

Chapter 31

"Simon-"Athena started as soon as Simon placed her on the bed.

"Don't speak, Athena," Simon said before he went to the balcony of her room to have some fresh air.

What was this feeling? The feeling that almost made him feel like having a heart attack? Simon knew he was in love with Athena, but he had never

thought it was this intense. It was after so long that he felt a headache like this.

This fear was new to him. And as much he was angry, a part of him was happy too. These mixed feelings were making him go insane.

The idea of her getting hurt or abducted by those rogues drove him mad until he saw her standing there, unscathed.

Only he knew how his heart was thumping loudly at all the possibilities.

With Scarlett hot on their tail to know what they were planning and sending rogues their way, Athena's life was already in so much danger, and now this happened. Simon sighed as he looked at the other apartments with pent-up anger.

Gritting his teeth, blaming himself for not knowing that Athena jumped from the balcony until they heard her growl, Simon punched the wall in anger. If Jake hadn't confirmed that the howl belonged to Athena, what would have happened?

How can he call himself her mate and claim to protect her when he knows nothing about her? She has a large white wolf, which he hasn't even met.

She growls like that, or her smell changes in her wolf form and becomes powerful. He knew nothing about her. And here he was, claiming to love her. Simon thought.

"Are you done blaming yourself?" Athena asked from the bed when she saw him standing there and then punching the wall.

"Can I not?" Simon looked back at her furiously before he appeared in front of her with the speed of light.

"Do you have any idea how worried I was that something might happen to you?" Simon grabbed her neck before pinning her down to the bed as his

alpha power started to take over to let her know who was the decision maker. It wasn't his fault. He was born this way, and after ruling the pack

and making it from scratch, he demanded anything but submission.

However, if Simon thought pinning her down was a good idea, he was in for a shock when she hit his legs before wrapping her legs around him and

pulling him to the bed as she flipped and sat on his torso, grabbing his neck in return.

"Don't get angry, baby. Believe me. It will take a lot of energy to put me down. So don't judge me and think I am some kind of weakling you are paired with," Athena smirked before she bent and placed her lips on top of his.

"You are dealing with an alpha yourself," Athena said, her lips still planted on his.

Feeling provoked by how she turned around the table, Simon flipped them again and kissed her angrily, grabbing a fistful of her hair and tilting her

head to the side, making her arch her back.

"One of these days, you will make me force my mark on you," Simon growled in her ears, and Athena hummed with a smile.

"I don't doubt that," Athena said, and Simon looked into her eyes before he placed his forehead on hers to calm himself.

"Let me mark you, Athena," Simon's voice turned strained.

"I don't think either my wolf or I will be able to stay away from you any longer," Simon sighed.

"Tilt your head," Athena said, and before he could ask what she was trying to say, Athena sank her teeth into his neck, making him snarl at her as her teeth sank deeper.

"What can I say? I am an Alpha that demands submission now," Athena mumbled, not taking out her teeth, and Simon smiled helplessly.

His mate was really hellbent on making things different, wasn't she? This was the first time when a female initiated the marking ritual, and for some reason, rather than being offended, he was proud of her stubbornness.

Tilting her head even further, he sank his teeth in her neck, letting their pain and pleasure mingle with each other as they moaned into each other's

necks. As Athena tasted blood in her mouth, which was becoming a bit too much, Simon groaned when she started sucking on his neck like she was drinking out of him.

"Fuck!" Simon said before he shredded her clothes to pieces, making her

moan in pleasure when his hands roamed her body like exploring every

inch of her.

This wasn't the first time he was touching her, but hell it felt different. It

was as if he was bringing her body to life. Athena arched her back to meet his body, wanting to enjoy the feeling of his skin on hers.

As his fingers tugged on her bra, Athena sank her teeth deeper one last

time before retreating softly. Licking the spot she bit, she looked at her beautiful work like a proud artist.

"It's beautiful," Athena's words brought Simon out of his haze of lust, and he retreated before looking at her mark.

"You are beautiful," Simon kissed her forehead, and Athena was about to compliment him when a wave of pain shot through her body.

"Aaaaaaa," Athena screamed in agony before she fell on the bed as a new pack bond was formed, and the voices of the members started to cloud her mind.

"Damn it!" Athena groaned.

"The least you could do was warn me!" Athena groaned before screaming in pain, and hearing her screams, Andrew opened the door abruptly, afraid that Simon hurt her, making Simon hide her

snarled at Andrew like a protective mate.

Seeing what was happening in the room, Andrew stood there shocked.

"I...I... is she okay? You marked her?" Andrew asked, and Simon's silence was the answer he was looking for.

"Wait. It's not just a mark. Are you stupid, Simon? Why did you initiate the

pack bond at the same time? Did you ask her first? She is going to be really mad about this," Andrew shook his head before leaving.

Seeing his mate withering with so much pain, which wasn't supposed to happen, Simon realized he indeed made a mistake.

Her wolf was rejecting the pack bond, and it hurt Simon to see Athena moaning and groaning on the bed in pain like this.

Simon was about to sit close to her and pat her head to help her get

through this when he heard another voice.

"Alpha Simon! Open the goddamn door! Get her dressed, or I am going to come in just like that! What the hell do you think you are doing, forcing the pack bond on her? Do you want her to die?"

Jake's words echoed from

outside the room, and Simon growled in anger to shun Jake out.

"Athena, baby, what's happening? Why are you rejecting the pack bond?"

Isn't that what you wanted? To be accepted by a pack? Did I judge

everything wrongly?" Simon asked before he removed the hair from her

face.

As he looked at her groaning and writhing in pain with tears rolling down from the corner of her eyes, Simon wasn't left with any choice.

'Onyx, take it back. The bond. She isn't ready for it,' Simon ordered.

'But how will she turn into one of us? Will our mate stay a rogue? How is that possible? What if the rogues - Onyx started, but Simon growled back at him.

'That wasn't a question, Onyx. Take it back before you regret it. Can't you see the pain she is going through?' Simon shouted, and Onyx sighed before nodding.