

Chapter 53 The look of fear in his eyes.

53

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Give me the bow and arrow," I said to Throb, and he looked at me questioningly.

"Now? Are you sure you will be able to target him from this far?" He asked me, and I looked at him before rolling my eyes.

"Seriously? From what angle does it look like I am targeting him? Do you think I am some kind of fool? I won't risk this mission by targeting him, even if I was a pro at shooting. His car is the one in the middle. I am sure all the cars will stop if we directly target his car," I said before taking the bow and shooting at the front tire of the car.

Hearing the screeching voice of the car, I smiled when a minor explosion resounded in the air.

Well, it looks like the driver tried to save the car, but how could he do it with my calculations?

"What the hell?" He whispered in shock as we dipped lower to hide ourselves.

"Didn't you see it? The powder I tied on the tip of the arrow?" I asked before looking ahead, and he shook his head.

"Damn, remind me to never mess with you," He said, and I looked at him over my shoulder.

"Don't mess with me," I said cheekily, and he nodded his head with a smile before following me as we saw the driver coming out of the car.

"What the hell? What was that sound? Why did you stop?" I heard

Chapter 53 The look of fear in his eyes.



+120 Points at most

Sapien's enraged voice as he stepped down from the car, and I couldn't help but chuckle at his dumbness.

"He is dumber than I had thought," Throb said, and we noticed how the three cars of his security also stopped.

"We need to make sure they are distracted by the surroundings, and none of them gets the chance to call anyone," I said, and Throb looked at me.

"Dude, have you forgotten about the mind link? Do you think they need a phone to call someone? Has the rogue life made you forget the most basic advantage of being in a pack?" Throb asked me, and I paused in my actions.

Of course, how can I forget about the mind link? How could I ignore such an important thing? If they mind linked someone, their entire team will be here in fifteen minutes.

"Even if they mind link someone, it will take them fifteen minutes to reach here, which means we have fifteen minutes to tackle all this. Do you think you'll be able to take these eighteen guards, excluding the minister?" I asked, and Throb looked at me as if I had grown two heads on my head.

"At least be confident in yourself," I said before taking out my gun.

"Six bullets. Now, can you take them down?" I asked again, and he grinned at me.

"Of course, I can take them all," He said, and I sighed.

"The least you could've done was come prepared when coming on a mission." I rolled my eyes, and he smirked at me.

"The least I did was come prepared for this mission," He said, and I squinted my brows, not understanding his words.

However, it didn't take me long to know what he was talking about.

As we were talking, I suddenly heard a commotion from around me, and a few rogues came forward with rifles and snipers in their hands.

Looking at Throb with raised brows, I was about to ask him when did he prepare all this when I saw a truck stopping a few meters away from us.

"Wait. Where did this come from? Is that truck on our side or -" I stopped mid-sentence when I saw the mini-missiles on the truck going up.

The truck was facing the minister and his guards, and before I could say anything, they launched two missiles, and the three cars suddenly shot up in the sky as they exploded.

"Wait. If you really had come prepared like this, then what the hell were you waiting for?" I asked him, and he grinned at me with a boyish smile on his face.

"Well, I just wanted to see your plans and execution, and I must say I am impressed," He said, and I rolled my eyes.

Soon the snipers started taking down the guards that were left, and I looked at Throb, amazed.

"I said I will be useful, didn't I?" Throb said with a smirk, and I smirked back at him before showing him my thumb in appreciation.

"Spare the minister. He belongs to me," I said, and I was about to stand to go closer to him when he suddenly grabbed my wrist, forcing my body onto the tree.

"The minister belongs to you?" He asked me with a dark gaze, and I rolled my eyes at his possessiveness.

"Stop joking around. He is mine to kill," I said, and his eyes immediately went back to normal as he nodded before massaging my cheeks with his knuckles.

"That's better," He said before looking at his guards.

"Spare the minister. He is for the queen to kill," He winked at me before standing proud as he walked towards the guards without a care in the world like he was some kind of King, and I couldn't help but second question his identity.

I noticed how as soon as any guard would point his gun at him or even look at him, Throb's rogues would shoot him down, and he just shrugged and chuckled while looking at me, making me squint.

Is he really just an ex-subordinate of the rogue head? How can he be so

Chapter 53 The look of fear in his eyes.



+120 Points at most

powerful? How the hell does he control such advanced ammunitions? And if he is what he says, and is this powerful, then how much powerful this rogue head is? I thought before shaking my head.

This isn't the time to think about those things. Right now, I should focus on dealing with the matter at hand. I told myself before standing and looking at the dead bodies of the guards.

"Hey! Who are you? How dare you measly rogues attack a Lycan minister," he shouted as he backed away from the road, taking out his phone from his pocket, and I stopped ahead from behind Throb before smiling at him.

"Well, some measly rogues can't attack you, but a she-wolf can, right?" I asked before shooting his hand with my gun, making the phone from his hand, as he looked at me with wide eyes.

"You! How did you reach here before me? Wait. You were planning this all along, right? You were looking at me with animosity in the palace, too. What kind of feud do you have with me? Why the hell are you doing this? Is it because I call she-wolves materialistic? Don't you think it's true though? Aren't you living with the Lycan King for his powers?" He asked me, and I shook my head before chuckling.

And I didn't miss the look of fear in his eyes as he looked at me, making my smile even wider than before. Well, at least he knows he is meeting his death.

Author's Note- Keep supporting.

