

Chapter 127 Ready to confess

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Augustus, what do you think you are doing?" I asked as he lifted my jacket before placing his lips on my stomach.

"Nothing. I am doing nothing. But I indeed liked the way your eyes turned dark and as wide as saucers as soon as I sat," Augustus said before kissing my belly button, and I gritted my teeth.

"Are you done making fun of me? Because if yes, then I want to have some rest," I said, and he sighed before standing and kissing my cheeks.

"Do you really need to get some rest? I thought we could have some fun here. It's not daily that you and I get time alone like this when you take a day off and free yourself from all the worries clouding your heart and mind," Augustus said, and I looked into his eyes, my heart beating faster again.

"Let me think about it. Okay, I agree. But can you tell me what you mean when you say I am aroused? I am pretty much sure that it's not the first time it has happened. So why was this time so different?" I asked, and Augustus picked me in his arms before taking me to the bed, making me look at him in question.

"This time was indeed different, my love. You weren't daring this time. I noticed the shy look on your face, and your rosy cheeks as you avoided looking into my eyes as if you were afraid I would read your emotions if you let me look into your eyes. It's like the fear of losing something vanished from your eyes, and all you wanted to do was enjoy this moment with me. It was not just the scent of your arousal that changed in that second. It was your scent. The real you," Augustus said before laying me on my bed as he looked at the ceiling.

"I don't want to go into details, but I am happy because I feel loved. And no matter what you say or do, it's not going to change this feeling. Thank you for making me feel like that, even if it was just for a single second," Augustus said, and I copied his actions before turning my head towards him as I saw him looking at the ceiling.



He feels loved. Do I love him? Yes, I do. There was no doubt in that.

Is this what Crystal was trying to tell me when she said I should learn something from Jake and Ashton? Is this what she wanted me to tell Augustus myself? She wants me to confess my feelings because maybe it would be too late if I delay.

I have decided to take on my enemies head-on. Will I be able to forgive myself if something happened to me before I express my feelings to him? He has given me everything so selflessly, only asking me for time and patience with him until he makes me fall for him. Will I really be able to live well without telling him my true feelings?

Maybe he was right. Whatever happens to us in the future should be both of our decisions, no? What if it's too late after I return? What if things aren't the same as right now if I delay longer? It would be like another sad story in my life, no? And I don't want Augustus to become a sad chapter of my life. I want him to be my most loving and everlasting chapter. I thought before holding his hand.

"Augustus, I -" I started, but before I could say anything, someone knocked on my door, making me look at him, who just shrugged.

"I have no idea who it could be," he said, and I sighed before nodding.

Walking towards the door, I opened it, only to come face to face with Charles.

"Amalthea, I got a call from the hospital. Scarlett regained consciousness and is calling your name again and again. The doctors are asking if you could go there. She won't be able to take a rest again if -" Charles stopped abruptly when he looked behind me, and I turned around, only to see Augustus glaring at him, making me chuckle.

"Okay, we'll be downstairs in ten minutes. Why don't you ask the driver to get ready, too?" I said, and Charles nodded at me before looking at Augustus awkwardly, making me sigh.

"Augustus, it looks like we'll have to go now. Let's complete this chat some other day, yeah? And can you please stop with that glaring?" I asked before smiling inside my heart.

Now that I have made up my mind, I really want to confess my feelings to him. However, I don't want them to be done in a rush, either. Judging from how Augustus looks at me with hopeful eyes whenever he tells me how much he loves me, I would really be a sinner if I spoil this beautiful thing for him.

Crystal was right. I should learn from other people. Sometimes late is a bit too late, and I don't want that to happen to us. Augustus said he would be accountable for whatever happened later on himself. He won't hold me accountable if things change.

I don't know if my feelings will be affected when I'll find my mate, but I won't betray either of them. I won't be like Blake. There is no way I'll become like that heartless jerk. He kept his mate leading when he was marrying me. Though I always loathed Linda for what happened to me and how she mocked me, making me look like the fool in the complete picture when she played dirty with me that night, it's not like what happened with her was alright either.

First, she had to hide herself like a dirty secret, she had to see her mate marry some other she-wolf because of the position, and then her mate even proposed to keep two wives. Even now, she isn't marked by her mate because of our marriage. That's one of the most painful things. To not have your significant other want to mark or love you. Judging from the rare pain in my mark, I am sure they haven't gone past kissing yet, or even if they went past making out, they haven't consumed their mate bond.

She had been suffering too, because of Blake's or his father's greed for the pack.

That would be the last thing I would want for my mate. I would tell him everything directly and reject him politely so that things don't turn weird later on for either of us. And I will always be truthful to Augustus about it. I won't hide anything from him and will ensure he is the first to know if I find my mate. Yes, that would be the only right thing to do.

It's about time I confess my feelings not only to Augustus but to myself too. I might be on a revenge journey, but that doesn't mean I need to suffer and make others suffer because of it.

'I am proud of you. I thought I had to put some sense in your head because of how stupid you are, but I think that won't be needed anymore,' Crystal said, and I smiled at her.

'I will not answer back because I am in a good mood right now,' I said before looking at Augustus.

'If you are happy, we are happy too. No matter what happens and what decision you make, we are with you,' Another voice in my head spoke again, and I paused in my actions.

Is there really another voice in my head for real, or am I just losing my

mind?

"You are not losing your mind, sweetheart. We are your siren powers. Since you are of age and have found what you needed to, we are maturing inside you. This was a process that wasn't supposed to happen, but it was because no one had thought you would find him. However, now that it has happened, we should make good use of it. We'll make sure we are the strongest," The so-called Siren powers said, and I felt a chill run down my spine at the intensity of the voice.

What does that mean? I wasn't supposed to find who? And what does this activation mean? Is this some kind of a new thing that is going to become problematic for me? I thought in my head before looking at Augustus.

There is only one person in this world that I know could help me, and as much as I hate the idea of calling him, I really have no choice this time.

"Augustus, I'll meet you downstairs. I have a quick call to make to Brian," I said, and he looked at me before smiling and nodding.

"Okay, my love. I'll be waiting for you downstairs. You can take your time," Augustus said before pushing me through the door.

"You won't make me wait for too long, right? You'll come around," He asked me, and I don't know if it was just me, but it felt like he had a deeper hidden meaning behind his words, and I couldn't help but nod.

"Don't worry about it. I'll come around soon," I said, answering his question with the same intensity, and he looked into my eyes, making me relax and forget about my worries.

Smiling at me after a few seconds, he kissed my lips before biting my lower lip.

I was about to open my mouth slightly to let him enter so that we could kiss each other even more passionately, but before I could do that, he detached himself from me. It was as if he was teasing me and promising me a good time after we came back from meeting Scarlett, and I couldn't help myself as I closed my eyes helplessly once he left.

Bas*Rd! How can he leave at a time like this? How can he act like a hooligan all the time? Who permitted him to kiss me like that? I screamed in my head before ruffling my hair.

I am already frustrated because of other things around me and the nerve of this guy! He dared to play with me. I'll show him what playing is once we return today. He will regret this. I'll ensure it. I thought before taking



a deep breath and looking at my phone.

Scrolling through the leader's number, I paused my finger on top of his name, not sure if I should call him or not. What are the chances that he won't go mad over the fact that his so-called superiors' powers were activating? He went away earlier without causing much ruckus but now that he would know my Siren powers have started to talk to me, won't he try to convince me to do something about it?

But what if these are harmful to me and the surrounding people? The last time I checked, the hymns or the humming tunes of a Siren can kill many people in a single bit. That was the main reason I didn't want to sing on the bus when we were playing the game. I wasn't sure what I might end up doing.

It's like a fifty-fifty chance. I might end up getting myself in bigger trouble if I inform him, or he might have a solution to this issue which feels like it's already big.

Placing back and forth in my room with my finger hovering over his name, I looked at the vast ocean.

Wait. The last time I had seen him in that dream, Antonio said something along the lines of his superior giving me these powers when she was dying. He said she didn't give these powers to other superiors like she was supposed to do but gave them to a werewolf kid. Right?

Other Sirens must've already known about this. Azura and her friends, who tried to contact me in the Lycan Kingdom, knew about it, right? If they knew about those powers and wanted to take them from me, why didn't they do it when I was a kid? It would've been a much easier task. It can only be unless they don't know how to take out those powers themselves. That can be the only plausible explanation.

Antonio has been helping me for so long, but he was deliberately cold that day. Could it be that someone was following him, and that's why he mentioned words like wanting to take these powers out of me? Because he didn't want any other Siren to come to me? Now that I think about it, after I met Antonio, nothing weird happened to me.

And these so-called strange voices in my head are all because of these powers themselves, no? I thought before taking a deep breath.

I won't be able to uncover the whole truth if I keep feeling scared like this. I'll have to take a risk if I want to know about them and keep my loved ones safe.

Taking a deep breath again, I was about to press the calling button when

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+120 Points at most

my phone suddenly vibrated with an incoming call, startling me in the process as I dropped the phone.

"The leader," the name on the caller id was visible, and I couldn't help but raise my brows as I looked at it.

What kind of voodoo thing is this? He wouldn't be able to know about whatever thing my powers are doing with me, right? There is no way he can know about these things. Because if that's true, then it would mean he has some kind of connection to these powers, which I am sure is the last thing I want to add to my misery list.

Picking up the phone, I swiped the answer button before placing the phone near my ear, expecting the worst.

"Hey, I thought you wouldn't pick up my call after everything happened. However, I still wanted to take my chances. I am glad and grateful that you didn't end my call. Can we talk? I think our conversation last time started on the wrong foot. Can we start over? Please? I'll explain everything in detail, and try my best to help with that. I know it might sound a bit clingy to you, but my superior really meant a lot to me, and now that I know you have her powers, I can't really stop myself from reaching out to you," He said in a single go, and I gulped.

"Yeah. I think we need to talk," I said before taking a deep breath.

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