

Chapter 65 Saving Linda

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you guys ready?" Augustus asked us, and I looked at Jake and Charles, who nodded back at me, making me nod at him.

"Let's go," He said, making us nod at each other as we started walking towards the forest.

"Do remind me why we are not taking out cars and leaving this place," Charles said, and I rolled my eyes.

"That's because someone wants to show she can fight all the rogues and is powerful," Linda said, and Blake sighed.

"That's because we don't want to run from the problem. If we will run away right now. They might catch one of us when we are alone and that'll be fatal," Blake said, and I scoffed.

"First, what Charles said was for us, not you guys. If we run away, then Augustus and I will leave with their team, which will only leave you two alone. If you think you can tackle everything alone, please be my guest. We don't want to waste our time either. We have come here for the sole purpose of paying respect to my mother," I said while looking at Linda and Blake, who looked at each other.

I am sure it must be taking a toll on both of them to say they needed our help. I smirked before shaking my head as we started sprinting towards the dead end of the forest, and it was soon enough when we heard the loud noises of wolves howling from behind us.

Wait. I paused as I started hearing the same hymn I had heard when we were coming here.

"Amalthea, be quicker. What are you doing?" Augustus suddenly shouted at me, and I looked at him, shocked, as I realized I was the only one who



"Amalthea!" Augustus shouted again, and before I knew he paused before rushing back to me. Picking me in his arms, he started running towards the end again, and I looked at his serious-looking face as my heart started pounding.

"Put me down," I said.

"What? Put you down so that you can get yourself f*cking killed? I get you are angry and stressed because it's your mother's anniversary, but is there a need to risk your life like this?" He asked me, and I raised my brows at him, not sure where that even came from.

"Put me down. I can run. We are almost near the other side, and we need to fight them now, or they'll have the upper hand if we are too close to the edge. The river flows with a great speed, and it will be fatal for us if we get cornered," I said, and this indeed made him stop.

"Are you sure?" He asked me, and I placed my hand on his mouth.

"Now listen carefully," I said, and he closed his eyes for a second before opening them again.

"Then why did that alpha Blake not stop? He also lives here. He should know this, right?" Augustus asked me as he gently placed me on the ground, not before letting his lips touch my ears, making my heart skip a beat.

"Well, that's because he is thinking of protecting Linda by placing her somewhere safe," I said, ignoring his actions, and he raised his brows at me, making me shrug.

As we talked and our team gathered around us, we stood facing the east side while we waited for our attackers to come.

It wasn't long before we saw around 50+ people standing in front of us as they looked at us with animosity.

"It was brave of you to think you can outsmart us by running," One of the men said, and I sighed.

Well, we weren't even running in the first place, stupid. I thought before



coming to the point.

"Why are you attacking us?" I asked.

As I waited for their answer, I couldn't help myself as I noticed something was amiss.

"Wait. How did you know I was here in the first place?" I asked, and they smirked.

For as long as I remember, I came in Augustus's car. No way in hell they had recognized my smell because of the aura of the Lycan King. I remained in the pack most of the time. While coming out of the pack, I was with the Lycan King again. My scent is already very faint because God knows what, then how exactly did they know I was here?

"Well, we have our resources," He said, looking anywhere but me.

"If you tell me who told you this, I will think of leaving you alive, or else you guys already know what kind of murderer I am," I said, feeling a deep sense of betrayal settle inside my heart as I realized someone from my pack has ratted me out. Someone has betrayed me once again.

There is no way in hell they had recognized me because they saw me. I always travel with my face and body completely covered. So the only option left is for someone to call them and tell them I was in the area, even going to the extent of telling them in which restaurant I was dining.

Was it a mere coincidence? I would be a fool if I believed it was.

Feeling my eyes droop as Crystal growled inside me, I smirked.

'Amalthea, control yourself. You can't let your anger consume you. Let me handle this if you -' Crystal started.

'I will handle my matters myself. You can come out when we are fighting with wolves,' I said, and she sighed before placing back and forth.

"So, you are choosing silence?" I asked, and everyone looked at each other.

"Amalthea, what is the matter? You look furious," Augustus said, and I laughed coldly.

"I am angry? Not at all. I am just amazed at my bitter luck. I came to pay respect to my mother, but it looks like people who couldn't bear with me had already arranged for these people to attack me. Someone has betrayed me again, and I can't help but laugh in self-mockery," I said as I looked at Blake and Linda.

"However, I am sure I am going to pay back ten folds of what I am receiving from everyone. I will make sure no soul is at peace after making things difficult for me. It's a promise I am intending to keep," I said, turning my head.

"Enough! We are here because of what you did to our family members. No one told us about your whereabouts. We saw you getting down from the car in front of your pack," one of the men said, and I chuckled.

"You saw me? Then what was I wearing?" I asked, and he looked away with a fidgeting form.

"Does that even matter?" I heard a fresh voice before a man came forward from the middle of the crowd, and I looked at him, smiling.

"Brian?" I asked, and he scoffed.

"So you still know who I am?" He asked me, and before I could say anything, he shouted 'attack', and the men charged at us.

Seeing the men running towards us, I stood there, my eyes focussed on Brian, who stood there, doing nothing.

Something about his expression seemed strange. I wasn't able to pinpoint what it was, but it felt like there was more to it.

Taking out my daggers, I started fighting the men, stabbing them in any place I could find as I dodged and attacked, my eyes focussed on Brian only.

Killing people one by one, wincing in pain as I felt someone slitting my hand, I turned around before kicking the person away.

"Amalthea," I heard Blake's agitated voice, and for some reason, it made me angrier.

"Is this all you got?" I mouthed to Brian, and he looked at me awkwardly



before looking away as more men started coming out of nowhere.

'Amalthea, it's about time you remember your powers,'

'I am ready to serve you, my lady,'

'Just one call, and I'll be there,'

I started hearing voices in my head, and I closed my eyes to drown the voices before I looked at the guy sneaking at me, letting Crystal take over me for a second. I was about to growl when I heard an angry growl from behind me.

I saw Blake surrounded by wolves as he fought them like an alpha, but that wasn't why he was growling. He was growling because a few rogues surrounded Linda, and she was lying there helpless.

If I go behind Linda, I will lose the trail of Brian, and I need to catch him to know who sent him here.

Biting my lips at the situation, I sighed before gritting my teeth helplessly.

I really hate to do this, but since I was the one who proposed this idea, I can't have her die like this, or people will think I deliberately did this.

'So you are going to let go of your chance of having an easy revenge? And what about Brian?' Crystal asked me, and I scoffed before throwing the dagger at the rogue who tried to touch Linda.

'No. I am preparing for a bigger one,' I said before rushing to her side.

Hitting the rogues one by one, taking them away from her, I was about to go back to Brian when I saw a rogue throwing the dagger I threw at the person beside him, aiming it at Linda.

Not having enough time to pull her away, I tried to protect her by taking the dagger shot in my hand.

"Amalthea!" I heard Augustus's angry growl, and as soon as he growled, the remaining wolves ran away, making him nod at Jake and the team to follow them and finish them.

"Amalthea," I heard his anxious voice beside me, and soon I felt his hands

on my back as he turned me to face him.

"Are you stupid?" He asked me as he tucked my hair behind my ear, and I smiled at him.

"Just one thing. I told you to do one thing, keep her out of this sh*t if she can't handle it. She can fight very well? Well, I definitely saw that," I said to Blake, who picked Lina in his arms, his concerned eyes as he looked at Linda and kissed her face to stop her from crying, making me feel sad for some unknown reason.

Would my mate have held me close and protected me if I had found him? I thought and was about to ask Augustus if everything was in control, but before I could do that, he beat me to it.

"We are leaving this place right now. I can't have my Wolf's love risk her life for some unimportant people. He betrayed you on your wedding night, lied to you, and hid such a big truth from you about his mate, and you still saved his mate? How can you have such a big heart is beyond me," Augustus said in anger, and Blake looked at me as if wanting to thank me.

"Luna Amalthea," Blake said, and I scoffed.

"Please don't say thank you. If you are thinking I would say it's my duty since she is your mate, then go to hell. I just didn't want her to die so pitifully. Also, if you had a little respect for this marriage bond, then you wouldn't be kissing her so intimately in front of me, even after knowing it was you who marked me after lying to me, and it will hurt me," I said.

I know we both are doing the same thing. We both have found someone for us who cares for us. However, the least he could do was stop kissing her in front of me when it's going to hurt me.

"Augustus, let's go. We will get nothing but sour emotions from here," I said to him, and he nodded before looking at my wound.

"Why isn't it healing?" He asked me with a concerned look, and I sighed.

"That's because I keep my daggers laced with silver and wolfsbane," I said like it was nothing before looking at Linda.

"Do tell me when you are leaving 'my' pack for saving your life," I smirked



at her, making her widen her eyes before she acted pitifully in Blake's arms, crying even more, and I chuckled before grinning as I looked at Augustus, who sighed.

"Charles, get the car ready. We are taking her to the hospital first," Augustus said to Charles, and I sighed, looking at him helplessly.

Once we were out of Blake's hearing zone, I dropped my act and looked at Augustus pensively.

"I don't want to go to the hospital. It's not like I am heavily wounded," I said.

"It's either the hospital or I treat you, personally," Augustus said, gripping my chin as he looked into my eyes before shifting his gaze to my lips, and feeling my heart increasing its pace, I gulped before looking away.

"Hospital it is," I said, and he smiled before ruffling my hair and picking me up bridal style as we walked out of the forest.

As Augustus placed me inside the car, I couldn't help myself as I thought about how Brian looked like he wanted to speak to me but was afraid at the same time. Was he seriously the one who brought those attackers? Why the hell can't I believe it? I thought and was about to look out of the window when I felt Augustus's hand on my shoulder, and before I could ask him what it was, he pressed his lips to mine, making me widen my eyes.

