

## Chapter 3

### Chapter-3

It had been exactly one month since Jake and Athena left the pack and became rogues.

They walked near the rogues, approaching them and telling their stories, and many rogues, who were helpful and kind, pointed them only in one direction.

The Black Scar pack.

They had to fight the rogues who were evil and wanted to take advantage of their loneliness by sleeping with Athena. Jake had been doing a pretty good job of protecting her, and there were times when Athena felt like she was using his goodwill too much.

Not only did he reject the pack for her, but now he was risking and wasting his life on her. He can join any rogue group or pack because of his strength, but he always reject all the proposals for her.

"Here, eat this quickly. My cooking is getting better and better," Jake brought a well-cooked pasta and placed it in front of her, looking at her in anticipation.

"It's indeed good," Athena moaned in delight, and both finished their food.

While Jake was good with skills, Athena had money. Her

mother left her a lot of money before she died, and since her father never used it, it kept multiplying in the bank.

There were more than 1 million dollars in her bank, apart from what her father left for her, and it was more than enough for them to survive their life, but they needed to study.

Both of them needed to complete their education to get a job and settle somewhere.

Though Athena was only seventeen, she was a year ahead of her age group and had already completed her graduation like Jake.

So their main focus was to enroll in a college right now, and that's where they needed to go today.

"I hope this works for both of us," Jake held her hand, and Athena smiled.

Over the past few days, she has realized a few things about Jake. He treats her like his sister. His love language is touch, and he constantly needs to hold her hand or just touch her shoulder or somewhere to make sure she is safe and with him.

He likes spoiling her, and though he is actively looking for his mate, he promised he would never forfeit their friendship for that bond.

Athena was blessed to have found such a good friend after losing everything in her life. Honestly, he was always there for her, unknowingly even in her darkest time, but she was too

blinded by love to see that.

Driving to the University they had been aiming for a week, both of them walked to their interview area, wishing each other good luck.

"Miss Athena Matthews," the receptionist called her, and she walked into the cabin.

"Hello, Miss Athena Matthews. Please have a seat," The man behind the desk said in a professional tone.

"It says you are a rogue. Can you please explain the circumstances that lead to this?" The man asked, and Athena smiled bitterly.

Of course, everywhere she has to go, she'll have to repeat her pathetic sob story. Cole was the one who betrayed and cheated on her, and yet she is the only one suffering the consequences.

"Yes, I was a member of the White moon pack until one month ago. I was rejected by my alpha mate. He didn't like me because I was a Gama, and since I didn't want to be a second woman, he took away my pack bond too," Athena said in the most stoic voice, and the man looked up from her file before nodding briefly.

"According to your file, you have never visited outside and interacted with people of other packs, including alphas. You are well aware that other strong alphas send their sons and daughters to this place, right?"

"Yes, sir," Athena nodded.

"And this is a co-ed college? Which means you'll have to deal with them. The alphas, as you know, can be a bit dominant sometimes, and since you are a rogue, things might get a little tough for you. Of course, there are rules to keep everyone in place, but I hope you know what you are getting yourself into," the man said, not at all hiding the problems she might face, and Athena smiled bitterly.

"Yes, sir. I am well aware. I preferably chose this place because it's a Co-Ed School with humans, which means people will try to contain themselves from using their powers uselessly," Athena said, and the man behind the desk looked at her when she said these things and couldn't help but smile. It felt like she was counter-attacking his words, and he liked the confidence in the girl.

"Very well. Welcome on board then. Since both your parents are dead and you are a rogue, you can enroll in our special program, where you only need to pay 35% of your fee. Take the form from the receptionist and show her this," The man said after giving her a yellow brochure, and she nodded before leaving.

As she walked towards the end of the hallway, where Jake was supposed to meet her since his interview was in a different wing, she bumped into someone as soon as she turned around the corner.

"I am so -" the rest of the words stuck in her mouth when her eyes met with the most dangerous eyes she has ever seen.

Though the pair of eyes was also the most beautiful one, the powerful aura they were executing just by a single look was no joke. There was no doubt he was an alpha. And a very strong one at that.

'Just your interview day, and you are already bumping into alphas to attract unwanted attention and get your ass whipped? Great, Athena! Just fucking great!' Athena scolded herself.

"Are you blind? Can't you see where you are going, filthy rogue?" Someone behind the man said, but Athena was too dazed to look at the girl who spoke.

"I am sorry," Athena quickly diverted her gaze as soon as realization dawned upon her that she was staring at an alpha directly in the eyes. Bowing down in respect hastily, she walked from around him, smiling vibrantly when she saw Jake waving at her happily.

It was a clear sign. He got the approval, just like her.

"Me too," Athena shouted without waiting for his answer, and Jake smiled at her enthusiasm.

Picking her up in the air like a toddler, Jake circled her, making her laugh at his actions.

"Stop! My head is spinning." She struggled through her laughter, giggling when Jake put her down.

What she didn't notice was a particular icy gaze on her as she was happily celebrating her admission.

Chapter 3

"Geez, that's the difference between uncultured girls and ladies. Look at them acting like monkeys. No wonder they are rogues," The girl behind Alpha Simon said.

Seeing the duo, exaggerating their happiness, Alpha Simon turned on his heels, his already cold expression turning even uglier than before.



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