

## Chapter 36 Let's go to the celestial pack

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

"I just killed over 30 rogues with no one's help. Do you think these seven rogues would've dared to fight me?" I said arrogantly to make it more believable before rolling my eyes, and he looked at me observantly as if contemplating whether to believe my lie.

"What were you doing? Didn't you know they will attack us if we are going to take away the girl like this? You knew all of it, and even after that, you left with that girl without even thinking twice about how I will handle things. So much for supporting me and working together with me. If you were such a coward, then why did you even bother to come with me on my mission to go against the rogue head?" I scoffed before turning away, and he sighed.

"I am sorry, okay? I thought the safety of the girl was more important than fighting them at the moment. That's why I made sure that the girl was safe away from here before I came back to fight. However, I hadn't thought you would handle all of them alone. Now my resolution to stay with you has become even stronger than before," He said as we walked in the direction where the girl was.

As we walked, a vision came to my head, and I saw the girl we saved earlier, changing into a small brown wolf before she ran away, and I sighed.

I honestly wanted to take her to a pack that would keep her safer from this rogue world. Judging from her scared eyes, it was clear she was facing this cruelty for the first time.

"We saved the girl as per your instructions, but I still don't get how this is going to help you in your missions," Throb asked, and I looked away, not

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wanting to answer him.



+120 Points at most

How can I answer this question when there is no honest answer to it? My original plan when I left my pack was to find the truth about my parent's death and kill those people who were involved. The second thing was to find out more about Antonio and Azrael and know why dad didn't want them to meet me. However, I have been doing everything except these two tasks.

It's been three months since I left the pack, but I have no idea who the people who helped the rogues were. Forget knowing about their names. I don't even know if they belonged to our pack or a different pack or species.

I know Antonio might be associated with the sirens, and I had gone to the place that man had mentioned where the Sirens could be, but I came out empty-handed, and so far, I am left with nothing.

The information provided by the rogues contained nothing, and though I am suspicious that this Throb didn't bring the complete information, can I really do something about it?

Smiling sadly as I realized that one more month got wasted, and I have nothing, I couldn't help but feel like a complete loser.

Feeling tears brimming my eyes, I looked up at the sky to control my emotions.

"Miss Amy, where do we go next? What's the next plan?" Throb asked me, and I sighed.

"I'll go near the Celestial pack and see if I can find another person who is close to the rogue head and can help me with any kind of dealings. Since Alven has run away and you are with me, both of you are useless to me. I think only the rogue head can tell me what had happened all those years ago that to be if he was the rogue head at that time," I said, and he looked at me in shock.

"You know, you have to be really out of your mind to say something like that," He said, and I turned my head to look at him in question.

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



"Do you seriously don't know, or are you trying to act stupid with me? There is no way in hell you don't have the idea about that location," He said, and I paused in my steps.

"Rather than speaking useless words, it would be better if you elaborate," I said, and he sighed.

"Don't you know Celestial pack is one of those packs that are situated near the Lycan Kingdom? Don't you know how peculiar Lycans are about the rogues?" He asked, and I scoffed.

"Just that, and you are having such a powerful reaction? Remind me why I should fear a damn Lycan finding out about my location or presence," I said, and he looked like he was about to say something before he paused.

"You are right. How will a Lycan know you are a rogue when you don't even smell like a rogue? This reminds me of asking you the question that has been bugging me for so long. Why do you not smell like a rogue? Are you using some kind of potion, spell, witch help, magic, or any other thing that is helping you?" He asked, and I started walking again.

"Where are you going? I left the girl in a cave in that direction," he pointed in the west direction, and I hummed before continuing walking.

"The girl isn't there. She left already," I said.

"And how do you know that?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"I just know," I said, and he held my hand, making me pause in my steps.

"Are you sure you are not bluffing, and saving yourself from the trouble of helping her?" He asked, and I rolled my eyes before walking in the west direction along with him.

"Regarding your earlier question. I don't smell like a rogue because I am not an actual rogue. If you haven't noticed, I don't have an unusual smell like the common rogues. I am a rogue in the name because I left the pack, but since I have severed no ties, I am still a pack member," I explained as we reached the cave.

"Go bring the girl," I motioned to him, and he went inside the cave before coming out with a confused and suspicious look.

"How the hell are your predictions always so right?" He exclaimed, and I rolled my eyes.

"That's because I use my powers," I said, and he raised his brows.

"My powers of commonsense and logic. You brought the girl here after winning her in a rogue tournament whose prize was the girl. Everybody in that club knew what was going to happen to the girl once a man won her over.

Did you give her any kind of reassurance that you are not one of those people who will r\*Pe her? If not, then how do you expect her to stay here and wait for you? Of course, she would run to save her life and dignity at the first chance she will get," I said before rolling my eyes and turning around.

"Okay, I get it, but are we seriously going near the Celestial pack?" Throb asked me, and I hummed in reply.

"Yeah. It's been a long time since I met some people. I am sure they would be missing me," I said, referring to the alpha of the Celestial pack who had come to me with a marriage proposal.

I am sure he will help me once he knows about my circumstances. I just hope he is in the pack.

"But how am I supposed to go there? They might not be able to smell you, but I am a true rogue, and a strong one at that. How will I mask my scent?" Throb asked me, and I looked at him before shrugging.

"Go and live in the human regions or stay hidden in the forests. Do you think I will let your presence come between my tasks? We don't have such a strong bond. If you have forgotten, then let me remind you, I never wanted to have a companion with me, remember?" I asked and I was about to walk when he held my hand before pinning me on the nearby tree.

"You might not have built a strong bond with me, but what about me? I am already falling for your charms and the way you carry yourself. What am I supposed to do with these emotions? Do you want to go to the celestial pack? Let's go together, okay?" Throb asked me, and though I knew he was just flirting with me, for a moment, I felt like he was



speaking the truth, making me nervous because I can't afford anyone's feelings at the moment.

I can't think about anyone other than myself and my vengeance.

"Shut up and leave my hand," I said coldly, and he sighed.

"You are such a heartless cold woman, Amy. How are you supposed to find love in this life like this?" He asked me, and I felt like someone shot me in the heart as I heard his words.

A flashback of what had happened in the council chambers came rushing to my head, and I closed my eyes to keep those negative emotions away from me.

How am I supposed to find love? Maybe I don't have the fate lines for love. I thought before taking a deep breath, my heart skipping a beat when the image of King Augustus placing his hand on my cheeks flashed in front of my eyes.

"Amy," I felt like I heard his voice in my ear, and I smiled at the calmness that it brought to my heart.

I don't know what kind of connection I had built with King Augustus in those four days, and if it had to do with his Lycan powers, but thinking about him always calms me and a simple memory of him, soothes my heart.

Throb said Celestial pack is near the Lycan Kingdom? Does that mean it's the time we cross paths again? I thought before sighing as I sat in the car with my eyes closed.

"Are you tired?" Throb asked, breaking my thoughts and I gritted my teeth.

"Shut up and drive if you want to accompany me," I said, and he scoffed.

"Heartless woman. Always threatening me with the same words. Hmph!" He said, and I couldn't help but smile at his childishness.

Let's see what this new month brings.