

Chapter 11

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"Simon, where are you taking me? You are scaring me now," Savannah's words made Simon scoff as he pulled her all the way out of the pack.

He still hasn't settled scores with her for hurting a rogue on the campus twice and jeopardizing his image further.

"Savannah, what I am trying to do is, save you some face. I don't want to punish you on the pack grounds where everyone can see you and further humiliate you in the coming days. I had warned you earlier to leave the rogue alone, didn't I?" Simon stopped between the forest, jerking her in front of him, and she stumbled before gaining her composure.

Simon's eyes started turning amber with anger, and Savannah looked away, fear creeping into her heart.

This wasn't good. Simon has deliberately singled her here because he knows some of the pack members might support her. For her benefit? Savannah knows Simon and knows that he did this for his benefit to do what he wants without any interruption.

The only way to save herself some of the trouble was by acting coquettish now. Thus, she walked closer to him before holding his arm lovingly.

"Simon, everyone in this pack knows how much I love you. You warned me, but how could I take a rogue messing with you? She is nothing but filth, and yet she dared to -" the rest of the words stuck in Savannah's mouth when Simon held her neck.

"I don't care what you thought, Savannah. I told you one simple

thing. Stay away from her. You defied your alpha orders and made him apologize to the deans, and you say you were protecting my image?" Simon's words shocked Savannah.

The deans called him? She was sure that the incident happened behind the universe so -. Right. Some students were making videos. Savannah gritted her teeth, her lack of reply making Simon tighten his hold.

"Are you not going to reply? Were my instructions so hard to get through your thick head? Do you want me to show you what it feels like to be on the receiving end, Savannah?" Simon asked, barely controlling his wolf that wanted to do everything she did with Athena, and Savannah gulped.

"I am sorry, Alpha. Please spare me this time. You know rogues get on my nerves too. I just wanted to avenge your humiliation. There is no one I love more than I love you, Alpha," Savannah placed her hand on Simon's to loosen the hold, barely breathing.

This was the second time she was getting punished because of that rogue, and she didn't like the idea.

Seeing his resolute eyes as if he wasn't hearing anything she was saying, she started again.

"I didn't mean to break the photo frame. All I wanted was -" Savannah paused when she saw Simon swaying on his feet.

"Alpha Simon, what's wrong?" Savannah asked, genuinely concerned.

"I don't know. It's just - just," Simon couldn't control his body as he fell to the ground.

"Alpha Simon!" Savannah shouted, wincing in pain when

something shot across her arm.

Seeing an injection kind of thing, Savannah widened her eyes when she realized what it could be. Calling her wolf for help, Savannah groaned in pain when her wolf didn't respond.

Raising her head in the air, Savannah stumbled back when she smelt the strong smell of rogues. And there wasn't one or two of them, but it smelt like a whole group.

Wild rogues? How did they come here? Of course, they would come here. They were not in their pack but in the middle of the jungle adjacent to the pack. They can't even say anything or terrorize them on the grounds of trespassing. Savannah thought before standing and walking back.

"Savannah? Where are you going?" Simon asked, confused, hoping she would help him stand so they could go and ask the border patrol to take action.

"I... I... I will call someone for help," Savannah ran away, leaving Simon frozen for a second.

As much as he knew that calling for help was necessary and one of them needed to go to the pack, he had never thought she would run away at the first chance like this. They don't even know how many rogues there are. Though he was feeling dizzy, he could still take down at least 10 of them. He was hoping she would fight with him, but she was gone.

"Well, well, well, isn't this the infamous alpha of the Black Scar pack? We thought we would have to devise plans to bring you out, but look at you. Were you waiting for us?" The rogues started to emerge.

"What are you doing here?" Simon glared at them, and the rogues

chuckled. There were around fifteen of them.

"An alpha is a true leader, no? Even in this condition, your glare is no joke. But unfortunately, your body is too weak to fight us, isn't it?" The rogue asked, and Simon scrunched his brows.

How do these rogues know that his body is weak right now? Does that mean everything happening here was pre-planned? Someone inside the pack was definitely helping them.

"If you want to fight me, just get over it. I don't have time to waste with people like you," Simon glared at them, and the rogue, leading the group, grinned.

"Well, as you wish," he nodded at his group, and soon the rogues started attacking Simon one after the other.

Standing with difficulty, he stumbled to the side when one of the rogues punched his side. Grabbing the hand of the rogue who was about to punch him, Simon kicked the other rogue.

Hitting, punching, kicking, he tried to fight the rogues while trying to get near the pack, wounding several of them, but his body was too weak. His wolf was also unable to take over him, and he gritted his teeth as the leader rushed and landed a final punch to his chest, making him stumble back and fall down.

"Boss, I smell something good around here. Let me check. The smell is too familiar," one of the rogues grinned mischievously, and Simon's eyes widened when he realized Athena's home was near.

"You are here to fight me so fight me. You don't need to go anywhere else. Are you afraid that my pack members will come and beat you, that you are running away?" Simon tried to buy more time, doing his best to secure the link with the pack

members but was seeming impossible right now.

Athena was already weak because of his pack members. He would be damned if something happened to her today. However, his words didn't affect the rogue even in the slightest.

Standing from his place, Simon tried to fight the rogues again, wounding a few with his dagger and hits before he fell on the ground.

"It's no use, Alpha. The wolfsbane in your system will keep weakening you the more you try to fight," The rogue smirked at him, and Simon sat there frozen in his spot.

His suspicion grew stronger now. Someone close to him is helping the rogues and that person somehow successfully fed him the wolfsbane. That's why he has been feeling weak these days. If only he had taken the time to see the pack doctor to get to the root of the problem, he wouldn't be in a tight spot like this right now.

Closing his eyes as the rogues surrounded him, he tried to give it all to mind-link his pack when he smelt the familiar scent that immediately awakened his senses. The scent that he has started to like around him.

Opening his eyes, his gaze met Athena's, who looked at them in shock.

"What are you doing here?" Simon growled, trying to tell her the danger she was putting herself in by standing here.

"Well, well, well, look who's here," The leader of the rogue said.

"Leave him alone," Athena said.

"I don't need your help. You are one of them." Simon growled,

wanting her to leave in hatred.

"Well, did I say I am here to help you?" Athena asked, and this shocked Simon even more.

She wasn't here to help him? Does that mean she was really with these guys?

"How is Damian doing?" Athena asked the leader, and he shrugged.

"Same as always. You should've joined the group with Jake. Damian is still fond of you," the leader said, and Aaliyah pressed her lips before humming.

"You know there was this one time when Jake and I saved Damian's life from the pack who had him cornered when it wasn't his fault,"

"I remember that time. We are forever grateful to you for that," The leader nodded, and Simon just looked between the rogue and Athena.

"Athena, are you -"

"I am not done talking, Simon. Stop interrupting, will you?" Athena glared at him, and Simon paused, not liking how she looked down on him again. However, this made the other rogues chuckle.

"Still don't like alphas?" The leader asked, but Athena ignored his words.

"And you must remember Damian had promised us we can ask for anything apart from his life in exchange for that, no? This is what I am asking. Leave this place right now, and don't bother Simon and his pack," Athena said, and the leader raised his

brows.

"You are kidding me, right?"

"Do I look like I am joking?"

"But why would you try to save an alpha? Have you forgotten what your alpha did to you? He cheated on you, lied to you, betrayed your trust, threw you out of the pack, separating you from your home and parents, and yet you want to help an alpha?" The leader asked, not believing it, and Athena shrugged.

"Not everyone is the same,"

"But he is exactly the same. Why would you help an alpha anyway? They have been nothing but torturous to us," The leader's words reminded Athena of what happened at the University, and she smiled.

"Let's just say I am paying back the interest to him for letting us stay here and study at the University," Athena said before walking to Simon.

"We are paid to capture him alive. Do you expect us to go back on our words? Even if Damian promised you something, you know we don't go back on our words," the leader said.

"Very well. You guys need to fight me then. You are taking him over my unconscious body," Athena said, and as soon as she said those words, four rogues rushed to her, pouncing on her to attack her, and she took out her dagger before plunging it into them to stop them, avoiding the vital spots.

"If I can hit your legs and arms, I can hit your chest too. I don't want any bloodshed here or to win at the stake of innocent life. Just know I am not kidding here. You are not getting this man

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today. Not on my watch, at least," Athena's gaze was resolute, and Simon looked at her, his heart skipping a beat.

For three days, he had been trying his best to ignore this feeling in his heart that was attracting him to her, and finally he could not control his heart that was beating for her.

He was attracted to this rogue Athena Matthews, and the more he was trying to hate her, the more attractive she was becoming. And for some reason, this attraction wasn't settling well with him. Because she was something that he didn't know if he could accept easily.

His mate.



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