

Chapter 19

"Athena, you can't treat me like this. Have you forgotten your status? You

are a rejected rogue now. What gives you the right to talk to me like that? To an Alpha?" Cole tried the tough act, taking a step towards Athena, and Jake immediately stood in front of Athena, making her look at her nails bored.

She didn't need to act weak anymore. She might be the daughter of the

Gama of his pack, but her wolf was just like an alpha. Honestly, Athena

pitied Cole. If he had concentrated more on pack matters, he would have

known the secret she holds.

Cole's father knew about it, which was the sole reason the late alpha had

asked her father to let Athena befriend and stay with Cole.

She had been acting like his guard since they were in elementary school.

This was also the reason why she ignored all her friends like Jake. It was a duty bestowed upon her by her father. Athena smiled before closing her

eyes. Yes, she was an emotional fool for him because, while protecting

him, she fell in love, but her physical strength was still on par.

"I don't know why you think I am still answerable to you, Alpha Cole.

According to the council's new rules. No Alpha is to mess with a rogue and provoke them, or the council won't be responsible for what happens to the pack. Do you think I have been only crying and whining for the last month? That I won't look up for a backup in case someone bullies me? Do you not love your pack anymore, Cole?" Athena stepped towards Cole, siding Jake. "Do you think you still have the upper hand on the situation, Alpha Cole?

How about you study and observe things a little more than whoring

around?" Athena tilted her head.

"Judging from your tone, you still haven't found out why your father always kept me by your side. Take my advice, go home and ask your mother. Just so you know, Cole, I can still make your life a little hell if I want to. You

shouldn't go around provoking nasty women like me," Athena pushed him

out of the door at the same time Simon walked to their house.

"Is everything alright?" Simon asked as he heard their interaction while

walking towards the house, thanks to his alpha hearing. Honestly, he still couldn't believe Athena was the same girl. Judging from her tone earlier and how Cole didn't say anything, it was clear there was some truth to what she said. Does she really have that kind of power? He knew she was strong from how she fought those rogues, but how much stronger? Simon thought while looking at Athena.

"Everything is okay for now. However, I would like to ask you, Alpha Simon, are we going to get such annoying visits from your alpha guests all the time?"

time?" Athena raised her brows..

"No wonder Andrew warned us about the safety of the rogues in and

around your pack. I have already seen enough demonstrations," Athena

smiled.

At the same time, Andrew's car pulled over, and Cole and Simon turned to look at Andrew, who stepped out of the car like some mafia hero.

"Are you ready, my princess?" Andrew didn't even greet the two alphas and walked inside the house before looking at the stuff.

"Drake! Blake! Mason! Come and get this stuff," Andrew ordered, and soon three men walked inside the house to get the bags before they left after

bowing to the two alphas.

"You are seriously moving in with Andrew?" Cole asked, shocked, and

Andrew finally looked at him, giving him some face.

"Well, I don't see why you need to know that," Jake scoffed before walking out of the house with Andrew, and Simon looked at Athena with mixed

emotions.

"You can't go. I won't allow that! Are you seriously whoring around?" Cole growled, not liking the idea of another man touching her, holding her hand in a steel-like grip, and Simon immediately snapped, swatting his hand

away.

"Don't touch her like that," Simon bared his teeth at Cole, making the latter widen his eyes.

"Alpha Simon, you -

"You are my guest, Alpha Cole. I won't have you go around bullying the

people under my protection. I gave them permission to stay here, which means I am responsible for their safety. I hope I won't have to repeat.

Please, leave," Simon's almost black eyes made Cole retreat, and he walked out of the house, making Simon sigh before he closed his eyes to calm down.

"What was that?" Athena crossed her arms around her chest, making them

bounce, immediately catching Simon's gaze.

"What?"

"We are under your protection? It didn't seem like that at college when I was

getting bullied. I didn't know you were responsible for my safety either," Athena raised her brows.

"Why are you moving in with Andrew? I don't like it," Simon said instead, leaning over her as she stepped back, her back hitting the wall, and Fabian

closed the door to give the duo some privacy.

"That's not the answer to my question," Athena tried to distract herself from

the brown eyes looking back at her.

"You see," Simon gripped her chin before pinching her lips, "Only I get to bully you. He made you suffer enough when you were his. Cole has no right

over you. The only person who is allowed to bully, pain, torment, and

pleasure you, is standing right in front of you,"

Simon bent before placing his lips on the corner of her mouth, and Athena felt a wave of shock running down her spine when he slid his hand under her waist, pulling her close, making her place her hands on his chest.

"I like this position, but it would look better if this position is executed on the bed, no?" Simon grinned when Athena arched her back, loving how he was getting a hold on her emotions.

This was right. He wasn't going to bully Athena painfully now. He will bully her by teasing her with pleasure. Seeing her opening her mouth, lost in the

act, Simon smirked before he captured her lower lip between his and bit it softly as if chewing it.

"You still haven't answered me. Why are you going?" Simon asked, his hand

sliding forward below her bra on her stomach, and she gulped.

"I don't think I am answerable to you, Alpha Simon," Athena sighed, barely controlling her raging heart, and Simon smiled.

"Oh, you sure are. After all, you are living and studying under my permit," Simon said before capturing her upper lips. "I don't feel safe here where rogues can come and go, and it's easier

accommodation at Andrews. I feel safe with him,"

"And with me?"

"You are dangerous, Simon. Even if you don't bully me, there are other ways you can torment me, and I am honestly sick of everyone's games. I want to - mmmm," Athena's words were cut short when he finally kissed her

passionately, grabbing her hair in a fist as he tilted her head to get easier

access, his other hand squeezing her butt, making her arch her back.

Battling with her tongue, exploring every inch of her mouth like a thirsty

traveler drinking water, Simon drank her roughly with a desire he didn't

know he had until now. His hands were traveling on her body on their own, exploring her like she was some mysterious path they wanted from the

moment they saw her.

"Athena? What's taking you so long?" The honking from outside broke

Athena's haze, and she pushed away Simon with wide eyes.

"What the hell? What was wrong with her? How could she give in to the

desires so easily?" Athena looked at Simon, shocked, as she touched her

swollen lips.

Running to the kitchen sink, she washed her lips as if washing some kind of dirt, and it made Simon glare at her.

It felt like she wanted to get rid of his mark and scent, and Simon didn't like it even a bit.

"What the hell do you think you are doing?" Simon growled, but before he

could storm his way toward her, the door opened, and Andrew looked at

Athena, who was drinking water.

"What's with all the growling? Don't tell me you are still hung up on bullying her," Andrew said before he held Athena's hands, making Simon grit his

teeth as she left with Andrew.

Hearing the sound of the engine going off, and the screeching of the tires, Simon punched the wall in front of him in anguish.

"Damn it!" He snarled, and Fabian rushed inside.

"Simon? What's wrong?" Fabian asked, confused.

"I don't get it. I hate Gamas and rogues, and she is both. So why can't I continue hating her? And why is she like that? She clearly dislikes me. I just kissed her -"

"Woah, that's great. It's good progress," Fabian cut him off mid-sentence, making Simon glare.

"You didn't see the way she washed her lips as if she touched some dirt.

Besides, this isn't the kind of progress I want. I don't want to do anything

with her. I just got carried away in my anger of seeing Cole here and her

leaving with Andrew," Simon ruffled his hair.

"And you know what's the worst part? I want more of it. Even when I hate

every part of what she is, I want her like a mad person, when she doesn't

feel an ounce of what I do," Simon growled before changing into Onyx to let out some heat and running out of the house.

Meanwhile, Fabian sighed before looking at the back of the leaving wolf

with contemplated emotions.

If only Simon accepted his needs and desires for Athena, things wouldn't

be so difficult.

And what is with this Alpha Cole? Hasn't he made Athena suffer enough

that he feels like adding more to the plate?

"Are you okay?" Andrew asked, gazing at her from the corner of his eyes,

bringing Athena out of her thoughts, who was still thinking about Simon's actions.

"Yeah, I am fine. It was just a shock. I didn't expect him to ki -"

"That Cole is a badard. Don't think about him, okay? I am sure he can't

digest the fact that you are not succumbing to his wishes," Andrew cut

Athena mid-sentence, and the latter, who was involuntarily about to reveal what Simon did, paused in her actions before nodding.

"Yeah," She looked out of the window.

"So, this is your room, and Jake, you can live in this one. Do these look okay to you? If you have a problem and feel swamped, my beta lives in a

different flat, and you can shift there," Andrew looked at Jake once they

reached his apartment, and Jake scoffed.

"You are kidding me? This is so huge. Why would three people living here be a problem? We all are getting separate rooms. Heck, there were times

when Athena and I slept together on the same bed because there were no rooms," Jake chuckled casually before pausing and looking at a shocked Andrew.

"Hey, I didn't mean it that way," Jake quickly corrected with wide-eyes, and Athena rolled her eyes.

"Don't worry. Andrew doesn't misunderstand things easily. He knows what we suffered in this one month," Athena took her bag and was about to enter her designated room when Andrew held her hand.

"You know my pack's doors are always open for you two. I know you guys suffered a lot while out, and getting used to a pack life would be hard, but it's not impossible. At least, you won't have to suffer people's judgemental gazes," Andrew looked at Jake hopefully so that the latter could help him pacify Athena.

"I appreciate your thoughts, Andrew. I really do. But let's not overdo things, yeah? One step at a time?" Athena asked, and Andrew sighed before

nodding.

"As you deem fit. Anyway, I have seen your luggage, and it's the minimum a girl should have. We all are going shopping tomorrow. I don't even

remember the last time I bought clothes for myself," Andrew walked away without waiting for their replies, and Athena shrugged helplessly.

~~~~The next day~~~~

"Are you ready to spend money on your childhood friend, Athena?" Andrew wriggled his brows, and Athena chuckled before nodding.

"Don't worry, I have got it covered," Athena said as they entered the

shopping center.

"Buy whatever you want," Athena smiled as Jake and Andrew walked

towards the men's section before turning around, her eyes meeting with

one person that ruined her whole mood.

"Well, isn't this the fallen princess of the white moon pack?" The girl's shrill voice made Athena's ears want to bleed, and it took every ounce of

patience in her not to beat the hell out of the girl.

"Hello to you too, Bianca. I see your manners are as good as ever. Then

what can I assume from an illegitimate daughter," Athena smiled, knowing all too well how much Bianca hates the word 'illegitimate'.

"You!" Bianca growled, and Athena smiled. "Don't bother with me. Please carry on with your shopping, dear chosen

Luna," Athena turned around, but her hand was held by someone.

"Leave my hand, Cole, or your to-be wide might misunderstand. Your

actions are forcing me to think you have lingering feelings for me," Athena half-turned to smile at Cole before looking at Bianca.

Seriously? She can't get a day of peace, can she?