

Chapter 35 Save a girl with Throb

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"Are you sure we are headed in the right direction?" Throb asked me, and I rolled my eyes at him.

"It's probably the seventh time you are asking me this question. I am pretty sure this is the right way. Stop acting like a coward and follow me," I said, and he looked at me with uncertainty.

"I still can't believe we are going to the fighting arena of the rogues. You do know what you are getting us into, right? If we get caught, then both of us are dead meat," Throb said, and I placed my hand on his mouth before pulling him behind a pillar.

"Can you be a little quiet?" I asked, and he looked into my eyes before smirking behind my hand, and I knew what was coming next.

"If you are going to press yourself on me like this, then I am going to think you have fallen for me, and this is my queue to take you," He said as usual, and I sighed before removing my hand from his mouth and creating some distance between us.

It's been exactly a month since I left the council chambers. After that day, I tried meeting with Alven, but for some reason, his call didn't go through, and I was losing hope to meet him and get on with the deal so that I could know about my parents. However, ten days ago, Alven called me to complete the business proposal we had talked about.

He told me he was sent on a mission by the rogue king, and since his phone was confiscated, he had no means to get to me. I gave him his mate safely, and the smile on his face was worth the trouble of keeping the fussy lady with me for twenty long days. It was a tiring task keeping



my face hidden all the time. There were times when I caught her trying to sneak glances at me, and I had to actually lock her up to prevent revealing my identity.

Coming back to the point, since my part of the deal was done, Alven promised me that a man would come to me to deliver all the details. I had asked him why he was not the one to provide me with the information, but he said now that his mate was with him, he would have to plan his hideout from the rogue head, and his words indeed made sense, so I left him.

After three days of our deal, a week ago, a man came to me with the information. However, I hadn't thought that the man would be none other than Throb, the right-hand man of the rogue head. To say he emits a powerful aura would be an understatement. If Alven hadn't told me about him, I would've thought he was some kind of a strong Alpha.

The file Throb provided me did contain information about my father's and mother's death. However, the only information available was the name of the rogues leading the attack and a statement that there were prime members. There was nothing about who else paired with them in that cold-blooded murder.

However, there were indeed a few sentences that mentioned the help of party A, and though it wasn't mentioned, who was party A, it made it clear that other people were involved for sure.

The information wasn't of much help to me since most of the rogues involved in the attack were dead or hidden, and catching them was never my prime motive. My main target is to catch the real culprits, who have been the wolf in the sheep's clothes.

I had thought Throb would leave and go back to being the rogue head's pet after giving me the file containing information, but I had never thought he would stick to me like glue. I asked him to leave me the hell alone many times, but he said he didn't want to serve the rogue head after what the rogue head did with many of his friends, and since I was moving against him and was a bit powerful, he would rather be with me and help me destroy the rogue head.

I tried everything I could to send him away, including fighting him, but he was more cunning than me when it came to fights, and I would always become breathless while he just stood there, making me lose the battles

I was suspicious of him quite a several times, but when I saw him ruthlessly killing rogues along with me, I finally relaxed. However, his intentions of being with me weren't my only problem. This guy loves to flirt a lot, and he is so smooth with it that there are times when I can't help but smile at his ways.

I am afraid if things keep going on like this, then I might actually start to like him, and that's the last thing on my mind at the moment.

There are times when I think about King Augustus too. No matter how handsome and sleek Throb is, he would never be able to compare with the King. I know Augustus will be beyond my league, and it's forbidden to even think about anything regarding him, but I can't help but miss our little banters. Then again, I am sure he had forgotten about me.

A guy like him who was with me just because my life was adventurous and wouldn't leave any chance to annoy me, I am sure he would've found a new girl by now. Though he took my first kiss, I am hundred percent sure I wasn't his first. Maybe the hundredth girl? Anyway, who cares?

We might cross paths in the future, but as I have mentioned, we will probably be strangers. He might remember me as the girl who challenged his decisions, but other than that, nothing.

And now that I am on the mission to save the girl who had been put at stake between the fighters, I don't even know why I am thinking about all these useless things when I should be concentrating on how to get things done.

"Miss Amy, can we stop getting lost in our thoughts and concentrate here? Or I am sure we will get killed today," He said, and I sighed.

"Is there anyone who would like to fight the winner, Mr. Kaden, till now? I will count to ten. If there is no one, then the girl belongs to our Mr. Kaden," The host announced, and I looked at the tear-stricken face of the girl, my heart aching at the sight.

"Here is your queue," I said, and Throb looked at me, confused.

"What do you mean by my queue? You mean to say our queue, right? Right?" He asked me, and I smirked at him devilishly before holding his

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hand and getting closer to him.

 +120 Points at most

"Well, how can I say it's our queue when it isn't?" I said, as I leaned towards him and saw him getting lost in my eyes. I chuckled at him before raising his hand, making him widen his eyes.

"He will fight for the girl," I shouted, and soon everyone looked at Throb as I hid behind the pillar again.

"I...I..." Throb stuttered, and I had to bite my lower lip from laughing out loud.

It serves him right for trying to act smart and talking inappropriately with me. With his power and aura, I am sure he will easily beat this rogue Kaden. I thought before popping a chocolate candy in my mouth and coming out from behind the pillar once he was in the ring.

Showing him all the best signs, I chuckled when he looked at me darkly.

"Fighter, are you ready?" The host asked Kaden, and he growled in agreement.

"Fighter, are you ready?" The host asked Throb, and he rolled his eyes.

"I don't have a choice now, do I? I am ready," He said before sighing.

As the host blew the whistle, I noticed how Kaden started attacking Throb, and just like he always does with me, he dodged all the attacks sleekly. He didn't even take out his hands from inside his pockets. He was looking like he was walking in the garden and not fighting.

I could see how Kaden was becoming restless as he wasn't able to launch any attack on Throb, and it was irritating him, becoming an advantage for Throb.

As I saw his composed demeanor, I understood what was the problem with my fighting style most of the time. I always try to end the fight quickly in a single go. That's why I always keep on attacking. It works on simpleton rogues, but to deal with rogues like Throb, not only a powerful body but a stronger mind and composition of the brain are needed.

Seeing him fighting like this, I knew Throb was going to win anyway, but the chances that they would actually allow an outsider rogue to take



away the girl were very slim. I am sure they will protest and might attack Throb all at once. That would be the time when he would be needing my help, and seeing how there are probably hundreds of the rogues, there is no way the two of us will be able to handle them without getting harmed in the process.

Sneaking towards the powerhouse, I looked at the ring, waiting for the commotion to start. If they decide to create a fuss, then I will switch off the main power, and we will run away with the girl, and if they gave us the girl without speaking nicely, then there would be no need for any action.

"And the unexpected dark horse winner of the tournament is, the new rogue!" The host announced, and everyone paused their hollers as Kaden fell to the ground.

"You may leave," the host said, and Throb looked at him with a dark look.

"As the winner of the tournament, I should be rewarded with the girl, right? Give the girl to me," Throb said in a commanding tone, and I nodded at his words, observing everything from above the sill so that I could see if they were trying to do anything suspicious.

"Of course, you get the girl. Milly, untie the girl and set her free to go with the new rogue," the host said, and I noticed how everyone was observing everything while some nodded at each other as if agreeing to some kind of secret plan.

This wasn't good. It would've been better if they would've shown their dissatisfaction openly. If they all are going to attack us out of the club, then no tricks would be able to help us. I thought before signaling Throb about some kind of planning, and he looked at me before nodding.

Holding the hand of the girl, he went straight out of the club. It was better to let everyone know he was alone so that I can handle the rogues from behind.

As he walked out of the club, I saw some of the rogues nodding at each other again as they rushed out of the club. Around 30-40 rogues ran out of the club, and I looked at the rest of them, who sat back in their seats as if nothing was wrong.

Following the rogues, I took out my wolfsbane-laced silver daggers.



Slicing the throat of the rogues as I was running behind them, I smirked as I kept running behind the rogues without them knowing anything about it.

After killing over twenty rogues, I was about to plunge my dagger into one of the rogue's chests when he fell, making me tumble along with him.

As I tumbled, a few rogues turned around to see the commotion, and I was caught red-handed. Yup, there was blood on my hand.

"Hi, this isn't what it looks like," I said as I hid the daggers behind me, and one of the rogues growled at me, making me sigh.

"You guys are not making it easy for me now," I said before standing and throwing daggers at the rogues, hitting them in the chest. Since I had limited daggers, I backed away as soon as I killed seven rogues again before running in the opposite direction.

Running in circles, I rushed back to where my daggers were and were about to take out one when one of the rogues jumped at me, slashing my hand, making me wince as I hurriedly took out a dagger and plunged it into his chest before taking it out and plunging it in another rogue.

"Everyone stop right there!" Crystal suddenly commanded from inside me, and I felt those words coming out of my mouth as the rogues stood in their place.

"You guys have nothing better to do? You guys were bullying a girl, and that's why your friends got killed. If you don't want to get killed like them, I suggest you leave and don't return. Indulge yourself in good work and live peacefully. Now, leave," I heard myself saying, and it wasn't long before all the rogues whimpered with their tails between their legs as they rushed away from me.

"Woah, how could I forget about this? I can tame the wolves in their wolf form," I said to Crystal, and she rolled her eyes.

"Did you just ask the rogues to leave, and they actually left? What kind of witch are you?" I heard Throb's voice from behind me, and I froze in my place.

Telling a powerful rogue about my secret powers, who had been working

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+120 Points at most

right under the rogue head, is the last thing I want to happen right now, but what should I tell him?

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