

## Chapter 57 Hymns and shapeshifters

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

It was a close call. It was good I had reached just in time and gone for a bath, or there was no way to get out of his suspicion.

'Well, you gave the guy the shock of his life by throwing him like that,' Crystal said, and I blushed hard when I remembered how he had seen me in such a compromising position.

To make sure that my clothes and body didn't reek of blood, soil, or any explosives, I went to the bathroom in a hurry.

Soaking my clothes in the detergent, I took a quick shower. After washing my clothes, I realized I had forgotten to bring my clothes and my towel, and it was at the same time when Augustus came and started banging on my door for me to open it.

I thought he would leave after some time, just like Scarlett, but who would have thought he would break in? I was just wrapping my towel around my body when he broke in, and though my back was to him and he must've not seen anything, it doesn't mean I wasn't embarrassed because I was naked inside the towel. If I would have been late even by a few seconds, then he would've seen me naked. And that would've been horrifying.

Shaking my head to get those thoughts out of my head, I took a deep breath before lying on my bed.

I will have to leave early in the morning if I want to reach the pack before the afternoon. I am not sure what is going to happen tomorrow.

Judging from Sophia's words, Blake might try to make things hard for me,



and that's the last thing I want to happen. I want to be near my mom's tombstone with no worries. I want to spend some time with her peacefully.

I just hope he doesn't enrage me tomorrow because if he did, then I don't know what I would do.

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"Are you ready to go?" Augustus asked me as I descended the stairs with my duffle bag.

"Sorry?" I asked, confused.

I am sure I haven't told him anything about my leaving the palace. In fact, I was about to ask a maid to call him so that I could tell him I am leaving. How does he already know about my plans?

"You are going back to your pack because it's your mother's anniversary, right? I have cleared my schedule for three days so that I can accompany you. Let's have breakfast before leaving," Augustus said before turning around, and I didn't miss how he had a smirk on his face while he was talking to me as if knows something about me I didn't know.

"Wait. Who said you are coming with me?" I asked, confused, following him to the dining room.

"Well, I invited myself. Am I not a great best friend?" He asked me, and I didn't know what to say to his narcissism.

Me- "..."

Crystal - "..."

'I know you are as shocked as me,' I said to Crystal before looking at Joseph, who had a smirk on his face.

Why the hell is everyone smirking today? Has something happened that I don't know?

"Honestly, I planned to go with you. I remembered your mother's death anniversary, but Augustus insisted on going with you. I was thinking of having some alone time with you, but what can we do?" Joseph said with



"As a good friend, I should be there with you when you need someone. Besides, I want to talk to you about last night."

"Last night?" I asked, a bit nervous and confused.

"Yeah, about the minister's murder," he said while smirking at me, and I froze in my place.

Minister's murder? What does he want to talk to me about? Has he found something? I thought before remembering I had forgotten my dagger. I was so consumed by my anger that I forgot to take back the dagger that I had thrown aside after carving the words on his chest.

"What about it?" I asked, and he just shrugged.

"You have the best critical skills, and since you have been living and dealing with rogues for the last three months, I think you would be able to give me some insight," He said, and I looked at him closely to see if he had any suspicious glint in his eyes.

However, when I couldn't find anything, I nodded before having breakfast.

Once we were done with our breakfast, Augustus and I left the palace with Jake and Charles.

"Are you sure you need to take both of them?" I asked, and he nodded.

"Joseph is in the palace, and he will handle everything," He said, and I nodded before opening my laptop as I tried to search for the names from the dream I had seen when Augustus had brought me to his room.

'Azura and her clan,' I searched, and I found some articles with the name Azura in them.

Reading the articles, I shook my head dejectedly when I couldn't find anything. The articles were about a werewolf called Azura who was the daughter of alpha and has married grandly.

Closing my eyes when I saw Augustus busy with his laptop, I tried to concentrate to find a solution.

Augustus had indeed mentioned I can ask him about anything, but if this Azura is some sinful woman or belonged to a rare species, then he is going to ask me why am I asking him, and I can't risk my identity to him.

Taking a deep breath, I was about to open my eyes when I suddenly started hearing a tune in my head. It was a hymn I have never heard in my head before.

"Hmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhmhm," The pitches went high and low, and I squinted my brows as I tried to hear any word that this hymn might contain.

However, apart from the humming in a high and low pitch, there was no other sound.

What was this sound? Why does it always feel like it is trying to say something to me?

"Sir, shapeshifters," I suddenly heard Charles's voice, breaking the hymn, and I wanted to growl at him for interrupting in between, but then his words registered in my mind.

Shapeshifters.

"Don't stop the car. We can't risk her life. Ask the guards to tackle them if they try to create any problem," Augustus said, and Charles looked at us with a troubled expression.

"We are going through their region. The rogues have hurt them, and they blame us for not tackling the rogues and saving their agriculture and industries. The rogues have abducted girls from their houses, and they are angry. They are blocking our way. There are hundreds of them, and we won't be able to go past them without a fight. The only way is to go through the forest, and well," Charles paused, and Augustus sighed.

"Should I talk to them?" He spoke out loud before looking at me with uncertain eyes.

"Don't worry about me. I'll sit here till you are back. You can talk to their leader," I said, and Augustus nodded.

Once they left the car, I looked at Augustus, whose aura immediately changed to unapproachable, and I couldn't help but praise him from





behind as he stood in the clearing like a true King. Soon many shapeshifters started surrounding him.

They all looked up to him, and I smiled.

"Look, you'll gain nothing by blocking our paths. We know about your problems, and we are trying our best to tackle the rogues. You guys have suffered a lot. I didn't know that they took away the girls until recently, and I'll personally guide the team to bring back those girls. I won't make fake promises, but I assure you that the rogues will be dealt with sooner. We are in the process of trapping the rogue head," Augustus said, and I raised my brows at his last sentence.

"We respect you, King, but you are a liar. You had said you will protect our village, and will send the guards here for our safety, but no one came to help us. We tried reaching out to you, but you never listened. Every time we would send a messenger, he is sent back after being insulted. How can we believe a king who doesn't even want to talk to us?!" One of the shapeshifters shouted, and everyone howled in agreement.

"We can't believe you. No! You are a liar," Everyone started growling, and knowing he would be able to handle the commotion, I sat back, trying to block the voice from outside and concentrating on the hymn again.

"Attack!" I suddenly heard from outside, and soon I saw a fight breaking down between the lycans and shapeshifters, making my eyes go wide as I contemplated if I should join the fight or not.

I have no personal feud with them, and I don't even see why I should get between the shapeshifters and Lycans. I am just a normal werewolf. I thought before looking back at the crowd as I saw Augustus fighting the shapeshifters.

Feeling my heart aching at the sight of him, I got down from the car, not even sure how I was going to help him.

There is no way it is possible to fight these hundreds of shapeshifters.

Closing my eyes for a second, I was about to take out my daggers when I started hearing a different hymn, this time stronger than ever before.

Why is the hymn strongest at this time? Could it be of help? I have heard stories about people winning a fight because of a song. Could it be the



same kind? But will I be able to do anything like this? I am just an alpha she-wolf. I don't have other powers whatsoever.

'Or maybe you are just underestimating yourself?' Crystal chimed in, and I bit my lips.

If Crystal is saying something like this, then maybe there is a chance? She never bluffs uselessly.

No. I can't let this opportunity go. I thought as I tried to copy that hymn.

'Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa," I sang from low to high pitch before going to a low pitch again.

'Where the moon lies, the powers I attract, to summon all the evils and good, I call upon the angels. Hmmmmmmmmmmmm. Summon you all, I command to settle and bow. The peace I bring to the place. I summon you the great powers. Bow down to me. Hmmmmmmmm. Ahaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa," I sang, turning away from the commotion to concentrate better.

As I sang the hymn, again and again, I felt a weird vibe, as if something was floating around me, and I squinted my brows before opening my eyes, almost falling on my butt in shock when I saw a lady standing in front of me with purple eyes and her hair flailing in the air.

'Hello, Amalthea, my lady. We finally met,' The lady said, and I turned around to see everyone including shapeshifters and Lycans, pausing in their actions as if time had stopped for them.

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