

Chapter 72 These powers are Siren powers But how

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AMALTHEA'S POV

Dialing the number from which Brian had called me, I didn't wait for him to speak as I started.

"Are you crazy?" I shouted, and he chuckled.

"I see you have read the pack name?" He asked me, and I grit my teeth before chugging my cold coffee in a single go.

"I get that you want me to get hurt or pay for what I did in the past or what you think I had done to you, but can you attack me directly rather than coming at me like this, right? You clearly know the alpha of the Black blood pack had a feud with us long ago, and their pack members are still sour with us. Not to mention how they have the strongest securities in the world. And by strong, I don't mean tight security, but the most brutal ones. They would kill me without even hearing my reasons if they saw me," I said in a go before taking a deep breath, and he sighed.

"I know there is a significant risk, and that's why you are the only one I know who can do this work the best. I have heard about you and observed you myself. Trust me, I wouldn't have come to me if I had a slightest doubt. I know you will do anything to protect yourself," he said, and I growled.

"Best my a*s! You are practically asking me to put my life on the platter for the alpha to take!" I said.

"Geez, you still like cursing, don't you? Look, I know you probably don't trust me after what happened in the past and how I had attacked you countless times, but I assure you will find something worth every second of your efforts. Now I have a meeting to attend. Unlike some useless

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"The least you could do was give me a picture of the stone," I said as I flipped through the documents, and he hummed.

"I'll ask someone to email it to you," he said, and I was about to ask him to give me more hints about who told him about my presence and who is the traitor around me, but I saw Throb talking to someone, and I squinted my brows.

Didn't he say he doesn't come near the Lycan kingdom because he is afraid they'll smell him and put his life in danger? Then why is he talking to a Lycan?

"Hey, I'll call you later," I said before ending the call and walking towards the stall to see the face of the Lycan properly.

"I know what to do. I don't need you to tell me twice. Just do what I've asked you to do, and give me all the information as soon as possible. I am getting the girl. Don't worry," Throb said, and I squinted my brows.

Get the girl? He isn't talking about me, right?

'Amalthea, your suspicious insect is acting up again. Get over the princess complex, will you? Why do you think you are the heroine of some kind of movie where everything revolves around you?' Crystal scoffed, and I pouted at her insult.

Why is she being like this? A girl needs to be cautious of the people she is around, right? I said before turning around and walking towards the forest to have some leisure time, as I wasn't feeling like going back to the palace.

Feeling like someone was following me, I scrunched my brows before turning around abruptly, sighing loudly as I saw four rogues standing in front of me.

"What? Are you here to make my day even worse? My head is already filled with so many things. What did I ever do to you guys for you to follow me? Don't tell me you are the family members of people I killed in the past. I am tired right now. Tell me quickly," I asked before flailing my limbs helplessly.

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"So, will you tell me the reason?" I asked after leaning on the tree with my eyes closed.

"You are LJ, right?" One of the rogues said, and I opened my eyes, shocked by how they knew who I was.

Just who the hell is leaking my information? I grumbled before looking at the rogues.

"Who sent you?" I asked before tilting my head, feeling my blood boiling at the thought of someone knowing about me.

"Does that even matter? What matters is that we are here to kill you, and we will complete our task no matter what," the other rogue said, and I smiled.

"Kill me? I have been hearing that a lot these days," I said.

It was obvious that whoever was telling these people about my identity was also making sure they didn't utter a word about him, so it would be useless to waste my time talking to them, right? I was about to tell them to attack me so that I could get over it, but before I could say something, I felt a swoosh of wind around me, and the four rogues who were talking to me earlier fell to the ground.

"What the hell?" I said before turning to look at the person who interfered, my eyes drooping when I saw it was Jake.

"What are you doing here? Oh, how can I forget? Augustus must've sent you to monitor me, right?" I said before walking toward him, and he bowed.

"Please don't misunderstand our Lycan King, Miss Jade. I was in the area because I had to meet some Lycans who reported recent rogue activity in the region. I heard from them that they saw some rogues heading to the forest, and they didn't do anything because they didn't want to alert the netizens. I came here to handle the matter quietly. I hadn't expected for you to be here too," Jake said, and I looked at him with squinted brows.

"How much of the conversation did you listen to?" I asked, and he shook his head.

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"I didn't hear anything. When I arrived, you were saying something along the lines of hearing something a lot these days," He said, and I sighed.

"Also, even if our Lycan King would've sent me here, please try to understand him. He does everything because he cares about you a lot. He has deep feelings for you. And now that he saw the presence of Sirens in your room, he is even more alert," Jake said, and I nodded my head before walking past him.

He is right. I can't deny that Augustus cares about me and worries about me more than he should.

As I took a few steps, I paused before turning to him as his words registered in my mind.

"What did you say? Presence of what?" I asked, and he looked at me, confused.

"The sirens. Didn't you know? When you rushed out of the palace yesterday, our king found a dress piece in the garden, and it belonged to a Siren. He even told me he saw a Siren's presence in your room and that he needs to keep you protected from them because they look like -" Jake paused abruptly before looking at me with wide eyes.

"He didn't tell you which species they belonged to, right? He wanted to protect you by hiding the real identity of those people, and I being the blabbermouth, told you everything. Sir will beat me in the training room for this mistake," Jake said, and I shook my head.

"He won't know if I won't tell him. Tell me, what else did he say? Who are these Sirens, and what could they be doing in my room? Are you sure the lady in the black dress was also a Siren? Can you tell me more about it?" I asked, and he sighed before nodding his head.

"Actually, you might already know the Sirens are one of the species that hates the werewolves the most because of a hundred years old controversy and because they can manipulate the werewolves. Werewolves have always loathed them for this power. I am sure Sir is so worried because this is the first time a Siren has dared to enter the Palace when they clearly know that any Lycan can see them and the Lycan King will shred them to pieces. They still dared to come and not in any place but your room. Not to mention how you were able to see her,"

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Jake said, and the more he was saying, the more of a headache it was becoming.

"These Sirens, aren't these the people who have the power to do anything they want just by their songs? They can make it thunder and rain, stop a war, heal someone, and even kill people without touching them, right?" I asked, and he nodded his head, making me stumble back as I felt my throat going dry.

What kind of sick joke is this? I thought before looking away from him and running in another direction.

"I'll kill you if you dared to follow me," I growled, and he paused, making me run as fast as I could as I fell in between, not believing what I heard just now.

I don't know what this weird feeling was. It felt like my throat was clogged up, and I was drowning. How can this be possible? How can I have these powers of a species that hate wolves? Nothing makes sense.

This is not possible. Everything is a lie, right?

This is a dream. It has to be. Just a few minutes more, and I will wake up from this fantasy.

'Amalthea, don't overthink. Everything has an answer and a reason. You are confused because you don't know anything about your past,' Crystal said, and I paused.

"You knew?" I asked before chuckling loudly. Why does it feel like everyone knows everything about me except me? Why am I the only one in darkness?

'Let's talk about it later. Please calm down,' she said, and I shook my head.

I can't calm down when such big news is dumped on me like this. How am I supposed to calm down in a situation like this? This is not even theoretically possible, let alone practically.

I can hear those hymns and sing them as well. I thought it was just weird, but I can manipulate wolves too. What else can I do that a Siren can do too? How can I have a wolf and these Siren powers both?

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There is no way in hell I am a hybrid. Both of my parents are pure werewolves and the strongest ones at that. And no, I am not adopted. They are my biological parents. Then how is this possible?

I thought, feeling like my head was pounding as the voices of people telling me to remember my powers started going haywire.

'Remember us, Amalthea. You are one of us. Your moon goddess made you for the peace.'

'Try to remember your powers, Amalthea.'

'You belong with us. You are here for us.'

'We are your people. You are us.'

'These hymns are your life.'

'These powers are your reality.'

'Remember them. Go back into your past. When you were only five.'

'Turn back everything.'

"Stop it!" I growled angrily to stop the voices, and before I could say anything, I felt like something hit my head as I bumped into a tree, darkness taking over me.

Seeing a blurred image of someone unfamiliar walking towards me, I extended my hand towards my face before hearing a distant thud sound as my mind went completely blank.

Author's Note- Please comment your views on this book to motivate me.

