

Chapter 162 Missiles? Tanks?

Chapter-162

AMALTHEA'S POV

"I still remember how I used to get a hard-on, just by looking at her. There were so many times when I tried to peek in your parent's room while they were making out, or if Thea was changing her clothes. The idea of seeing her naked was enough to arouse my wolf and get mad. Every time I go to the brothels, I used to imagine her under me. You have no idea -

"Stop it! Stop talking about my mom like this! She was a respectable figure. I will skin you alive!" I growled as my blood boiled even more at his dirty description.

"Guys, hold her tightly. Can't you people hold a mere woman?" Cane said before he crouched in front of me, and smiled.

"Of course, she was a respectable figure, and that's why I wanted to respect her and treat her like a queen in bed," he said with malice and mockery in his eyes, making me snarl as I struggled hard against the rogues before I pounced on him, raising my hand and punching him in the face as hard as I could.

"Don't talk about her like that!" I growled as the more men came and held me back, making me kick his abdomen as they pulled me away from Cane.

Coughing blood, he stood from the ground before chuckling coldly at me.

"That's what I liked about your mother too. She had this fire in her that it was so hard to ignore her. I wanted her so much, but unfortunately, she was the first person who started to see through my facade and investigate me," he snarled before spitting more blood.

"I wanted to end your father so that I could become a support for your mother.

However, when she started to become a hurdle for me, I had to remove her eventually. Since I couldn't get her, I arranged for rogues to have fun with her. I could never have her when she was alive, but fu*king her unconscious self was no less," Cane said, and I only saw red in front of me as I knew my wolf was pushing herself hard to stand and the intent of mass murder was right in front of me.

"Her body was so soft and tamed, just like how I wanted her to be under me. It was really one of the best moments of my life," He said before standing and coming towards me.

"I have worked so hard for so many years to get to this point. Do you think you can come along and end my years of struggle just like that?" Cane asked before kicking my abdomen, making me cough and wince while I just stayed there motionless, afraid that any movement from me would crush my wolf for once and all.

"What happened, bi*ch? Do you not want to fight anymore? Your mother was a fighter, wasn't she? She must be so disappointed to give birth to a cowardly b*tch like you," Cane said as he kicked me again and again, as the rogues dropped my hands to let him kick me, but it was enough for me to pounce on Cane again.

Kicking the back of his legs, I punched his chest, trying my best to not get caught by the rogues again as I kicked another rogue away from me.

Grabbing Cane's neck from the other side, I was about to twist it and get this over with when some rogues placed their guns on my head, making me raise my hands.

And the next thing I know, Cane threw me on the ground before standing and kicking my stomach, making me slide back as he walked to me and then kicked my face, making me taste the metallic taste of blood in my mouth.

Feeling a strange hollowness in my mind, I felt fear taking over me as I

widened my eyes.

'Crystal, speak to me. I will win all the fights if you are okay,' I tried to communicate with her, but her silence was breaking my heart.

I don't know what the hell they did to my wolf for her to be completely quiet like this. This was the first time she has gone quiet like this since we transformed, and I was fearing something would happen to her if I don't get her checked in time.

What if it's a wolf poison that is popular these days?

"You wanted to kill me so badly, no? Let's see what you are going to do about it," Cane said as he kicked me again and again, making me curl my body in a cocoon shape as I felt pain throughout my body, making it hard for me to even lift my finger let alone do something.

Pain. That's the only thing going inside my mind as my vision started to blur and my body started numbing from all the kicks Cane was delivering on my body.

As if kicking me wasn't enough, through my blurry vision, I saw him scooting down and taking out his dagger as he placed the tip of the dagger in the middle of my chest as he started to press harder.

No, I can't let this happen. I can't let him end me just yet. I didn't work so hard just to die at his whim. He already killed my parents. Will I really let him do this to me? No! I have to fight!

Gathering all the energy I could, I coughed loudly before kicking Cane away from me. However, I knew it wasn't enough. He would come back for me again, and I'll have to think of something if I want to save myself and -

"Cane! Stop, if you don't want to die! If you dare to touch her again, I'll skin you with my bare hands," I heard an angry growl, and through my blurry I saw Harry and Augustus coming before their gaze landed on me, giving me a little hope that we might be able to win this, and I might be able to take my revenge.

"Amalthea," Augustus whispered before with the speed of light he

stood beside me and helped me up, making me place my head on his chest as I coughed blood, feeling my ribs hurting.

"Hey, are you okay? Did he hurt you a lot?" Augustus asked as he looked into my eyes, and I shook my head at him.

"Oh? You guys are already here? Huh, I was too slow. I should've ended her by now," Cane said, and I closed my eyes before opening them, noticing how the rogues who have been surrounding me suddenly started standing behind Cane.

It felt like the parties were separating before a war, and I looked at the people on our side, sighing dejectedly.

This won't do. We were barely 50. No matter how hard we try, we won't be able to make it through this huge army of rogues and witches that had more than 1000 members.

"Well, now that I look at you guys, I can't help but feel pity. What did you say, Amalthea? You'll give me time to prepare for the war and an equal chance to fight you? Are you sure this was the equal chance you were talking about?" He chuckled darkly before looking at Augustus.

"Augustus Dominic, tell me, was it fun sleeping with her? Let me compare if it was equivalent to sleeping with her mother so that I can decide if I should end her immediately or sleep with her before killing her. We wouldn't want to waste her beauty just like this, no?" Cane said, and this was probably the fifth time I was hearing this sentence from him, and the more I was hearing it, the angrier I was feeling.

Feeling my head pounding loudly, I was about to call Crystal again to see if she was still there or not as the feeling of hollowness was increasing with each passing second, making me fear that she would be gone forever.

"Do you want to sleep with her, Cane?" Crystal asked as she took over me without any heads-up, and I widened my eyes at her.

'Crystal, what the hell do you think you are doing? Come back this instant! You are hurt and weak right now!' I shouted from inside my

headspace, and she smiled before smirking.

'Why should I? They dared to kill me just now by giving me the shot of such a concentrated tranquiliser. However, what they did not know is that I am the wolf of the world, and it's not so easy to kill me.

I have been the reason for the death of three queens. Why was that? It was because my powers are untamable. Just because I never showed my full self doesn't mean I am weak,' Crystal said before scoffing.

'How- how is that possible? How are you still alive?' Cane asked, looking genuinely shocked.

'Cane, you did a lot of research on everything, including the pack, the value of this pack, her whereabouts and her character, no? However, you forgot to search and look into what kind of wolf she had. Big mistake,' Crystal mocked him before laughing darkly.

Looking at the big army of rogues, she sighed.

'I told you to live your life recklessly because if things get worse, I would be standing there to protect you, didn't I? I am sorry for being late. You had to go through so much because of it. I am sorry for letting you get hurt. However, now that I am here, all you need to do is rest. I'll take care of the rest,' Crystal said, and I smiled at her.

She is a fool if she thinks I would ever blame her for anything that was happening today. She has no idea how much she means to me and her absence was killing me more than Cane's hits.

'Crystal, do you know why I was getting beaten up? It was because I was alone, and I was scared that I lost you because of my negligence. I was starting to hate myself for not being able to protect you. However, now that you are here, I am going to be alright. Give me back the control. This is my revenge. Please,' I said with an assuring smile, and she looked at me, making me nod at her.

'Okay, but you know to call me immediately when you feel low or can't bear with it, right?' Crystal asked me, and I smirked at her.

'Don't worry about that, baby. I'll make you proud by the mess I am

going to make here,' I said, feeling confident again that she was back.

"Amalthea, are you okay?" Augustus asked me as soon as I took back control, and I nodded before standing straight and closing my eyes as I felt a large group of people coming towards us, from behind us.

"Do you feel-"

"More rogues are coming," Augustus said, and I nodded my head.

Standing on alert, I looked at the rogues who started walking towards us, armed with heavy ammunition.

"Luna Jade," one of the rogues said, and I looked at him with squinted brows.

Wait. What did he call me? Luna Jade? Not Amalthea or something? If they were here to fight against us, then why were they addressing me like this?

"Well, well, well, isn't this a lovely sight?" I heard a familiar voice, making me widen my eyes as the rogues started to separate and create a path.

Seeing Throb standing on top of the car that was followed by trucks that had large missiles on top of them, I raised my brows as I looked at him, shocked.

"I leave you alone for one day, and you get into this condition?" Throb asked me with a concerned look, and I just looked at him shocked

"Throb? What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Alejandro Throb," Augustus said, and I squinted my brows.

"The rogue head," Augustus explained, and I raised my brows again.

"The rogue head?" I mumbled.

The Throb who I had been working with for so long was not the second-hand man of the rogue head but the rogue head himself? Is that the reason why Alven tried to run away from me as soon as he saw me? He was afraid I found out about it, no?

"What are you doing here?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"I heard you would be coming here to confront your ex-husband. When I was working last night, I heard from one of my rogue subordinates that a particular alpha was collecting and gathering rogues to fight for him by buying them. I knew something was wrong straight away, and thus, I asked all the rogues working under me to gather and be on standby. However, who would've thought, I would meet you here," he smirked.

"So you are here to fight me too?" I asked, and he chuckled darkly.

Walking straight to me, he looked at Augustus in acknowledgement before grabbing my chin and pulling me towards himself.

"Dear Amalthea, do you think I have the heart to go against you when I am so head over heels for your skills? It's my bad luck that you found your mate before I could make you fall in love with me, but that doesn't mean I can't help my friend, does it?" Throb asked before he suddenly hugged me as if challenging Augustus, and I was too shocked by his identity to say anything.

"Didn't I say I was looking for a girl that has piqued my interest? My lovely LJ," Throb whispered into my ears before bending to look into my eyes.

LJ? So he knew about me all along? Why didn't he do anything then? He knows I am the one who challenged and killed his rogues time after time, and he is here to help me even after that?

"Didn't I tell you to inform me the first thing if you are troubled by rogues? I can't change your past and do anything about what those rogues did to your parents, but I can surely change your future," He said before wiping the blood from the corner of my lips.

"Who dared to make you bleed?" Throb asked, and I was only recovering from this shock when I heard loud voices, making me look up as I saw more tankers and trucks loaded with missiles, coming our way

"Augustus! Hey! Thank you so much for inviting me! I really wanted to play with these," Joseph shouted from one of the tankers, and I looked at Augustus, who smiled at me assuredly, making me just look,

bewildered.

Just what the hell are these men thinking?

Missiles? Tanks? Are they seriously thinking about wiping the whole rogue army with one shot?

Chapter Comments

