

Chapter 83 The fire torch

83

AMALTHEA'S POV

"Hey, have you heard about it? I heard the alpha has prepared a new way to torture the prisoners,"

"I just wish it's not more gruesome than the previous one. Honestly, I know we are a part of one of the deadliest packs, but we still have some humanity, no? I know we should get used to these things by now, but I feel sick sometimes."

"Are you insane? Tone down your words. Don't let anybody from the officials or the beta hear you. Do you want to get beaten up in place of these offenders?"

I heard a few men talking among them, and I quickly hid behind the stone-like wall to prevent myself from getting caught.

Looking at a prisoner who was squinting his brows as he was looking at me, I gulped a bit, afraid that he would shout in alarm, making the guards discover me.

However, the prisoner only scoffed before looking at me with pity and shaking his head. It was as if he was saying 'Another girl is going to die or get imprisoned,' and I know I shouldn't get distracted like this, but I didn't like the look of pity in his eyes.

Shaking my head when I was sure he wouldn't say anything as he turned his back towards me, I sneaked to see if the guards were still there, taking a deep breath when no one was there.

I took a few steps towards the door of the first suspected room that might contain their hidden treasures.

Placing my hand on the lock, I smiled, since I was already prepared for this. I knew the rough design of the key with the help of the document



Brian had given me. Luckily, when the beta of the pack had come to eat at the restaurant yesterday, I was able to distract him and take the exact design on the soft clay.

Hearing the soft clicking sound of the lock opening, I smiled triumphantly before sneaking inside.

Woah, what a pile of papers. It doesn't seem to look like the room that would contain that rare gem. No matter how nicely they want to hide it, the least they would do is place it in a cartoon or a box larger than the size of my palm, right? However, looking at all the piled-up papers around, I don't think they would hide it here.

'We shouldn't take any chances, Amalthea. Let's not be lousy in our mission when we are risking our lives for it,' Crystal said, and I rolled my eyes at her.

'I said that this room doesn't look like it would have that rare gem. Did I say I will not check it? Of course, I am going to check it to prove my assumption. Since when have I done anything lousy when I am on a mission?' I asked before starting my sting operation of searching behind the files.

After searching for ten minutes when I was sure the room indeed had nothing, I sighed dejectedly before sneaking out of the room to check on another one.

How good it would've been if I had hit the jackpot on my first try? But no, of course not. How can my work become so easy? I am not the type to get lucky, right? I scoffed at my luck before opening another room and doing the same.

After checking four rooms in the corridor, with the fear of getting caught because of the prisoners ratting me out, I heaved a sigh before moving to the next corridor.

Honestly, it's strange that I am able to move so freely in the dungeons where guards are supposed to be in front of every other cell. Are they so lenient with their security in the dungeons, or today is a special case? I thought as I walked towards another corridor hiding in between the pillars.

Taking a step ahead, I was about to open the door of the first room in



the corridor when the door opened from inside, almost exposing me, and if I hadn't hidden behind the pillar, I am sure they would've caught me.

"Did you check it? It's still there, right? Alpha said someone important is coming down here. Though we don't need much security on the western side, I still suggest you call a few more men inside," The man said to the other man as they walked away, making me heave a sigh of relief.

It was a close call. But, wait. They are going to call more security on the west side? Isn't that the region from where I entered?

Damn it!

After checking three more rooms one by one, I wiped my sweat hurriedly to prevent it from exposing my scent.

This is not good. If I keep sweating like this, these people are bound to smell the foreign scent. I have to do something.

Can asking a prisoner about the route help me find the gem sooner? I am sure someone must've tried to steal the rare items from here, right? I thought before remembering that prisoner who had a look of pity in his eyes when he was looking at me.

Sneaking towards the prisoner, I knocked on his bars softly to catch his attention.

"Hey, can you tell me where these people keep their rare items? You must've been in this prison for a long time. Can you help me out?" I asked, and he scoffed before looking away.

Of course, why would he help me like that without gaining anything in return?

"If you help me right now, then I assure you I'll free you from your cell, even if it means I have to risk my life," I said, and this time, he indeed turned towards me with narrowed eyes.

I am sure he is contemplating if he should trust an outsider.

"It's okay. If you are not so sure, then I might as well ask another prisoner. I don't have time to waste," I said before turning away, and I had only walked three steps when he rushed to the bars, making me smirk.

"Wait. I can help you," he said.

I knew he would yield to my offer. Even if it's a rough risk, it's better than nothing, right?

'Amalthea, are you seriously going to free a prisoner? What if he is a murderer or worst?' Crystal said, and I scoffed.

Of course, these people here are not imprisoned for nothing. They must've committed crimes for this punishment.

'I am going to open his jail gate. Who told you I am going to let him run with me? If he is a genuine person and is regretful, I might as well take him out of this pack, but I would kill him the second I suspect him,' I said before turning around.

"Do you even know where the rare gems are kept?" I asked, and he nodded.

"I know because I was here to steal their heirloom worth one billion dollars in the black market. Unfortunately, my colleague made a mistake, and we got caught. They killed him on the spot because he tried to kill their guards. They have sentenced me to three years imprisonment," He said, and I raised my eyebrows.

A family heirloom is worth one billion dollars? What is so good about it?

"Okay. I have little time. Tell me which way I need to go?" I asked, and he placed his face on the bars before extending his hand, pointing in the opposite direction from where I was searching.

"There? But isn't that just a wall? How could they hide their rare items -" I paused before realizing it.

Of course, that's what I was curious about. Why would they hide important things and rare items in a place full of murderers and offenders where anyone can break off and take them away? It's because they have hidden it inside the wall that I am sure not many people know about.

"What is the way to go inside?" I asked, and he sighed before shaking his head.



"There must be a fire torch on the end of the wall. You need to walk straight to the left. The torch is at the end of the corridor on the other wall. Be careful of it. Turn the torch to the left, which means anticlockwise. Make sure you turn it until you hear a click. If you turn it once more after hearing the click, then the alarm will go off. Don't be hasty while doing it. The torch is sensitive, and force can also turn on the alarm," he said, and I bit my lips.

"One more thing, the mistake my colleague made was touching the golden case in the middle that has a red-colored rare gem. Be careful to not touch it," He said, and I felt heat rising to my head.

He said not to touch the box that might contain the gem I am here for. How am I supposed to get that gem if I won't touch the box? What kind of tragic mission is this? It feels like I am going to die no matter if I complete the mission or not.

Besides, I still haven't seen or found the thing that might provide me the answers to all the things I am confused about. The thing that will help me sort out my past. I don't want to believe that all my efforts would go down the drain just like that.

"There has to be some way to get that red gem, right? I am after that gem only," I said, and he scoffed.

"You should've told me you were courting death before you asked for my help. Damn, I wasted my energy for nothing. Go ahead and try for yourself. Let's see what kind of punishment they are going to give you," he said, and I turned around to go towards where he said the fire torch was.

'Amalthea, I think you should back off. I don't think it's a good idea,' Crystal said, and I sighed.

'Since when have you started being such a coward? Where is the wolf that used to say she would take care of everything and beat anyone for me because she is the strongest? Where is the confidence? Have you turned into some kind of domestic dog?' I asked, and she sighed.

'It's not that, Amalthea. Earlier, I used to think that because we were dealing with rogues only, but now, we have started offending powers that might hurt you, and that's the last thing I want. I am not being a



'Suffering is my fate. That doesn't mean I will start living my life like a
lamb. The money will help us find the truth. Besides, you and I both know
that I won't be able to live peacefully until I find out about everything. I am
just built that way,' I said, and she sighed.

'Okay. If that's what you want, but promise me you will let me take over
you once things go out of hand, and you won't stop me from initiating the
fight or doing anything to save your life. Deal?' Crystal said, and I
chuckled.

'Have I ever stopped you from initiating the fight? We live for that. We live
for fun and adventure, remember?' I asked before looking at the fire torch,
smiling when I noticed no guard.

These people have so much faith in their alarm system and cunning
tricks that they didn't even ask someone to guard the torch.

I wonder how they will act when they find their precious red gem missing.

This reminds me, I need to find out about this red gem before handing it
over to Brian. If this gem is worth so much money, then why would I
settle for such a small amount?

Taking a deep breath, I held the torch lightly before twisting it
anticlockwise, sighing when I heard the click sound.

As I turned around to see if it worked, I breathed a sigh of relief before
walking inside the opened door.

I need to get the work done before some guard comes here. I hope that
prisoner helps me distract any guard that might come here to check the
wall. That's the least he can do if he wants to free himself from here,
right?

