

Chapter 70

"Are you sure about this?" Stone asked Athena as soon as she drowned her 5th glass of shot, and Athena hummed. It wasn't like these pesky drinks

would make her drunk anyway.

Athena raised her hand in the air before she started humming with the

beats, making her way to the dance floor.

She ran her hand through her hair, pretending to be dancing with her

gaze fixated on Stone.

"Why are you not dancing? Come," Athena smiled, and Stone chuckled

before walking to her and dancing along with her.

"Do you think this is destiny?" Athena shouted over the song, and Stone looked at her, confused.

"Don't you think it's weird how I keep running into you whenever I am

down or sad?" Athena said, and Stone looked at her, amused.

"Are you saying I am your fairy who appears out of nowhere to improve your mood?" Stone asked, and Athena smiled before twirling on her

heels.

"Do you believe in fairies?" Athena's eyes changed slightly. This was the *www.nov@Lworm.com*

trick question to know if he knew about the supernatural world.

"And do you not? I think we all have one fairy who wishes for our good," Stone said, and Athena gritted her teeth at how cunningly he slipped out of it.

"You are right. Let's believe you are that fairy for me." Athena danced a bit more.

"I surely am," Stone said when Athena turned around.

As Athena looked into Stone's eyes, she realized that despite how

beautiful, calm, and clean his expression was, it looked too good to be

true. Since studying in College with humans, she has been observing

their behavior too, and Stone's expression was too neutral to be called

humane. *www.nov@Lworm.com*

Was it possible that Stone knew exactly what Athena was, and he was *www.nov@Lworm.com*

deliberately nearing her for some kind of motive? Though all the times

he has appeared, everything was purely coincidental, and he never looked harmful, something didn't seem right about him.

"Athena, I got an urgent call from my colleague. I am sorry, I will have to make a run. You enjoy," Stone patted her shoulder, and he was about to leave when Athena's hand collided with the bracelet of one of the girls, cutting her finger.

"Shit, you are bleeding," Stone said, immediately putting Athena's finger in his mouth, and Athena's eyes widened at his intimate action.

"What the -

"You heal quickly, don't you? However, you should still be careful about things. You can't let humans know about you," Stone said, and since he mentioned these things, Athena dropped her smile.

"Who are you?" Athena asked.

"Who am I? Don't you know that already? I am Stone,"

"You are a rogue,"

"Why would you say that? Aren't you being too presumptuous?"

"If you weren't, you had stated your pack long ago. Your scent is hidden, and your en -" Athena paused. It would be better if she didn't share this capability with someone who might use it against her.

"Well, nice observation, Athena. And your face is exactly the reason I

don't let people know about me. You are a rogue yourself. And look at

you, judging me as if I committed some kind of sin. Would you like it if others looked at you suspiciously all the time like you are doing to me? Well, you don't have to worry about that since you have an Alpha mark on you, no?" Stone scoffed, and the hurt expression on his face made

Athena feel guilty.

Maybe he wasn't bad, and she was thinking too much into things. He has been nothing but good to her since they met.

"Hey, I didn't mean anything bad. I was just generally curious. You can't blame me for being cautious when you know exactly what kind of rogues roam around the cities these days. Besides, you are hiding your scent too. It was indeed suspicious. Don't tell me you haven't heard about the recent attack on the Black Scar pack," Athena sighed, and Stone took a deep

breath.

"I am sorry, okay? I told you. The fight with my colleague really put me in a sour mood. Anyway, I have to run now, or I will get scolded. It was

nice meeting you. Hopefully, next time we see each other, you will be less suspicious of me, Stone walked away, and Athena sighed, not in the

mood to dance anymore.

She shortly walked out of the club, and Cooper immediately found her. "God, Athena. Where did you run off to? Everyone has been looking for you. They thought you went running off to somewhere dangerous in

your fit of anger. What were you doing here?" Cooper asked, and Athena shrugged.

"Just wanted to chill. Anyway, it's almost time to leave for the council,

right? Let's go," Athena left.

Unknown to her, a few guys turned around as soon as she passed by

them, afraid she would catch them. These people were the appointed

men to keep a keen eye on Athena.

"She has left with the council's son, sir. They were talking about leaving

for the council. Yes, we will do as you say. Okay. Thank you, sir," the guy reported before ending the call and nodding at his group members, who immediately dispersed and started walking in the other direction.

Their target for the day was over. The next target to follow Athena would be handled by another team. Cyrus was cunning enough to change the

team following her every day so that she never suspects seeing the same group of men around her.

"So? Were you able to get what I wanted?" A lady in a black cloak asked

Cyrus as he walked inside their hideout, and he stared at her before

walking further inside, not saying a word.

"I am talking to you, Cyrus. Answer me. We even have things to use

against her. Why is it taking you so long to do such a simple thing?! Did you get her blood or not? We need-" the lady couldn't complete her

words as Cyrus's hand wrapped around her throat in a steel-like grip.

"Never, and I mean never, think I am working under you. The only

reason we are collaborating is to make sure I become strong, and you get to test this magic of yours. If I ever heard this tone, I won't think twice

before slicing this cranky throat of yours. You are not the only skinwalker in this world who would do my work for more power. Get your head

straight," Cyrus growled at her.

"Am I clear, Lilith?" Cyrus asked, and Lilith nodded meekly. "Good, because I hate repeating myself," Cyrus threw the woman on the floor.

The look of horror was evident in Lilit's eyes as she clenched her throat, gasping for air and easing out the pain

"Colton, Athena, and her team of loyal puppies are going to the council today. Arrange my travel and accommodation in the area. I don't want

any mistakes this time," Cyrus leaned on the table.

"Pardon me, sir. Shall you go near the council yourself? It's not safe. I

know you want to get over this task soon and get Athena in your arms,

but this obsession of yours will land you in some serious trouble," Colton commented.

"Obsession?" Cyrus turned to Colton with dark eyes that challenged him to repeat what he said.

"I meant love, sir. Pardon my English," Colton said, and Cyrus hummed. "You don't need to worry about matters that don't concern you. While I would be there personally keeping an eye on Athena, I want you to

arrange things for the ritual. I don't want any delay in the process once I am done pacifying Athena to come with me, or in this case, kidnapping her. Also, arrange for one more skinwalker just in case Lilit is useless. I don't want this mission to fail at any cost," Cyrus said, and Colton nodded unwillingly before leaving.

As he passed by Lilit, who was reading something in some gothic

ancient witch book, he shook his head when Lilit looked up.

"Not now," Colton mouthed Lilit, who nodded in understanding before showing him a thumbs up.

Colton stopped beside his car, unsure if he should really do what he was thinking of.

Meanwhile, Cyrus, who observed this exchange between Colton and

Lilit through the CCTV footage, chuckled darkly, his eyes void of

emotions.

His subordinate was getting way better with things. Wasn't he? Looks like Colton will be able to handle this task by getting Lilit under control just fine. This was the reason he trusted Colton with everything.

Meanwhile, Athena sat in the car with Samuel and Andrew, looking at

Simon from her window, who smiled at her, making her roll her eyes. "I still don't understand why Scarlett needs to come with us; Athena said. "For the umpteenth time, Athena, stop scowling. She is coming with us because she is answerable for what she did with the rogues since she is an

alpha blood and is joining the pack again. The council will have a

separate questionnaire session with her to know more about the rogues, Samuel said as he sat behind the steering wheel:

"If she is really a loyal person, she won't disclose things about rogues

easily, and if she did, it means she was never loyal, to begin with. It also means I can't trust her either, Athena said.

"Do you even hear yourself right now? Are you vouching for Scarlett to keep her mouth close?" Samuel asked, and Andrew, who knew Athena too

well, kept his mouth shut even when Samuel looked at him for Andrew to

back him up.

The rogues have a moral of conduct between them that they won't share the information even if they turn into pack members. This is how you know what kind of rogue can be trusted. Athena answered with a grin, and it was Samuel's turn to roll his eyes.

"Remind me why the rogues need to stay so loyal when all they do is- Andrew coughed loudly to remind Samuel that Athena was still a rogue, and Samuel immediately shut up when realization dawned upon him. "Well, we can only hope for Scarlett's betrayal then, right?" Samuel

changed his sentence quickly, and Andrew sighed.

"I still don't understand why Scarlett can't go with you guys so that I can go with Simon," Athena scowled, and Andrew pinched the bridge of his nose.

"I swear Athena if you said the same sentence one more time, I am going to sit in the driver's seat and drive so fast that you remember your

ancestors to save your life," Andrew threatened, and Athena, who knew Andrew as a fast driver from Cooper's stories, pouted and immediately shut up.

After a journey of 3 hours, they stopped at a gas station to take a break and have some food. Everyone got out of the car, and Athena's gaze

immediately landed on Scarlett, who hid behind Simon, making him look at his girl, who was scowling.

"The more you act like this, the more it will be fun for her wolf. Don't you know a wolf's prime nature is hunting on their prey?" Simon sighed at Scarlett before he walked to Athena and cupped her cheeks.

"You don't look too happy,"

"No, shit Sherlock. I wanted to travel with you: After everything I went

through because of you, this is how you treat me? Is your love visible

only when I am in heat? What if I want to make out and have s*x with

you on other days? It's a no -" Simon put a hand over Athena's mouth

when he noticed the workers looking at them with knowing smiles.

"I got it. Forgive me, sweetheart. I am sorry for neglecting your desires. Okay, let's do this. I promise once we get home, I won't look or deal with anything other than loving you. Does that sound good?" Simon tried to coax his woman, placing his lips on her neck.

Feeling the pleasurable shocks traveling down her spine, Athena

hummed before turning and leaving, making Simon sigh as he looked at his woman, who strutted away, her hips swaying deliciously as she

moved.

"She will be the death of me. She has no idea how eager I have been to touch her but was afraid she might not like it and thought I was just

trying to get into her pants: If she had a little inkling of how I am always ready to pleasure her, she wouldn't say this," Simon thought. *www.nov@Lworm.com*

"It's okay. Once we get done with this council, we can show our love how much we crave her touch and body and how we are constantly in need of her love,; Onyx commented, making Simon sigh as he turned around,

only to come face to face with Scarlett, who had an amused look on her face.

"I don't even want to know what's going on inside your head. Your gaze at her hips spoke volumes," Scarlett shuddered, and Simon chuckled at her disgusted face.