

Chapter 67 The mysterious Black Magna

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AMALTHEA'S POV

'How long would it take you to remember your origins? We have been waiting for twenty years since we came to know you were born. How much more will we have to wait?' I heard a voice in my head, making me flinch.

"Are you okay?" Scarlett asked me, and I nodded at her before excusing myself.

Rushing back to my room, I closed the door before placing my hand on my ears as the voices were becoming a bit too much.

'Who are you? What are you? Why do you keep disturbing me? If you want me to remember my origins so much, why don't you come forward and make me remember? Make me remember!' I shouted.

'I summon you to come and help me. Come help me out because you know who this person is. I am wide awake by these voices, and you are the only solution. Come help me out. These cracking voices are like a hurricane. I feel hypnotized by these powerful intrusions. I am calling your name. Come help me out because I crave your help. In the middle of the night, in the middle of the day and evening, I am calling your name, that I don't know offffffff....' I hit the high note before falling to the ground as I coughed blood.

Touching my mouth, I looked at the blood in my hand before coughing more blood, feeling a piercing ache through my head.

'Amalthea, what the hell do you think you are doing?' Crystal yelled at me, and I was about to answer her and tell her that I am fu*king losing my mind with all these voices in my head, but before I could do that, the





door of my room opened and Augustus walked in, widening his eyes when he saw me on the ground with blood splattered around me.

"Amalthea?" He asked, shocked, and I looked at him annoyed before wiping my mouth with the back of my sleeves.

"Get out," I said before standing and walking over my blood.

"Get out? Are you serious? What the hell is happening to you? Why are you coughing blood? Is this why you excused yourself from the table?" He asked me, and before I could answer him, he let out a low growl.

Letting tears fall down my cheeks, I stood near the balcony to let my body ease the pain, taking deep breaths to calm the voices in my head.

"You are insane, Amalthea. How can you be so quiet and calm after all this? Jake! Call the palace doctor!" He shouted, his growl making the walls of the palace shake, and I couldn't help but close my eyes.

'Amalthea, whether you are tired of the voices or not, this is no way of doing it. You shouldn't be coughing blood in any circumstance. You will hurt your vocal cords like this, and if that happens, there will be no use in knowing the truth about yourself. Your voice is your most precious asset, damn it!' Crystal growled at me, making me look at her in shock as she stood on her four paws, turning into her white wolf, making me gulp.

This was the first time she was getting so angry at me for doing something. She has never changed into her wolf and oozed such white energy in my mind. Then what was happening to her today? I thought and was about to ask her what it was when I looked out of the window, my gaze falling on a mysterious Magna around the black rose garden.

Looking closer, I noticed it wasn't just any black Magna but the back of someone.

Did I really summon someone just now? But there were no hymns in my head this time. Then how? How the hell did this happen? Do I really have the power to summon powers? There is only one way to know about it, and that is, asking this power itself. I thought before looking at the lady in shock.

"Amalthea -" Augustus tried to speak again, but I was too dazed to talk to him.





Pushing him aside, I rushed downstairs as fast as I could, people's voices calling my name drowning at the back of my head as I ran towards the black rose garden.

Seeing the black Magna, I walked towards her to talk to her, but as soon as I reached her, I heard a chuckle before I saw the lady shaking her head with her back at me.

"Do you think it's so easy? It's still some time before you meet me formally, sweetheart. You are afraid of the voices in your head? Well, they are just trying to awaken your powers. Let them do what they are doing, and you do what you are better at. Keep killing. The more you kill, the more you feed to us," The lady said without looking at me, and I was about to touch her shoulder to see her face, but before I could do that, she shattered like a statue of marbles, and I stumbled back in shock before looking around, not knowing where the hell did she go.

"Amalthea, what the hell?" I heard Augustus's angry voice, and I turned to him with tears in my eyes as I lost the only source that could've told me about my powers once again.

Feeling drained of energy, I extended my hand for him to take, but before I could feel his hand touching mine, I felt my mind going black, and I heard the distant sound of something falling before going numb.

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"Why did you call me, Amalthea? Do you even know who I am?" I heard a hiss beside me, making me open my eyes in shock.

Besieged by the darkness, I looked around myself in haste, as it felt like some invisible power was choking me.

"Tell me, Amalthea. How did you call me with no hymns? What words did you use? Try to remember them, Amalthea. It is the only way you would come closer to us and know about your existence. I want you to remember how you were able to summon me. Try to remember!" The voice hissed again angrily, and as if I went back into a momentary flashback, I started remembering bits of what had happened to me.

I was sitting at the dining table with everyone, when I felt a piercing headache and a weird voice started echoing in my head. It was as if I





was in the middle of the crowd where everyone was saying something in hushed whispers. I wasn't able to hear anything in particular, but the sound was too loud to ignore.

I rushed to my room to ask Crystal what was going on and try if I could listen to any voice or hymn that might help me. However, without the help of any hymns, I started singing incoherent words that had taken a toll on my throat, and I coughed blood.

What were those words? I thought as I felt a piercing pain in my head.

Closing my eyes, I opened them again when I felt myself engulfed in a warm embrace.

'Crystal?' I asked, shocked.

This is the first time she has come into my dreams with such vibrant energy around her.

'Shhh, no one will be able to hurt you,' She said, and before I could say anything, her form enlarged as she engulfed me with her tail wrapping around my form.

Letting out a thunderous growl, she snarled at something in front, making me look ahead of me, and I raised my brows when I saw that black Magna again.

How could I not see it earlier? She is the one who is doing this to me, no? But the main question is, who the hell is she?

By any chance, is she Azura? The power who had come to take me with her? I thought and was about to ask Crystal to let me talk to her, but before I could do that, both Crystal and that black Magna disappeared, leaving me alone.

Feeling something nudging me from behind, I turned around aggressively before relaxing my eyes when I saw a wolf thrice my size standing in front of me.

"Don't worry. I got you," He said, and before I could say anything, he wrapped himself around me like a plush bear, and I couldn't help myself as I felt relaxed in his arms, letting sleep take over me.



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"Shhh, attend to her softly. I don't know what came over her. She was standing normally before she looked towards the ground, and as if she saw something or someone in that area, she rushed without looking backward. Check all the surroundings," I heard a familiar voice.

"I don't know what happened to her. She was coughing blood when I entered her room. Check thoroughly for any disease or any problem in her body. She had taken a dagger wound laced with silver and wolfsbane a few hours ago." I heard the same voice again.

"I think that's the matter, Lycan King. She coughed blood because the wolfsbane and silver were trying to come out of her body. It's a good thing, or she would've suffered long-term effects. Also, tell her to not take any wolfsbane in the meantime," I heard another unfamiliar voice.

"Take wolfsbane?" Augustus asked.

"Well, I am not sure, but her body contains an enormous amount of wolfsbane. She had coughed blood to take out the silver. Her body is used to wolfsbane, anyway. Are you guys training her to become some hidden spy? Take it easy on her for a few days," The man said, and I understood what was going on. However, listening to his words and how he was unraveling things about me in front of everyone, I could only keep my eyes closed.

Feeling something cold being applied to my body, it took all the efforts in me to not shudder and let them know I was awake already.

Once they stopped applying whatever they were on my body, I heaved a sigh of relief internally when I heard the door closing.

"Till when are you going to pretend you are still asleep?" I heard Augustus's voice beside my ear, making me tremble as his lips touched my ears, sending pleasurable shocks through my spine.

Opening my eyes slowly, I looked at Augustus as if I didn't know what was going on.

"Augustus? What are you doing in my room? Did something happen? What time is it?" I asked dramatically, and he rolled his eyes at me



before pouring some water into the glass.

"Stop pretending and take this medicine," Augustus said, and seeing the pill in his hand, I couldn't help but scrunch my brows.

"Woah, there is no way in hell I am taking these. I don't want to. I hate pills the most," I said, and I thought he would just keep the pill aside. However, I hadn't expected him to force the pill into my mouth before taking some water in his mouth as he kissed me to swallow the pill and water.

"Ewww! What the hell?!" I shrieked before looking at him disgustingly, and he smiled.

"Well, you left me no choice," He said, making me pout.

"Now, are you going to tell me what happened half an hour ago? That coughing of blood, you rushing out, looking around like you were trying to find someone, and most importantly, do you take wolfsbane?" He asked me one after the other, and I sighed, feeling helpless.

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