

Chapter 146 On mission again

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"You are kidding me, aren't you?" Throb asked me and I looked at him before smirking.

"What part of I am ready to take down Blake's father with my skills sounds like a joke to you?" I asked and he bent towards me from the other side of the table.

"You are mad?" He asked me and I smiled.

"Well, you can say, I have crossed all the limits of madness. I am beyond mad now. My best friend who was supposed to be with me has been working against me and my father since I was a child," I said before chuckling darkly.

"The guy I married betrayed me. The uncle who was like a father figure to me turned out to be my biggest enemy and someone who killed all my happiness. This was all a pre-planned game for them," I said with a chuckle and he looked at me with squinted brows.

"And why are you telling me this?" Throb asked me and I smirked.

"Well, I was coming to that part too," I said before holding his hand.

"I don't like where this is going," he said and I smiled before batting my eyes.

"I heard he went to Greenwoods recently. I want you to look into it and tell me why he went there and what he is planning," I said and he scoffed.

"And why should I help you?" He asked me and I looked into his eyes before smiling.

"Because I am going to let you have some fun when you'll help me take down Blake's father. It's going to be a nasty fight. Are you sure you are going to let me fight alone? You weren't like this when you promised to help me in my fight," I said and he looked dazed for a second before



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"You know how to blackmail someone. I like that," he said before smirking.

"Now can I know what you were doing near the Riverside restaurant when a rogue was killed? Or should I ask, why did you kill him?" He asked and I shrugged.

"Anyone who is going to touch me inappropriately is going to get killed by my hands. You don't want to help me? I get it. But I am not going to say sorry for something I don't feel sorry for. It looks like this meeting is over," I said before standing up and he immediately held my hand to stop me, making me take a deep breath as I smiled inside.

I really need his help right now and I didn't want to lose such an important opportunity just because of something so trivial.

"I never said I am offended. I just wanted to know the reason. He was a good friend and yeah, I know he can be a jerk sometimes. I am sorry you had to go through that," Throb said and I hummed.

"I was leaving anyway. You have my new number. Text me when you have the answer to my offer. You can agree or deny. No hard feelings," I said before standing.

"Where are you going? Can I tag along? I am pretty much bored," he said.

"I have to search for the rogues who were involved in the attack of the Black blood pack and killed Alpha Ace's mother. I need that rogue in return for Lady Cera. I have someone already working on it, but I still want to work on it so that we can get to him sooner," I said and he nodded as I turned around to leave.

"Boston. That's the rogue's name," Throb said, making me stop in my steps and I looked at him.

"You know where he is?" I asked and he shrugged.

"Who do you take me as?" Throb asked and I sighed, feeling dejected.

Turning to leave, a little bit motivated that I already know about his name, I was about to leave again when he spoke again.

"Of course, I know where he is," And as much as I was excited, I couldn't help but roll my eyes at him.

"Seriously? You could've said that in one sentence rather than making fun of me," I said and he grinned.

"Now, what would be the fun in that?" He asked me and I nodded.

"So where is he?" I asked.

"In a place where no one would suspect he is. I mean, as far as I know, no werewolf or Lycan would find him there," Throb said and I scrunched my brows.

Is there even a place where werewolves and Lycans won't find him? The witches' den? I thought before shaking my head.

What the hell am I thinking? Why would witches allow him to stay there? As far as I know, though we all are co-existing in this world, we all are living here with forced courtesy. No one likes each other enough to help them.

'Well, Alexander was indeed helpful to us,' Crystal reminded me and I hummed.

'Yeah, there are some exceptions,' I said.

"Well, there is indeed a place. A place that werewolves don't suspect and Lycans are too lazy to care about. The shapeshifters," Throb said and I raised my brows.

"The shapeshifters? Aren't they complaining and protesting to the Lycans against regular attacks from the rogues? If that's why the case then why are they helping a rogue hide with them? What is their purpose?" I asked and he chuckled.

"Not everything and everyone has a purpose, Amalthea. You need to learn this sooner if you want to survive in this world. There is this thing called seduction and luring through which you can use the most dangerous devil for your benefit," Throb winked at me.

"You mean-"

"He seduced beta's daughter and they are helping him hide. Besides, he hasn't committed any severe crime since then. So they don't have a reason to not help him," Throb said, and I couldn't help but look at him.

"And? What is your reason to help me? He must've been one of you. You were pretty much possessive of the friend I killed, then what's the reason you are helping me kill one of your own?" I asked and he smiled.

"Will you believe me if I say I don't like his face and his ugliness gets on my nerves?" He asked and I nodded my head.

"That's a good enough reason to go to a place that might rebel against you because you are one of the most important rogues, knowing all too well, that rogue, Boston, can turn those shapeshifters against you," I said

and he rolled his eyes.

"Where have you been these days? You were so much fun before you went on that long vacation in the Lycan Palace. What have you been doing without me and how much did you suffer for you to turn like this?" He asked and I sighed.

"It's because I don't like him and believe me or not, this is the reason. I always wanted to teach him a lesson, but I was too busy to be bothered by those things and now that you are going there and I have nothing better to do, why not?" He smirked before placing his hands on my shoulders.

"You sure you are not placing in some kind of big trouble?" I asked him and he gave me a lopsided smile.

"Since when did you start thinking about these things?" He asked me.

Since I marked Augustus and promised him I would be safe on my own too. I thought, not telling him of course.

I didn't want him to know I was mated to the Lycan King and that's why I drank the water of the herb that masked my smell and make-up was enough to hide my mark.

"Well, I am not caring about you. After all, you are going to be really useful to me," I said and he chuckled.

"Let's go?" He asked me and I looked at him, confused.

"Go where?" I asked and he rolled his eyes.

"To have some fun," he said and I nodded my head.

