

## Chapter 153 Blake's father again?

### Chapter-153

"How is Mrs?" Lady Cera asked me as we sat inside the car.

"Amalthea, I am serious. If you need my help to take that bas\*ard down, I am just a call away. I mean it," Alpha Ace said, and I nodded my head before smiling at him.

"Don't worry. I am gaining good points with everyone just so that I can ask for help in crucial times," I said, and Alpha Ace nodded his head.

Driving out of the Black Blood pack, I looked at the right side before raising my brows when I saw Throb leaning on one of the trees with his eyes closed and his hands wrapped around himself as if he was trying to protect himself from the cold.

Stupid guy. I told him I would come to the hotel straight as soon as I'm done with the work. Don't tell me he was waiting for me all along. I thought before stopping the car right in front of him.

"So? Do you want to stay here or shall we go back?" I asked, and Throb raised his brows before quickly getting inside the car.

Turning around, he looked at Lady Cera before nodding at her.

"So you are the lucky maid she had been risking her life for?" Throb said, and I rolled my eyes when Lady Cera smiled at him.

"You are a nice guy. Thanks for taking care of her," Cera said, and I raised my brows.

Seriously? He is practically insulting her and she is trying to look for positivity here? Is this why mom always liked keeping her around and would go and talk to her whenever she used to feel sad? Is this the

reason mom was so attached to her? I thought before smiling at Lady Cera from the rearview mirror.

"Little Amal, you have still not answered me. How is Mrs?" Lady Cera asked again, and I gripped the steering wheel in a tighter grip.

I was hoping to share everything with her when we were alone. Why is she asking me this question again and again? I don't think I won't be able to control my emotions if I start telling her everything.

"If you are asking about her mom, she is dead," Throb said as he placed his hand on mine on the steering wheel.

"Can you hold it a little loose? Don't crush my car, yeah?" Throb asked as he massaged my knuckles, and I smiled at him thankfully as his eyes said that he has got me and he was there for me if I suffer a mental breakdown.

"She died the same day you went missing. Lady Cera, I know it's been a really long time and your memories might be a little faded, but can you try to recall what exactly happened that day? How did you end up on the boundaries of the Black blood pack and if you saw the person who abducted or hit you?" I said as I looked at her through the mirror.

"I am not sure what exactly happened. Your mother and I were talking about the recent changes in the pack since that kid Blake and his father showed up in our pack. Your mother was saying something regarding how she is a bit unhappy about the situation," Lady Cera said, and I felt my hands running cold.

Please, the moon goddess. Don't tell me the real culprit behind my mother's death is Blake's family again. Don't do it to me. There is a limit to the amount of pain I can handle.

"Can you elaborate?" I asked, and Throb patted my hands.

"I'll drive. I think you should listen to it with full concentration. Besides, I

believe that you will get us into an accident with your unfocused mind and anger," Throb said, and as much as I wanted to retort what he said, I knew he was right in a way. This, without creating much fuss, I changed positions with him.

"As I was saying earlier, Mrs. Thea wasn't happy with how things were going. Our pack was run under the guidance of both Matthew and Thea. When Matthew proposed to Thea, she dropped the position of the head of the council just to be with him. It was obvious she would feel the need to run the pack with Matthew. It was in her blood," lady Cera said, and I nodded.

That was quite understandable. I remember my mother has the strongest woman I have ever met.

"What happened then? Why was she upset?" I asked, and she sighed.

"After Blake and his pack members arrived, his father, Alpha Cane, started taking part in the head meetings. It was okay given how they were friends, but then Alpha Cane started jeopardizing Thea's suggestions by always siding with Matthew," Lady Cera sighed.

"I still remember the fight that day. Thea had expressed her problem with Cane participating and trying to run the pack as if it was his own. She said they only gave them a place to live. They never made them the Alpha so it's strange why they keep poking their nose in Callisto's business," Lady Cera said, and I gritted my teeth.

It looks like Blake's fake father has been trying to sow discord in the pack right after he entered the pack.

"Thea was quite angry that day because Cane had called her unreasonable and that she was just opposing Matthew because she was trying to show off her ruling powers, and that she was misusing her powers. It was said in the form of a joke, but everyone understood the meaning. Matthew had scolded Cane after that, but the damage

was done," She paused.

"After that Thea ran walked into the forests and shared with me how difficult things were getting. Cane's pack members weren't following orders and rules in the pack and anytime she would try to mention it, Cane found just laugh it off by saying they are just trying to adapt. Matthew didn't say anything because Cane was his friend, but Thea slowly started to notice what was happening. Cane was taking control over the pack slowly," Lady Cera said before scoffing.

"It was because of that Cane and his pack members we got into a big fight with the Black blood pack,"

"You want to know about the person who sent me off to the Black Blood pack even after knowing about our feud? It was Alpha Cane's most trusted man. I couldn't see his face, but I can recognise his voice anywhere because he tried to take advantage of me and Thea was the one who saved me at that time. Now that I think about it, maybe I was just a way to single out Thea before they kill her," Lady Cera said, and I hummed before squinting my brows.

What Lady Cera was saying was making my blood boil right now, but something wasn't connecting here. My mother died in a rogue swarm attack and a Lycan was the reason behind it because she was trying to save him. So can I really blame Blake's father for it too? Did he know about this incident? Or was it just coincidental?

I thought before humming.

"He wanted to kill your mother that day. I don't know how exactly. But when I was being transferred to the Black blood pack, I gained consciousness in between. I am sure the guys in the front seat were trusted men of Cane. They were talking about some rogue attack. They said once it was done, they'll have a new home soon and they won't have to worry about their losses in the last pack," Lady Cera said, and I

noticed how Throb was looking at me from the corner of his eyes, and I shook my head at him.

"How is Matthew holding up after Thea's death? I just hope he doesn't blame himself for what happened with Thea. I am sure he kicked Cane out of the pack after finding the truth, right?" She asked me, and I felt so tongue-tied.

She is hoping that my father found out the truth and kicked that Bas\*ard, and here I am who got her life ruined by that bas\*ard's son. I scoffed at myself before pressing my lips into a thin line.

"My father died in a rogue attack. As a matter of fact, Alpha Cane and his son are ruling the pack," I said, and I noticed how a look of disappointment immediately washed through her eyes.

Chapter Comments



 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers