

Chapter 131 A safe heaven

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AMALTHEA'S POV

'What do you mean she can't have her powers talk to her? What is that supposed to mean?' I heard a female's voice, and I squinted my brows.

'Don't you get it? Our leader gave these powers to her because she was sure that Amalthea would never activate them. She wasn't supposed to use them. She was supposed to be a locker who would take her powers to death, and once she died, the powers would be shifted to our leader once she is reborn again,' Another man said.

'What do you mean by that? Did you know about it? Why did you never mention it when I used to talk to you about it?' I heard another voice.

Antonio? Was it him?

'Well, that's because I thought it wasn't going to happen, anyway. And what about you? You used to tell me everything about what was going on with that girl, Amalthea. Why did you never mention that her powers were starting to show? Everyone in the clan was acting against her, but why didn't anyone inform me about it? I am your senior!' The man who spoke earlier said before pausing and shaking his head.

'Now you have no idea what you've gotten her into. Couldn't you think before trying to wake her powers? What the hell were you guys thinking? Extortion of powers? You must be kidding me,' The same man said again.

'Well, now that you know, can you tell us what is it all about? You are worrying us,' Antonio said.

'What use is it going to be? You guys messed it up big time. This wasn't supposed to happen. She wasn't supposed to know about those powers, let alone use them. That's the reason her parents signed a pact with the leader that no one will ever know about it. Grusha, who saved her life, was also there. The leader told me all this before she died because she wanted someone to know about it,' That man said.

'Can you tell us what's going on, please? Why are you acting like some disaster is going to happen?' Antonio asked, and I was as anxious as him

because I wanted to hear that too.

I already know that his so-called leader gave me these powers because she was dying, and according to what this man was saying, I was supposed to be some kind of a safe heavenly locker for these powers and wasn't supposed to use them. Now that I think about it, this is indeed strange.

I never felt anything weird or anyone's presence in my body my whole life. Everything began once I exited the pack and rejected Blake's proposal. It was as if some kind of switch was turned on.

'Well, that girl, when she was five years old, saved someone's life she wasn't supposed to. That particular someone was on the verge of dying, but because that girl saved him, her life got in danger. Our leader, who was attacked by a shapeshifter was there at that time, and she told Amalthea's parents that she could save her life, but in return, Amalthea had to become the safe heaven for her powers until she was back to take them back,' That man said, and I raised my brows at the piece of information.

'If that's the case, why did her powers never activate, and why are they reacting now?' Antonio asked.

'Well, that's because she wasn't supposed to meet him. Do you really think Amalthea's parents would've agreed for their daughter to marry some lousy weak alpha just like that? It was because they had promised the leader that they would make sure Amalthea never meet him. However, who would've thought that Blake would act like that? Something must've happened. She must've seen him when she came out of the pack, and that's why her powers activated right after seeing him,' That guy said, and I wanted to bite my tongue to stop myself from shouting out loud.

Why is he speaking like that? Can he not just take the name? Who wasn't I supposed to meet? What did it have to do with my rejecting Blake, and who did I save?

Why was he making everything so mysterious?

'Who wasn't she supposed to meet?' Antonio asked the question for me, and I looked at their backs intently to hear what he has to say.

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"Amalthea. Amalthea," I heard a voice, and I squinted before opening my eyes slowly.



Seeing Augustus' worried face, I bit my lips.

Wait. The dream or vision is over? What did he say? Who wasn't I supposed to meet?

"Why did you wake me up?" I asked, and Augustus looked at me, confused.

"What do you mean? I was worried sick that something had happened to you. We were talking just fine, and then I saw your canines elongating. I was about to ask you what this was all about, but before I could do that, you passed out," Augustus said, and I groaned.

"Well, I get it. But why did you have to wake me up at such a crucial time? I was just about to come to know who was the person -" I stopped realizing he won't be getting what I was saying.

"So you mean to say he shouldn't have woken you up because you were having some kind of dream?" I heard another voice, and I looked up to see Jake and Charles standing there, making me even more annoyed.

As if Augustus understood that this was the least pleasing time for me, he sighed before looking at Jake and Charles, who immediately nodded at us and left us alone.

"I am sorry for waking you up. I just saw a crease on your forehead and thought you might be seeing something bad, and I didn't want you to feel scared of something. I am really sorry," Augustus said, and I took a deep breath before shaking my head.

"I am sorry. I shouldn't be acting like this. It's just, it was a really important scenario. I told you I have some visions and dreams from time to time, didn't I?" I asked and he nodded.

"Well, it was related to that. I just saw Antonio talking to someone and they were talking about how I shouldn't have met someone because that's what triggered everything happening with me. I was waiting for them to say the name when you woke me up," I said and he looked at me with a concerned look.

"Hey, I am so sorry. I had no idea," Augustus said and I shook my head before holding his hand.

"It's okay. There's nothing to worry about. I am sure I am going to see one such dream again," I said and he nodded before kissing my forehead.

"Apart from that, are you feeling alright?" He asked me and I nodded.

"Do you want to talk about what happened on the terrace?" He asked me

and I sighed

"About my canines that elongated all of a sudden?" I asked and he hummed.

"Well, I don't know if it's supposed to be like that because I am myself not sure what's going on, but at that moment, I smelt your scent and it was like so good that I felt my canines elongating. I wanted to bite you. I don't know, but I wanted to bite you pretty hard. Like leaving a mark or something and I know it sounds complete off and I am not like this, but I don't know what happened to me in that-"

"Ssshhh... I got your point sweetheart. There's nothing to worry about. I am not judging you or anything. And believe me or not, I think that's kind of a great turn-on. Maybe next time you feel like it, you can actually give me a beautiful bite. Claim me as yours?" He said as he bend towards me while saying it.

Looking between my eyes and my lips, he sighed.

"I know I should let you rest right now. I would just -"

"Shut up," I said to him before pulling him in for a kiss, making both of us smile.

