



blinking her eyes for the first time at me.

"What did I do? I just sang a hymn. Do call me when you need me again. It's a pleasure to finally be able to come and serve you, my lady. I have been waiting for your orders and for you to call me since your birth," She said before holding the end of her long skirt.

"Wait. Who are you?" I asked.

"Me? I am your servant. A servant, who is born to serve you," She said before smiling, her eyes turning black.

"I hope you remember your powers and start using them soon. We are waiting for you," She said, and before I could ask her what species she belongs to, she vanished, making me sigh as I looked behind myself, shaking my head.

This is going to be harder to explain if Augustus came to know I was the one who stopped this war only by singing a hymn.

Dusting my jeans, I went inside the car, pretending to be calm and unbothered, and it wasn't long before Augustus got inside the car.

"Well, that was weird. Amy, did you also hear a weird kind of song? We were fighting earlier, and suddenly a woman's voice echoed. It was followed by another voice, and everyone stopped fighting. It was like someone ordered them to calm down," Augustus said, and I opened my eyes before squinting.

"Song? I don't think I heard something. I know you will handle the matter. You are a good king," I praised, and he looked at me observantly before humming.

Looking out of the window, I scrunched my brows when my gaze fell on the bracelet on my hand that was shining too brightly.

There is no sunlight falling on it. Then why the hell is it shining? Does it have to do anything with the presence of that mysterious girl who called herself my servant? She said I need to remember my powers? What does she mean by that?

I am sure I have met no accident that might've made me forget anything. Am I missing something? Does that mean, rather than looking for clues in



the outside world, I need to see if some event happened in my life that might answer my questions? I thought before hiding my bracelet in my jacket to prevent it from catching others' attention.

"Amy, we are about to reach the airport. Do you want to eat something before going there? You once mentioned you don't like the food provided on airplanes," Augustus said, and I turned to look at him, my heart swelling as I couldn't help but notice how he remembered every minor detail about me. Smiling back at him when I saw the adoration in his eyes, I turned around before sighing.

"Sure. Let's buy something from a drive-through," I said.

After the tiresome travel of 6 hours, we were almost at the borders of my pack, and my heartbeat rose as this was the first time I was returning to my pack after three months. I don't know what I was going to see and what was about to happen. All I know is that things are surely going to become complicated if Blake misbehaved.

However, a tiny voice inside my head was sure Blake would not misbehave on a day like this.

Getting down from the car, I looked at the pack patrol before walking towards them, and they widened their eyes before Milke, a seventeen-year-old boy who trained under me, cried, fell on his knees, and hugged my waist as if he was seeing his elder sister for the first time.

"Mike, is this the way you greet the outsiders? You are on the pack patrol," I said, and he wiped his eyes before standing and saluting me, making me chuckle as I ruffled his hair before nodding at the others who looked at me with joy.

"Allow the cars," I said, and they nodded before opening the enormous gates. Unlike other packs, we have made high concrete walls on the borders of our pack so that rogues don't invade our borders. It happened after my mother's death, but we still couldn't protect my dad from the rogue's attack, which is one mystery till now.

It was good that everyone still followed my orders after everything happened between Blake and me. It gave me hope that there won't be many problems when I would take over the pack again.

"Amy, are you okay?" Augustus asked me, and I turned towards him

before smiling politely.

"I am good. Don't worry," I said, and he nodded.

As we neared the pack mansion, I looked at the distant figure of Blake and his mate and couldn't help but feel my insides going cold as my eyes drooped.

"Amalthea," Blake said as soon as I exited the car, and I looked at him before nodding and shaking his hand like a civil alpha.

"I have made all the arrangements. You can go there. Everything is ready as per your liking. The flowers and the things you always offer on the anniversary are already there," Blake came to my side before hugging me, and I nodded at him before hugging him back.

It looks like he was sensible enough to not let our feud come between ceremonies like this.

And why not? He liked my mother and treated her as his mother if his feelings were not fake like with me.

"Shall we go?" He asked, holding my hand in his, and I nodded at him before looking at his mate, who was looking at me with gritted teeth.

Not thinking much about things, I walked toward my mother's tomb with a solemn smile on my face.

Once Blake and I paid our respect to her, I sat near the tomb, wanting to talk to her.

I could feel his eyes on my back, and I don't know what went into his mind as he hugged me from behind.

"Don't be sad, Amy. Mom is in a better place than us," he said before patting my head, and I nodded at him.

I didn't want to jerk him away or do anything to him when he was just trying to console him. I know his intentions were pure this time, and he was just trying to be with me like a good friend. He used to do it in the past too. He would sit with me near the mother's tomb for hours without complaining, and I couldn't help but feel my heart ache at the thought.

"I want to be with her for some time," I said before turning around to look at Blake, and he nodded in understanding before standing.

"Just call the maid over there if you need anything," He said before bowing at mom's tomb one last time and leaving.

Once I made sure there was no one near me, I turned towards my mom's tomb, letting those stuck emotions out.

"Mom, how have you been? Are you taking care of yourself? I am taking care of myself well. As I promised, I am trying to live my life diligently. I am trying to be happy, mom. I know you always worried about me, that I won't take care of myself after you and that I'll worry dad too much, but I've been taking care of myself just fine," I said as I smiled at her through tears in my eyes.

"Mom, I know that your death wasn't normal. And guess what? I brought you a token of my respect. This is the photo of the dead body of the Lycan minister who betrayed you and left you to die at the rogue's mercy. I gave him what he deserved, and I am sure you'll make his soul pay up above. Then again, people like him don't deserve the heaven you are in. They deserve hell," I said before wiping my eyes as I tried my best to keep the smile on my face.

"I know you must be a little disappointed in me because I am not doing what you told me to. But I can't, mom. I can't live my life like there is nothing wrong with me. How can you expect me to stay happy when I have been betrayed like this? You wanted the best for me, and I am yet to find that best, mom. And I guess I will only be able to find it once I am done with my revenge," I said before taking a deep breath.

"I know I am different, mom. You tried your best to keep me away from a world I don't know of, but I'll unravel all the secrets and make all of them pay if they have any hand in any mishap that happened with us. I promise you I'll avenge everything. Every tear that fell from your eyes and every crease that formed on dad's forehead because of the worries. I'll avenge everything," I said before placing my head on her tomb as I lay there, feeling safe and content after so long.

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