Chapter 140 The memory of past.

140

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Mommy, come play with me," A little girl said in a low voice as she pulled the gem of the lady's dress, the lady, who looked obnoxiously familiar to me.

"Baby, why don't you play by yourself for some time? Mommy has an important deal to make along with daddy," that lady said and the little girl looked up with an innocent expression.

"Is it too important?" She asked in her honey-sweet voice.

"You know that mommy would never deny you anything if it's not important," that lady said as she crouched down to look into the girl's eyes.

"We will play together once we are don't talking to Alpha uncle, okay?" That lady said before kissing that girl's forehead, and the little girl nodded with pleasure before running towards the backyard to play.

As she looked around, thinking about what to play with, she saw something shining inside the forest. The shine and light were gone as soon as they appeared.

"Mommy, there is -" that little girl started before remembering her mother said she was doing something important.

"Well, if mommy is busy, then as her daughter, it's my duty to see things through, right?" That little girl said to herself before she started walking towards the forest.

As she neared the centre of the forest, not even knowing that she crossed the pack boundaries long ago, that little girl shouted in displeasure when she looked at the scene in front of her.

In front of her, a boy, a little older than her was lying in the pool of his own blood while an angry witch was looking down on him.

🎁 +120 Points at most

Judging from the facial expression and how her mother taught her, it was clear that this witch was a rogue.

"Hey! What do you think you are doing? You can't hurt anyone, especially a wolf on our land!" That little girl roared before she ran towards the boy, who was faintly awake.

"Hey, what are you doing here? Go away. Go and run to your mom. Call her for help. This witch will kill you too. Don't worry about me," that boy said as he pushed the little girl away from him.

"My mom says the people who run away after seeing someone in need are cowards. I can't run away and ruin her name. It's my duty to protect you since I saw you hurt. I can see you are not a rogue," That little girl said as she tried to help the boy, all the while the witch watched her every move.

"I said go! Don't you hear my words? I would be dead soon, but protect yourself," The boy said again and before the little girl could utter a word, the witch laughed loudly.

"Woah, what is going on here? Is this some kind of love story? You pathetic Lycans do not deserve to live. Your father killed my lover because she was practising black magic. What is wrong with practising it? We witches are gifted with magic so it's our choice to do as we want. Who are you Lycans to interfere in this process? It's a good thing, I found you alone. I'll show him what it feels like to see a loved one dying and you are not able to do anything about it," that witch said before he pushed away the little girl, making her fall back.

However, even though the little girl was scared, she felt this sudden need and urge to protect this guy, no matter what. And that's what she did.

"I will kill you today, Augustus!" The witch shouted as he closed his eyes and raised his hands in the air to attack the Lycan boy, but before he could open his eyes and see who he was attacking, that little girl stood in front of the little boy with her eyes closed as she expected the attack.

To say it was painful would be an understatement. As soon as the magic hit her, she crumbled on the floor, a piercing scream echoing in the air.

"Mommy!" The little girl screamed.

Meanwhile, the witch who hadn't expected a werewolf to protect this Lycan gritted his teeth in annoyance. He was about to attack the Lycan boy again and had collected his energy when out of no where an arrow came and pierced through his heart.

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🎁 +120 Points at most

"Dad," The Lycan boy whimpered as he placed the little girl's head on his lap.

"Do something, dad. She is terribly hurt because of me. She saved me, dad. How could she risk her own life to save someone she doesn't even know?" The Lycan boy whimpered in pain, his emotions more hurting that his actual wounds on the pack.

Meanwhile, the lady who was walking towards the forests with the alpha of the pack heard the scream and blood drained out of her face as she rushed towards the scene, her heart pounding in fear when she noticed her little girl has crossed the pack boundaries.

"Amalthea!" That lady screamed in agony as she looked at her daughter bleeding and lying unconscious.

"Amalthea, nothing will happen to you, Sweetheart. Mommy will protect you," Thea cried as she looked at Matthew for help.

"Why are you standing there like a statue? Do something, Matthew. Our daughter is in pain," Thea said before she looked at the Lycans in front of her.

"What the hell happened?" She asked as she looked at the little boy, who was no better himself.

However, his complexion looked better than that of Amalthea and it was obvious he would survive. But for Amalthea? Will she survive the blow?

"I think I can help you here. This daughter of yours, who saved someone just now, even when he wasn't meant to be saved, can live a long life too. I will save her, but only, if you agree with something that I want to," a cold voice echoed in the air, making everyone turn around to look at the source of the voice.

"Who are you?" Thea asked and even though I could see what was going on in front of my eyes, the face of the person in front of me was blurred for some reason. All I could see was bright energy radiating from that person's face.

"I am the leader of the Sirens of Greenwood forests," The new voice said and everyone went silent.

Mom? That lady was my mom? Does that mean the Lycan Kid was none other than Augustus? I thought as the memories started to fade, sending me into the pit of darkness once again.

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🎁 +120 Points at most

"Amalthea? Amalthea, are you okay?" I heard distant voices around me as I felt coming back to life.

Opening my eyes slightly, I looked at Jake's face who was standing right in front of me before turning my head and looking at Augustus who had a worried look on his face.

"I am fine. What happened?" I asked and he looked at me before sighing.

"Don't you remember anything? You slipped into the bathroom and fainted. What the hell were you thinking?" Augustus asked me and knowing that he didn't want to embarrass me in front of everyone by saying I fainted while I was bathing with him, I sighed.

"I don't remember," I said before looking at Jake, Ashton, Miley and Charles.

"I am sorry for worrying you like this, guys. You can go and have some rest. I am sure it's still nighttime," I said and everyone nodded at me.

"Are you sure you are, okay?" Miley asked me and I nodded my head.

"Don't worry about it. I am sure it will be alright soon," I said and they nodded at Augustus one last time before exiting the room.

Once they were all out, Augustus held my hand in his before sighing.

"You know, that was the last reaction I was hoping to see in your face when I thought I would be telling you that you are my saviour. Seriously? You made me look like a fool. I thought you would smile and embrace me and I would go like how much thankful I am to you, but rather, you looked at me in disbelief before falling on the ground," Augustus said and I looked at him awkwardly before sighing and looking inside the blanket.

"Do you think I am that stupid? Of course, I dressed you up," Augustus said and I sighed as I looked into his eyes.

"Is it really true? It was you who I saved? Does that mean you would've died that day if I weren't there?" I asked again and he sighed.

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