

Chapter 164 The ultimate revenge is over

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you okay?" I asked Augustus, and he hummed.

"Don't you think this is something I should be asking you? How are you feeling right now?" Augustus asked me.

"My wolf says I have 16 broken ribs," I said with a sheepish smile, and Augustus raised his brows at me. However, before he could say anything else, Throb came and picked me in his arms.

"What the hell do you think you are doing standing and talking like nothing is wrong then?" Throb scolded me before looking at Augustus.

"I am sorry, Lycan King, but she is hurt and you are in no position to carry her. Right now, our priority should be taking her to the hospital," Throb said before he paused.

"Calvin, you handle the matters with the rogues. I will deal with everyone once I am back. Take them all to our east base and capture the ones who were against us," Throb said before he placed me in the car and asked the driver to start the car as soon as Augustus sat inside.

Closing my eyes, as the tiredness started taking over me, I sighed with a content smile on my face.

It was finally over.

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'I am over here. Ohh, here. Ohh here. I am over here. The one you belong to. The one you were looking for so long. I am here,' I heard a familiar sweet melody in my head, making me open my eyes as I found myself on a beach with no one around me.

What was this? Was this a vision? Or was it a dream? I thought before looking ahead, not knowing where to go as the only thing I could see was endless sand on three sides and water in front of me.

"Amal," I heard the voice, and I almost fell to my knees, shocked.

"Mom?" I asked as I turned around and looked at the lady, my eyes immediately tearing up.

"Mom!" I shouted before running to her and falling to her knees.

"I missed you, mom. How have you been?" I asked, and she chuckled at me.

"Don't you think I should be the one to ask you this?" She asked before crouching on her knees.

"How have you been, my daughter? What have you been doing? I know the answers to all those questions. What I want to know is, how long are you going to stay like this?" She asked me, and I looked at her, confused.

"What do you mean, mom?" I asked, and she placed her hand on my cheeks before looking at me lovingly.

"Remember when I came in your dreams last time, you said you can't be at ease until you kill the person who made your life hell by taking away your parents," Mom asked, and I nodded my head.

"Today you ended that person, didn't you? I also noticed you found your true mate and unleashed your true powers. They might need a little work, but they are finally out, aren't they? Everything you wanted to do is already over. So how long are you going to continue this?" My mom asked me, and I looked into her eyes.

"I still don't know what to do. The red gem in our pack is too expensive and precious, and people will still be coming for it," I said, and she smiled.

"Start trading it. What is a pack, my daughter? Callisto pack wasn't known as the pack of the red gem. It was the pack of jade bloodline and Thea, which was the strongest and richest pack because of our morals," she said before smiling and tucking my hair behind my ears.

"If it troubles you so much, why don't you shift the pack location and start a mine there? Your father and I were going to do that eventually. We just didn't want to take away your happiness from you because you liked the location of our pack so much," mom said, and I raised my brows at her.

"You guys were already thinking about shifting the pack area?" I asked, and she cupped my cheeks before kissing my forehead.

"Yes, my love. That was the reason your father always used to ask you if you would like to move somewhere new, but you always said you liked it there. That's why we were waiting for you to grow before we finalize the plans. We even talked to the council members because of it. The red gem you found, which Harry said belonged to you. It's because it's our pack's property," Mom said before she held my hand, and looked at the mysterious bracelet in my hand.

"This is that Leader's, Jennifer's, bracelet. I hope it will protect you and keep your powers under control," she kissed my hands, making my heart swell at the love I was feeling from her.

"Now promise me one thing, Amal. Promise me you are going to live your life and stop thinking about other things. You are already done with your revenge, I don't think you need to do anything else. Just rule your world beside your king like the queen you are. You have no idea how happy your father and I are for you," Mom said, and I nodded at her.

"I am sorry for not being a capable daughter and taking so much time to get to the truth," I said with a sad smile, and she slapped my cheeks slightly.

"It's not your fault, dummy. I didn't expect such a young girl to save me either. Stop taking all the blame on yourself, okay?" She said, and I nodded at her.

"Mom, are you happy with the revenge?" I asked, and she chuckled.

"Sweetheart, we would've been happy even if you had decided to live your life the best you can. We are sorry for choosing Blake for you, but no matter what you had done, we will always love you. Now promise me before I leave so that I can rest in peace," she said, and I wanted to stop her, but I knew it was impossible to do so.

"I promise, mom. I promise that I will live my life happily from now on. You don't have to worry about that anymore," I said, and she nodded before kissing my forehead.

"Always remember that your father and I will always love you," Mom said before hugging me close to her chest and I hugged her tightly, smiling when I saw my father smiling at us from some distance like how he used to do when mom and I used to play around.

"Dad," I whisper, feeling like hugging him and he nodded slightly before coming and hugging mom and me together, making my heartache as tears well up in my eyes at the sweet hug that I had been deprived of for more than ten years.

"I love you both to the moon and back," I said before sighing when I felt my hands grabbing nothing but air.

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"Hey, Amalthea, are you okay?" I heard as soon as I opened my eyes, and I looked at Augustus, who looked at me with a concerned look.

Turning around, I noticed that I was in a hospital, and I sighed.

"What did the doctor say?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"Bed rest for two days straight," Augustus said, and I sighed.

"But there is so much I have to do and get over with. How can I just lay here in bed like this?" I asked, and he glared at me, making me immediately shut up before my gaze landed on his fist.

"What happened?" I asked as I massaged his knuckles, and he looked away, making me quirk my brows.

"He and Throb got into a fight," Charles said, and I raised my brows at Augustus.

"I believe Augustus has the power to end Throb in a single go if he wants. So what exactly were they fighting for?" I asked, and Charles described how Throb provoked Augustus by saying he would kidnap me if Augustus is not able to take better care of me and he will make me the rogue missus instead, and I couldn't help but chuckle at Augustus's displeased expression.

"Seriously? Are you guys little kids?" I asked before sighing.

"Can I come?" I heard Blake's voice, and I looked towards the door, seeing Blake, Linda, Sophia, Brian, Caleb, Antonio, Justin, and Nathan lined up.

"Come in," I said and they came before standing at my sides.

Seeing Augustus becoming a bit stiff, I held his hand, making him relax.

"What is it, Antonio? You are coming with Blake? Do you not want to kill him anymore?" I asked, and Antonio sighed.

"Cane was fully prepared when he took away Augustus. He had rendered us unconscious and sent us to the dungeons. If it wouldn't have been for Blake who came and saved us at right time, we would've become the food for hungry wolves," Antonio said, and I raised my brows at Blake.

"I know I have been a jerk to you all this time, but I am sorry for everything that my father, I mean, fake-father did to you. I finally got

reports about Linda, and she is indeed my mate. She has been lying to me because of him. She is not an omega, and she wasn't beaten up either. He asked her to do this because he knew you would never live with your rival in love and leave the pack. She is an ex-beta," Blake explained, and I nodded.

"I have decided to end this oath now. We have already killed the main culprits. Since Blake saved our lives, we have decided to leave his life and end this oath for once and all," Antonio said, and I nodded my head.

"I am sorry, Amalthea. You have no idea how ashamed I felt when Caleb told me the whole truth that my parents were indeed traitors, and the elders had hidden this news from me because they didn't want me to remember my parents as bad people.

Blinded by my rage and desire for revenge, I didn't even try to look into the matter before going against you. I am sorry for being such a bad friend," Sophia said, and I smiled at her.

"I never considered you a bad friend, Sophia. You were one of my best friends before I came to know the truth about your so-called revenge. However, now that you regret it and want to start again, who am I to interrupt? Don't you know how much I like collecting friends?" I asked, and she smiled.

"Thank you for giving me another chance," she said, and I nodded.

"And what about me? If she is your best friend, who am I?" Brian asked, and I rolled my eyes at him.

"I think you are just looking for a good beating," I said, and he rolled his eyes, making me chuckle before I winced loudly as my ribs started hurting.

"Careful, my love," Augustus said before standing and adjusting my pillow, making me blush as I was conscious of everyone's gaze at us.

"So, Amalthea, is it still Luna Jade or should we start calling you Queen Jade?" Blake voiced out, and everyone looked between me and Augustus before hooting, making me grit my teeth as I was barely controlling my smile.

"Don't make her laugh too much. She is hurt," Augustus said in a serious voice before he looked at me with a smile, making me pout because I know he was barely controlling his laugh at my funny expression.

"Come on, she is not a monster. What are you scared of? She is the calmest, sensible, and most peaceful Luna you will ever meet," I heard Harry's voice, making me squint my brows as he looked like he was trying to pull someone inside the room.

"Amalthea -" Harry paused, and as if he remembered what I did a few hours ago, he widened his eyes before gulping.

"Before I bring someone inside, tell me, are you okay? You are not feeling the desire to drink someone's blood, I mean, shed someone's blood or gauge someone's eyes out, right? Wait. Blake is here? This is bad. You are not angry and feeling monstrous, right?" Harry asked, and I was contemplating whether to take a risk and throw my slipper at him or just pull his hair when he comes closer.

"Stop joking around, Harry. Do you think she is some kind of witch who acts like a dangerous demon - Well, she indeed does that, but do you have to speak about it like that?" Uncle Chris said, and I rolled my eyes.

"Are you guys coming in or should I ask Augustus to close the door?" I asked, and Harry finally pulled the girl inside the room, making me raise my brows.

"You are? We met somewhere, right?" I asked, and she looked at me before nodding shyly.

"I was present at the council's party. I am the girl who said I am your big

fan, and I want to be confident and brave like you someday," She said, and I smiled.

"Now, I remember you. So, what are you doing here?" I asked, and Harry looked at me with a knowing smile before smiling.

"You guys love each other," I stated, more than asked, and Harry nodded sheepishly, making me smile.

"Why are you acting like you need my approval for it? If you love each other and think you are compatible, then go for it. Stop worrying about what others might think or say. When is the wedding?" I asked, and Harry raised his brows.

"Amalthea!" Harry exclaimed with an embarrassed look, and I raised my brows at him.

"What? You haven't proposed yet?" I grinned, knowing all too well that he hasn't done anything like that as he was waiting for my approval.


"What's your name again?" I asked her.

"I am Becca, the daughter of the beta of the Moon Flood pack," She said, and I smiled.

"You have an amazing smile and charm. I hope you guys keep each other happy and best of luck for your future. Don't ever feel intimidated by his position or anyone else. If someone bothers you, you know who to come to," I said, and everyone chuckled at Harry's wronged face, making me smile in return.

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