

Chapter 33 Leaving the council

33

AMALTHEA'S POV

"What did you say?" I asked him, shocked, as I couldn't believe what I heard just now.

"Blake Cohl!" I heard Harry shout from the entrance, and I raised my hands at him to not interfere between us this time.

"Let him speak," I whispered before turning my eyes back to the person who ruled over my heart for many years.

"You heard it right, Amalthea. It's because of you, Uncle Michael and Aunt Thea had to lose their lives. They died protecting you. You are the killer of your happiness. I gave you an alternative to live with us happily, but no! You wanted to create a scene! You left yourself, but I have to bear with the consequences! You destroyed your happiness, and now you are after mine," He took a deep breath before continuing.

"You vengeful wench! I am sure you wanted to kill Linda today because of what you suffered but believe me, Amalthea. I will never let you hurt her," Blake said, and I looked at Linda, who was pretending to be weak and innocent as she lay motionless in his arms.

"Do you really think I would hurt her?" I asked him again.

"Do I have to think twice before giving you the answer? There is no doubt. A vengeful girl like you who is too proud of her powers and bloodline won't stop at anything to get what she wants. And it's clear you want to get back at me for the humiliation, and even a fool will know that Linda is your best target at the moment," Blake said, and I scoffed.

With tears brimming my eyes, I looked up before shaking my head as I

"You are right, Blake. I am a vengeful person, and there is no doubt that I'll get back at you for everything you did to me. Sooner or later, I will come for you, but do you really think I need to play such small tricks if I want to harm her right now? Do you really think I would waste my time on this useless talking?" I asked before wiping the blood that slid down my chin from my forehead.

With my eyes focused on the girl, who had a pale complexion, I walked toward the couple before holding the girl's hand.

"Amalthea, what are you-" Blake started, but before he could say anything else, I held his neck in a tight grip before grabbing Linda as she struggled around because of my tight hold on the back of her neck.

"Amalthea, get a grip over yourself. You can't challenge an alpha like this. He is still in power and the alpha of the Callisto pack. It will be indirectly initiating a war, and you surely don't want that right now," I heard Harry's voice, and I smirked.

"Oh, I think I can handle my people. They'll understand me," I said before growling at Blake as I held Linda's hand and threw her on the bed before gripping Blake's neck in a tighter hold, then slamming him to the ground.

Squeezing his neck with both my hands, I looked at him with dark blazing eyes before smirking.

"You see, Blake Cohl? I don't really need to play these petty games. You have known me for eight years. Do you think I am the type to waste my time and play such games? You might've been acting like a chameleon with me, but I have always been true to you," I took a deep breath as I saw his complexion turning pale.

"Now, who is lying, and who is speaking the truth, the rest is up to you. Also, warn your mate to not come to me next time. I might not have hurt her this time, but I can't promise I will always be this calm," I said before removing my hands from his neck, making him cough violently as he looked at me with disbelief.

"I am a vengeful person and maybe nasty too. Stay away from me. Don't provoke me so much that I might actually think of coming back and taking what's mine," I said before looking at Harry, who had an ashamed

"So much for the protection under the council care," I said before scoffing.

"Didn't you know you can't harm an alpha yourself?" I asked before rolling my eyes at him.

With my bag slung on my shoulder, I ignored Harry's regretful look before walking past him.

'How are you able to bear with it and stay so calm? I felt so angry that I wanted to blast this whole council chamber with explosives. Uhhh! Where was that damned King when we needed his authority? He and the lycans were the only people who could go against Blake without anyone asking them anything. I feel so angry. I want to let out,' Crystal said in my head before a melody started playing in my head, making me squint my brows as I was sure I have never heard of this song before.

Why do the words look so weird?

"Amalthea, where are you going? I am sorry for being like this. I know I should've stopped him. I am sorry. I was under the impression -" Harry started, breaking my trail of thoughts as well as the song, and I sighed.

"That I might've actually pushed Linda and smashed her head on the wall? Even you thought I could be like that when you know how I like to end it clean for once and all?" I completed the statement for him before asking him, and he bowed his head, making me scoff.

"That's okay. I wasn't expecting much help from the council chambers anyway. I came here because I had first-hand information about Alven and the guy with the serpent tattoo being here. I knew it would be futile to ask you something. The only reason I came was that we are family. Anyway, my work here is done here. I was going to stay the night, but I guess leaving would be the right option right now," I said before sighing and placing my hand on his shoulder.

"It's better if you handle the matters. I don't want to cause a ruckus. I am afraid I would do something that will make me regret it for the rest of my life while making things harder for you. I have already challenged the king many times, and he had been quite lenient with me. I don't want to kill someone and have you handle it for months," I said before turning around.

"And, if King Augustus asks you where I went, tell him I went on my adventures again. He doesn't need to look for me or be worried about me. We will cross paths soon," I said to Harry.

"Amalthea, please at least get your wounds treated," Harry said one last time, and I smiled sadly.

"Leave it. It will heal itself. Besides, I should take back something with me that will remind me of my last day here," I said before walking past him, not bothering to hear his answer anymore.

"Amalthea, what happened to you? Who hurt you? Wait, what's with the bag? Are you going somewhere? Does Augustus know you are leaving? He was talking about something regarding wanting to have a chat with you. Let me call him. And you need to get this treated. You might be a strong wolf, but it will still take more than half a day to heal," Joseph said as I met him near the porch, and I shook my head at him.

"Don't bother with it. I am leaving because of some tasks. Don't tell him about anything. He will know later anyway. Regarding the chat, I already talked to him. And don't tell him about this wound. Sometimes, it's okay to have wounds that take time to heal. They remind you of how you got them. Also, regarding the stake thing, I will surely ask for your help in the future. Have a great journey ahead," I said to Joseph before nodding at him and leaving.

"Hello? Send the car," I said over the call, and it wasn't long before the SUV I had booked came to pick me up.

Looking at the council chambers one last time, I took a deep breath before smiling. It looks like this place wasn't for me right now. It's not exactly their fault that they can't go against the rules, especially when all the alphas and betas are present in the chambers right now. And it would be wrong of me to blame them unnecessarily. I thought before closing my eyes.

"Tell me how much I see you and take you from my eyes. I keep thinking daily that I might be able to live without you if I try, but my heart knows it's not possible. Daily, I pray for you, yearn for you, and keep thinking about you. I was blessed on the day when I met you. You calmed my heart with your name, and you settled my demon with your voice. The lines of my palm are meeting with your destiny, daily," I hummed the lyrics



of the song in my head before realizing that I don't exactly remember what song it was.

"Madam, you have still not mentioned if you want to go to the hotel or the site air has mentioned," the driver said, and I looked at the weather before closing my eyes.

"Let's go to the hotel first. It might rain," I said as I felt the density of the air.

"As you say, madam. Also, Sir wanted to know if you would be free to meet him in the coming days or today," The driver said, and I rolled my eyes.

"Do tell your sir that madam isn't ready and she will tell him when to meet. If he can't deal with the things until I reveal my face, then he should tell me beforehand so that I book another man for my work," I said, and he looked at me awkwardly.

"I know you are listening, D. Why are you asking your driver to ask me these questions? Haven't I given you a direct answer?" I asked, and the driver hurriedly ended the call.

"Madam, I was -" The driver started, and I raised my hand to stop him from giving any kind of explanation.

'Amalthea, why are we going to the hotel? Shouldn't we be going to meet Alven and finalize the deal according to our plan?' Crystal asked me, and I looked out of the window before laying my head on the window sill.

'Well, that was the initial plan, but not anymore. Let him wait a bit more. The more I'll make him wait, the more eager he will become to meet me. He knows his mate and unborn baby aren't in the Saint wolves pack but is with me. He has already seen how ruthless I can become when things don't go according to me, not to mention how I have warned the guys that I might ask LJ and have his mate and unborn baby killed when I was asking him to come out. I am sure the fish has been lured. Now we have to wait for him to take the bait,' I said.

'Bait? Are you not going to give the mate to him?' Crystal asked, and I chuckled.

'I will. What am I going to do with the wife and baby? I am not that cruel

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+120 Points at most

to kill them either. It will just make sure he doesn't trick me. This is the first rule we have learned since we entered the forest as independent souls, no? Don't trust a rogue,' I said, and she hummed.

'Honestly, I am just afraid. Afraid that what if you lose your innocence and purity along with your plan of vengeance? I might be the wolf of the world. I have seen murders more than you can imagine, but from the moment I entered your body, I have felt calmness like I have never felt before. You might be lucky to have gotten me as your wolf, but you have no idea how lucky I feel to be a part of your pure soul. That's why I am afraid you will lose it all in your anger and desire for revenge,' Crystal said, and I sighed.

'Don't worry. The revenge is for bad. I am as good as an innocent kid for the good ones,' I said before smiling, and she hummed before smiling back at me.

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