

Chapter 107 Information

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Amalthea, are you sure you will be fine? I heard from Jake what happened last night, and if I were you, I wouldn't risk it by going alone in the forest among rogues where anyone can hurt me," Harry said, and I hummed.

"I am sorry for being rude last night. And yes, it's important. I got a tip regarding something," I said before looking at Alpha Ace, who was descending the stairs.

"Alpha Ace, can I have a word with you?" I asked, and he looked at me with raised brows before looking at the people around me and then back at me.

"Sure. Do you want to talk here or -" he trailed off, and I nodded.

"Let's go to the backyard," I said and was about to move when Augustus held my hand, making me look at him in question.

"Your husband is glaring daggers at you," He said, and all of us turned towards where Blake and his mate were standing on the other side of the stairwell.

"Well, does it look like I give two damn about him?" I asked, and Augustus nodded before leaving my hand, making me nod at Alpha Ace, who walked towards the backyard.

"So, what is it you want to talk about?" He came straight to the point, and I sighed.

"I know we have a history of animosity between the two packs, and you might still think of me as your enemy -"

"Well, I would like to interrupt you here. I don't see you as my enemy," He said, and I raised my brows at him.

"Is it because we fought together a couple of days ago and I kind of saved your life?" I asked, and he rolled his eyes.

"Thanks for reminding me, but that's not the reason. I am surprised you

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don't know about this, but our pack never had direct animosity with your pack and family, to begin with," Alpha Ace said, and this made me even more confused than I already was.

"Pardon me, but I don't understand. Everyone in the country knows the animosity between Black blood and our pack. What do you mean by saying you guys don't think of us as your enemy?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Well, why am I not surprised? I don't know why your parents didn't reveal this thing to you, but our packs were once good allies. Everything changed after Alpha Cane took refuge in your pack," Alpha Ace said, and I raised my brows.

"Blake's father?" I asked, and he nodded before turning away from him.

"Don't you know the root cause of the animosity? The rogue who was an ally with the rogue who killed my mother was hiding in the Alpha Cane's pack. The death of my mom devastated my father, and he was naturally demanding revenge by killing all the allies of that rogue. He asked Alpha Cane to hand over the rogue to him, but he denied it. I am not sure, but I heard it was because the rogues promised their unilateral assistance to them," Alpha Ace said before sighing loudly.

"What would you do if you were in my father's shoes? Didn't you have your parents killed by rogues?" He asked me.

"I would kill the person stopping me from avenging their death," I said, and he nodded.

"That's exactly what my father wanted. However, your father, Alpha Michael, helped Alpha Cane and his pack members by allowing them to be a refugee in your pack. Do you think it was agreeable? I understand Alpha Cane was your father's friend, but can you really excuse what he did? Just for some money and alliance with rogues? Well, I can understand where he was coming from. A person who didn't marry his mate would never understand the pain of losing a mate," Alpha Ace said, and I could see his body trembling as if he was holding back his emotions.

"That's why our packs became enemies indirectly. My father died in the grief of the loss of my mother and because of the guilt of not being able to avenge her death," Alpha Ace said, and I couldn't help but place my hand on his shoulder, making him go stiff.

"I am sorry for your loss. I didn't know any of it," I said, and he nodded.

"As I said, it's not your fault. However, I indeed find it funny that once the refugees became the owners of the packs," He said before turning to me, and I sighed before nodding.

"That's fine. I assure you that not only will I take back my pack, but I will ensure to punish Alpha Cane and Blake for what they did with everyone. It's about time that I feel like I am done with their cunningness," I said, and he raised his brows.

"You will kill your own husband?" He asked me, and I shook my head.

"No, I'll just kill his dad, who might be an ally of the rogues attacking my family, and strip Blake of his position before turning him into a rogue," I said, and Alpha Ace squinted his brows.

"And there is a reason you are telling me all this?" He asked, and I nodded.

"Of course there is. I think you have something, or should I say, a particular someone who can attest to a lot of things I am unsure about," I said, and he raised his eyebrows.

"And who that person might be?" He asked.

"I am not sure if you are aware of it or you did it yourself, but I came to know from my source that you have my mother's personal maid locked up in the dungeons, and she is not treated well," I said, and he looked at me with raised brows.

"It's amazing how you have news about someone in our dungeons because I am hearing someone got a hold of inside news like this for the first time. Anyway, who is she?" He asked, and I turned around.

"You might know her. It's Lady Cera," I said before looking at him, and he hummed, a monotonous expression on his face.

"If you want her, I can give her to you. She is of no use to me, anyway. I locked her up in a fit of anger because I was pretty messed up about my father's death and someone gave me a tip that she was a top-notch favorite maid of Thea Jade. Besides that, I don't know if it's useful to you, but as far as I remember, someone brought her to us. We didn't have any business near your pack, so we didn't come here. Someone threw her in front of our pack," Alpha Ace said, and it really shocked me.

Someone threw Lady Cera in front of Alpha Ace's pack even after knowing they were our enemy. And then, an unknown burnt body was brought in the pack in her name, and she was declared dead.

It might have been done to render my mom alone in the forests. After all, Lady Cera and mom had left together for the Gallery forests where the rogue attack had happened.

It was a well-planned and thoughtful conspiracy that someone had been



planning against all of us, and none of us knew. Now that I think about it, the person I used to look up to after my dad was Alpha Cane, and judging from Alpha Ace's words, he is a man with corrupted ideologies.

What are the possibilities that this isn't something conspired by Blake's family to rule us out? Though I never talked about it with someone else, even when I was in college, I always thought Blake was a bit inclined about me concentrating on pack-related things rather than studies, and whenever I would go to dad's office, he always used to follow.

Now this might just be my overthinking, but now that the truth about various things is coming out, I can't help but overthink if Blake and his father were the ones behind all of it.

Wait. What did he say? Alpha Cane didn't marry his mate? What is this supposed to mean?

"What do you mean Alpha Cane didn't marry his mate?" I asked, and he looked at me with a smile.

"Well, it took you a little time to ask me. But I am not interested in that family's matters. I think you would know more about it from Harry. You know, for someone who is looking for answers around her for her parents' death, you are oblivious to a lot of things," He said before turning away from me.

"You can come and take back your Lady Cera anytime, but I hope you can return the stone you stole from my pack that night," He said, and I paused in my thoughts, looking at him with raised brows.

"What do you mean?" I asked, and he smirked.

"It was really brave of you to think my guards wouldn't recognize you. I don't think it's a mere coincidence that they saw you on my pack's borders on the same night the theft happened. And now you are asking about someone locked in the innermost region of the dungeons. It doesn't need the genius to know you were the one who stole that stone," He said, and I looked at him for a few seconds.

'Damn, he is a good one. No wonder he is the alpha of the most dangerous pack. Honestly, he is the only person till now who could connect the dots and confront you about your mischief. I mean, this isn't your first time stealing something, right?' Crystal said, and I rolled my eyes at her.

'And I don't see why this is something you should be happy about,' I said to her, and she shrugged.



'Well, I am not happy. I am just shocked someone finally found your traces. This is new even for me. You know what it means, right?' She asked me.

'It means your ways are becoming rusty,' She said when I didn't answer her, making me sigh.

'I don't know what you are talking about,' I said, and he turned towards me before gripping my chin.

'Let's not lie to each other now that we are finally establishing our friendship again, yeah, beautiful?' He asked me, and I looked into his eyes as he smiled at me genuinely for the first time, making me sigh as I looked away.

'I am not lying. It's not with me,' I said, and Alpha Ace sighed.

'Well, I will find it if it's not with you then. By the way, did you know that the red stone originally belonged to you?' He asked me, shocking me once again, and I looked at him curiously.

'And I don't even know why I am revealing so many secrets to you. I am being a bit too talkative today. What is it? Did you add something to my dinner? Or is it because I want to leave an impression?' Alpha Ace asked me before smiling again and patting my head, making me look at his departing figure, a little unsure about what happened just now.

