

Chapter 84 Lady Cera

84

AMALTHEA'S POV

Looking at the large boxes and gold coins scattered on big plates, I felt like I was in some kind of treasure room of a King. I had never guessed they had so much gold and rare things piled up here. No wonder they are ahead of everything from most of the packs and have unyielding brutal security.

There were around eight golden boxes bigger than my palm, and somehow I doubted that the rare gem was in one of them.

The prisoner said his colleague made a mistake by touching the golden box, and they caught them. I am not sure if that's the case, but I think one of the golden boxes has an alarm buzzer. Or maybe most boxes have an alarm to let these people know of any kind of theft.

Now the only way to get the gem is by finding out how to touch the box without touching the alarm, and for that to happen, I need to find out the possible places where they might fit the alarm.

Walking towards one of the boxes, I lifted it gently before looking around it. If they want to catch the thief with the alarm, they would definitely put it somewhere near the opening of the box so that the alarm goes off as soon as the box is opened, right?

These boxes don't look that sturdy. I don't think they would keep the gem in such boxes, even if they have an alarm system.

According to Brian, the gem is sensitive and can cause radiation if a foreign metal meets it. It might start stumbling because of a loud noise, which means it's in a box that doesn't have any alarm.

Now how am I supposed to find that box? I thought before taking a deep breath, trying my best to find any kind of similarity or difference in the

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Wait. Why do most of the boxes here have a pink gem kind of thing on their locks? Could it be that the box that doesn't have the pink gem contains the rarest thing and doesn't have an alarm? But what if those boxes are the ones with the alarms? I thought before kicking the carpet angrily, widening my eyes when it landed on the pile of boxes, making my



heart beat increase as the few boxes fell one after the other.

What the hell?! I thought, waiting for the alarm to go off as a few boxes opened after stumbling.

However, even after a few seconds, the alarm didn't go off.

Squinting my brows, I took the golden stick in my hand before touching the box with it, smiling when I understood it.

Both the boxes with pink gems and without pink gems were open in front of me.

These boxes don't have any pattern. They have deliberately made them like this to confuse people, and I am sure only the officials who are allowed to enter knows the real trick behind the mechanism of these boxes. The prisoner had said these boxes were sensitive, but they couldn't find the real reason behind it.

The boxes are biologically sensitive, which means they'll sense the thermal heat of the person touching them as soon as anyone opens them. That also means I can easily find the rare gem without the alarm going off if I open them with the help of this stick and without directly touching it or letting it sense my heat.

Damn! These people are too cunning for their own good. I thought before picking the longest stick and opening the box on top of the pile.

Seeing a few yellow gems stumbling down from it, I sighed before opening the one at the bottom.

After opening three boxes, I was finally able to guess the one with the red gem and couldn't help but see the grandeur of it.

I didn't miss how it shone, blinding me with its light for a few seconds. No wonder it has such value in the market.

Wait. This rare gem is sensitive to light, sound, heat, and whatnot. How am I supposed to take it away from here? I thought before biting my lips, looking around to find something I can use. Separating the red gem from the boxes to prevent the alarm from going off, I took off my handkerchief before tearing the bottom of my top to make the cloth even thicker. It is the only way to prevent it from sound, light, and everything.



'Amalthea, it's risky,' Crystal said, and I sighed.

'We are already this close to success. Do you think I would mind the risk right now when I didn't mind it all this time?' I said before wearing my thick gloves and picking the gem with the help of my torn cloth.

Placing the gem in my pocket, I sighed before zipping up my jacket. I looked at all the rare items that I could steal right now, but I know not to be greedy. The more I would take, the more it would be hard to hide it, and it might even expose me.

Walking out of the corridor room, I twisted the light torch the same number of times to close the door.

Once I was done with it, I sighed as this was also one of the most crucial tasks.

As I walked toward the prisoner who had helped me, I heard some commotion and quickly hid behind the pillar.

Once the commotion died, I walked toward the prisoner before opening the silver lock.

No wonder such powerful people can't open the door. The silver wouldn't even let them touch the lock, let alone open it. Thank God I was wearing my gloves.

Opening the lock with the help of my pin, I looked at him before pointing in the west direction from where I entered earlier.

This reminds me that these people have called for more security in the West region. It looks like I would have to kill a few to get out of here anyhow.

Walking towards the West region with that prisoner tailing behind me, I was about to turn to the corner where the next corridor would lead to the West region of the dungeons when something, or should I say someone, caught my eyes.

There in the third prison, which was right in front of me, was none other than my mother's Personal maid, who was known to have died before my mother died.

Even after all these years, I could never forget the face of the lady who helped me walk and grow. I was a hundred percent sure that she was none other than Lady Cera, but the main question was, how was she still alive?

I am sure they reported that she died in a fire accident and brought her corpse to the pack. Her family members had confirmed her identity. And if she is alive, then what the hell is she doing here in the pack that has a feud with us? How did she end up here? Thousands of kilometers away from our pack? Is it a part of some kind of long conspiracy that had been going on in our pack we never could sense?

"Lady Cera," I whispered, and the prisoner who was tailing me stopped before holding my hand.

"Are you stupid? Let's go. What are you looking at? Do you want to die? The alpha and his guests are coming down the dungeons, and not only would the security increase, but they would skin you alive if something happened," The prisoner said, but I couldn't move a single step as I looked at her pathetic self.

She was beaten black and blue, and the once beautiful lady of our pack had several marks on her body. She was being tortured here for god knows how many years. One of the most loyal maids to my mother was still alive, and we knew nothing about it. Just what the hell has been going on in our pack? I thought.

"The alpha and his guest had arrived. Let's go and greet them," I heard a distant voice, and I knew I shouldn't be standing at the side of the corridor, hiding behind a pillar where anyone could sense me because of my torn cloth, but it felt like my legs were glued to the ground.

"Look, if you want to die, then be my guest. I am going," the prisoner said and walked away after pulling me a few times.

Walking towards her cell slowly, I felt anger boiling inside me, as I didn't know what to do anymore.

"Hey! Check all the corridors. I smell some foreign smell here. Someone has entered the dungeons! Alert everyone! It smells like someone from another pack! Quickly start searching before Alpha smells this scent and hits everyone," One of the guards shouted, and I closed my eyes



helplessly as I knew I couldn't do anything to save Lady Cera today.

'Amalthea, we will think about it later. Let's focus on getting out of here ourselves, yeah?' Crystal reminded me, and I nodded, tears welling in my eyes.

Feeling heat rising to my head, I was about to step away from behind the pillar when I heard an angry growl reverberating in the dungeons, and I knew what it meant.

The alpha has found out about my presence.

'I told you to not tear your clothes, didn't I? It has made your scent even stronger,' Crystal said, and I sighed.

Running and hiding behind the pillars, I sneaked towards the West region, widening my eyes when I saw the alpha standing there with a man whose back looked familiar to me.

"What did you say? Did someone run away from here? What the hell were you doing? Go catch the best*Rd!" The alpha growled, and I don't know if I made a noise or that man sensed me, but he spun towards me, and I was shocked to see that it was none other than Alexander.

I wasn't sure if he saw me or not, but standing here was obviously the worst decision. That's why I walked away before sneaking in another direction to look for another route.

As I walked towards the east region, I saw a few guards running in my direction, and I quickly changed the corridor to the fourth one, the one that leads to the south.

It's obvious I can't go through the West region anymore. There should be three more paths here that would lead towards the inside of the pack. It's going to be a hell lot risky, but it's not like I can help it. I thought before biting my lips as I ran around, trying my best to find the path I had seen in the blueprint.

Damn! There has to be a path here somewhere. Why am I not able to find anything? I thought before pausing in my actions when I saw a few guards standing right in front of me.

"You! Take off your hat! Who allowed you here?" One of the guards



enquired me, and I gulped before looking at the room behind me that was supposed to have the way out.

I was about to turn around and enter the room when the guards surrounded me from behind, making me tilt my head as I hit one of them with my dagger before running away.

Stopping in front of the cell where lady Cera was captivated, I paused in my actions as I looked at the lady, who suddenly turned towards me.

Wait. Does she recognize me? Does she know who I am? Has she remembered my scent?

Holding the bars, I looked at her expectantly.

"Do you remember me?" I asked, hopefully, as she kept looking at me as if trying to recognize me.

Hearing the sound of an explosive going off as the prisoners started shouting at the authorities and the guards started running all over in panic with more explosives going off, I coughed through the dust before holding her lock, gritting my teeth when it didn't open.

"There! Catch that girl!" Someone suddenly yelled, and I was about to turn towards them to fight back when someone placed their hand on my mouth, making me widen my eyes as they held my hands from behind.

"Caught you," I heard a deep and cold voice, making me close my eyes dejectedly as I felt something pointed piercing through my back, probably a dagger.

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