly held my hand, making me half turn towards him as I looked at him in questioning.

"Don't you think you have some explaining to do?" He asked me, and I squinted my brows.

"Explain what?"

"About what happened a few minutes ago," he said.

"That I helped you guys save Scarlett?"

"Yes, about how you helped us save my sister. But more than that, how did you know this was going to happen? You knew Scarlett's life was in danger, and that's why you had rushed here. Don't you dare think I can't put two and two together. You had called the doctor beforehand because you knew something was about to happen. It wasn't because you were feeling under the weather," Augustus paused.

"Your weird behavior as soon as you enter the Lycan Kingdom after opening your eyes and then urging Charles to speed up the car, calling the doctor beforehand, changing into your wolf, which I must mention you don't do even when your life is in danger, and then rushing towards the stairs with that scared look on your face. Everything isn't just a coincidence," Augustus said, and I hummed.

"You are right. I had a dream about it before entering the Lycan's Kingdom. In that dream, Scarlett had fallen down the stairs, and her head hit pretty hard on the bottom as she lay flat on her stomach. Blood rushed out from between her legs, and she was screaming in pain. In that dream, she said to me to protect her child. I didn't know if it was true or not, but I didn't want to take a chance either since most of my dreams are true," I said, and he looked into my eyes before nodding.

"Since you were talking to me before entering the Lycan Kingdom and the

only time you were out of it was when you had gone into your la la land when I had to call you to catch your attention. You immediately went from completely normal mode to urgent mode in a second. I guess it wasn't a dream but a vision of the future," Augustus said, and I looked at him with my lips pressed into a thin line.

Does he really have to be so observant all the time and play investigating games with me?

"Yes, it was a vision," I confessed before he extended his line of investigation, and he nodded.

"Do you always get these visions?" He asked, and I shook my head before leaning my body on the wall.

"They are random. I have seen one in a really long time. When we met for the first time, and we were preparing to attack the rogues near the lake, remember? I was so sure about everything because I saw it in my vision. I started getting them as soon as I left the pack," I said, and he squinted his brows.

"So you had the benefit of a vision of the future at that time. Your source of information was your powers, and you had no other clue. How calculative! You made me think my team was useless," He said, and I looked at him blatantly.

Seriously? Is this the only thing you can think about when I tell you I can see the future? And is this the right time to think and talk about it? I thought before taking a deep breath and looking at him as he smiled helplessly.

"Sorry. Bad timing?" He asked, and I nodded, making both of us chuckle.

"So? What else can you do?" He asked me as we walked inside the palace together, and I shrugged.

"Why are you talking like I am some kind of powerful stone that you have discovered, and you want to know what are my powers and what can I do with them?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Maybe because I want to know if you have the capacity to light my pants on fire when I don't agree to something," he said, and I rolled my eyes at this one.

"Seriously? If I had the capability to do that, I would just pull them away. It's not like you will stop me from doing so," I said casually as we entered my room, and I paused in my steps when I realized what I had just said.

"I..uh..." I started before turning around when I saw he wasn't following



me anymore, only to see him standing there with a dazed look on his face.

"Augustus? Are you -" I couldn't even finish my words when he snapped out of his daze and entered my room before closing the door with a bang.

"Woah, that was some strong reaction. Anyway, as you were asking. Well, I don't really know about -" I started before pausing and jumping on my bed.

"Well, things are complicated," I sighed, and he sighed along with me before laying beside me.

"Sometimes, I just wish I could take a few days off from my life, go to a beach or hill station to enjoy and calm down," I said, and he turned towards me.

"Are things getting too tough on your side?" He asked before tucking my hair behind my ear, and I nodded.

"Everything is messed up. All the surrounding people, who I thought were close to me and were my friends, were found to be part of a really long conspiracy against my family and me. So I don't really know," I said, and he laid on his back before pulling me in his arms.

"You know who to turn up to if things go too bad, right? We will always wait for you with open arms once you decide you are done, and if you want, I can trap Blake and his father in any kind of blame and kill them with no one saying anything about it. It's a piece of cake in front of your happiness," Augustus said, and I didn't know talking about someone's murder, especially the people I once cared about, could be this romantic.

"Well, let's not talk about it. Your offer is a bit too lucrative, and I don't want to think of it that way. Besides, it's not just about the two of them. I have found a group of people who were into this mess," I said, and he nodded.

"Okay, let's not talk about it. Let's talk about how you would pull down my pants rather than lighting them on fire," He said, and I blushed hard before hiding my face further in his chest, making his body shake as he laughed at me.

"Augustus, regarding the spies on Alpha Cane, I don't think you need to do that anymore. I will take care of it myself. I have found an old friend who has connections and is ready to help me. He suffered the most at their hands, and I can certainly trust him. He was the first person who always tried to warn me against them, but I was too far gone to care about it. Can you just speed up the thing with Sirens?" I asked, and he nodded.





"All the information about them will be a gift for you from my side," He said, and I nodded.

"Well, and, uhh... Can you stop moving so much?" I commented, and he chuckled.

"Why? Do you want to take off my pants?" He said, and I sighed.

"You are not going to let it go, right?" I asked, and he nodded.

"Yes, until you come clean with me entirely. Like why do you have these visions, and why are you so adamant about those Sirens? Why was Antonio behind you? I guess you have something that he is after. I know I said I wouldn't be asking anything, but I can't help but get curious about the person I love the most in this world. I want to protect you from everything, but for that, I need to know everything about you, which I won't be able to do until you come clean," he said, and I sighed.

Author's Note- Please comment your views.

