

Chapter 56 I know this dagger

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AUGUSTUS'S POV

"Amalthea, I-" I started, but she just came forward and held my hand before pulling me inside her room again as she took the door and placed it messily on the room entrance.

First, she screams at me, throws me out of the room like a sack of potatoes, and now she brings me back into the room? What the hell is going through her head? I thought before looking at her, who sighed before sitting on her bed.

"Are you out of your mind? Why would you break into my room like that? Do you even have any idea how startled I was?" Amalthea asked, not meeting my eyes, and I nodded.

"Well, you made that clear when you threw me out of the room like I was some vegetable sack," I said, and she bit her lips before sighing.

"And? Are you offended? Well, let me tell you, you deserved it for barging into my room when I was in a compromising situation like that. Do you think I would praise the person who almost sees me naked?" She asked me, and I felt heat rising to my cheeks when she spoke like that.

I won't deny it did not tempt me when I saw her long white legs. All the naughty thoughts about how would it feel like with her legs wrapped around my waist, and her br*asts pressed up against my chest with my mouth devouring her rushed to my head.

'And maybe that's why she erased all those thoughts by throwing you out of the room,' Kyle butted in, and I gritted my teeth before looking at Amy, who was looking at me as if waiting for some kind of explanation.

"What is it that needs so much attention that you couldn't wait for me to take a bath and open the door?" She asked me, and I looked around her



room, trying to find anything that could give her away.

After looking for a few seconds when I couldn't find anything, I looked at her before sighing.

"Scarlett said you weren't opening your room, and Charles said you were too tired. I was afraid you might get sicker alone like this. Not to mention how you have fainted two times in front of me. When you didn't open the door even after banging like that, I was even more sure about my premonition. That's why I broke the door," I said, deliberately hiding the main reason, and she looked at me before nodding.

"Can you leave if you are done with your checking? I am exhausted. I just fell asleep in the bathtub with my headphones plugged in. When I regained consciousness, you guys were banging, and I hurriedly came out to open the door and was wrapping the towel when -" She paused before sighing for obvious reasons, and judging from her pale expression, it looked like she was indeed telling the truth as I saw her wet hair and trembling form.

"I am sorry for barging into your room like this," I said, and she looked at me with her brown eyes before smiling, her usual vibrance missing from her smile.

I know that my apology won't make a difference, and if she decides to not forgive me because of this, then there is nothing I can do about it. I am in the wrong here.

I have given her this room, and no matter what, I had compromised her privacy just now when I broke the door while she was wrapping the towel around her body.

"Look, don't make me talk too much now, okay? I am seriously tired. This is still my room, even though this is your palace. I will leave tomorrow anyway. So can you please let me enjoy the peace till then?" She asked with a sad look in her eyes, and I felt someone piercing my heart with a knife when she spoke like that.

"I am sorry for everything. I'll leave," I said, and she hummed, her ignorant and indifferent expression, making me sadder than I had thought.

Turning around the corner, I left the third floor with complicated thoughts in my heart as I realized how much she has started to affect

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my heart.

 +120 Points at most

"Augustus, are you okay?" Joseph asked, making me look at him, and he looked at me before sighing and nodding.

"Let's go," He said, and we left for the murder scene.

I was in the wrong for suspecting her like this anyway. If she is angry with me, she has valid reasons for that. And I know there is no way she is going to forgive me so soon.

Wait. Could it be that she is also sad because it's her mother's death anniversary tomorrow? Or why would she suddenly take a long bath after going to sleep?

Should I go with her to her pack to support her morally? I can always help her if that Blake guy annoys her and kisses his mate in front of her, making her mark inflammate again. I thought, proud of my plans, and Joseph looked at me before smirking.

"That was some powerful throw, no? I mean, it's amazing she could even pick you up and throw you like this given how wounded she is, no?" Joseph said, and I didn't know whether to compliment her throw along with him, or be ashamed of it.

"Shut up if you don't want me to throw you out of the car," I said, not wanting to talk about it anymore, and he zipped his lips, the amused look still there.

After thirty minutes of fast driving, we were standing near the scene of the murder, and I couldn't help but wince at the sight of it.

There is no way this is plain murder. Mini-missiles, snipers, and rifles were used to take down the guards, and it would've been called a normal attack if they would've attacked the minister like this, too. Though I am surprised that the person or the group would use such high-end ammunition to take down a minister, then again, there were no casualties on their side, so maybe that was their plan all along?

Walking towards the dead body, I looked at the carvings on his body, all the words making sense.

Turning around, I squinted my brows when I saw nails mark around his

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+120 Points at most
neck. Squatting down to see the nail marks, I was about to hold his face when my gaze fell on something besides his dead body.

A warning.

"This is just the beginning of my revenge. Prepare yourself before we kill you all one by one for your sins," it said, and I smirked.

"I think it's indeed the rogues' team's deed. They even have us a warning," Joseph said, and I shook my head.

"No. This is the revenge of a single person. The rest of the line is just an add-up to hide it. Focus on the first line," I said, and Joseph looked at me, unsure.

"How can you say this so, surely? Maybe this first line is fake?" Joseph asked me, and I smirked.

"Well, because I have seen this dagger before," I said as my gaze fell on the dagger on the side of the road, which was probably the same dagger used to carve the minister's body. This is one of the major clues in this murder, and everyone is treating it with indifference. Stupid fools.

"And, because I know the owner of this dagger too," I thought in my head before sighing.

"This is some interesting work this person has done here. To say I am impressed would be an understatement. It looks like I am yet to understand this person completely," I thought before sighing.

