

Chapter 155 Crazy madness

Chapter-155

AMALTHEA'S POV

I paused as I looked at Throb, who was almost forced to the ground as everyone overpowered him. So much for being the second man of the rogue head.

There could be a possibility that the rogue head came to know about his involvement with me and now he has sent his men here to attack him.

I'll have to get out of this situation, or I'll lose Lady Cera.

Twisting the rogue's hand who was attacking me, I punched his heart, rendering him unable to move from the pain as I rushed towards Throb.

"Amalthea! What are you doing? Go save her!" Throb shouted, and I shook my head.

"I'll save her, but I can't leave you like this," I said before ripping the rogues away from him.

"Quickly, let's go to the car. We'll leave immediately. We can deal with them once we are safe and make sure she gets attended to," I said, and Throb nodded as we started pushing the rogues back, not wasting our energy on killing them.

"Amalthea, go start the car," Throb shouted, and I kicked the rogue away from me before rushing to the driver's seat and turning on the engine.

"Throb!" I shouted as I opened the door of the other side before kicking the rogue, who was trying to get inside the car.

"I am coming! You start moving!" Throb shouted, and I nodded before

putting my feet in the clutch.

"Come on!" I shouted, and he looked at me before nodding as I started to drive.

Rushing towards the car as he threw the rogues away from him, he quickly got inside the car, making me accelerate immediately as he closed the door.

"Do you have any idea what's going on? Do you know them?" I asked as I took deep breaths to calm my nerves. I looked at Lady Cera in the backseat, who was bleeding profusely.

"Are you sure you felt her pulse? Her expression is dangerously pale," Throb said, and I bit my lips before speeding more.

"I don't know. It was very faint. I don't know if we are going to make it," I said as I parked in front of the hospital and Throb got out before he took Lady Cera in his hand.

"It's an emergency! Emergency! Doctor!" Throb shouted urgently, and soon the nurses and doctors gathered as they took Cera inside the Operation theatre.

Seeing the blood on Throb's shirt, I felt my heart sinking and couldn't help myself as I walked out of the hospital to calm down.

"Hello," I said as soon as Augustus picked up his phone.

"What's wrong, love?" Augustus immediately asked, and I felt my voice quivering as I told him everything.

"Where are you guys right now? I am coming," Augustus said, and I shook my head.

"No, don't come. I'll let you know what happened here. I just wanted to share it with someone. Do you- do you think, it's my fault? That if we hadn't gotten down from the car then nothing like this would've happened?" I asked, and Augustus sighed.

"Do you know what exactly they were there for?" Augustus asked, and I shook my head before denying it.

"I am not sure. They could be behind the rogue I am with,"

"Or maybe they were there for Lady Cera from the beginning? Maybe Lady Cera knew something that someone didn't want her to let everyone know?" Augustus asked, and I immediately got serious as his words struck my head.

Maybe she knew something that nobody wanted me to know.

"Lady Cera, you said my mom also started investigating matters of Blake's father secretly to know whose fault it was that their pack was attacked and taken away, and even after that they were still colluding with rogues. Do you know anything about it? And why are they behind only our pack?" I had asked Lady Cera in the car.

"It's a long story, sweetheart. Are you sure you know who this Blake's father is? Don't you know why they are behind your pack only? Has your father not told you anything about the red gem?" Lady Cera said, and remembering the red gem that I had stolen from Alpha Ace and Harry had said that it belonged to me, I had gone quiet.

That little red gem was worth ten million dollars in the black market. I didn't want Throb to know about it because I didn't want him to risk his life for it.

If any other rogue came to know about it, it would be a disaster for Throb as they would do anything in power to ask Throb to get that gem from me. They might threaten his life, or worse, his family and friends. I didn't want any of that, and that's why I had gone quiet at that moment.

Could it be that there is more to this red gem than I know about? Is it because of the geography of our pack?

Now that I think about it, our pack used to be known as the most

powerful and richest pack in the world when my mom and dad were leading it. Could that be the reason why Blake's father was so keen on getting this pack? I thought before widening my eyes.

Lady Cera knew everything about it. It was supposed to be a secret between the elders that my mom might have told her because she trusted Lady Cera a lot. Is this why the rogues attacked her as soon as she got out of the dungeons of Alpha Ace's pack? Does that mean someone has been tailing me ever since we decided to get Lady Cera in return for Boston?

Who could it be? Who did I meet? There has to be someone who knew exactly where I was and what I was planning. Who can this person be? I know Throb wouldn't do anything like this because he himself said that he hates men like Blake the most.

Wait. He hates men like Blake.

The last person I met from my enemy's side before taking Boston and leaving for the Alpha Ace's pack was - Blake! I widened my eyes when realisation dawned upon me.

I don't know if he is directly involved in this matter or not, but I am sure about one thing, the possibility of it being true is extremely high, and as much as I want to believe my heart that Blake isn't that kind of snake, I am sure it has to do with something regarding my meeting with him.

It could entirely be his father's fault, but at the end of the day, maybe he got to me because of Blake only.

"Hey, sweetheart, are you still there?" Augustus asked, and I hummed.

"Augustus, help me with something. I know it has to be there in your records of the information about packs. Please check all the details about the Callisto pack. I want to know why our pack is the strongest and richest pack in the world and what its geographical significance is. I want to know everything," I said, and he hummed faintly.

"Jake, you heard her? Do as she says. I'll have the information arranged for you by the time you'll be back. If you ask, I can contact my Lycan subordinate who lives at a distance of 30 minutes around that area," Augustus said, and I shook my head.

"No, that won't be needed," I said as I looked at the rogues, who had attacked us earlier. They must have followed us. I am sure they are here to make sure Lady Cera is dead.

"Augustus, I'll catch up with you later. I need to deal with something. I love you and don't worry, I'll stay out of trouble," I said before smirking when their eyes met mine.

"You wanted to play a little, didn't you? How about we settle scores now?" I asked as I walked towards them on the other side of the road.

"Look, babe, whoever you are. We don't care about you, and we surely don't have any feud with you. The only person we are here for is that old hag. Give that old hag to us, and we'll be clear. We don't need to settle any kind of scores with each other," one of the rogues said, and I felt my nerve twitching.

So I was partially right. They were indeed here to harm Lady Cera. But now, the main question is, how the hell did they come to know about her location?

"Who sent you?"

"Woman, what gives you the idea that we are going to tell you all these things? We might be rogues, but we are not dumb enough to cancel our source of income this time. We already plunged our dagger into that old hag's abdomen. All we need to do is make sure she is dead," That rogue smiled.

"We have done eighty per cent of the work already. If I were you, I wouldn't come between some hungry wolves and their source of income," he smirked further, and I gritted my teeth as I looked at them, my

anger rising.

Taking a step towards them, I was about to start crushing them with my punches and kicks when Throb rushed out of the hospital.

"Amalthea! Lady Cera, she- she couldn't make it," Throb said, and I felt stuck.

All the sweet memories of how she cared for me and used to play with me started surfacing in my head as they filled me with bitter-sweet feelings of happiness, regret, remorse, and anger.

"She died on me?" I whispered to myself, my hands shaking from the whirlpool of emotions.

"Lady Cera, don't you worry. I will restore your happy life,"

"Let bygones be bygones,"

"I will give you happiness,"

"I am glad to have gotten you back,"

"You are like my mother,"

I remembered all the sentences I said to her in the car, my mind pausing at the last sentence.

She was like a mother to me.

"Well, we are done here," The rogue who has been speaking to me, said, and the heat of anguish in my head started taking another course as the madness of revenge surrounded my thoughts and all the sanity I was left with, rushed out of my mind.

"You are done with your work? But I am still not done. And I will never be. I promised her I'll keep her safe and provide her with a home," I paused before laughing coldly.

"But because of you guys, I won't be able to do anything. I had already lost my mother to rogues, and now because of you rogues again, I lost

my mother-like figure!" I growled before looking into the air.

"Die!" I shouted at top of my lungs as I fell to the ground, seeing their limbs shredding out of their bodies on their own, making me go all numb

"Die a hateful death!" I growled again before looking up and closing my eyes.

Standing from my place I looked at the rogues who had scared looks on their faces, and I know my secret was about to be known by the world, but right now I didn't care about it. I couldn't.

All I know is that I am going to kill these people, and I will make sure they don't ruin anyone else's life.

"I will kill all of you!" I growled before twisting the heads of the rogues one by one, making the others back away from me in fear as they could only make use of their bleeding limbs.

"You want to know what death tastes like? You just plunged that dagger into my mother-like figure? I will show you what pain is," I said as I raised my hand. However, before I could bring my hand down, someone held it from behind, making me pause mid-actions.

"Amalthea, stop, sweetheart," I heard a soothing voice in my head, and I bit my lips before shaking my head.

"I can't calm down. I have had enough! What do those people think?! Do I not feel pain? Do I not have any emotions? It hurts. It hurts that the people I should've protected died because of me. If...If I wasn't in a hurry to get her out of those dungeons, she would've still been alive," I cried before someone familiar hugged me, making me cry harder in his arms as I hugged him tightly.

"Shhh, it's over. They are dead. It wasn't your fault, Amalthea. She was bound to die sooner or later. Don't blame yourself for everything. Your

parents died because of Blake's father.

They also wanted you to fall in love with Blake, or why your father, who strongly believes in mate bonds, would've agreed to it? It was never your fault, sweetheart. This is what we call a twisted fate," The person asked again, and I hummed before opening my eyes slightly as my gaze met with Throb's cold one.

He was standing on the other side of the road and looking at me coldly after I made all this mess. Then, the person hugging me -


I took a step away from the person before widening my eyes when I saw who it was.

"Demon Alexander?" I asked, and he smiled at me.

"The one and only," he said with a faint smile.

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