

Chapter 47

After 25 days ~ ~

"How are you feeling, my love?" Simon walked inside the training room, and Athena sided the punching bag before looking at him.

"Great. How was the meeting with the Alphas?" Athena asked, and he thinned his lips.

"It would be foolish to think all the alphas would support us. I have made the proposal. Everyone, apart from a couple of allied packs, said they want time to think. They might get back to us by the end of the week," Simon

said, and Athena nodded before she started punching the bag again.

"I see your punches are stronger than before. Why don't you start kicking the bag? The last time I sparred with you, I noticed that your feet were still not up to mark," Simon said, and Athena stopped before taking off the

punching gloves and throwing them on the ground.

She walked to the corner before picking up the water bottle and washing her face.

"Hey, what's wrong?" Simon scrunched his eyebrows at her sudden change in mood.

"Nothing is wrong," Athena shook her head.

"Stop messing with me. Tell me what it is," Simon pulled her closer.

"Stop, I am sweating," Athena pushed him away, and Simon fell backward with wide eyes.

Athena, who hadn't meant to push him away so hard, looked at him before they burst out laughing.

"Damn, I can never keep my guard down around you, can I? You will

seriously embarrass me someday," Simon said, not seeing his team

standing at the door, who looked at the scene with their mouths wide

agape.

Just how strong would she become? They were already shocked when they learned from Simon that she was training for 8 hours now. It was beyond most of their capabilities.

They know that Athena is the daughter of warrior alphas, but they feel like every time they see her training, she becomes stronger. This was the

reason Athena was training in a different room now.

When Simon noticed his trainers were becoming more enchanted with her training form rather than concentrating on their own despite how many

times he told them to concentrate, he realized he needed to take away his

girl.

It wasn't healthy for either his trainers or him, who was constantly jealous of other unmated wolves looking at his woman with envy.

"What is it?" Athena looked towards Fabian, and Simon immediately stood from his place before dusting the invisible soil.

"With Jake's help, we identified another hideout spot and found around

50-60 rogues. As you guessed, sir, they are indeed using some kind of

scent that hides them away," Timothy reported.

"How many were you able to catch?" Athena asked.

"33," Fabian thinned his lips, and Athena nodded before returning to her

training.

Usually, Simon is the one who investigates and interrogates these rogues, but today he felt it was better to send Athena there. It was important for her to know what was going on not by his member's

mouth but by the rogues

themselves.

"It's a bad decision," Jake entered the training room, and Simon stared at

him.

"If you are thinking about sending Athena anywhere near those rogues, it's a bad decision. She is practicing hard, I agree. However, even after that, I

bet she has no control over her wolf. Her wolf, you can call her a rogue

within her," Jake commented, and though he was right, Athena didn't like it. That's what angers her the most. Even after practicing so much, she still

has little to no control over her wolf. Whenever she changes into her wolf,

she feels like she is trying to control a mad horse.

It was true. When Jake and Athena moved away from their previous pack before they came to the Black Scar pack, they had a hard time.

Whenever they neared a rogue camp with negative vibes, Athena's wolf

reacted strongly. This was one of the reasons Jake never agreed to join a pack. He knows he needs to keep Athena away from the negative people if he doesn't want to gain the attention of the council, who might mark them as a potential

threat.

There was one time when Athena ended up killing three rogues just

because he couldn't control her right in time.

At that time, Athena wasn't even this powerful.

Her strength is increasing after getting together with her mate.

"If you don't want those rogues to get killed without getting any information, don't send her," Jake said, and Simon looked at Athena's sad face.

"I guess you are right. We shouldn't allow Athena there alone. Let's go and interrogate the rogues," Simon stood from his place, and Athena went back to punching the bag when Simon walked to her and held her hands.

"Didn't you hear me?" Simon looked at Athena, who narrowed her eyes.

"You shouldn't be allowed there alone. I never said you couldn't come with me. Let's go," Simon held her hand.

"I will teach you everything. I will train your wolf. Don't worry about it. It's all because you have found out about your powers recently, and your wolf is releasing a surge of energies as you are maturing," Simon tucked Athena's hair behind her ears.

"If you haven't forgotten, you are still not eighteen. Your powers might

double with time. It's better if you start gaining control from now itself,"

Simon pulled her towards the dungeons.

"Simon, please rethink what you are about to do. If I get out of control, I

might kill people who don't deserve to die," Athena bit her lips, a little

scared, and Simon intertwined their fingers before he led her inside the

dungeons.

As Athena sensed the negativity in the dungeons, the veins in her neck

strained, and she turned around with force.

"It's okay. I am here, my love," Simon held her tightly, and she nodded.

Athena wasn't the only one who felt their negative energy. Even the rogues in the dungeons could feel someone very powerful apart from the alpha

entering the dungeons. The pressure was too much for the mediocre and new rogues, and they immediately whimpered.

Fabian, Jake, and Timothy walking behind the couple, looked at each other when they started hearing the whispering and whimpering of the rogues. Though Simon said he would handle

everything, he didn't want to take any chances and let Athena become guilty for anything she didn't want to do. That's why he asked them to come through the mind link.

"Simon, I don't think I can-" Athena turned to Simon, but when she noticed the confidence and trust in his eyes, she thinned her lips before clenching her hands.

'Athena!' Celine growled from inside, and Athena shut her eyes before

taking a deep breath.

"Try to control yourself, Celine. Simon and Onyx are putting too much trust in us, and we can't break it, Athena pleaded with Celine, who had started to roam in her mind space.

It was getting hard for her to control herself. She wanted to come out and end these negative rogues who committed grave sins. That's what the

duties of the warrior wolves were. They were called the savior and the pack of the world.

It's their duty in the werewolf world to maintain peace. That's how and why Athena's parents sacrificed their packs and later died one by one.

"This side," Fabian led them towards the rogue room.

As soon as Athena entered the room filled with high-tier rogues, which was the sixth batch prepared by Scarlett to keep a gaze on the Black Scar pack, her grip on Simon's hand tightened, and Simon looked at their intertwined fingers before kissing her temple.

"You start the interrogation. I will be fine," Athena said.

Simon knew it was futile to push her too much. It was already an

achievement that he was able to bring her here.

"Start speaking," Simon looked at the rogues, and one of them scoffed.

Violent Content Trigger Warning

"What gives you the idea that you will get any intel from us if you capture us? We have sworn our loyalty to the lady boss. We won't open our mouths even when-" Simon didn't let the rogue finish as he walked to him and twisted his head backward, making the other rogue gasp in shock when

they saw his dead face facing them.

Even Athena was shocked to see this for a moment.

"Let's start again," Simon looked at the other rogues whose resolution

started to waver, but when he saw none of them were ready to speak, he scoffed.

"Of course, one example isn't enough. Fabian, who were the ones who killed our guards?" Simon asked, and Fabian pointed to the rogues' chairs one by one.

Simon didn't waste a second in pulling out the hand of one of the rogues before plunging his hand into the chest of another.

"Aaaaaa! Aaaa! Aaaa!" The screams of the rogues whose limbs were

dismembered echoed in the dungeons, and the other rogues in the cells

shifted in the corners, knowing the torture has begun, which meant the

alpha has gotten angry now.

"Why would you make me angry? I really wanted to talk calmly," Simon

plunged the knife straight into one of the rogues' heads, making him fall

back as blood splattered on other rogues, making them cower in fear.

If Jake had any doubt about why the Black Scar pack is called the scariest pack, the doubts were

erased.

"Let's talk to them one by one," Simon said, and soon the room was

emptied.

The dead ones were taken away, and the alive ones were shifted to a

different room.

Taking out his toolbox, Simon sat in front of the rogue before taking off his nail plucker. This was one of his favorite games.

"Where are you located?" Simon asked before plucking the nail of the

rogue's thumb.

"Aaaaaa," The rogue screamed, trying to flail his legs, but Simon held his hand tighter.

"No?"

Simon cut the rogue's little finger with his small knife before he wiped the blood on his clothes before he wrapped a cloth over his finger. "This is a demo of what I will do if you don't answer me again. I can do this all night to get information. Even if you sacrifice yourself, are you sure the others would be able to do the same? Are you sure your sacrifice won't go in vain?" Simon scoffed.

"Let me ask again. Where are you located?" Simon asked, holding his

middle finger, and as soon as Simon placed his knife on the finger, the

rogue stuttered.

"Lake. I don't know more. They are near a Lake. I was recruited a week

back, and none of us were ever taken to their real location. Please, believe me," the rogue pleaded when he noticed the alpha looked least believing. "The person who recruited us used to curse a lot when he couldn't get

through the call. He used to say, 'Why are they living there? Don't they know the signals are the weakest in that lake?' That's all I know," The rogue said, and Simon turned to look at Fabian, who

nodded and left before he looked at Athena.

She was sitting in the corner with her eyes closed, and the veins in her neck were tense. Simon could see she was struggling but controlling

nonetheless, and he smiled before looking back at the rogue.

"Next question," Simon's eyes turned evil and the rogue gulped.