

## Chapter 151 Blake met a witch

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Throb asked me again, and I looked at him before grinning ear to ear.

"You are going to follow me whether it's a good idea or not. So why even bother asking?" I asked, and he nodded.

"Good point there, but I still think you should rethink your plan. First the Lycans, then shapeshifters, and now witches too? Are you sure you are on the right path of revenge?" Throb asked, and I hummed before looking ahead.

Currently, we were hiding behind the bushes with a body smell hiding scent sprayed on us, so that we can eavesdrop on the conversation that is happening inside the woods.

We had decided to meet near the hotel Throb was staying in because I suddenly felt hungry, and wanted to grab a bite before we could go on the path to the Alpha Ace's pack.

When I saw him first, I thought it was just a mistake and I was being delusional, but then I asked Throb if what I saw was right and wasn't just my delusion, and then he confirmed that it was indeed him.

Now my question is, what the hell is he doing here on the outskirts of the woods that are known as the house of the Red witches?

"You know, it's funny," Throb asked, and I looked at him with a questioning gaze.

"What's funny?" I asked, and he grinned.

"You look like one of those toxic ex-wives who creepily stalk their ex-husbands because they are still not over them even after the divorce and want to know what he is doing or who he is with all the time. You just can't get over him, and now you are trying to think of every possible excuse to look and follow him. It's because you still -"

"Woah, hold your horses. I think you are letting your imagination run a bit too wild than needed. The only reason I am following him is because -"

"Because?" Throb asked me as he came a little too close to me, looking into my eyes, his gaze raking all over my face.

"Because he is still the alpha of the pack that belongs to my family, and there is no way I am letting his father win in this game. I have always thought that it was only his father who has been involved in this game because the man in our pack isn't even his real father," I said as I turned around to look inside the forest.

"I am just trying to confirm that Blake wasn't also a part of that conspiracy and that he was innocent. He betrayed me by bringing his mate into the picture, which turned out to be good in the end, but I just want to confirm that the love he showed me wasn't a lie too," I said as I looked at the witches that were guarding the posts.

I don't think I would be able to forgive myself after knowing Blake is involved and I myself brought this on my family and pack. That it was because I foolishly fell in love. And if I had waited a little bit longer for my mate, then nothing like this would've happened.

"I think you are trying to take a bit too much blame on your shoulder. Don't you believe in the process of the moon goddess? What happens, happens for a reason. I mean, the biggest example is sitting right in front of you. How could you have met such an amazing friend if you weren't on your revenge plan," Thron said as he tucked my hair behind

my ear, and I rolled my eyes before turning around, almost falling on my butt if Thron hadn't held me in place.

"You okay?" Throb asked, and I nodded before looking at the witches, who were looking right back at us.

"What are you guys doing here?" The witches asked us, and I stood straight with the help of Throb.

"We are here checking up on what you guys are up to. I heard you have been colluding with some werewolves for some bad deeds. I want to make sure that the so-called peacemakers of the world aren't the ones who are trying to cause trouble," I said, and the witch looked at me.

"And who you are to check that? What gives you the right to eavesdrop on us?" One of the witches asked me, and I jumped over the bushes before standing right in front of them as I looked into their eyes one by one.

"Why don't you take a guess?" I asked, and one of them extended her hand.

"Place your hand on mine, and I'll know if what you are saying is true or not," The witch said, and I raised my brows.

"And what if I don't?" I asked, and she quirked her brow before smirking at me.

"You don't really know who we are and what we are capable of, do you?" The witch said before looking behind her as more witches appeared.

"What's wrong? What is going on here?" One of the new witches asked, and the witch who was interacting with us nudged her head towards us.

"These people were trying to eavesdrop on us," The witches said, and the new witches looked at us, making me hold Throb's hand.

"I am here," I said to him, and he quirked his brows.

"Are you sure you should be the one saying this sentence? I am the man here," Throb said, and I really wanted to know if he knows how to read the room or not.

"Is that important right now?" I asked him, and he looked at me with the most serious expression he has mustered.

"Of course, it is. It is important. Are you going to trample my ego and manliness by being the hero in this situation? How can I let you do that? It will hurt my pride," Throb said, and I pressed my lips into a thin line helplessly.

"You both are coming with us. Let's hear how much you have heard," those witches said, and one of them was about to touch my hand when I jerked away my hand.

"I'll walk on my free will. You don't need to touch me. I am coming," I said before nodding at Throb, who shrugged his shoulders as we started following the witches inside the woods.

Well, this was exactly what I wanted since we weren't able to hear anything from so far away from their base. I had thought that they might just have any house base, but like a werewolf pack, they have boundaries and their base is set further inside which makes it impossible to hear anything from outside.

I was trying to think of something but I didn't know how to catch their attention, and I was about to ask Throb to do something about it, but it was a good thing that those witches came to us themselves and are taking us inside the woods towards their base.

They might be thinking that they'll take us inside and punish or torment us to know the truth about our visit, and that time when it will come to worst, I will just let them touch my hand so they can know who I am and what position I hold.

It feels like having a powerful mate indeed helps.

'I am more powerful than anybody in this world,' Crystal said, and I rolled my eyes at her.

'You know, being confident is good, but overconfidence does nothing to improve one's personality,' I said, and she scoffed.

'You'll find out about that soon,' She said, and I hummed as we walked inside the forest as I observed everything.

'It amazes me how you can lie and make up an excuse for something so smoothly,' Throb said, and I raised my brow to know what he was talking about.

'Just now how smoothly you said you were here to inspect. I am sure they would've believed you more if you had said you were following, or should I say, stalking your ex-husband. They would've believed it because they are females too,' Throb whispered in my ears as we walked behind them, and I looked at him with a glare.

'Don't look at me like that. I am just suggesting,' Throb said, and I rolled my eyes.

'Well, mister, I think you should stop suggesting to me and start observing your surroundings. This might help me later,' I said, and one of the witches looked at us from the corner of her eyes, making me immediately stop speaking.

As we walked closer to the base, I realised that like I had guessed that they might be looking in some kind of cave or large single house or maybe mansion, there was nothing like that.

Like normal werewolf packs, these people were living separately in small houses and there was a single large house in the middle that looked like the base for these witches to have meetings with each other or with people from the outer world.

'You know, your way of operation of things confuses me a little. Why do

you guys guard the forests yourselves when you can just create a protecting shield around your house and base that will protect you?" I asked, and one of the witches paused before continuing to walk.

"It must've been easy to build houses. It would've come cost-free to you guys. I think it's really cool. Just snap your fingers and whatever you want appears in front of you," I said, and the witches took a deep breath.

"Hey, what are you doing? Asking them these dumb questions? If they will create a protective shield, how will people like us eavesdrop on them?" Throb chuckled, and I pressed my lips into a thin line to keep myself from laughing out loud.

"You know, for someone who knows that they are going to be punished or tortured once they are inside the base, and don't know what we have in our hands for them, you guys are weirdly carefree about it," One of the witches commented, and I grinned.

"What can I say? Death is afraid of me. I know I have people out there who would die and kill for me. That's why I have decided to live my life a bit more carefree now," I smirked, liking the way how she gritted her teeth.

"You are weird," she said to me, and I chuckled.

"And you are not the first one to say that to me," I said, making her huff as she finally understood that it was futile to talk to me and Throb, smiled helplessly at me.

"Tell me how I can not fall in love with you when you are being like this?" He asked me, and I rolled my eyes at his comment as we finally entered the big house.

"Yes, as I was saying. I want you to find out about her as soon as possible. I know this is something that my wolf should be able to find out on its own, but he isn't able to do that and that's why I am here. Even my dad -" Blake paused as he turned around and looked at us.

"Amalthea?" He said as if he wasn't sure whether I was there for real or not before he stood, his eyes showing a caring and loving emotion that I haven't seen for a really long time.

"It's Luna Jade," I smiled, and he smiled back at me before chuckling.

"How can I forget that? What are you doing here?" Blake asked, and before I could say anything, one of the witches who brought us here, turned to him.

"You guys know each other? You know her Alpha Blake?" The witch asked, and I was to introduce myself when Blake spoke again, surprising me with his comment.

"I don't know what I should be more shocked about. The fact that you don't know our history when the whole world knows about it or the fact that you don't know the infamous Amalthea Jade," Blake said, and I couldn't help but raise my brows as this was the first time he was speaking in my favour after he found his mate.

"Are you sure your witches would be able to do the job I have told you about?" Blake asked, and I felt like this was my chance to enquire about him.

He looks in a good mood right now, and maybe he would answer a few of my questions.

"I am here because I heard that these witches are colluding with some werewolves and disturbing the peace of the world. I wanted to know if that was the fact since I have been working with him, you know. What are you doing here?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"I am here because I want them to find out about a few things that I am curious about,"

"And you couldn't use the werewolves team because?" I trailed off.

"Well, the records about that thing are nowhere to be found, and yeah,

it's kind of confidential," Blake said, and I tilted my head.

"Are you the same werewolf who is having shady business with these witches? Do I need to report you?" I asked, and he looked at me for a few seconds before smiling.

"You are joking, right? Where will you report me? And who is this rogue with you?" He asked, and I smirked.

"Well, Blake sweetheart, if you don't remember, then let me remind you, I am still the legal heir of the council chambers and the Callisto pack. Do you think I need someone's help to report something so minuscule? And did I mention my friendship with the Lycan King? And this rogue over here is one of my good friends that I make after getting out of the pack," I said, and he looked at me before sighing.

"Fine, you win. I am not having any shady business, okay? I will let you know about everything once I am done with finding the truth myself," Blake said, and I shrugged before nodding.

"You better," I said before he nodded at the witches and left.

"So where were we? You wanted to know what position I have to ask and eavesdrop on you regarding anything, right?" I asked before extending my hand.

"Why don't you see it yourself?" I said, and one of the witches came forward before placing her hand on mine, making me smirk at her as I grabbed her hand.

Chapter Comments

