

## Chapter 69 Let's look for these women

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Do you really need to know about all those things?" I asked with a helpless look, and he nodded.

"And do you think I am going to answer you honestly?" I asked again, and he shook his head in denial before sighing.

"At least tell me you are okay, will you? You are not sick or contaminated with any deadly disease, right? You are not suffering from any kind of condition that is hurting you mentally, emotionally, or physically. Be honest with me about your health. That's the least you can do to put me at ease," He said as he brushed my cheeks with his knuckles, and I looked away.

He asked if I wasn't suffering mentally, emotionally, or physically. I know to console him, put him at ease, and stop him from asking anything else, I should tell him I am perfectly fine, but am I really? Am I fine?

There are days when I feel like I am losing my mind, and there are some, when I feel like going rampant with rage because nothing goes my way. There are days when I want to put an end to everything to live in peace. And sometimes, I am just eager to kill everyone who has a hand in my destruction over years.

I feel like I'll become mental, but I am also sure I am strong enough to bear all the hardships. I will have to take them. There is no other choice. As much as the idea of having a peaceful and uneventful life appeals to me, I am a hundred percent sure I won't be at peace without knowing the whole truth.

Maybe I am exaggerating things, but it's how things are with me.



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"Don't worry. Even if I am suffering from something, it's nothing deadly. It looks like the silver in my body was taking a toll on me. That's why when I started eating, I felt like puking. Now that the silver is out, I am feeling better. I am sure the doctor who applied this sticky thing on me said the same thing. Do you think I would go around so recklessly and throw my life out of the window if I had some deadly disease? Won't I be using it for better things? Like wooing men?" I said with a smile, telling him the truth while hiding most of it at the same time, and he sighed.

"Fine. It's not like you are going to tell me in detail. Just know that I am always there if you want any kind of support from me. Even if you just want to rant out about your difficulties, I am here to listen," he said, and I nodded.

"Amalthea, can I ask you one more thing?" He asked me, and I squinted my brows.

"Yeah?"

"When you came inside the room, feeling like puking, did you feel something wrong? Like some bad vibes or energy around you? Like someone's presence? As if there was someone else in the room apart from you?" Augustus asked me, and I raised my brows at him.

Did I feel destructive energy around me when I came into my room? I don't exactly remember a thing.

The only things I remember are singing a few words of summoning, puking blood, getting scolded by crystal, and then he entered.

The bad energy was in the garden for sure, but I don't think there was anything in my room. I should've seen it if there was something, right? But there is also a possibility those voices consumed me so much that I ignored any presence.

"No. I didn't feel anything weird. I just wanted to get the silver from my system," I said, and he hummed before patting my head.

"Why are you asking, though? Did you see something?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"Nothing that you need to worry about. I will take care of everything and

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make sure that no bad energy comes closer to you in the future. I'll be there with you from now on, all the time," Augustus said, and I nodded before closing my eyes momentarily.

Feeling his lips on my lips as he pecked me, I sighed contently before smiling at him.

"I am going out for a few minutes. I need to take care of something. You have a proper rest, okay? I don't want to hear Charles complaining to me about you jumping here and there," Augustus said before kissing my forehead and leaving the room.

Once he left the room, I took a deep breath before my eyes turned cold.

Bad energy? He might be using that term to disguise what was in my room, but I am not naïve. Not after being out in the forests for so long. I know what it was, or should I say, who those things are.

Augustus might have felt them around me while I was puking after singing those hymns.

I have been having a hunch for a long time, but I never gave it a thought because I thought little about things. But today? Today they made me cough blood. I am sure they know what kind of effects they are having on my body. Yet, even after that, they are trying to force those voices into my head. There is no way I am hearing those voices out of the blue. They are forcing it on me, regardless of the effects.

I am not insane to not know these are not just my hallucinations but are members of a species. They might've thought they could have fun with me and play as they like, but they are so wrong. They still haven't met the real me. The real me, who can turn their world upside down if they get on my bad side.

Crystal was right. I couldn't see it earlier, but now I can see it very well. In my desire to know the truth regarding my past, I forgot to take care of myself. I let people treat me as they like because I was desperate for answers and was concentrating on other important things at hand, and they started thinking I was weak.

Smirking at these people's mistakes, I couldn't help but shake my head. I was going easily without causing any ruckus. Did they have to make me puke blood and grab my attention like this?

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Picking up my phone from the table, I dialed a number, waiting for the other person to pick me up.

"Stop pressing us on deadlines, Amalthea. We are working on it. We will get you the results by tomorrow. All the members of my team are looking for this Antonio," The man said without thinking twice, and I sighed.

"I know you will. I called you because I have a new project," I said with a cold voice, and the leader, who screamed helplessly, sounded like he banged his head on the table and couldn't help but sigh awkwardly.

"Can you at least let me have a day off? Please go a little easy on these projects, will you? I started this work because it was fun, but you have made this work my life now. I can't even have a good night's sleep because of it," the leader said, and I couldn't help but sigh before biting my nails.

"I am sending you the details. You can take your time on this one. It's about a few women with a few qualities I have observed. I want you to let me know what kind of species these people can belong to, and once you find that, I want all the information about that species. I have a few species in mind, so I'll write up those too," I said, and he sighed.

"Who is troubling you now? This makes me think, what kind of life are you even living? Every time you call, problems surround you. Are you some kind of mafia or undercover agent with the council behind her?" The leader said, and I scoffed.

"Well, that's how life is," I said before ending the call when I heard some footsteps nearing my room.

Placing the phone back beside the pillow, I looked at the ceiling, trying to figure out things myself.

I can't solely rely on the leader's data. I have to find a way to know more about these women who are appearing near me and act like they know something about me that even I don't know.

Augustus is already suspicious of some kind of bad energy in my room, and chances are, he might've seen that black Magna in the garden too. There is no way in hell I can take help from him or even ask him directly



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about this matter. What if it is something exclusively for Lycans, and I dig a grave for myself if I enquire?

I thought before flailing my legs frustratingly.

Why is nothing going according to me?

"Amalthea, I am sorry to be disturbing you again, but I wanted to ask you something urgent. Were you looking for someone with a black dress when you rushed out into the garden?" Augustus asked as soon as he entered the room, and I raised my brows in shock.

Someone with a black dress? Does he mean that lady with that black Magna? He can see those people, and judging from how he is asking me like there is nothing wrong if I can see them, I am even more sure about my presumptions. I had thought I was the only one with that ability because I am capable of summoning them by singing those hymns. But now it's clear that these people belong to some species and are messing with my head deliberately.

"Yes, I was. Why?" I asked, not wanting to lie to him since he could help me with this matter now that he had seen it in his palace too.

I am sure he is going to find who dared to enter his palace, regardless of whether I tell him I was looking for that woman or not. Besides, my earlier doubt is also cleared.

"Well, we found this piece of black dress stuck to one of the rose thorns," Augustus said as he placed the dress that was wrapped in plastic in my hand.

Looking at the torn part of the dress, I touched the surface of the dress from above the plastic and was about to give it back to Augustus when he looked at me weirdly.

"What?" I asked, and he squinted his brows at me.

"Your eyes turned bright yellow just now. It was kind of scary. I have seen no wolf turning its eyes to this kind of yellow," Augustus said, and I looked at him, not knowing what to say.

What the hell? What is this crystal even thinking? I thought before looking away, trying to find a plausible excuse.

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