

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Rogue head, I would appreciate it if you step away from my mate now. You have already introduced yourself enough," Augustus said before he pulled me towards himself, making me stand right in front of him as he hugged me from behind.

'Amalthea, I know this is not the perfect time to say this, and you might think that I am acting a bit weirdly -' Crystal started, and I sighed.

'What is it?' I asked.

'I feel turned out by Augustus's masculinity!' She screamed like a fan girl, and I looked up at Augustus, who was smiling at me.

"Don't worry. I got this," He said, making me nod.

"Yo-you! You cheated me! Who was the one who said she will give me an equal opportunity to fight her? You had prepared all of this beforehand, no?" Cane said as I saw a hint of fear in his eyes, and I looked at the rogues around him, who had the same kind of expression.

"Throb, the people standing in front of us are rogues too. Can you talk to them? You are a rogue head, and they'll understand you better than me. Tell them that it's futile to fight us. If they are fighting us just for money, they should keep in mind that they will end up losing their lives today," I paused before looking at Augustus, who nodded at me with encouragement.

"However, if they think of withdrawing from this path, they can join you, and I will try to sponsor their lives with the help of the money I'll get after getting over Cane. They should know I am the true Alpha of the Callisto pack, and it's the richest pack in the world," I said, and Throb

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nodded before holding my free hand, making Augustus stiff.

I know Augustus was having a hard time controlling his wolf, but he was trying to be calm because he didn't want to mess this up for me.

As Throb said the same words to the rogues, I noticed how many rogues were contemplating whether to believe me or not.

I was about to ask Throb to pacify them again when we heard a hissing sound and a missile went over our head before hitting the tree and going straight to the Red sea, making large waves rise from it.

"Oops, my hand accidentally slipped," Joseph said childishly, and I was about to tell him to be careful, but it looked like he deliberately did that to scare the rogues because as soon the rogues who have been contemplating joining us or not, immediately started rushing to our side.

"Hey! Where are you going? Don't forget that you guys took money from me to fight with me! How can you guys betray me like this? Don't you have any morals? Where is your dignity?" Cane shouted helplessly, and I couldn't help but chuckle at his choice of words.

"Seriously, Cane? Betray, morale, dignity? Are you sure you are fit to use these kinds of words? It looks like the karma is finally hitting you, no?" I asked before looking at over 400-500 rogues, who were still standing behind Cane.

"I don't think we should waste any more time," Throb said before he raised his hand in the air.

"Don't use any missiles or tanks," I said, and both Throb and Augustus looked at me.

"If rogues from both sides are going to fight, the missiles and tanks will kill everyone. Missiles don't know how to choose sides, Throb. They'll just kill mercilessly. It's not the same as before when we killed that Lycan minister. We attacked them while he was moving towards us, and

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that's why we didn't have a problem" I said before smiling at Augustus awkwardly who raised his brows at us at the Lycan minister's sentence, and Throb sighed before shaking his hand to the people in denial.

"We are not using tanks or missiles," Augustus said in a low voice, but it was enough for Joseph as he got down from the tank and took a shooting gun in his hand.

"Let's get this over with," I said as we all started to fight the rogues.

Taking out the two daggers from my back, I held them in one hand to slice the rogues who would attack me while shooting the rogues that were trying to point their guns at me.

"Amalthea, you go behind Cane," Throb said to me, and I looked at Augustus with a concerned look as his body still looked weak.

Wincing in pain as my ribs hurt as soon as I started sprinting behind where Cane ran away, I clenched my teeth when I saw Cane, nowhere in sight.

Where did he go? With my condition, I don't think I will be able to run for too long, and I don't want to commit the same mistake twice by running behind him alone. I don't know what kind of and how many surprises he has under his sleeves.

Taking a deep breath as I licked my lips, I closed my eyes to drown the voices around me to see if I could find any suspicious voices.

"Come with my Lycan King. You are my only way to get out of here. Your weak body is quite an of use to me," I heard Cane's voice from around me, and I looked in the direction where I had seen Augustus, who was nowhere in sight now.

"Throb, Harry, Joseph, he took Augustus again. We need to find him soon," I said before following the sound, my eyes drooping when I saw Cane pulling Augustus away again.

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Judging from Augustus's weakening body, it looks like Cane has sedated him again.

"Stop, Cane. You know there is nothing that can save you from me today. You have used all your chances, and if you think kidnapping Augustus is going to keep you safe, then forget it. We are not alone anymore," I said, and Cane immediately stopped before he placed his dagger firmly on Augustus's neck.

Damn it. What is with people threatening my mate again and again?

"Drop the weapon," I said, and Cane chuckled loudly.

"Do you think I am a fool, Amalthea? Drop the weapon, and let you kill me? Yeah sure," Cane said, and I smiled.

"That's exactly what I want," I said with a confident smile when I saw Throb trying to sneak behind Cane.

"I know that your rogue friend is behind me and is waiting to attack me any minute. However, I know as long as I have this king in my hand, I am safe," Cane said, and Throb immediately stopped.

'Manipulate him into dropping the knife. I am not sure if your energy is restored or not, but this is the only way you can stop the war and innocent blood from shedding uselessly,' Crystal said.

"Are you sure I would be able to pull it off?" I asked her, and she shrugged.

"You might be weak enough to control him, but you can at least make him drop his weapons," Crystal said, and I hummed.

Just like how Antonio has taught me, I took a deep breath before closing my eyes and imagining collecting my whole energy in the middle of my head.

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Feeling a sudden strong course of the energy reverberating through my body, I gulped when I felt like my powers were throwing me off and were trying to take control of my body. It was harmful to me, but right now wasn't the time to think about it.

Opening my eyes again, I looked at Cane, feeling my vision becoming a bit purplish, an indication that my siren powers were now activated again.

'I really wanted to kill you easily, but you had to act along and bring out my dark side, no? You brought out my dark side. Now it's your blood that I shall feed it,' The hymn went in my head, and I sang it along with it as a dark chuckle escaped my lips involuntarily.

"Drop your weapons! Leave my mate alone!" I said, becoming serious again, feeling the control of my body slipping through my fingers.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!" I screamed loudly as the words 'Leave my mate. Stop this war. Be peaceful. Nobody shall fight. I'll end you all. Stop the war or die.' were circulating in my head.

"Amalthea!" I heard voices from around me, but it was too hard to stop right now as I closed my eyes again, feeling like my powers were taking over me and controlling my actions.

"Stop the waaaarrrrrrrrrr!" I screamed again and was about to scream again when someone slapped me hard across the face, making me fall on the ground as I opened my eyes, my vision red.

Turning around, I looked at Augustus, who was looking at me with an expression of concern and guilt, making me smile at him.

Placing my hand on my cheeks, I looked at the blood on my hands, making me gulp as I looked at Cane who was backing away from me with a scared look.

'Amalthea, are you okay? Yo-your eyes are bleeding,' Crystal asked

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dazed, but I was too gone to reply to her as screams of death were roaming inside my head, drowning everything else around me.

Walking towards Cane, not bothering with anything else, I looked straight into his eyes grabbing his collar with my bloody hands, I roamed my finger on his shirt

"St-stay away from me! You are a monster! You are not normal. Go away from me! Please, I beg you," Cane said, looking traumatised, and I smiled at him

"Begging? Isn't this what all of you wanted me to do? How can I be a monster? I haven't even started my revenge on what you did to everyone around me. How can you call me a monster so easily? At least let me give you a valid reason," I said as I saw droplets of blood dripping from my chin, making me smirk at Cane as I tasted blood in my mouth.

Holding Cane's right hand in mine, I looked at it interestingly, smiling when he tried to pull the hand away from my grip.

"Isn't this the same hand you might have used to touch my mom's body?" I asked before twisting it and pulling out the fingers from his hand one by one, making him scream as he struggled under my stronghold

'Amaithea, don't be too cruel. Just end him already. Please don't do something you won't be able to bear with it,' Crystal pleaded, and I chuckled.

"My wolf is so good, no? You tried to kill her, but she is pleading with me for you. She is saying to kill you immediately so that you don't feel too much pain. But how can I do that? I have to pay you back for all the pleasure you got from my mom, no? I will be called a bad daughter if I don't do that, no?" I asked before dismembering his right hand

"Aaahhh!" Cane screamed in agony, and I grinned, feeling satisfied

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Ah, the sound of your scream is so satisfying, I said, holding his other hand.

"Augustus, what are you doing? Don't just stand here. Do something. She isn't herself right now. She is under the influence of her rage and pent-up anger," I heard a distant voice, and I took out my dagger from my pocket before slicing his hand slowly.

"It was the red gem that you were behind, no? Look how red your blood is. Just like a gem," I looked at him with wide eyes, cutting another finger as he continuously screamed in agony, making me smile before I placed the dagger on his neck.

"It was fun placing the dagger on my mate's neck, no? Does it look fun now?" I asked before pressing the dagger deeper into his neck, making a trail of blood flow from his neck.

"This is so beautiful. Just like molten red gems, no?" I asked as he shook his head, again and again, making me pout.

"Why? Is it not fun for you? But I thought it would be. You inflicted so much pain on everyone, didn't you? I thought you liked the pain," I said, and I liked how he flailed his legs on the ground, trying to get away from me.

"Amalthea, stop it. You have done enough," I heard Augustus's voice again, and I pouted my lips before taking a deep breath and sighing.

"Fine. Huh, this isn't as much fun as I thought it would be anyway, but I am satisfied that I was able to do it," I said before raising my hand in the air and plunging the dagger straight into Cane's chest.

Kicking his body away while holding the dagger in my hand, making his body slice up, I looked at the trail of blood that his body left touching it with my finger with a smile before sighing and standing.

Looking at the rogues that were standing there looking at me with

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shock and fear along with everyone, I raised my brows.

"What are you?" Joseph was the first one to speak, and I placed my dagger back inside my pocket before smiling.

"Amalthea, H-how did you control such a large mass of rogues and stop them from fighting?" Harry asked, and I smiled at him.

"I sold my soul to the devil to be able to pull something like that. Don't you see the blood coming out of my eyes?" I asked, and Harry looked at Augustus for confirmation, who just took out a handkerchief from his pocket before handing it to me, making me wipe my hands

'Crytal, I told you I would make you proud of the mess I would make. I stopped the people from losing their lives and killed Cane in such a fashionable way. He killed and mutilated my mom. He dared to say he enjoyed r*ping her! I tried to give him what he deserved. Are you proud of my work?' I asked Crystal, and she looked at me before sighing and smiling.

'You have gracefully completed your revenge, and you have no idea how honoured and happy I feel that I am the wolf of such a strong and unyielding human.

He beat you up so many times, and currently, you have 16 broken ribs, but you are still standing and fighting like a true queen,' Crystal said, and as if only her words made me realise how much hurt I was, I looked at Augustus before pouting, needing his attention and care now.

