

Chapter 93 The significance of red gem

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AMALTHEA'S POV

"I don't think you should be concerned about my divorce right now when there are so many pressing matters at hand," I said before leaving, going straight to my room.

"Amalthea, I know you won't be divorcing that man until you get back your pack, but you should at least start preparing for it. I got a call from Caleb, and he said Blake and Linda might mate tonight. Are you sure you will handle it?" Harry asked me, and I scoffed.

"Damn, I didn't know their s*x news would spread so much. The poor couple has the least privacy in the world, no? Is it because of me? Am I the one creating this drama? Don't make it like a typical drama where people go like what will happen next," I sighed before looking at the cloth on which someone neatly placed my daggers.

"I have already told everyone my decision countless times. Once I am done finding out the truth behind my parents' death and punishing all those people, I will take back my pack eventually. I know the contract can't be called off because of the clauses, and the chances of getting it back are slim, but I am ready to fight them," I said before picking up one of my daggers.

Cutting the tip of my finger, I raised my brows at Harry.

"The wolfsbane is wiped clean from them? What did you do? Dip them in milk or something?" I asked, and he sighed.

"Sometimes, you are beyond my understanding. Why are you so hard on yourself? Do you think you don't deserve to live happily?" He asked me, and I sighed.



"Don't worry. I know I deserve to live happily more than anyone in this world. I have suffered enough," I said before turning.

"Did you or Uncle Chris know about Siren's powers?" I asked, and he squinted his brows.

"Siren powers? What about it? Have you met any Siren? Did they try to control you? When did this happen? Were you alone? Was it once, or are they coming regularly? You know they are the archenemies of wolves, right? Did you tell Augustus about it?" He asked, and judging from his expression, it was clear he knew nothing about it.

"Nothing. I just saw a Siren in the Lycan's palace. Maybe they were there to meet King Augustus. I am mildly curious. Anyway, when will the guests arrive? I need to prepare myself," I asked.

"Don't worry. I think no one is going to come before the ceremony day. You can rest well with no interruption," He said.

"What about Ace? What is that guy doing here?" I asked, and he sighed.

"He is there to report the theft of a precious red gem. That gem was actually a path to the demon's world. You won't understand much until you know everything. Just take it as the demons want that red gem because it will unleash their powers and become stronger than everyone," He said, and I looked away, not wanting to let him see my guilty self.

That red gem belonged to the council? Did I steal something that was under my care? I thought, chuckling awkwardly at my situation.

"If that was so important. Shouldn't you have kept you here with yourself? You know there are so many enemies of Alpha Ace because of his viciousness, and people are jealous of his pack, too. It was bound to happen eventually," I said, looking at the garden, and he hummed.

"We couldn't keep the gem here because we are living in the middle of the country, and the chances of demons finding it here are the highest. The magnitude of the Black Blood pack was suitable for the gem as it was the least reactive. There are other such packs, but we could only trust the Black Blood pack because of their tight security. That's why we had asked them to keep it safe. Who knew someone would be able to steal it from there too," He said, and I hummed.

"And now that gem is out, will the demons know its location?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"Well, that depends on the person who has stolen it. If that person is relatively stronger, then the gem won't react too much. Some Alphas and stronger rogues can keep the gem with no one knowing about it. Like no one would know anything if the rogue head keeps the gem with him," He explained, and I hummed.

Well, I am strong enough to keep the gem, at least.

"The net worth of the gem is 2 Billion dollars in the market. Everyone would try to get their hands on it for the money. And judging from how important it is, I guess if one is to bargain about it, he might as well get over 5 Billion dollars. I am sure the demons would be up for paying that much. Don't you think you have risked a bit too much this time? How are you going to punish Alpha Ace for this mistake?" I said before turning around, and he squinted his brows before going towards the gate and closing it with a bang.

"What are you doing -" I started but paused when he suddenly interrupted.

"You stole that gem," He said with a confident look, and I narrowed my eyes at him.

"Now, that is one big accusation. Are you out of your mind? Why would I enter Alpha Ace's pack to steal something I know nothing about? Just for money? Do you think I would risk my life just like that?" I asked, and he nodded.

"You know about its worth in the black market," He stated, and I shrugged.

"I am living in the woods. Don't you think the chances of me hearing these words are higher than you and your council members? We rogues talk about these things a lot," I asked, and he looked at me with a suspicious expression before sighing.

"Right. You guys have a feud with each other. I am sure you are not stupid enough to go there just because someone offered you a bit of extra money. You aren't stupid enough to use your extraordinary skills on something like this," Harry said, and I smiled at him.



"You still don't believe me, do you?" I asked, and he smirked.

"I know you, Amalthea. I will be a fool if I trust you on this. Tell me where that gem is?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"Believe whatever you want. I'll still stick to my grounds. I didn't steal it," I said, and he chuckled.

"It's good as long as it is with you. Just keep it safe. It's not too safe for you either. It is a powerful stone and will attract power. Those hungry for power demons might bother you for that if they as much as got a hint about it," he said, and I hummed.

"I'll keep that in mind," I said with a cheeky smile, and he shook his head before smiling again.

"Also, Alpha Ace was asking about you earlier. Did you do something for him? I have never seen him talking so gently about someone until now," He said, and I smiled.

"Nothing much. Maybe he is just like that because we fought together, and he is amazed by my fighting skills. I will talk to him once I'm well rested. Can you send Uncle Chris here? I have something important to ask him," I said, and he nodded before ruffling my hair and leaving the room, making me smirk.

So this is what this gem is. Let's see if I can get a good bargain for this one. Even if Alpha Ace won't release Lady Cera in return for my help, I am sure he would do it to save his dignity in front of everyone. This is a good chance to strike a deal. I thought before plopping myself onto the bed.

"Are you happy? After you put your life at stake like that and were able to show your impeccable skills, are you happy?" Crystal asked me, and I sighed.

"I know you are angry with me, but you also know how important it was and -" I paused mid-sentence when I heard it.

'Amalthea Jade,' I heard a whisper in my mind, and I paused before concentrating on the whisper to hear it more clearly.

'Who are you? What do you want from me?' I said, sighing when no one said anything.

'Look, let's be clear about a few things. I know you are a Siren and are messing with me because I have Siren powers. So you should come clean with me because I will come for you after this ceremony. Now either you tell me everything yourself, or I will find out about it. And mind my words, if I do that, things will go really down for you,' I warned.

'You have learned so much about us in such a brief span. I am sure you will find more. There is no doubt about that. Harm us? Is there some kind of confusion here? You are one of us, Amalthea. You are our -' The whispers stopped when Uncle Chris entered the room.

"You wanted to talk to me, Amalthea?" He asked, and I nodded before sighing.

"Did you know my mom's main maid, Lady Cera, is alive?" I came straight to the point, and he squinted his brows.

"Lady Cera? The one who used to follow her all the time? It's been so long since she died. We all saw her body, right? What kind of question is this?" He asked me, and I sighed.

The council knows nothing about the matter. I guess Brian was right. Someone from our pack is the one doing this, and judging from how smoothly he carried out everything without anyone knowing about it, he is a professional at these matters.

"I heard a rumor from someone that she is alive and is in the dungeons of the Alpha Ace. Is it because we have a feud between us?" I asked, and he shook his head.

"I know nothing about the matter, but if you want, I can help you look into it. Also, didn't you know the feud between your pack and Alpha Ace began in the times of your parents? I think Alpha Ace would be able to tell you the matter in much detail. He will be able to decipher his experience too and what his pack went through," Uncle Chris said, and I hummed.

"Also, I wanted to ask something about myself. Was there an incident in my past that I don't know of? No matter how much I think about it, I can't recall anything, but I always feel like something is missing. Something when I was five years old or something?" I asked, remembering how those whispers in my head mentioned something

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about when I was five.

 +120 Points at most

"Woah. Haven't you come with too many questions today? Are you going to add something like this to one of your books? There is nothing heroic in your story. Are you throwing your bets on everything?" Uncle Chris chuckled, and I looked at his body language and how he was chuckling awkwardly.

"I guess. I am just too anxious these days," I said, not pointing it out.

"Come down in a few minutes. The chef prepared everything to your liking. Besides, your horse is waiting for you. Why don't you meet her?" Uncle Chris said, and I raised my brows at him.

"You brought her from the pack?" I asked, and he nodded, making me smile gratefully at him.

How can I forget about Violet? She has been my favorite horse and has grown with me. My dad had gifted her to me when I was nine years old. At that time, she was just a baby, but dad said that the baby had chosen me for herself.

Violet belongs to a rare species of horse who choose their riders themselves, and she had chosen me. To say I was ecstatic to hear that would be an understatement.

Now that I remember, don't Augustus also have a horse like that?

Augustus.

I still haven't called him and told him I am done with my mission and am staying at the council chambers. He might be worried.

Picking my phone, I was about to make a call when Harry knocked on the door.

"Food is getting cold. Let's go," He said, and I sighed.

I'll just call him after eating. I thought before leaving my phone on the bed.



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