

Chapter 149 Training?

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Do you really think he kept her happy? If yes, then I am sorry for your loss. I didn't know you guys were blinded by him like this," I said before closing my eyes and taking a deep breath.

I really wanted to smack their heads to see if they have any sense left in them or not. No wonder they are suffering at the hands of rogues like this. Not only are they too foolish for believing a con rogue like this, but they are ready to stake their whole pack just for that.

It's good to have some solidarity but it only suits when it's used on good things. Showing solidarity like this is going to turn your whole group into nothing but fools.

'Crystal, what should I -' I started before pausing when I started hearing those hymns after such a long time.

"Someone must've done this to you and blinded you. Inflicting this control on you, misguiding you and making you intoxicated with a piece of nicotineeeee. But it's me, you need to look up to. It's me, who will save you today and put an end to this useless sufferinggggg. So just trust me and I promise it will never be the sameeeeeeee," I hummed as I looked at everyone one by one, smiling when they started to calm down.

"It's me, who will save you today and put an end to this useless sufferinggggg. So just trust me. I promise you. I promise you that this pain won't be long and it will never be the same. We are one. This bond between us is in our blood and I am exotic today because I know you need me and that's why I am here to protect you. So just trust me and give your all to meeeee," I sang loudly before smiling and changing the course of my tune.

I don't know what I was doing or what I was singing, but since these hymns were able to calm these shapeshifters when they went rampant earlier, I was relying on them to help me this time around.

"Bow down to me. I am your royalty and the one you are supposed to look up to. I am the one who's going to rule you and protect you. These times are hard and I know you are hurt. I can feel it in the air. But believe me, I am here to put an end to those miseries. Believe in your queen, there are better days ahead and they are coming to you," I sang with my eyes closed.

Touching my cheeks as I felt wetness on them and one more tear rolled down my eyes, I opened my eyes slowly, shocked when I saw everyone bowing down to me as they were on the knees with their hands in front of them as a form of respect.

"What the -" I stopped as the scene in front of me was too hard to believe.

Was this what that leader of Sirens was capable of? No wonder werewolves never got along with werewolves and Lycans.

And in that dream too, that soldier was saying that Sirens can control the minds of werewolves before he killed her.

Is this why I was able to control the wolves who were about to attack me when I was running in the forests?

"What am I supposed to do now? What am I supposed to tell them? Will my words break whatever this magic is?" I asked myself before closing my eyes.

Take a deep breath and let the Siren side of your soul guide you. I told myself before taking a deep breath and evening my expression to what my Siren was trying to tell me.

A royalty. That's what I was now after marking the Lycan King, so it's useless to fight them like this, which might also become hectic for Augustus.

"I hope you guys can reflect on yourself and understand if what was

happening until now was right or not. You let a rogue guide and control you for so long that he has corrupted your morals too. One of you fell in love with him, but that's not enough big reason to let your whole pack suffer," I paused before starting again.

"That Boston, I'll get my hands on him anyhow. It's just a matter of time, but reflect on yourself and see if you really deserve any help from the Lycans and other packs when it comes to rogue attacks.

Do you think people who come here are weak? They can smell the rogue scent too and maybe that's why no one took you seriously ever," I said.

"You handled the situation pretty well. I thought I would be seeing some bloodshed, but I didn't know your Siren powers would step up," Crystal said, and I nodded at her.

"I didn't expect that either. I was just going along with the flow and singing those hymns because I found it weird that they would come at a time like this when I am about to fight such a big pack of shapeshifters. It's good, no? I am satisfied either way. It saved me some energy," I said before walking towards Alpha Walter.

"You can send your reply to me in the Lycan Kingdom. Address the letter as Amalthea Jade. I will think about helping you personally if I am satisfied with your answer," I said to him before turning around and looking at the girl.

"I know you are brokenhearted right now. I was once like you too, and I know it feels useless to live anymore. But you have to live. Live to make your life better. I assure you, once you'll get over this and look back, you'll be proud of yourself for being able to tackle something like this, because I surely am," I said before standing.

I was about to walk in the direction where Throb ran just now behind that rogue, but before I could do that, I heard some clapping from behind me, making me turn around, and I widened my eyes when I came face to face with Antonio and his friend.

What was he doing here? Is he here because I was in danger a few minutes ago? Or is it because he realised that I used some of the Siren powers and is now asking me about them? His expression doesn't look too promising either.

"Antonio, what a pleasant surprise," I said with an awkward smile, and Antonio smiled back at me with a dark look on his face before he held my hand.

"Come with me," He said, and before I could know what was happening, we were suddenly standing in a forest with tall red trees.

"What's going on? Is this for real or you have placed me in some kind of illusion again?" I asked, and he looked at me, his eyes turning violet.

"Can I ask you why you used my leader's powers? And did you mark the Lycan King even after knowing that your marking him will mean the siren powers marking him too?" Antonio asked me, and I looked at him, feeling angered for some unknown reason.

"What did you say? Your leader's powers? Would I have been able to use them if they were still your leader's powers? Your leader couldn't trust anyone among you or make another object as her safe haven because she was incapable and you are going to blame me since I am able to use them?" I scoffed, making him look at me with more anger, and I couldn't help but chuckle.

"Antonio, I really wanted to meet you because I wanted to know how to deal with these powers who keep on getting into my daily life," I said before smiling.

"And what did you say? My marking the Lycan king was a problem. Well, didn't your leader know this too? That Lycan king is not just anybody. He is my mate and I don't think I am obliged to live by anyone's expectations. Why should I give up my happiness for everyone? Can you give me one good reason? Am I some kind of diva or goddess?" I paused before taking a step closer to him as I tilted my head.

"Didn't I make it clear when we talked for the first time? I am not some

kind of heroine who would sacrifice her love for the welfare of the world. I am Amalthea Jade. My mom made a mistake when she sacrificed herself to save a Lycan. My dad made a mistake when he trusted Blake's father," I smiled before sitting down on a rock.

"So are you going to be rogue like this and do whatever you want? You just controlled a group of around 100 shapeshifters. What do you think will happen when the world goes out?" Antonio asked me, and I smiled.

"And? Why do you think I would follow my parents' stupid path of sacrificing ourselves for others? What will happen if everyone finds out? Well, it's not like you'll be able to conceal such a strong person anyway, will you?" I asked, and Antonio was about to speak again when his friend stepped forward before smiling at me.

"You didn't disappoint me, girl. You are exactly like how I had imagined you. Clever, cunning, quick-witted, intelligent, confident, and moreover, you have a sense of taking care of yourself that I rarely find. You are better than many of us, and I can clearly see why our leader chose you. I have a proposition for you. I want to train you. Would you give me the honour of training your powers?" Antonio's friend asked me, and I raised my brows at him.

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Chapter Comments



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