

The Luna's Vengeance Chapter 8 - Chapter 8 Go to council chambers

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Chapter-8

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Sophia Turner, what is the meaning of your new post? Didn't I tell you to close this so-called social media page asap?" I asked Sophia over the phone as I sat in the cab, headed towards the council chambers.

"Well, I am glad there is still something that can catch your attention and bring you to call me," Sophia said, and I sighed as I looked at the post before smiling.

"Why would you say something like that? Even if I don't call you guys regularly, I still know what's happening around you. Your baby has kicked recently, no?" I asked, and she gasped.

"Caleb, that traitor! You guys have been talking behind my back!" She said, and I chuckled at her way of describing things.

"Babe, you know I love you a lot, don't you?" I asked, and she scoffed.

"If you love me, then tell me where are you headed? What is your plan? From the last one and a half months, all I have been hearing about is you killing rogues mercilessly," She took a deep breath before continuing.

"I know you are a bit vengeful towards the rogues for killing your parents, and now that you don't belong in the pack, you are using it to take your revenge. However, don't you think you are playing with fire? It won't be long before the rogue head will come looking for you, and I know you are powerful and all, but he is a ruthless killer himself," Sophia said, and I smiled.

That's the plan. I want the rogue head to come looking for me because no matter how many links I try to find or how many times I think I finally got a grip on his core team, I always end up empty-handed.

I feel like I am already running low on time, and this rogue head is like the beach sand that is slipping through my fingers, no matter how much I am trying to figure him out.

"Don't worry about it, Sophia. I will be okay, I promise. Okay, I will go now. Don't call back on this number -"

"- yeah, I know you will throw it away," Sophia said, and I smiled.

"I love you too. Just be safe. Whenever your head gets any stupid idea to court death, just remember, a couple is waiting in the Callisto pack, who only got you," Sophia said, and I ended the call with a sad smile on my face.

Throwing away the sim card, I sighed before inserting another sim card into the phone.

Dialing a number, I waited for the person to pick up my phone call as I played with the Jade bracelet in my hand.

"Hello? May I know who this is?" The person asked, and I squinted my brows when I recognized that this wasn't the one I wanted to talk to.

"Hello, Can I talk to Harry White?" I asked, and there was a moment of silence on the other side of the call before I heard the voice of the man I was intending to talk to.

"Harry White speaking. You are?"

"Hi, Harry. I am sure you haven't forgotten my voice, right?" I asked with a smile, and there was a moment of silence before I heard a shaky voice.

"Amalthea?" Harry asked, and I smiled.

"It looks like my beatings have etched my voice deep inside your bones, and now you won't forget it no matter what," I joked, and he took a shaky breath.

"Where are you, Amalthea?" He asked, and I smiled as I looked at the passing trees.

I don't remember how long it has been since I last visited the council chambers.

The last I remember was around 5 years ago. At that time, Blake and Harry had gotten into a massive fight because of me because Blake thought Harry was trying to pursue me when he saw him trying to give me mouth-to-mouth breathing when he was just saving me from drowning in the water.

I was blinded by love at that time, and I naturally sided with Blake, even when Harry wasn't at fault. I had seen the look of hurt in his eyes when Blake had made me say to his face that I will never return to the council chambers.

"Amalthea? Are you there? I am asking, where the hell are you?" He growled on the phone, and I sighed.

"I am on my way. On my way to the council chambers, to you," I said, and I heard him take a sharp breath before he hummed in response.

"You, Miss Amalthea, have a lot of explaining to do. I will wait for you. How long will it take?" He asked me, and I asked the driver how far was the destination, and he smiled politely before telling me it was still a good 40-50 minutes.

"You heard it?" I asked, and he hummed before hanging up the call.

It looks like the guy is still mad over what happened in the past. And honestly, who wouldn't? If I were in his place, I would pull all his hair out of his head. Not that I want him to react the same to me.

After a ride of an hour since the road was a little bumpy, the cab stopped in front of the large council chambers.

"Thank you, big brother," I said to the cab driver before paying the fare and was about to move towards the gate when I felt something at the back of my mind, making me close my eyes momentarily.

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"Brother? Do you think it's okay to dig here? Are you sure this is the spot where we hid those materials? This is the right place? You know where we are, right?" A guy in a black shirt with his back towards me said.

"Of course, I am sure. This is the map given by the boss. According to all the calculations, this should be the place. Now stop wasting your time, and stop

talking or else someone will hear us," the other guy said as a few more guys came with what looked like enormous trunks in their hands.

What are they doing here at this time of the night?

"Brother, I used to think that our higher-ups can never make a mistake, but seeing how they chose such a place to hide our illegal ammunition, I think everyone has a moment of regret, no?" The guy said again.

"It's not a mistake, little one. Our boss deliberately chose this spot. The council members have been making things hard for us and have been looking for our ammunition at different bases, and we suffered a substantial loss because of that. But for the last three months, we have started to hide our materials here, and they haven't been able to find out anything about it. They look everywhere, but will they look at their backyard? Besides, they are too arrogant to not have tight security," the other rogue said.

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Opening my eyes abruptly, I sighed before looking at my watch. Exactly 23 seconds. The time of the visions has been decreasing impressively. I am sure soon there will be a time when I will have a vision while having a chat or eating in the blink of an eye without having any problem.

"Hey, you! The girl in black! What are you doing over there?" A security guard shouted at me, and I looked at him before scoffing.

It looks like this is the best way to get the council to look into their backyards. I thought before smiling.

"What am I doing over here? I am here to piss you off!" I shouted before showing him my middle finger and throwing a dagger at his feet in a challenging way, making him growl.

"Guys! There is a hooligan she-wolf over here!" The guy said, and I chuckled at his way of describing me before running towards the backyard.