

Chapter 10

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Meanwhile, in the hospital, Andrew kept looking at the girl who was lying with a smile on her face.

Her sleeping face looked angelic even with so many wounds on it. It was as if she was some kind of sleeping beauty. Her wounds were healing quite faster than what the doctor told them.

Seeing her brows knitting, he knew she was gaining consciousness slightly.

"You should leave if you don't want to feel my wrath, Fabian," Andrew didn't waver his gaze from Athena.

"I don't want to disturb you, Alpha Andrew, but I am as much concerned about her as you are," Fabian sighed.

"I wouldn't believe a word someone from the Black Scar pack says now. She is like this all because of you people. Right? I heard this isn't the first time. Savannah bullied her earlier too. What use is your concern?" Andrew scoffed before standing from his chair and walking to her bed.

"Athena, get up. You need to eat something to get some energy inside you," He shook her hand, his gaze darkening when he saw the blue bruises on her.

"How can you let someone treat you like this? Is friendship really that important?" Andrew whispered to her, and as if she heard him, a smile spread on her lips.

"Stupid girl, you don't even know how worried I became when I heard that the pack members from the Black Scar pack were

bullying you," Andrew cupped her cheeks, and seeing this, Fabian's fists clenched even more.

"Alpha Andrew, I respect you, but I would rather you don't touch her when she is asleep," Fabian sighed, and Andrew chuckled.

"Why? Are you jealous? Were you trying to look for a substitute for your dead mate in Athena?" Andrew's words caught Fabian off-guard.

"She is like her, no? You sacrificed your mate for the pack earlier too. Would you do the same with Athena by sacrificing her for the Alpha and his girlfriend?" Andrew hit the spot, and Fabian's wolf growled.

"Alpha Andrew -"

"Am I wrong? For someone who couldn't protect his mate, you sure know how to talk big about protecting someone. Is this how you treat your friend? Do you even know what friendship means? Alpha Simon will start valuing friendship only when he sees how much you value this friendship," Andrew said, and Fabian realized that Andrew heard his conversation with Alpha Simon in that music room.

"Anyway, I don't want Athena to hear anything that she shouldn't," Andrew said, and Fabian hummed.

"What should I not hear?" Athena's words echoed in the silent room, and Fabian paused while Andrew turned around with a smile.

"How are you feeling?" Andrew tucked her hair behind her ears, and Athena looked at his warm blue eyes with a smile.

"My parents' photo,"

"I asked someone to get it into a frame and even laminate it so it doesn't get destroyed easily. I even created a few copies of it so that next time you won't have to beg someone for it," Andrew said, and Fabian felt ashamed of himself even more.

"I told you to stay away from me and not intervene, didn't I?" Athena said.

"I wanted to intervene, Athena. Have you really forgotten me, Thea? I am Andrew Lloyd, the alpha of the Bluestone pack," Andrew said, and Athena widened her eyes.

"Dew?" She asked, and Andrew chuckled.

"Yes, your dew," Andrew smiled, and Athena smiled before wincing in pain.

"Easy there, sweetheart," Andrew pulled her cheeks.

"The last time I checked, my friend was a warrior. Thank you for being alive, or I wouldn't have forgiven myself if anything happened to you today," Andrew bent and placed his forehead on hers like he used to do when they were children, the affection not missing Fabian, and he felt a loss.

Alpha Andrew was Athena's childhood friend, and even when she was a rogue, he was ready to be loyal to their friendship, and here he was, looking at her miseries from a distance because he didn't have the guts to say something to Savannah.

This is the kind of friendship he is offering. Maybe that's why Athena didn't feel at ease with him like with Andrew even when he was a new person to her. Fabian scoffed at himself.

"Let's go?" Andrew rubbed his nose with Athena's, and the latter chuckled before nodding and raising her arms for Andrew to pick

up.

"Still a baby, I see," Andrew grinned before picking her bridal style, and Fabian walked behind them silently.

"Fabian, are you sure your alpha isn't going to lash out at you for being here?" Athena turned her head to look at him.

"No. He sent me here to check up on you. He didn't want anything like this to happen. He didn't arrive because he couldn't bring himself to face you," Fabian didn't know why he made these words, but somehow, he felt the need to improve his Alpha's image before he could work on impressing her.

Nothing he said was wrong either. What happened today shouldn't have been in Athena's wildest dreams. Savannah crossed her line today, and if Simon won't take action, Fabian was sure he wouldn't let this matter go easily.

"It's okay. I don't blame Alpha Simon," Athena's words made Fabian widen his eyes.

"Alphas are dominant by nature, and he must've felt threatened by a rogue who wasn't bowing to him, so he thought of making me bow. Though the tricks he used were petty. I can understand I wounded his male ego. Not all alphas are like Andrew," Athena whispered, and Andrew hummed before holding her tight, but Fabian only felt worse.

Simon was nothing like she was speaking, but even he doesn't know why he was acting like this with Athena.

"Enough talk about someone else. Let's talk about us now," Andrew grinned at Athena.

"What about us?" Athena looked at him, confused.

"My place is just a ten-minute ride from the University. Why don't you and Jake shift there? You won't have to be indebted to the Alpha, which makes him bigheaded and gives him an upper hand over you. This school is for everyone. He doesn't have any power over it. Besides, I am here," Andrew suggested, and Fabian didn't like the sound of it.

He was hoping Athena would deny it, but she didn't.

"I will ask Jake about it," Athena considered the suggestion.

"However, I will pay for our stay," Athena's words made Andrew pause in his steps.

"Are you showing off your money now?"

"I am," Athena stared back.

"Why don't you buy me too? Be my sugar mommy?" Andrew grinned, and Athena chuckled at his choice of words.

Meanwhile, Fabian, following them, pressed his lips into a thin line, cursing Savannah in his mind even more.

He didn't know Athena or Alpha Andrew had these sides to them. Each has contrasting personalities but is so in sync as if they were mates.

Fabian scrunched his brows at the thought before sitting inside his car.

"Thanks for bringing us here, Fabian. You are more thoughtful than your pitiful alpha," Andrew said to Fabian, and Athena chuckled before jumping down from his hands.

"You know what? Spar with me. I will come with you once I check you can protect me," Athena stood in front of Andrew, and he

raised his brows.

"Are you sure you want to fight in this condition? You just got out of the hospital,"

"My wolf is angry and wants to let out some heat. Help me?" Athena asked, and Fabian, who had sat inside the car, followed them to the park.

"Come on, show me your best," Andrew said, and Athena chuckled.

"Do you think I'm still naive to attack first?" Athena cracked her bones, rushing to Andrew nonetheless, and Fabian raised his brows at her speed.

Seeing Andrew crossing his hands in front of him, Fabian looked at the girl that almost knocked out an alpha.

Was she really just a Gama? He needs to check her details once again. Her power to heal so quickly and being able to land such a strong attack just in 6 hours doesn't look like the power a Gama has.

It was indeed a good decision to follow him here. He was learning things about Athena that no one could guess by looking at her.

"Damn girl," Andrew said before he bent to kick her legs, standing and doing a summersault when he couldn't hit her to catch her off-guard, but Athena's senses were no joke, and Andrew knew that.

Rather than letting his guard down when he finally punched her abdomen, Andrew swiftly jumped on the rock, and Athena's eyes turned amber.

"That was a good one," Athena didn't waste a second before

launching attacks on him one by one, using the sly moves that she learned from being a rogue.

Hitting Andrew repeatedly, catching him off-guard, she kicked his abdomen so fiercely that his back hit the tree, making him land down, and Athena fell on her knees, taking deep breaths.

She was still not well, and attacks like these used too much energy.

"I am impressed," Andrew smiled.

'Me too,' Fabian thought, contemplating if he should make a video of her, but that might make Simon become more suspicious of her.

"Well, let's see if you can bear with my attacks anymore," Andrew wiped the blood from his mouth before rushing to her, punching and kicking, making her barely dodge his speed attacks.

Jumping in the air and raising his fist, Andrew brought his fist right in front of her eyes before stopping.

"Are you happy?" He asked, and Athena nodded.

"I will pack my things and come as soon as I talk to Jake," Athena grinned, and Andrew shook his head.

"Only you, stupid. Only you would ask for a beating to agree to something,"

"Hey! In my case, I was cooling off my heart. Besides, I am not well," Athena pouted, and Andrew bent before picking her up again.

After dropping Athena at her temporary house, Fabian dropped Alpha Andrew and left to talk to Simon.

Athena started preparing for the night's dinner, wanting to be of use to Jake around the kitchen for once, humming a melody as she was happy meeting her friend after such a long time.

Crunch!

Athena heard some noise outside, and she rushed out, her eyes catching something in the distance, the smell awakening her wolf.

A rogue?

Running in the direction where the rogue went, Athena stumbled on a stone, her heart quickly picking its pace as she heard more shuffling.

Raising her head in the air, she caught a whiff of the familiar scent of blood, and her heart pumped even more loudly.

Standing again, she started running in the direction of the voice, thinking of ways to alert Alpha Simon so that no innocent dies. However, when she reached the clearing, the scene in front of her made her raise her brows.

There on the ground in front of her, surrounded by the rogues, was none other than Alpha Simon, who was wounded and looked quite weak.

What the hell was happening here? And why the hell was he alone wounded like this? Athena's mind went blank for a second before her gaze locked with one of the rogues.