

Chapter 32

"What the hell is going on?" Simon shouted, feeling a little dizzy for some unknown reason when he saw Athena still withering with pain.

What was happening to him? He didn't consume anything that could cause this reaction, did he?

"Alpha Andrew, can you please take Alpha Simon out?" The pack doctor

looked at the alphas with an exasperated sigh.

"The doctor is right, Simon. You need to stop worrying and let the doctor do his work," Andrew sighed, even when he was going mad about her

condition.

"How can I not worry? It's been ten minutes since I canceled the pack bond. She is my mate, your Luna, and you dared to say that to me when—" Simon started, but before he could utter another word, Athena stood from the [W@v.eI@w@rm.C@.m](#)

table, wincing slightly.

"Athena, are you alright? What the hell happened to you? You look much

better now, but what was this all about? Did your body reject the pack

bond?" Andrew said, and Athena nodded.

"Go out," She said, not looking at anyone, leaving no room for any

discussion, and everyone was left with no choice but to comply.

"Thank you, Luna. I can check up on you now more accurately," The doctor sighed in relief, and Athena looked at his medicine cabinet before picking the drug.

"Luna, please sit down. What are you-?" The doctor couldn't complete his words.

Popping the pill in her mouth, Athena drank some water before looking

back at the doctor with a smile.

"You don't need to worry. I will be alright soon. It was a mild reaction to the wolfsbane I had in my system," Athena smiled awkwardly, and hearing her words, the doctor widened his eyes.

"What do you mean? Did someone drug you? I need to tell this to Alpha,"

The doctor rushed out of the room, and Athena bit the inside of her cheeks before plopping on the bed, looking at her mark on the window glass. "Mmm, interesting," Athena smiled when Simon rushed inside.

"What am I hearing, Athena? Did someone drug you? Did you eat something that was given or touched by someone else? Just a name is enough,"

Simon held her face, and Athena looked at Jake, whose lips were pressed into a thin line.

"I... Uhh... Drank it myself?" Athena tested the waters.

It came out more as a question, and Simon looked at Jake and Andrew in

shock as if trying to ask them whether Athena was capable of doing

something like this or not.

"I believe her," Andrew shrugged like it was completely normal of her to do so, and Simon sighed.

"You better have a good reason for it," he picked Athena in his arms before walking out.

After ten minutes, everyone sat at Andrew's apartment while they looked at her, waiting for the answers.

"Stop looking at me like that. I am increasing my immunity to it. And before you ask any questions or blame anyone, I have been doing this for a year.

So it's no one's fault. I started with one drop and now can take one shot

glass easily. I didn't know I would be getting marked today, and Simon

would initiate the pack bond at the same time, or I would've skipped it,"

Athena explained everything, and Simon nodded in understanding.

"Is that why I have been feeling dizzy ever since I marked you? It's because of the wolfsbane in your blood," Simon said, and Athena hummed.

"Does that mean if I had gone further and done some unmentionable

things, I would've been affected too?" Simon looked like he was questioning himself more than Athena, and the latter smiled awkwardly.

"Well... If you put it that way," Athena bit the inside of her cheeks to keep the heat creeping up her neck.

"It would've been good in a way. If I am going to get drugged from some

kind of lethal Bane, it might as well be your juices that I would like to drink for the rest of my life. If there is a Bane that is going to kill me, let it be

yours," Simon said to Athena through the mind link, and the latter widened her eyes before standing from her place, not trusting herself anymore.

If she gets highly aroused, the other wolves in the room will smell her arousal too, and that's the last thing she wanted after her little stunt that

worried everyone.

It was a good thing Andrew caught up on her awkwardness quickly and [W@v.eI@w@rm.C@.m](#)

changed the topic.

"So? Why did you let those rogues go again? I know you are a soft-hearted person, but let's drop the act. You never do anything unless it's for your use. You did something, didn't you?" Andrew leaned forward, and Athena

grinned.

"Well, what can I say? I am a mean person just like that," Athena smiled

before looking at Jake.

"The prototype you gave me. Does it function properly?" Athena asked, and Jake nodded before bringing the laptop to his room.

"Where is that?" Jake asked absentmindedly, as he logged into the

software.

"Just somewhere," Athena said, and as soon as Jake turned on the

software, they started seeing things.

"What's this?" Jake asked, and Simon immediately walked to see what they were seeing.

"It looks like a camp," Andrew said before looking at Athena.

"It's not just any normal camp. It's the rogue camp," Athena grinned at the video on the screen like a proud spy.

"You mean to say-"

"That camera is on one of the rogues," Athena shrugged before drinking

some coffee.

"I am a kind person but not a fool. I pitied the rogue who has come to keep a look on us because they got caught, and both have families, but it doesn't mean am going to jeopardize the safety of an entire pack. It's a matter of not only Simon's pack and his security, but all of us," Athena said, and

Simon didn't know if he should be impressed by her or just be a little scared of how her mind worked.

Though he was the alpha, even he knows he wouldn't have thought about something like this in that condition where she caught them. Her presence of mind was commendable. "That's great. We can have the rogues live location now. You guys can

continue your search for them," Andrew looked at Simon.

"Jake, can you share this software and video with Fabian and our team?"

We would like to monitor it continuously and see if we can find some links to the rogue attacks," Simon said, and Jake nodded before preparing the

file.

"Though I did all of this and am pretty much satisfied with my work, there is something that I am confused about. It has been bothering me ever since. They kept mentioning they have a lady boss who ordered the rogues to

keep an eye on us or even capture Simon. Taking her name is a taboo

among the group, and it has something to do with her revenge on the Black Scar pack," Athena looked at Simon for answers. [W@v.eI@w@rm.C@.m](#)

"I am not sure. There are many people who are working against us," Simon said, trying to hide the truth to keep her away from danger.

"Simon, by now, you should have learned your lesson. If you think I am a

fool who doesn't know what's going around me, you are the biggest fool,"

Athena took out a dagger from her pocket before placing it under Simon's chin.

"Who is she?" Athena asked, grabbing his collar and pulling him closer.

Seeing Athena getting into her 'I get what I want' phase, Jake looked at

Andrew before signaling him to pull them away.

"Athena, on a serious note. Simon is right. You never know who your enemy is until you see them. I think you should know this better than anyone,"

Andrew tried the worst way to pull her apart, and Athena looked at Andrew with a monotonous expression.

"I am sorry. I didn't mean it in that way," Andrew tried to clear the

misunderstanding.

"Take me to the carnival?" Athena asked.

"You want to go there? I will take you," Simon smiled, thinking she got

distracted.

"I was talking to Andrew. Take me there, okay?" Athena glared at Simon

before turning to go back to her room.

Simon could see she was sad about Simon not telling her anything, and it

hurt him to see her like this. Before she could take another step, Simon lifted her and threw her on his shoulders like a sack of potatoes.

"Simon! What the hell?!" Athena growled in shock, and Andrew and Jake

laughed at her embarrassment as she tried her best to get down, failing

miserably.

"The more you will resist me, the harder it will be for you," Simon tightened his grip around her legs.

"I am taking her to my home. Since I have marked her, it won't be a problem that she lives with me sometimes, no? Besides, I think we have some

misunderstanding to clear," Simon said, but Athena pounded her fists on

his back as he walked to his car.

"Be good," Simon sat her on the seat before putting on the seatbelt.

"You want answers, don't you? I will give you the answers. Just wait for me a little, will you?" Simon started the car.

After a very quiet ride, with Simon looking at Athena at intervals the whole time, Simon finally parked the car in front of his house.

"Stupid girl," He sighed before he took her inside and sat her on the couch gently.

"Why do you make things hard for me? Do you have any idea how scared I was when you were writhing in pain? I wanted to do just about anything

that I could take away the pain," Simon placed his forehead on hers. [W@v.eI@w@rm.C@.m](#)

"I am sorry. I never felt the need to warn anyone about my drinking of

wolfsbane ever before. It was always just Jake and me. And well, he

doesn't bother with my things, knowing all too well how angry I get.

Besides, drinking wolfsbane isn't exactly a thing I can tell anyone without making them worried, no?"

Simon placed his lips on hers as soon as she completed her words.

"Am I going to get drunk on the wolfsbane in your system? Is that why

kissing you feels so addictive?" Simon said, pushing her back, and hovering over her.

"You said we needed to talk," Athena reminded him.

"We are talking, aren't we? I just need a few of my doses," Simon shifted his lips from her mouth to her neck, sucking her mark, making her moan

before she gulped to keep her emotions in check. "Let go, honey. You don't have to control yourself around me. I want you to be as wild as you want to be with me," Simon said, and Athena growled

before pinning him down and climbing over him.