Chapter 7

'I am sorry, Jake. I might cause you trouble again,' Athena's whisper reached Fabian and Simon, and Fabian clenched his fists while Simon kept looking at the pained smile on her face.

"What were you doing, torturing a rogue on the campus like this? What kind of impression are you setting? Don't you know humans study here too? Or is it because you think Simon favors you, the University's Dean won't say anything?" Fabian asked Savannah, who looked away, not sorry for whatever she did

"I know you hate rogues, Simon, but seriously? She wouldn't have done this if you hadn't allowed it," Fabian picked Athena before shaking his head disappointingly.

"Simon, she didn't turn rogue by choice. Her mate threw her out of the pack. It's a fight for her too," Fabian walked away, and Simon clenched his fists before looking at Savannah, who immediately turned coquettish.

"I am sorry if I went overboard, Simon, but I couldn't see a rogue disrespecting you like that. I heard what happened in the court yesterday. How could she move around proudly when she is nothing but a filthy rogue?" Savannah said before changing her tone.

"I can't imagine how many guys she slept with to stay alive. And that boy with her? I am sure he left his beta position for

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her because she was fucking him. Now she is wooing our Fabian too. What if he ends up getting entrapped and she controls her by fu -" Savannah couldn't complete her words when Simon gripped her neck in a steel grip, slamming her on the tree.

Widening her eyes in shock, she gasped, struggling to breathe, her body trembling with fear as Simon looked at her with his amber eyes indicating his wolf would take over any second if she didn't stop.

"Are we forgetting who the alpha is here? Since when did I give you the right to speak and act on my behalf? If I have a problem with a rogue, I will deal with it," Simon increased the pressure, paling her complexion.

"Don't you dare bring Fabian into this? He is more important to me than you ever will. Don't forget you are standing here because his mate sacrificed herself for the pack," Simon threw Savannah away, making her gasp for air as she coughed violently.

After what felt like an eternity, Savannah finally evened her breathing, her throat aching and burning because of his hold. As she looked at the back of Simon walking back into the building, Savannah gritted her teeth.

This was the first time Simon raised his hand at her all because of that rogue b*tch and Fabian. It's obvious she can't do anything to Fabian, but she can surely do something about that b*tch. Savannah smiled sinisterly, a new plan forming in her head.

Meanwhile, Athena opened her eyes slowly, blinking a few times to get used to the bright light.

"What happened?" She asked no one in particular.

It was obvious she was in some kind of nursery room.

Closing her eyes momentarily as the events of what happened flashed in her head, she sighed before trying to sit at the same time as Fabian entered the room.

"Thank God you are awake. I thought we would have to give you one more dose of antidote," Fabian said, and Athena looked at the needle in her hand with a complicated look, her hands trembling.

"Get this out of my hand," her voice was barely a whisper, and she bit her lips to stop the sad memories from clouding her mind.

"We will get this out once there are enough fluids in your system," Fabian smiled helplessly.

"Just get this thing out of my hand, Fabian!" Athena raised her voice with her eyes closed, and Fabian widened his eyes when he realized she was having a panic attack.

"Hey, hey, it's okay. I am getting this out," Fabian called the nurse who got the needle out while Athena kept rocking herself.

"It's okay. Nothing is wrong. No one's dying," Athena kept chanting, a whimper leaving her mouth, and Fabian's heart

ached for her.

Just what the hell did this girl go through to have so many traumas? He held her hand, gently massaging her palm to let her know someone was there for her.

"Can I ask a question, Athena?" Fabian said when she calmed down.

"I know you could've fought back. You are not the type to go down without a fight. Why didn't you do it?"

"Jake, my friend. He is happy here. He didn't think twice before choosing this rogue life because he wanted to be with me and help me through my pain. The least I can do is think about his happiness. Alpha Simon hates rogues, and I don't want to hurt his girlfriend and give him a reason to throw us out. I can't do that to my friend," Athena smiled before looking at Fabian through tearful eyes.

"You didn't inform him, right?"

"It completely slipped my mind. Let me -"

"No. He should stay oblivious to these things," Athena sighed before she stepped down from the nursery bed.

"Where are you going?" Fabian held her hand, feeling an emotion he didn't think he was capable of.

For the first time in his life, he felt protective of a girl, and as much as he hated that she was a rogue and was suffering so much, he didn't want to waste this emotion.

"Class, obviously. These wounds will heal soon, and the bruises, well, they'll get better. Thank you for bringing me here even when you had to go against your alpha. Are all betas this good and the alphas such a jerk?" Athena chuckled, her eyes squinting in a crescent moon shape, and Fabian's heart skipped a beat.

"As a beta, it's my duty to see that the pack members don't do something that will taint the Alpha's name," Fabian said, and Athena smiled before leaving, making Fabian immediately miss the warmth and her comforting scent.

This was one thing he noticed about Athena. Even when she was rogue and was bound to smell a little darker than other wolves because of the lack of pack bond, Athena's scent was very comforting and warm.

It always gives you the feeling of home and that she is someone you can trust.

Walking inside the class, Athena kept her gaze down, feeling everyone's gaze of mockery and contempt toward herself.

"Yeah, she is the reason. For god's sake, this is the first time. What a jinx she is. Alpha Simon was pissed. I heard she talked back to the alpha and called him unhealthy. She is a rude one. Ungrateful, b*tch. I am sure he wants to teach her a lesson too. Savannah did right," Athena heard words going around as she sat on her seat with clenched fists.

The rest of the day passed in a blur, with Athena trying her best to not let those negative words get to her.

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With her bag on her shoulder, she walked back to the house alone since Jake would have to stay back to practice for the Olympiad.

She was happy for him, but in honesty, what was her fault? Okay, she was being a bit rude when she called the alpha a bit unhealthy, but he was acting like a jerk even before that.

Was being a rogue such a crime? Was it her fault that she was one? That she got cheated on, and rather than being ashamed, her alpha threw her out? Did she need to get humiliated like this?

Looking at her palm, Athena smiled, wondering what kind of destiny the moon goddess wrote in her lines.

Throwing her bag on the ground as soon as she reached home, she took off her top, standing in her sports bra and pants before she looked at the punching bag.

She didn't react there, but it didn't mean she wasn't angry.

Tying her hair in a bun, Athena wore her boxing gloves before imagining Savannah in place of the punching bag.

"What was my fault?!"

Punch!

"I am not a rogue by choice!"

Punch!

"I didn't deserve any of it,"

Punch!

"It's easier for you to bully a helpless person, no?"

Punch!

Athena started punching insanely, kicking the bag in between before she felt that the bag was doing nothing to calm her anger.

Walking out in the backyard of the house, she started training herself harder, hitting the trees in between as fast as she could. With heavy sand tied to her foot, she kicked the trees again and again until her foot started bleeding.

'Athena! Enough! You are not helpless, and I won't let anyone bully you. Let me out, and I will teach everyone a lesson,' Athena's wolf spoke again, and Athena's eyes started to turn amber, making her yank her head back as a growl left her mouth, the growl alerting the pack border.

"Who the hell is this? Is there an Alpha nearby? Should we inform Alpha Simon?" The pack guards said.

"You guys do your work, I will look into it," Fabian said before he ran in the direction of the growl, stopping at some distance from Athena's house.

He stood there, watching her training herself as if wanting to take out all her anger, and he gritted his teeth. He noticed how she continued kicking and punching even when her wounds were starting to bleed.

"Who was that?" The guards asked as soon as Fabian returned, and he sighed.

"Someone who is let down by the whole world," Fabian went straight to his house, not understanding what to do to help the girl.

It's like talking to Simon is the only way now.

Smelling the familiar scent of blood in the air, Jake, who was walking back to the house, rushed to the backyard, his eyes widening in shock at the scene.

"Athena?! What the hell? Are you out of your mind!" Jake shouted as soon as he saw her kicking the trees even when her foot was bleeding.

"For the moon goddess's sake, stop it!" Jake pulled her inside the house forcefully, knowing all too well her wolf was taking over, and the man watching the scene from behind the bushes, turned around with clenched fists before leaving.

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