

## Chapter 68 The plan against Amalthea

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### STRANGER'S POV

"Who's idea was it? I asked, whose idea was it, goddamn it?!" She asked before throwing her chair across the room as she stood in front of us with her face covered with a black mask, and all of us shuddered as we felt her piercing energy tormenting us, making us close our eyes as we tried to fight back her Magna.

I know she wasn't doing this deliberately. Whenever any of us is beyond angry, our body starts releasing the Magna involuntarily, not to mention she is our leader and will have the strongest Magna here.



"You guys are not going to answer me? So this is how it's going to be, huh? You want to protect each other? You have no idea what could've happened today if I hadn't gone there in time and protected you. The Lycan King would've shredded you to pieces if he had seen you with Amalthea coughing blood like that, but you still want to keep quiet about this matter? Fine. Since you are so good at protecting each other, don't blame me if my powers start attacking -"

"It was Phoebe," I said with trembling lips, and Phoebe looked at me with a dejected sigh.

We knew this would happen the moment we had seen her there in the palace and she had forced us to come back with her powers. Everyone knew it was going to be a long night since we fu\*ked up big time, but we can't deny that her anger is useless. We were indeed too ignorant when we went there to meet her.

"Phoebe? I didn't expect such a grave mistake from you. What the hell were you even thinking? Everyone can leave the room except Phoebe, Phoenix, and Stella. There is no way I would believe Phoebe was alone.

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I know you guys were with her on this idea, right?" She said with her back to us, and we looked at each other before nodding at everyone.

Looking at each other, we held each other's hand to fight back her Magna.

We know she is angry right now, but she would hurt none of us without us making mistakes that can affect one of the members' lives.

Especially when she is the one who is making sure that we take care of her future disciple.

"I am sorry, master. I did not know it would be this worse," Phoebe said, and I closed my eyes at her dumbness.

Out of everything she could've said to our leader to pacify her about why she went there in a hurry without thinking, she chose to say she didn't know the severity of the situation. Could she make this situation any less bad? I thought before shaking my head, and as I had guessed, our leader turned towards us, her eyes turning a mixture of black and purple, indicating she was offended.

"What did you say? You did not know? You went to the palace of the Lycan King itself, and you had no damn idea what mistake you were making? Out of all the people, you had to risk your life by going in front of him? Are you stupid?" Our leader shouted, her cloak flailing in the air, depicting how angry she was.

"Please forgive us, madam. We didn't know it would be that impactful. We just heard her words of summoning us and thought she was finally remembering her powers. It was all of us. We thought our efforts were finally showing some fruitful results, and we couldn't control ourselves. I am sorry on behalf of Phoebe," I said, and she sighed before sitting on her seat.

"It's not that I am angry at Phoebe or anything. Don't worry. I am not thinking of hurting her. The only thing I am angry at is how you guys ignored such an important thing. The lycans are the superior wolves and are powerful. It's 10 times easier for them to distinguish us from other beings when compared with wolves, and to say you went there in front of the Lycan King. If I hadn't heard about you going there while eating lunch, then do you even have any idea what would've happened?" She said before turning to the window.



"I don't know if he saw you or not, but what happened today shouldn't be repeated. Lycan King won't think twice to dismember you if he ever found out you are the reason for her pain and suffering. Lycans are very possessive of people they consider their own," She paused before taking a deep breath.

"Amalthea coughed blood while calling out to us, which means her powers are forcing her to remember us. She is a member of our cult, and it won't be long before her powers will take control of her, and she will be forced to come to us," she said with a smile in her eyes that made cold shivers run down my spine.

"Madam, pardon my intrusion, but if she is one of us, then why are we letting her live there when we can bring her here and train her ourselves? Why are we inflicting so much pain on her?" I asked, and she shook her head before chuckling.

"That's because training her isn't my sole concern. You guys don't know what she is. She belongs to us. I know I have been forcing her powers to come out and take over her, but that's because she doesn't know anything about herself. At this time, they'll listen to anything I'll make her powers do if everything goes right. However, if she comes to know about her powers and she self-introspects them before we get to her powers, it will be over for us. You guys don't know what powers she holds. I want to control her so that we can use her in our favor, but that God damn wolf of hers always interrupts me," the leader said, and I looked at Stella in confusion, who shrugged her shoulders, everyone as confused as me.

"If she belongs to us because of her powers, why are you trying to control her? Shouldn't you be helping her steadily gain her powers so that she stands stronger? So that she could be more useful to us?" I asked, and she chuckled coldly.

"Do you think she needs your or mine help to stand strong? She is stronger than the kings and queens you might know. She is staying low because she doesn't know her full worth. And the reason I am thinking of controlling her is that someone else wants her for himself. And if that person knows she is about to mature into her powerful self so soon, he will stop at nothing to get her. He will destroy not only the werewolves and lycans but us too. Why? Because we hid her from him," she said, and I gulped as a hint of fear flickered in her eyes.

If she, one of the strongest ladies I've known, is afraid of that particular man, then how powerful he must be. And if what she is saying is true, then there is no way in hell we can let Amalthea know about her powers herself.

"Madam, who is that man? And why does he want her?" Phoebe asked the question that was going in all of our minds, and she sighed.

"For himself," Our leader answered, and I gulped before pitying that girl deep down.

"I understand your plans, master, but how are we going to force her to remember her powers without her knowing the full truth about them? As you have said, the Lycan King can sense us, but he sticks to her like plaque. He doesn't even leave her shadow alone. And why would he? That girl is his mate. If this keeps on continuing, then there is no way we will be able to go near her, and if we won't be able to go near her, then we won't be able to proceed with our next steps," I said, and Phoebe nodded.

"She is right, madam. We have been trying to put the voices in her head, and we had thought they started working when she summoned me unknowingly, but as you said, that wolf became angry. We can't forget that Crystal, or should I call her Celine, is the wolf of the world, and if she has decided she won't let us go near her, then we won't be able to do it no matter what," Phoebe said, and our leader smiled.

"Don't worry. I have a solution this time. Amalthea often goes out of the palace to meet this rogue Throb and do other dealings. That would be the perfect time to meet her," our leader said, and we all nodded at her plans.

This seemed like the perfect plan. I pity this girl and her mental health because it's obvious everything is taking a toll on her. However, it's the rule of the world to think about ourselves first before others. If she can become the reason for our destruction, I'll make sure we do everything to get what we want, even if it means destroying the girls' peace or life, if needed.

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