

## Chapter 156 I am at fault?

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Alexander, what are you doing here?" I asked, and before he could say anything, I noticed Throb coming and standing behind me like a raging wolf, and Alexander looked at him before tilting his head.

"What makes you think you'll be able to protect her if I want to abduct her? Who do you think I am?" Alexander asked as he took a step forward, and Throb bared his canines in aggression, making me look between the two.

Wait. What is happening here? I just killed a few rogues this cruelly, and they don't even care about that? Shouldn't they be standing against me?

"You don't need to worry about that. We will take care of it," Alexander said as he raised his brows at the mess I made.

Why? Why does he want to help me? This is not the first time. He had helped me when I was running away from the hymns, and then he saved me from getting busted when I was stealing the red gem. Why does he keep appearing around me?

If it would've been earlier, I wouldn't have thought much about it, but seeing how almost everyone around me has a purpose these days, I can't trust anyone.

"It's because I like you. When my men told me there was a she-wolf lying out of our temporary lodging, I couldn't care less. However, when I came out and saw you, I had to help you. It's the aura you carry. Helping you in Alpha Ace's pack was purely coincidental. I didn't know you would be stealing there, and honestly, it was just an adrenaline rush," Alexander said, and I raised my brows at him.

"You read my mind?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"I read your expression. Besides, we were just passing through the area where you guys fought with those rogues. I followed them because they kept talking about someone who took some lady Cera from Alpha Ace's pack. I wasn't intending to follow them, but it's kind of in the way if I am going to the east, no?" Alexander asked me, and I hummed before looking away.

"Thanks for helping me," I said with a stiff smile and he looked at me with a curious expression as he stood right in front of me before placing his hand under my chin, making Throb growl, but I held his hand stop him from doing anything further.

"All the best for whatever you are going to do now. It will take a lot of willpower and you might feel like dying. Stop wasting your energy on such measly creatures, because you might be needing a hundred times of this energy to stop what is going to happen in future," Alexander said as he looked at me deeply before dipping his head towards me, making me hitch my breath.

"Congratulations on becoming the queen, Amalthea Jade. This is my bow of respect to you," He whispered in my ears before standing straight, and I raised my brows as he suddenly held my hand and kissed the back of it.

"Well, isn't it a pleasant surprise?" Alexander said, making me squint my brows.

"I didn't know I would be meeting you so soon, Antonio," Alexander said, and I turned my head to look at Antonio, his friend, Azura, Phoenix, and one more girl walking towards where we were standing.

"Amalthea," Antonio said as he looked at the mess I created, and Alexander just looked behind me before nodding, and soon all the dead bodies disappeared from sight, the trail of the blood being the only body of what I did just now.

"Antonio?" Throb asked me, and I nodded.

"He is the leader of the Siren group," I said.

"And somehow you know them?" Throb asked before shaking his head.

"Wait. Now that I think about it. Didn't you just kill all these rogues by a mere command?" Throb asked before taking a step away from me.

"Just who are you?" Throb asked, and I sighed.

"Do you think just taking away the body is going to cover up for what she did?" Antonio asked Alexander, and surprisingly, Alexander stood in front of me in a protective stance.

"Of course, not. However, I am sure everything happened for a reason. What would you've done if something like this would've happened to Jennifer?" Alexander asked with a cold tone, and though I didn't know why he was being so protective of me right now, it felt good for some strange reason.

"Don't bring her into this," Antonio said, and Alexander chuckled darkly.

"How can I not? You are not the only one who had a connection with her. She might be your leader and a person you looked up to, but for me, she was my love," Alexander said, and I finally understood what was going on here.

It looks like the leader whose powers are inside me was a lover of Alexander, and that's why he has been helping me through all these times and acts so protective of me. Is this why he said he likes me just now?

"Alexander, thank you for helping me all this while. I am really grateful for your help, but you can already see that all this arguing is only making things worse," I said, and Alexander turned before looking at me and smiling.

"Well, I just stopped by to take care of these things. We will meet soon. Probably after you are done taking your revenge. I will stop by to pay my respects to you and your husband," Alexander said, whispering the last part to me, making me look into his drowning eyes before I smiled.

"There is no need to get your pants on fire, Antonio. I am leaving. I know she is Amalthea and not Jennifer. Maybe, I know how to control my

emotions better than you. Aren't you always getting angry at her just because you are reminded of your leader who used to pamper you like a kid? And now that you are seeing Amalthea with someone -"

"That's enough!" Antonio growled as the aura around him started changing, making Alexander chuckle, while I just looked at them with a complicated expression.

Holding Alexander's hand, I looked at him before smiling.

"You should go now," I said, and he observed me for a few seconds before sighing and nodding.

"Take care of her, rogue," Alexander said to Throb, who just looked at everyone, still trying his best to get a hold of what was happening.

Once Alexander left, Antonio looked at me with an aggressive expression.

"Do you have any idea what you did just now? How can you be so wishful? Do you think you have gotten the authority to use these powers? Don't forget that these don't belong to you and you are just a carrier. So stop creating trouble, will you?" Antonio said.

"I don't understand what got you so worked up. Is it because of that old lady? She was just a maid in your pack house. or is it that you were just using her to test your powers? You are feeling a bit too proud, aren't you?"

Can you stop looking for trouble? Because of you everything is happening and nature's peace is disrupted," Antonio continued, and I tilted my head before looking at Throb and explaining what was going on here, ignoring Antonio completely.

"So what you are trying to say is that these people are the reason your life is hell, and somehow they blame you when you end up using your powers accidentally? That's low," Throb scoffed, and I just looked at Antonio with a smile.

"I am at fault here?" I asked before scoffing.

"Let me count the things I am responsible for, yeah? I was responsible when your leader decided she wanted to give me her powers because she couldn't trust anyone from her species," I said, and Antonio gritted his teeth, making me smile.

"I was at fault when the safe lock she chose for that safe was for me to never meet and claim my real mate. Maybe it was my fault that I was introduced to Blake, whose father wanted to kill my family because he wanted to rule our pack, and my father actually had to say yes to our relationship because he didn't want me to die because of these powers," I said before taking a step towards Antonio.

"I was at fault when you wanted to end the entire generation of Blake because his ancestors raped one of the sirens, and she cursed his family,"

"I was at fault when even after you knew what I was going through and had the answers to all my questions, you decided to keep quiet,"

"I was at fault when you chose me as the easy way to get closer to your target and tried to think of ways to free these powers from me even when you knew I could die,"

"I was at fault when you and your minions thought it was a good choice to torment me with the hymns and call out to me, driving me on the edge as I thought I was going mental,"

"It was my fault that I was seeing weird dreams about how I should save the sirens who were bullied in the past. It was my fault that I had to bear with Blake for so long because I didn't know the truth,"

"It was my fault that I was all alone in this journey because some sirens fucked up my whole life,"

"It was my fault that I got chosen by your leader. But let me tell you, that leader of yours was a coward herself. She had a thousand ways to hide these powers, but she was afraid of someone using them that she had to use a werewolf, a species that you guys hate the most,"

"Do you have any idea what I go through thinking about these things? I

was fooled, betrayed, hurt, pained, mocked, and deprived of love because of these useless powers, and for some reason you think I got cocky because I have them? I bet my life would've been ten times better if this wasn't in my life,"

"I guess I am quite a fault, and guess what? I don't give a damn. I trusted you as my friend, but just like everyone else here, you were with me for your motive. If you had been truthful to me, then nothing like this would've happened," I said, and everyone looked at me, bewildered, before I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath.

"You said what was wrong with losing a mother-like figure? You dare to ask such a question to someone, who has lost both of her parents? I guess I will show you what kind of pain I felt just now," I said before closing my eyes.

'Pain, suffering. Did you think I would be fine after going through these messed-up emotions? It's so sad to think about the good and happy times I started.

"Amalthea, stop,"

"I miss them so much, but you'll never understand it. So I am just going to let you feel my pain, suffering, hurt and emotions. These make a deep cut in my mind and pull on my nerves. Did you have to rub salt in my wounds where it hurts the most?" I sang further.

"Amalthea, that's enough!"

"Only a bit would be fine. You might say sorry after this, but it's all useless. Pain and suffering, that's what I feel," I said before humming the hymn in my head.

"Amalthea!" I felt someone shaking me violently, and I opened my eyes before raising my brows when I saw everyone apart from Antonio's friend on the ground.

I thought I would feel remorse after what I did to them, but for some strange reason, I wasn't feeling so sad and looking at Throb, I grabbed his hand before nodding at him.

"Let's go," I said, and Throb pulled me back, making me look at him.

"What about Lady Cera?" Throb asked me, and I nodded.

"Alpha Ace and his team will deal with it. I don't think I'll be able to complete her rituals. I don't have that kind of courage inside me. It's funny. Don't you think so? I was promising her to give the best life, and look where we ended. I don't think I would be able to see her dead form when I got elated after seeing her for so long," I said, and Throb nodded at me.

"Don't call them. I will ask the hospital staff to burn the body in the burner. Just see her one last time. Don't go near her," Throb said, and I sighed.

"Don't worry. I am here," Throb further added, and I nodded my head before taking a deep breath.

"Fine. Let's go," I said before smiling at him.

Chapter Comments

