

## Chapter 51 Plan to kill

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### AMALTHEA'S POV

'Amalthea, calm down. The angrier you will become, the harder it will become to keep your facade,' Crystal said, and I kicked the stool in front of the mirror, angrily.

'Calm down? How the hell am I supposed to calm down when the person who killed my mother is seated down there and having fun? How am I supposed to calm down after listening to all those things about my mother? Everyone knows that my mother loved no one other than my dad. What was her fault? That she was so good-hearted that she tried to help a Lycan in distress? And you are talking about the facade? Do you think I care about the goddamn facade right now?' I asked Crystal, and she sighed.

'Amalthea, sweetheart. Whatever I am saying is for your good. You are healing right now. Taking so much stress isn't good for you. I know you are angry because of what Sapien said about your mother, but please don't let your anger get to your head. You don't know how harmful it is to your body,' Crystal said, and I stood in front of the mirror as I looked at my reflection.

'My body, my healing, and my stress. Does it look like I care about any of it right now? The reason my mom was assaulted, humiliated, and murdered like that is standing in the living room of this palace, and there is no way I am going to let him go with it. I would've forgiven him if he had shown even the slightest hint of remorse about the incident. But what did he call my mother? A b\*tch? A she-wolf who risked her life because she wanted to become a concubine? I'll show him what being a real b\*tch means,' I said as I smirked at my reflection.

'What are you thinking of doing, Amalthea? Please don't tell me you are thinking about what I am thinking,' Crystal said.

"Well, I am exactly thinking about that. Assault for assault. Humiliation for humiliation. And life for life," I said with a cold smile.

"Amalthea, please think about it with a cool mind. You are nowhere in a condition where you can-" She started, sounding a bit edgy, and I couldn't help but find it a little bit disturbing.

"What is it, Crystal? Usually, you are always supportive of me and even encourage me to fight the entire army of rogues. You always say you'll handle it all, then why are you acting like this when I am about to complete my first revenge? Why are you acting like this when I am so close to my target?" I asked, cutting her mid-sentence, and she sighed.

"I am being like this because I care for you. I am just afraid that we might fall into a deeper pit of problems if we kill the Lycan minister. Do you think you are a normal alpha female? Don't you think the songs in your head mean something? Why don't we try to find out about them before taking any such grave action? What if they are a lot more important than the importance you are giving them?" Crystal said, and seeing her scared like this, I don't know why, I was feeling even hastier to attack that minister.

"I am attacking him tonight. Regarding the songs in my head, the truth can't stay hidden for long. Don't you see it? It's been three months since I left the pack to find out the truth about my parent's death. There are so many things I have to do. How will I do everything if I keep taking a step back like this?" I said before turning from my reflection and turning towards the window.

"I still haven't found who this Azura is, who looked like she was talking about me in that dream. I don't know if this is just my premonition, but it looks like there are not one or two but a cult of people who know about me. And they know something about me that even I don't know. To find out about what this cult is, I'll have to leave this palace soon, but before doing that, I want to complete all my tasks related to the Lycans so that I won't have to face them again and again," I said, and Crystal scoffed.

"You are going to leave? What about Augustus, then? Don't lie to me and say that you feel nothing for him. You and I both know that we like his presence around us. Not to mention there is a full moon in 6 days, and the only person who can save you from the agony and pain of the mating



of Blake and his mate is Augustus. Are you sure you will be able to bear with the pain? Who are you kidding, Amalthea? We need him,' Crystal said, and I smiled sadly.

'If pain is what they wrote in my fate, then let it be. Do you think he will let me live in this palace or near him when he'll come to know I killed the Lycan minister? He is a King. He'll know about it sooner or later. He has feelings for me, and the most he would do to help me is leave me unharmed. And that to be if his feelings are strong. Do you think he will help us on the full moon after everything? Stop kidding yourself,' I said before taking out the gun with a silver and wolfsbane bullet from my bag.

'It looks like it finally is the time to use this baby,' I said before looking down from the window.

We are on the third floor. It is going to take a lot of effort to get down from here unnoticed.

Walking towards the gate, I smiled at Charles as I saw him passing from in front of my door.

"Hey, I am feeling a bit tired and sleepy. Can you make sure no one comes to interrupt my sleep? I really hate it when people do that. I won't be needing anything. Please stop any maid from coming here. Can you do it?" I asked him, and he looked at me before nodding.

"I'll let everyone know. Rest assured, you can sleep peacefully," He said before looking at me as if he wanted to say something.

"Have the ministers left already?" I asked him, and he shook his head.

"They are about to leave in half an hour," he said, and I nodded before giving him a last smile as I closed the door.

Locking the door, I sighed before looking at the window.

"Hello, get the car ready for me. Make sure the tank is full. I don't want the car to betray me at the last moment like it did last time," I said to Throb through the phone.

"Don't worry, Amy. I'll make sure it doesn't create any problems. Anyway, where are you going at a time like this? Is this a mission I don't know about? Is it about rogues again?" He asked about the rogues, and I

It's strange how he is always interested in my next move when it comes to the rogues. Maybe I am right. He is a spy of the rogue head.

However, even if he is the spy of the rogue head, there is a high possibility that he will help me in killing the Lycan minister, since they hate these top officials too.

"I am going to kill one of the Lycan ministers," I said on the phone, and I could picture him raising his eyebrows.

"Kill a Lycan Minister? At a time like this? What did he do to you now?" He asked, clearly curious, and I scoffed.

"It's none of your business. Just get the car ready, and have it placed at the location I have sent you. I am off now," I said, deliberately making it look like I wasn't interested in his help at all, and just as I had expected, he stopped me from ending the call.

"Of course, it's my business when I am thinking of going with you," He said, and I smiled before looking at the guards on the ground.

"Sorry? You are surely mistaken, if you think I am going to take you with me," I asked with a smirk.

"Look, I know you don't trust me after the last incident, but please believe me. Let me come with you. I won't hinder your mission for sure. Just take me as the driver. Think about it. You can count on me as a backup. If you need anyone to support you, then I'll be there. When you will run from the lycans, I'll be there with the car ready. I can drive the car to wherever location you want. I will be very useful, I promise," He said, and I deliberately didn't say anything.

"Believe me, Amy. I'll be of use. Please take me with you. I have never gone on a secret mission to kill a minister like this," he said, pleadingly, and I hummed.

"Fine. Be ready at the location. I am coming in fifteen minutes," I said before ending the call.

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