

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the minister

55

AUGUSTUS DOMINIC'S POV

"And? Do you think suggestions made by those ministers are alright?" I asked Joseph, and he shrugged.

"What is wrong with them?" He asked, and I shook my head.

"It doesn't seem right no matter from what angle I see it," I said, and he sighed before shrugging.

"Well, there is no harm in trying it. Maybe we can trap the rogue head like this? He will think we are busy with the annual market and the revenue celebration, and we will catch him when he comes to attack us. The exhibition of the antiques will attract him. Haven't you heard? He likes collecting exotic things," Joseph said, and I hummed.

"Honestly, it's quite risky. People from all around the world, including the members of the strongest packs, will come. It will be like inviting trouble our way. Let's consider the success rate of this idea and think that we indeed succeed in the mission. But do you think we'll be able to trap him just like that? He won't do anything to protect himself? There won't be any damages? He is a rogue head. One order from him, and rogues from all around the world will come to his aid. Even if he dies at our hands, the damage caused by him will be disastrous," I said, and Joseph hummed before twisting his pen.

"Then what do you suggest we do? This time, their attack was indeed brutal. I am sure they made the plans and did all of that to call you there so that they could hurt you. If it wouldn't have been for Amalthea, then there is no way we would've come out of there unharmed. It's all thanks to her that we could react to their plan before they could execute it completely," Joseph said, and I hummed, remembering how she had

0.0%

11:14 

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the minis 🎁 +120 Points at most pushed me out of the way, and the explosive had exploded near her.

"I think we should think about another plan," I said, and Joseph nodded.

"Anyway, do you know?" He asked, and I raised my brows.

"Know what?"

"It's Amalthea's mother's death anniversary tomorrow. I am a hundred percent sure she is going to go back to her pack. Have you thought something about it? Her husband that she loved dearly will be there," Joseph said, and I scowled, feeling Kyle getting edgy again.

"So? Why are you telling me all this? She will go back to her pack. It's her business. What does it have to do with me?" I said before looking out of the window, and he scoffed.

"Yeah? You have nothing to do with it? Okay. Then I'll just go with Amalthea. I heard girls usually fawn over the man who is there with them when they are in tough situations. Not only will she be sad because of her mother's death anniversary, but she'll have to deal with that jerk too. Maybe if I'll be there with her, not to mention I am handsome and eligible, she might think romantically about me," Joseph said, and Kyle growled from inside me, making me glare at him.

"What did you say?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"Exactly what you heard,"

"You!" I said.

"Sir," Charles said as he pushed the door open, and I raised my brows at him.

"Charles, have you forgotten your basic manners? You knock before entering a room, remember? And whatever it is, I'll deal with it later. We are in the middle of an important discussion," I seethed through my teeth before looking back at Joseph, who had an amused smile on his face, which was making me even angrier.

"Sir, I wouldn't have interrupted like this if it wasn't really important," he said, and I squinted my brows.

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the minister  +120 Points at most

"What is it?" I asked, getting serious now.

"It's about the Lycan Minister," Charles said before looking between Joseph and me, and Joseph nodded at him encouragingly while I turned around to look out of the window at the blue rose garden.

I'll have to increase the security there and make sure no guards leave the place until the additional guards are there. I had been too ignorant of the security in that region. I was sure no one would dare to go there because of the lake and the sharp cliff, but I was wrong.

If Amalthea can come and go from there, despite the risk, then any other offender can do so too. I know she does so because she doesn't care about her life, and I am sure she is not the only one. Anyone, especially rogues, can take the risk and come into the palace like this.

I know no one stops her near the palace because I have told them so, but I shouldn't risk it, either.

"Sir, the thing is, some rogues attacked the Lycan minister, Sapien, while he was returning to his home after leaving from here. He is dead," Charles said, and I paused in my thoughts before turning around.

"Dead?" I asked, and he nodded.

"The rogues not only killed him, but they took off all his clothes, carved a few shameful words on his chest, and then broke his limbs before slitting his neck," Charles said, and I looked at Joseph, who had the same expression as mine.

"Who is the informer?" I asked.

"It's one of the minister's guards. He said when the minister didn't return after half an hour, even after leaving from here, they tried his phone. However, when they couldn't get through, they searched for him. The incident happened twenty minutes away from the minister's house," Charles said, and Joseph raised his hand.

"How did they come to know it was the rogue's deed? From what you are telling me, it looks more like a personal feud and revenge. If they wanted to kill the minister, they could've done so without going through the hassle. They risked their lives by staying there and doing all the damage

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the mini 🎁 +120 Points at most when they could've just killed him and left," I said, and Charles shrugged.

"They have said nothing else," He said, and I hummed.

"And were they able to find any other casualties nearby? Something that can give us some kind of hint?" I asked, and he shook his head, making me sigh.

"It's not just a random attack. It's a planned murder. There were eighteen guards with the minister. There is no way a group of rogues could take eighteen highly armed guards without proper preparation. They knew he was leaving that path and exactly how many guards were there with him. It looks like they have an informer who tells them about every single detail, making their attacks so slick and successful. Let's not waste our time and go there," I said, and Joseph nodded before giving me my coat.

Walking out of my office on the fourth floor, I rushed down and was about to exit the door when Scarlett called me.

"Scarlett, we are going out because of something urgent. I'll talk to you later when I'll be back," I said.

"Brother, just give me a minute. Have you talked to Amalthea?" Scarlett said, and I paused in my steps before turning around.

"We talked at the dining table, didn't we? What is it?" I asked, and she shrugged.

"Nothing. I was hoping to talk to her, but she isn't opening her gate," I said, and I rolled my eyes.

"She is still healing after all the wounds she got. She must be tired and sleeping. Now don't waste my time," I said before turning around to leave.

"She last talked to me, Scarlett. She said not to disturb her no matter what and let her sleep peacefully. She must be exhausted. She even banned any maid from entering her room. I think she has locked the door from inside, too. Don't worry. You can talk to her tomorrow," Charles said from behind me.

"I know she is tired, but I just wanted to console her. Didn't you see how agitated she was when Sapien was talking about that she-wolf from the past? He was insulting all the she-wolves, and she was barely keeping a

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the mini 🎁 +120 Points at most smile on her face. I just want to make sure she isn't feeling insulted and thinking about leaving," Scarlett said, and I, who was about to exit the door, stopped abruptly before looking at Joseph, who had the same expression on his face as me.

Is it mere coincidence that Amalthea, who is usually not fussy about privacy, is doing so at the same time when a Lycan minister gets murdered?

Scarlett is right. Her face was indeed contorted with agitation when Sapien was talking like that. And though we were feeling irritated by his way of talking about women, her expression was indeed different. There was this blazing fire in her eyes that was too hard to ignore.

How can I forget the way she cleaned her fists on her lap as if she was barely keeping her anger in control?

All of it happened when Sapien started talking about that she-wolf from the past. He had said many insulting things about that she-wolf, no?

Wait. The she-wolf from the past! How could I miss such an important thing? Amalthea's mother was also killed a few years ago, and on that night when we had tackled our first mission together, she had indeed mentioned to me she hates all lycans with a passion because a Lycan betrayed her mother in the past and became the reason for her mother's death.

Tomorrow is Amalthea's mother's death anniversary. Is it a mere coincidence that Sapien is killed so brutally today? Or should I say, as soon as he met Amalthea?

"A Lycan betrayed her mother a few years ago. Sapien had a history with a she-wolf who saved him and he had used her to escape. Everything clicks perfectly," I said to Joseph through the mind link, and he widened his eyes before nodding at me.

She has been living a rogue life for three months, and though she has killed many rogues, there is no way she hasn't made some rogue friends too.

Does that mean her friends did that on her orders?

No, no, no. Not her friends. She is the type to do her work herself. If it is

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the minister? +120 Points at most her doing, then she must've gone there personally to kill that minister.

Scarlett said she isn't opening her gate either?

Aren't there too many coincidences to consider?

Rushing back inside the palace, I walked to the third floor as fast as I could before stopping in front of Amalthea's gate.

"Amalthea! Open the door!" I shouted from out of the gate.

"Charles, bring the master key," I said, and Charles nodded at me before bringing the key.

Twisting the key in the lock, I squinted my brows when the gate didn't budge.

Not only has she locked the knob of the door, but she also pulled the other locks too? Why does she need so many locks?

Until she doesn't want anyone to know she isn't in the palace.

"Step back. I am breaking it," I said, and Scarlett held my hand.

"What is the rush, brother? Maybe she is indeed sleeping," Scarlett said, and I looked at Charles, who pulled Scarlett away.

Taking a few steps back, I took a deep breath before kicking the door as strongly as I could, and the door unhinged from its place, making me hold it and throw it away.

I was ready to be met by an empty bed and an empty room.

However, what I saw in front of me, made me gulp loudly as I immediately turned around before growling at everyone, a clear warning for everyone to not enter the room.

"Augustus, what is it? Is everything- " Joseph started, but he couldn't finish his sentence as an angry growl came from inside the room.

"You bast*rd!!" Amalthea shouted at the top of her lungs with her eyes closed.

"Vacant the third floor," I growled, and everyone nodded in understanding

Chapter 55 Could it be, Amalthea killed the minis 🎁 +120 Points at most before widening their eyes and leaving the corridor, making me turn around.

I was ready to apologize to Amalthea, but what I hadn't expected was for her to come to me and grab my collar in anger.

"I-I can explain," I started, but who would've thought that she would raise me over her shoulder and throw me out of her room?

Turning my head, I looked at Joseph and Charles, who were leaving the corridor, their eyes meeting mine, and I couldn't help but growl at them when they chuckled at me, making me even angrier.

'Hahahaha, you deserve it, jerk, for suspecting our mate,' Kyle said, and I grunted at him before looking at the girl in front of me, who was seething with anger.

Author's Note- Thank you for all your lovely comments. Keep supporting with your votes and gifts, and keep commenting.

