

Chapter 54 Completion of the first revenge

54

Amalthea's POV

I seriously don't know whether to laugh or pity his way of thinking. Even when he is surrounded by his death, he can't help but downgrade others.

"Seriously, dude. Now, I know why exactly an army of rogues attacked you out of nowhere. You have a special talent for making someone's blood boil with your words," I said before smirking at him.

Walking towards him as I saw Throb's people circling him from behind, rendering him nowhere to go, I smiled at him coldly before holding his collar.

"You want to know why the hell am I after you? From all the ministers who are my possible enemies, why am I targeting you? Well, that's because the she-wolf you left to be assaulted, humiliated, ra*ed, and murdered all those years ago was my mother. She was the one who saved you and got betrayed by you because you were a coward who couldn't fight his way in front of the army of rogues. She was the person I always looked up to, and when I came to know because of a pathetic Lycan she died, I couldn't hold my anger anymore and took the oath to punish the Lycan who killed my mother most brutally," I said before scoffing.

"What did you say? She was after you for your powers? My mom only loved my dad, and she was the Luna of one of the strongest packs in the world. Do you really think she needed your help to rise up? Of course, you were so busy thinking she is after you that you couldn't even feel her aura, no?" I asked, and he gulped.

"So you want to avenge your mother? I know I made a grave mistake, and I regret it. What is the use of it after all these years? She died long ago,



no? I am sorry for your loss, okay? I apologize for all the things I said about her. Look, let me go, and I promise I'll make you a billionaire. You want a position and name in this world? I will give you a position in the council and will make you the first female werewolf to be a part of it," he said with a gleam of hope in his eyes, and I looked at Throb, who was looking at me observantly, and I couldn't help but chuckle coldly, as I left his collar.

"Money, name, and fame. Do you think I care about those? You do not know how much pent-up anger is there in my heart, and it will only cool down after I'll cut your body pieces to pieces," I said, and he widened his eyes in shock.

"I-I, you can't do this to me. When Augustus will hear about it, then he won't spare you. You can't live peacefully after killing a minister just like that. He won't spare you," He said, and I smiled.

"He will punish me when he'll know I did all of this. Why do you think I brought these rogues with me? Also, do you really think I care about what he might think about me? He can ask me to leave for all I care. I am not out here to please anyone but for vengeance, and today, my first revenge will be completed by killing you. I'll take the picture of your dead body and bring it to my mother's tomb. I'll complete my first promise today," I said.

"Now, let's not talk anymore," I said before looking at Throb.

"Can your guys do something for me?" I asked, and he shrugged.

"I brought them here only for you. Tell them to do anything, and they'll do it," He said before taking a water bottle from God knows where and drinking from it.

"Guys, hold him for me and undress him. I want him completely naked," I said, and Throb threw the water in his mouth, making me look at him as he looked at me with raised brows.

"What the hell? Don't you think before speaking?" He asked me, and I chuckled.

"Assault for assault. Humiliation for humiliation. Life for life," I said, and he looked at me for a few seconds before nodding and holding my hand.



"Guys, undress him," He said before making me turn towards him.

"You don't need to see anything ugly," Throb said, making me look into his eyes before he forced my face into his chest.

"No! What are you guys doing?! Kill me like this instead! Leave me alone! Kill me like this! Don't!" He shouted, and I clenched my hands as his screams echoed in my head.

"Now what?" Throb asked me with a hint of coldness.

"Write the words coward, rapist, murderer, and bast*Rd on his chest. Wait. Don't write. I'll carve it. Hide his private parts. I want to do it myself," I said, and after a few seconds, Throb turned me around.

Carving those words on his chest with my wolfsbane-laced dagger as blood oozed out of his body, I smiled coldly at him as he flailed his limbs helplessly.

"You like it? The humiliation? You said my mother must've loved it when multiple rogues r*ped her. They had satisfied her heat, no? You tell me, do you like this?" I asked, and seeing tears of helplessness rolling down his eyes, I smiled.

"Remove the cloth from his body and click a picture. Let's post it on social media," I said before looking at Throb, and he smiled at me encouragingly.

Slitting his neck slowly, I twisted his limbs at odd angles before breaking them.

Looking at my work, I looked at the dead eyes of the Lycan minister before looking at the blood on my hands.

"Are you satisfied now?" Throb asked me, and I took a picture of her dead body before nodding.

"This marks my first revenge. Of course, I am satisfied," I said before biting my lips as I remembered the image of my mother's body when it was brought back to the pack.

My dad had gone haywire when he saw it, and everyone banned me from going near the dead body, but because the cremation ceremony was to



be conducted in the morning, I sneaked into the room where her dead body was kept to say my last goodbyes. And to say I was horrified when I looked at her body would be an understatement.

I can't even describe how badly her body was ruined. There were several bite marks on her body, and her skin was pulled off with her intestines damaged completely.

Closing my eyes as hot tears welled into my eyes, I flinched when Throb suddenly hugged me.

"Cry it out. You did great. I am sure your mother is proud of you. Now I know why you hate the werewolf species with such passion. Everyone has hurt you somewhere in your life, but don't worry. I'll make sure I help you kill each and every soul that hurt you directly or indirectly," Throb said, and I cried in his arms.

Hugging him tightly, I let out all the pent-up emotions I was feeling from the moment I came to know Sapien was the guy who betrayed my mother.

"Are you going back to the palace? Why are you living there in the first place?" He asked me, and I sensed a hint of possessiveness again.

"I am sure his people will know about his death soon. Let's go back before they get alerted," I said, and I know he sensed I didn't want to answer his earlier question. However, he didn't say anything nonetheless and only nodded.

"Go back without any worries. The rogue smell will let them know it was the rogue's deed," Throb said, and we sat in the car.

"Should I drop you near the palace?" He asked me, and I looked at him, confused.

"Are you sure? Won't you get in trouble with the lycans?" I asked, and he chuckled before ruffling my hair.

"Don't worry about me, cutie," he said before kissing my temple, making me freeze in my seat as he started the car.

"Also, I think you need to change your clothes. You reek of blood," He said, and I hummed in reply before looking out the window, not wanting to talk

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about anything else right now.



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