

Chapter 43 Bomb Explosion

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AMALTHEA'S POV

Boom!!!

I heard the sound echo in my ear as one of the explosives exploded, and my body flew in the air before hitting the tree.

"Amalthea!" I heard collective shouts around me as I tried to keep my eyes open.

Closing my eyes momentarily, I took deep breaths to contain the pain before opening them as I looked at the surrounding people with blurry eyes, their shouts and words echoing in my ear.

It's indeed true. The right value of something is understood when it is gone, or you fear it will be gone. I don't know if this was my end. All I know at this moment is that I wanted to live. Now that I felt like I was on the verge of dying, I couldn't help but remember how pathetic I have been living. I haven't even lived the best moments of my life. I don't know if my life even has a happy phase or if it will end in this revenge thing, but I didn't want to die before finding justice for my parents. Maybe later after I am done, but not now for sure.

"Amalthea! Amalthea! What the hell are you guys doing?! Start the car and call the doctor of the kingdom palace. Ask him to keep the necessary material ready!" I heard Augustus's voice as I lay there, looking at the people who were running all around because of the fire while vendors tried their best to save their material from getting burnt.

"Amalthea! Don't close your eyes. We will get you to the hospital soon," I heard Joseph's voice next to me before I felt someone lifting me in the air.

Maybe they were taking me away from the scene? I don't know. All I



know is that I was in pain. My body felt like a truck ran it over as I coughed blood.

My throat was feeling clogged and itchy. I wanted to speak and tell them to handle things here. They didn't need to concentrate on me, but my selfish urge to live was constraining me to do so. I wanted to talk to Augustus and ask him for the last favor. If I die tonight, then I want him to find the truth and punish the people who were behind all of this.

I don't even know what was going on inside my head. All kinds of random thoughts were messing with me.

"Don't worry, Amalthea. I won't let anything happen to you, sweetheart. Just keep your eyes open, my love," I heard as my mind went blank and my body responded to the pain.

Closing my eyes as darkness started to consume me, I tried my best to smile as I didn't want to leave this world with a sad expression on my face.

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Light.

Blinding light.

That's what I saw as I found myself standing in an unending abyss. It was so bright that for a moment, I felt like it was blinding my eyes.

"Amy?" I heard a familiar voice from around me, making me look around in a heft, but it was too hard to judge from where it was coming as there was nothing but white light around me.

I had felt that I wasn't able to see anything because of the bright light, but I was wrong. I was in a white room with no windows and doors. There was nothing to see, to begin with.

I wasn't sure if I was standing on a white floor or was just floating in the air.

"Amy, my baby," I heard the voice again, and tears welled up in my eyes.

"Mom? Is it you? Are you there?" I asked before gulping as my heartbeats

picked up their pace in anticipation.

Feeling some commotion from behind me, I turned around and couldn't help but widen my eyes as I saw a lady standing at a distance.

Though her face wasn't visible, there was no doubt that the lady was none other than my mom.

"Mom? How have you been? Am I also dead? Are we finally together? Is this what the afterlife looks like?" I asked her as I ran towards her, but no matter how much I ran, it felt like the distance between me and her was only increasing rather than decreasing, and realizing this, I paused in my steps, not knowing if I should try to go to her or not.

"This is not the afterlife, baby. And no, you are not dead. It isn't your time yet, sweetheart. What I am here is to remind you to have a will to live. I didn't grow you to become so weak, did I? Just a single explosive, and you already think you're dead? If you are going to be like this, then who is going to take care of the pack and people? There are so many things that you are yet to find, sweetheart," My mom said, and I looked at her before looking down in shame.

"I didn't give up on life, mom. I want to live. I want to live and find the culprits who killed you and dad. I know it wasn't a normal rogue attack. Don't worry, mom. I will find them and kill them with my bare hands," I said to her, and she smiled.

"Don't worry? Revenge? Kill with bare hands? Since when did you have these negative thoughts, my love? I didn't grow you like this. Is it because Blake betrayed you?" She asked, and I looked away.

"It was a few moments before I left the pack that I found the note," I said and was about to continue further when she raised her hand, making me pause at the familiar sign to stop speaking.

"And? Just because of a single note, you decided to throw away your whole life? So that you can avenge us? Do you even hear yourself, sweetheart? We are already dead, baby. Your killing those people is going to give us nothing. Will it bring us back to life? No. However, seeing you living like this with no goal apart from killing people breaks our heart, sweetheart. I have always taught you to live your life diligently and happily. Who are you? Where is my daughter, who used to be happy and take good care of herself?" My mom asked, and I bit my lips as some

tears fell down my eyes.

"You are telling me to live my life happily, but how can I do that when I know such a big truth? How can I live peacefully when I know my mom and dad were murdered?"

Dad. He also wanted me to find those murderers. That's what he had written in the letter," I said, and my mom smiled again.

"You remember that your dad wrote we were murdered but did you not read that you don't belong to this world? You are different, Amy. And I know you feel it in yourself, too. These dreams, visions, hymns, and compelling of wolves aren't something a normal werewolf can do," She paused before turning around, making me feel restless.

"Mom? Why did you turn around? Look at me, mom. Please. It's been so long since I saw you. Mom, look at me. I miss you, mom," I said as I fell to my knees, feeling helpless.

"If you are my daughter and have loved me with your pure heart, then I want you to stop this madness of going behind all those rogues to find the truth. I want you to focus on finding who you are. You have already gotten so close to the traps of the rogue head that you almost died today. Please stop this, baby. Your dad and I love you, and it doesn't matter if you find the culprits. Our real happiness lies in seeing you happy," My mom said before waving at me.

"It's my time to leave now. You don't belong here, baby. This isn't your world. You have a lot of time and happiness. Enjoy your life to its fullest. You don't get this life again and again. Remember, you only live once. Go back, sweetheart. People who care about you are getting worried for you," My mom said before her figure started to fade, and I flailed my hands helplessly while running towards her as she vanished into nothingness.

"Mom? Mom! No! Come back, please. For a few minutes only, please! Mom," I wailed in agony as I felt like my heart would explode from all the pain, loneliness, and hollowness I was feeling.

Crying my heart out in the white room, I trembled as I hiccuped, feeling lost and alone all of a sudden.

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"Amalthea? Amalthea? You are having a nightmare. Shhh, everything is fine. Please open your eyes. Why is she crying like this? This doesn't feel right," I heard Scarlett's gentle and soothing voice as someone patted my head, and I opened my eyes slowly.

Wincing at the light slightly, I squinted my eyes before opening them after a few seconds.

"Amalthea, how are you, dear? Are you feeling okay now? Are you feeling hurt?" Scarlett said as she looked at me gently. One of her hands was on her belly, and the other hand was on my face as she massaged my cheeks with her thumb.

"I am feeling okay now. How did everything go? Was everything sorted?" I asked before looking at Augustus, who looked away as if not wanting to talk to me.

Looking towards Charles, who had a guilty look on his face, I turned towards Joseph, who sighed before nodding.

"Everything was handled well. Don't worry about it. You should focus on recuperating rather than on those issues. You have no idea what you did today. You do know you could've died, right?" Joseph asked me, and I sighed.

"I am sorry for worrying you all. I am feeling better now. Can you guys leave? I want to have some moments of peace. I am not feeling too stable at the moment," I said, and Augustus looked at everyone, making them nod their head as they started exiting what looked like a medical room one by one.

After taking a deep breath, I closed my eyes as the whole scenario of what happened today replayed in my head like some kind of movie.

