"How long will it take you? An hour? You got the assignment on the first day? Poor you. Mmm, I will eat alone then," Athena murmured on the phone before she walked to the canteen counter and got herself a chocolate shake and some cheese sandwiches.

She placed her phone in her pocket and sighed in relief when she spotted an empty table.

She needs to go grocery shopping too. Though she likes shopping, this wasn't her favorite task of the week. She was about to reach her table when she stumbled on someone's foot and fell, resulting in her food pouring all over the floor.

'What the -'

Looking at her soiled hands and clothes because the chocolate shake splashed on her, Athena gritted her teeth before turning to look at the person who tripped her.

"Oh, my legs were cramping," Simon smiled coldly, and Athena took a deep breath, knowing he was the alpha she shouldn't be messing with.

"Seriously, is this how you take revenge for your girlfriend? Couldn't come up with a new idea? The least you could've done was wait for me to place the food on the table. Are you happy to waste food? Lucky you who never have to fight for it," Athena scoffed, thrashing him back for being so mindless in the most respectable way she could, and Simon, who was

taking pleasure in making her fall, froze in his place when her words registered in his mind.

Was she calling him a brat who doesn't care about food and doesn't know the importance of it?

"Well, you are going to blame that on us, too? It's not our fault that you are poor," Savannah was quick to act smug in the situation, and Athena shook her head and smiled.

"Right, it's not your fault that the moon goddess forgot to put some brain in that tiny head of yours," Athena wiped her hands with the tissues, making Savannah grit her teeth.

Seeing she was handling the situation so calmly, Simon's expression turned even colder.

Standing from his place, he walked to her before tilting his hand sinisterly.

"Don't be so quick to judge others, rogue. If I were you, I would tuck my tail between my legs and become a slave to the higher-ups just like you should be. This is just a warning for you to not cross me and my pack members. The next time I won't be lenient," Simon said, walking out of the canteen, and Savannah rushed, pausing beside Athena momentarily before scoffing and leaving.

"Hey, you okay? Please don't mind him. He isn't always like that," Fabian said, his words sounding unbelievable to his own ears.

He noticed what happened when he was ordering some

Chapter 5 food.

What was wrong with Simon today? He understands that Simon doesn't like rogues, but he has never acted like this. Could there be something that he isn't able to see? If that's the case, he needs to stay closer to this Athena even more. Fabian sighed.

"It's okay. The professor had warned us they would discriminate against us like this when we took admissions. Unfortunately, my will to get this degree and a good life is stronger than this alpha's tactics to make me bow," Athena looked at her clothes with a sigh before ordering food.

Seeing her determination and how she wasn't ready to bow to his alpha, Fabian was even more sure that she was a splendid girl. After his mate died, most girls around him only wanted to get closer to Alpha Simon, and though he was his beta, it always pissed him off.

For the first time in his life, he met a girl who didn't give two fucks about Simon, and he couldn't help but smile at the genuine character that was like a fresh breeze.

"Are you going to eat looking like that?" Fabian asked, and Athena shrugged.

"Food is the priority. I have two free periods. I am going to buy some cheap tops from Walmart. Let's just say I have an inkling that I would need a hell lot of clothes after I made enemies on the first day. I wonder how Jake would react," Athena chuckled, and Fabian smiled.

"Well, I hope you don't mind letting me join you," Fabian hoped to start his 'getting to know her' agenda from today itself.

"Sure. Besides, you are a beta. If not fighting an Alpha, you can surely counterattack some betas and Gama, right? Will save me some fight," Athena said, and Fabian chuckled before bowing.

"Fabian is present at your disposal, mam," he faked a gentlemanly voice, making her smile.

After eating some food, Athena walked out of the canteen to the parking lot with Fabian, since he offered to drop her off.

"Hey, I forgot my phone. You can go to the parking lot. I will be back in a minute," Fabian said, and Athena nodded.

Noticing some boys playing football on the court, Athena created more distance between the field and herself, not wanting to get hit.

However, she could only cross half of the yard when from her peripheral vision, she saw a ball flying toward her.

Widening her eyes when she noticed the speed, she quickly crossed one arm in front of her face partially before extending her other hand to stop or grab the ball.

Stopping the ball, she stumbled back, her back hitting the wired fences.

Wincing in pain, she let the ball fall from her hands before

looking at her palm, which had a few cuts because of the intensity and was bleeding now. Taking out her handkerchief, she tied it on her palm, grumbling in pain when it got a little too tight.

"That was some savage catch, girl," one boy rushed to her before extending his hand, and she looked up, her eyes meeting with Alpha Simon rather than that boy.

"Thanks," Athena took the hand before standing straight.

"Well, my leg slipped. What were you doing, coming in front of the ball? Is this how you gain attention, girl?" Simon asked, and all the boys looked at the alpha, bewildered, while Athena smiled bitterly.

They have been shameless themselves, but their alpha was showing them some new heights of it.

Even a rookie player could see that he was going to hit the ball to make a goal, but when he saw the girl leaving the yard, he deliberately hit the ball toward her just so the ball could hit her.

It was pure luck that the girl had some quick reflexes, or they couldn't even imagine how many bones she would've broken with that ball hitting her back.

"It's okay, Alpha Simon. I have understood that for an alpha, you are surely clumsy. First, your leg cramped in the canteen, and now it slipped here. I suggest you do some good training or it will become harmful for others. It's not okay for an alpha

to act so unhealthily," Athena smiled before turning around, shocking everyone. Simon, on the other hand, who was ready to see some crying and whining, gritted his teeth when he didn't get the reaction he was thinking.

"Hey, Athena. Let's - what is happening here?" Fabian looked at everyone, confused.

"The new chick is with you? Man, you got a good one. She has some quick reflexes. The way she turned around and held the ball right before it could hit her. Just like a movie scene," the boy patted Fabian, and Simon's eyes turned a shade darker.

"Who kicked the ball out of the court in the first place? The game was going over there, wasn't it? Are you guys blind?" Fabian glared at them.

No one dared to say it was the alpha who made this mistake deliberately, and Athena couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Simon's expression turned even graver, if it was possible, making the boys wonder if the girl was seeking her death.

"It was me, Fabian. And I can assure you I am not blind,"
Simon looked at his beta, and Fabian stepped back in shock,
making Athena press her lips into a thin line, barely
controlling her smile as her lips kept twitching, and she had
to bite the inside of her cheeks to stop herself.

"I am sorry for speaking mindlessly, Alpha," Fabian apologized, and Athena scoffed in her mind.

Using his power to make his people submit? So the rumors about the alpha of the Black Scar Pack being a jerk were real?

Athena wasn't the type of girl to believe just any rumor mindlessly because she knows what a rumor can do to someone and how bad can it taint one's reputation, but now that she was witnessing what a jerk he was, she couldn't help herself but believe the rest of the stories about him.

"We will talk in my office," Simon threw one last hateful look at Athena before leaving, and Athena shrugged.

Though he was a rumored jerk, what did she ever do to get into his bad books anyway? She was sure she didn't meet him until the interview day when she bumped into him. He can't be peachy just because of that, right? She thought before walking towards the parking, freezing when a realization dawned upon her.

"Wait. Don't tell me Alpha Simon is your alpha and not just any other alpha of some other pack," Athena raised her brows, and Fabian looked at her, confused.

"Does that make a difference?" He asked

"Of course, it makes a difference. Is Simon your alpha?"

"Yes, why?" Fabian asked.

"Because it means I will have to ask him for the permit to stay here. I don't know what I did, but I can feel he messed with me deliberately. He hates my guts. This might be

because of his girlfriend o because I am a rogue, but I hope it doesn't affect our stay permit, or we will have to go to another pack. I don't think I can travel for two hours. I will have to withdraw," Athena sighed, and Fabian raised his brows, not liking the sound of it.

He was sure that it wasn't just because of Savannah, but since he didn't know the real reason, he couldn't say anything about it, either.

"You are thinking too much. Don't worry. I will pacify him," Fabian said thoughtfully, and Athena sighed.

She hopes she is just thinking too much.





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