

## Chapter 62

"Athena. Athena, wait," Simon walked behind Athena, and she finally stopped at some distance.

"Are you mad?" Simon asked, cupping her cheeks, forcing her to look at him, and she shook her head.

"No, Simon. I just wanted to be away from there. Celine

didn't like the tone the Vampire lord used on us. She was minutes away from snapping. You know what that

would've resulted in, right? Even if you had controlled me, things would've become sore," Athena answered honestly, and Simon sighed before hugging her.

"I am sorry your fun got spoiled like this," The vampire

lord's words made them turn around.

The Lord looked at Athena with a soft expression, and she sighed.

"Technically, you would've been in trouble because of me. So saving you doesn't really count," Athena said, and the lord sighed.

"Do you have the same thoughts, Alpha Simon?" The Lord asked.

"We have been talking about being allies, and this incident shouldn't come in between that. If Athena said she was

good, please stop bothering her," Simon said.

"But how can I not? I disrespected her even when she

helped me have fun and saved my life," the vampire lord said.

"I said, I am fine. Why is it so hard to get this straight

through your hard skull?" Athena was getting irritated, and Simon knew she had no control over her mouth when that happened.

Isn't this exactly how they met?

However, this time he didn't want her to control herself. As much as he knew she was talking to a vampire lord, she

would be the Luna of the strongest pack in the world. It's good she knows how to establish her authority.

"I am still a lord, Athena,"

"And I am still Athena Mathews, who is not scared of you," Athena and the vampire lord stared into each other's eyes, not giving up, and the onlookers looked at the two people acting childishly with a sigh.

"He is the same lord who would cut the throats of people

raising their eyes at him, right?" One vampire Duke talked to the other, and they hummed together.

"Fine, you win. Forgive me now?" The vampire lord

stepped closer to Athena, and Simon's gaze turned

cautious.

As the vampire lord raised his hand to grab Athena's,

Simon held his hand in mid-air.

"No," Simon said, and Athena stared down at the Vampire lord.

"Her wolf. She is angry?" The vampire lord asked Simon, and the latter nodded.

"Dance a little, perhaps?" The vampire lord suggested.

Everyone looked at Athena for any reaction, but the latter just turned around and started walking away. Everyone thought she didn't want to be here anymore, but to their surprise, she stopped at a stall and ate some sweets again.

"Simon! It's good!" Athena waved at Simon to rush over, and Simon chuckled at her sudden mood change.

He swears she is the most unpredictable person around him.

"Is she always like this?" The Vampire lord asked Samuel, and when he didn't get the reply, he turned to look at the loving gaze of the man.

Just how many girls are smitten with her? He thought

before shaking his head. **www.m0(-)8fw@rM.com**

After enjoying the carnival for some more time, everyone returned to the pack, and Athena nearly threw herself on the couch.

"Aahhh, I am tiredddddddd," Athena shouted

dramatically.

"We are more tired. We had to take care of a naughty child, who was running all over the place," Andrew scoffed.

"In my defense, I was making new friends. Simon, tell

him,"

"She was making friends," Simon nodded, amused, and Andrew and Samuel rolled their eyes.

"Whipped," they said at the same time before laughing.

"I think we all need a good rest. Why don't we meet after an hour to discuss the plans for the war? I will have to tell Dad about the progress and if you guys are taking care of our Athena properly since-

"Your Athena?" Andrew interrupted Samuel.

"Yes. She is a wolf under the council's protection too. So it only makes sense if we call her ours now," Samuel grinned, and everyone in the room rolled their eyes at his lousy

explanation.

"Anyway, I am leaving. I can use a calming bath," Samuel left with Andrew and others, and Simon looked at Athena. "What's wrong?" Simon asked, and Athena sighed.

"I don't know, Simon. Call this my paranoia, but I feel like something bad is about to happen. This dread in my heart is not good. Whenever I feel like this, something bad

definitely happens," Athena sighed, and Simon caressed her head.

"Don't worry, my love. Nothing bad will happen as long as we are together. The warriors will start coming tomorrow evening. And we will fight back those rogues with full zest. Nothing will happen to anyone, and Scarlett will learn her lesson. Once this war is over, everything will turn good," Simon smiled at Athena, and the latter hummed, least

pacified by his words.

Whatever he was saying was true, but this feeling in her heart was no joke.

"So, who do you suspect?"

"Excuse me?" Athena was confused by his sudden question. "Don't play dumb, Athena. I know you weren't drunk for a single moment. All that madness was just a fake pretense. So tell me who you suspect," Simon asked, and Athena

pouted. "Why are you so observant? I thought I was doing well," "Well, you were. No one could tell. I am different because your wolf is connected to mine," Simon raised her legs and put them on his lap, massaging her feet softly.

"Some pack members. I don't know exactly who to point at.

Someone was indeed here before the blast, and that

someone wasn't an outsider," Athena confessed.

"Are you suspecting that one of my pack members wants to kill their Luna?" Simon's gaze turned dark.

"This isn't exactly what I am implying. Maybe someone is- Wait. Are you by any chance trying to refute my suspicion just because it is on your pack? You think I am uselessly and carelessly accusing your people?" Athena stood, and Simon shook his head.

"Stupid girl. I might trust my pack members because they are like a family to me, but I am not dumb to believe

anyone blindly. If you think a pack member is involved, it might be true. I am suspecting Savannah, aren't I? And she is a pack member too," Simon grabbed her hand before pulling her onto his lap.

"Why are you so hot-headed?" Simon nuzzled his face in the crook of her neck, smelling her calming intoxicating scent.

"I am sorry for the misunderstanding,"

"Don't be sorry. It happens," Simon smiled at Athena before smirking. **www.m0(-)8fw@rM.com**

"However, if you are feeling too sorry, I think you know how to make up for it," Simon said before kissing her lips. "Not right now. We are dirty. We haven't even taken a bath, and I am tired," Athena said, and Simon stared at her for a few seconds before he picked her in his arms and took her to their bedroom.

"We are animals. These things don't matter to us, Athena. However, since you feel dirty, let me wash you," Simon's

choice of words made Athena widen her eyes as she

realized she just fell into his trap.

Simon didn't waste a second in undressing her and taking her to the bathroom where he sat her in the bathtub.

Climbing inside the bathtub, he filled it to the brim before leaning back with Athena in front of him.

"Come here," Simon said, and Athena crawled towards him, making him hug her from behind.

He grabbed her breasts from behind before massaging. **www.m0(-)8fw@rM.com**

them, and Athena sighed.

"These are not your toys, Simon,"

"These are mine, and I won't hear anything against it,"

Simon smiled.

After thirty minutes of playing and bathing, Simon

brought them out and laid her on the bed.

"I am sure you are clean enough now," Simon said before positioning himself on her entrance and spreading her legs further. As much as he wanted to take it slow, it was

becoming nearly impossible to control himself anymore. He needed to feel her walls wrapped and clenching around his length.

He was about to thrust deep inside her when they heard the Siren going off.

Athena's eyes widened in alert, and both got dressed

quickly, running out of the house to see what was going on. Andrew and Samuel rushed to them, and Simon looked at them for answers.

"What's with the siren?"

"It's a false alarm," Andrew said, and Simon sighed.

"Who dared to play a joke like this?" Simon growled, not

liking that his session with Athena was interrupted.

"We are not sure, either. Fabian is trying to look for the

person who made this false alarm. Almost everyone

panicked," Andrew sighed.

"Fine. You guys should return to the house and call it a

night," Simon said, and everyone nodded in agreement,

but as soon as they turned to get inside the house, they

heard someone scream before collective screams echoed in the pack.

"We are under attack!" Someone shouted, and everyone's eyes widened.

Attack?

"The rogues have attacked," one of the pack members

shouted, and Simon and others immediately went into

action.

"Athena, go inside the house," Simon shouted before

running towards the borders to lead the war with the pack members.

Everyone must be in a panic state because of the war, and they need their alpha to lead the reigns.

Athena walked inside the house, not sure what else to do. Her mind was completely blank right now. They were sure the war wouldn't happen for the next one and a half weeks. Why did it suddenly happen?

Was it because the rogues knew the pack would be weak at this time because of Athena's heat? If Athena hadn't mated with Simon two nights ago, she must've been in heat and the strongest phase of it. Is that what the rogues wanted to use against them?

Or were they making sure they attacked before the other warriors came here? Athena sat on the couch.

Meanwhile, Scarlett, who ordered the rogues to start

attacking, kept ordering more and more teams to rush to the site to fight.

"Team seven, leave!" Scarlett ordered with an evil look.

"Mam, are you sure-"

"I am very much sure about this, Sean. The sudden attack with so many rogues would set the pack into a panic

frenzy, and it would take around fifteen minutes for them to come up with a new plan. In that time, we can hurt

more than 400 people if we work properly. The more

people we hurt, the more scared they would be," Scarlett smiled.

These people were the same ones who were with Simon at that time the pack was attacked by rogues and he blamed her mate for it.

She will ensure they know what pain feels like and how **www.m0(-)8fw@rM.com**

they dug their graves by siding with Simon. She has been waiting for this day for so many years. Scarlett smiled

before she took her sword.

"Let's go and teach these pack wolves some good lessons,"

Scarlett said before she walked with Sean towards her bike. "Are you sure you want to go by bike?" Sean asked.

"Yes. My entrance should be grand. Don't you think so?"

Scarlett asked.

Meanwhile, Simon and Andrew were having a hard time

dealing with the rogues coming at them like a

never-ending force.

"Isn't this suspicious? Where are they coming from so

suddenly? Why were we not able to sense them? They are not witches who appeared magically. What's happening?"

Andrew asked Simon, and the latter looked at the hungry

wolves whose eyes were dripping with their evil intentions. "I don't know. We can only get the answer once we are

done with this fight. Can you call your fighters too? I don't think just ours would be enough. I will tell Fabian to ask for help from neighboring packs," Simon said, and Andrew

nodded.