

## Chapter 79

"How much time will the tests take?" Cyrus asked Lilith, and Athena closed her eyes when they let go of her hands and legs, the burning in her body making her want to puke.

She leaned back in the chair, a cold shiver running down her spine, and she felt like curling up in this small space, away from everyone.

"Celine. Can you hear me? Please answer when you are back," Athena whimpered in her mind.

This was the first time since she got Celine that she wasn't here to pass snide remarks on her pitiful life, and it felt so empty that Athena felt there was no meaning in living

anymore. Everything was going downhill. [www.ov8l@drim.com](#)

Her mate didn't like her anymore, she got abducted by some psychopath, who wants her for God knows what, and now he gave her something that took away her wolf too. What could go worse than losing her wolf? Athena squared her jaws.

"Half an hour at most. I will quicken the process and choose the things for the ritual ceremony according to the components," Lilith said, and Cyrus hummed.

"You are talking about science I don't know much about, so I will trust you in this process. If you broke my trust and things didn't turn out exactly like you promised, and I asked, you know what would happen," Cyrus dismissed the team, who went away to run the tests with the five test tubes of Athena's blood.

"Here, drink some juice," Cyrus brought the glass close to her lips, but Athena opened her eyes with a glare, making him sigh.

"You are angry and looking for answers. I get it. I will tell you everything and anything

that you need to know. First, drink this juice," Cyrus sighed.

"I don't want your f\*cking juice. Set me free, Athena gritted her teeth.

"We will do that too after I am done with you. Now be a good girl and drink this f\*cking juice because I know how to force things down that pretty throat of yours," Cyrus's eyes turned amber, and Athena clenched her fists.

"Try me," Athena ground her teeth, and Cyrus looked at her for a few seconds before he gave up.

"Fine. I will answer your questions first, and you'll drink the juice later. Look, there is

nothing in this juice. The only reason I want you to drink it is that I will need a hell lot of your blood, and I don't want you to die because of your weakness," Cyrus said before he stood from his place and looked at Athena.

"Ask away, what you want to know," Cyrus said, and Athena glared at him.

"You already know what I want to ask," Athena said.

She was weak right now. Running or trying to do something like that would be futile

because she would get caught in a second. Stone was strong. There was no doubt about

that. Though Athena was unsure who he was and what he wanted, she knew not to

underestimate his powers. [www.noivlwOrM.com](#)

A man who can plan a game this big shouldn't be underestimated. According to what Cyrus said, she would gain her powers and capabilities as the drug

wore out. Those f\*cking tests would take around half an hour, and she has this time to

recuperate and run away from here.

For that, Athena will have to ensure Cyrus is busy telling his story and she doesn't do

anything that would make him torture her and mess up her recuperating time. She needs to be as strong as possible before she makes her dash. Athena nodded at herself as the

plan formed in her head, and Cyrus looked at the spark in her eyes before sighing.

"Let me start with my name. I am Cyrus Marino Stone, the rogue head who rules over

most of the rogues in this nation, Cyrus paused, letting Athena digest the news, whose

eyes widened.

"The rogue head? You mean the one -

"Who wanted to kill you when you were five? Yes. I am the same guy. In my defense, I had half

information about something, and I wanted to avenge it. Your mother killed my

father. I wanted to avenge his death by killing you because your mother was already

dead," Cyrus said, and Athena heard his story curiously.

"At that time, all could see was a girl who was the daughter of the woman who turned me into an orphan and nothing else. My uncle told me this. After that day, your father

stopped taking you out, and I didn't know who or where you lived. I searched for you for months and years with only the intent of killing you. When I finally found you near the

white moon pack and wanted to kill you, my uncle became critical, and he told me that

your mother killed my father because he wanted to rape her, Cyrus paused, and seeing

no change in Athena's eyes, he continued again. [www.ov8l@drim.com](#)

"My uncle died after telling me the whole truth, and I had to take over the position of the rogue head now, which was always mine, to begin with. Years passed, because let's say, it's not easy for a teenager to rule over such a big force easily. I was guilty of thinking of

killing you, and probably that's when my love for you started to bloom: Cyrus sighed.

"I wasn't always this evil. Time and people turned me into what I am today. Anyway,

coming back to the point. I decided to come for you again once I set up my business and foothold in this nation. I was on the trip to the Greenlands when I heard that Alpha Cole was your mate, and he rejected you for some Bianca girl. On one hand, I wanted to kill

him for making you go through such kind of pain. On the other hand, I was happy that

you didn't have a mate," Cyrus explained.

Athena looked at the guy, who was telling his story like it was some pride tale, and she

didn't know whether to laugh or cry at her destiny. He said he loved her, but Cyrus

wanted to be happy with her miserable life. This wasn't love. This was an obsession.

"The business there took two months to establish, and when I returned here. I heard you had rejected the pack bond, and now no one knew where exactly you went. I was beyond furious. You won't believe me, but I sent men to ask for you among all the rogues living in the area around the white moon pack. Some pointed in the East and some in the West. It was all confusing.

I was starting to lose hope in finding you again because no one looked like they knew any girl Athena Matthews. Probably you were living with a hidden name throughout.

I thought I might not be able to meet you anytime soon until Simon's sister contacted me one month ago. She had tried a collaboration a few months ago, and I denied her, but this time she had a remarkable proposition. Guess what that was?" Cyrus asked with a spark in his eyes, and Athena didn't like where this was going.

"Me?" Athena asked.

"Bingo!" Cyrus clicked his fingers.

"You, amore mio. Scarlett told me about the last warrior wolf standing in this nation, and I immediately knew it was you even before she told me your name. How could I say no to such a good proposition?" Cyrus smiled, proud of his decisions and work.

Athena wanted to get angry at Scarlett for this deal, but was it really any use? At that time, Scarlett was a rogue who wanted to ruin her brother and avenge her mate, so it was

obvious she would resort to anything. At least she loved her mate enough to fight for him, unlike her brother, who got smitten by some other woman just at the first sight. Athena

scoffed in her mind.

"Don't you have anything to say to that?" Cyrus asked, and Athena was about to retort with a nice comeback when she felt a hint of Celine's presence and smiled.

No. She can't ruin this after coming this close. Just a few more minutes and everything

will be alright. Once Celine is here, everything will be alright. They would be able to run away from here, and she would run far away where no one would be able to contact her and get close to hurting her again. Athena shook her head at Cyrus and paused.

"I already know some of these things. Is this all part of your so-called story? So blunt and uneventful? Tell me something I don't know. We have plenty of time before you start with your process, no? I would at least like to know everything before I let someone do

anything to me,"

She wanted to buy more time to keep him distracted, so he didn't realize Celine was

getting better.

Athena's words made Cyrus quirk his brows. He has studied her a little too much to know her character and nature.

There is no way he would believe Athena was finally giving up and accepting her fate. She has a lot of zest to give in to her enemy's hands just like that.

Something was definitely going on inside her head, but what was it?

Huh, why was he even bothering to think about it? It's not like she would really be able to do anything, right? The security here is the best he has ever set for any mission. No way

she can run out of here.

"Do you want to know something new?" Cyrus bent to her eye level, making Athenajerk

her head back, and he smiled at the slight fear in her eyes.

He loved this expression better than the earlier one. This suited her face the best, and this is exactly what he wanted in Athena for him. Fear and acceptance. The fear that will keep her in the line and stop her from betraying him ever. Cyrus smiled before he brought his face closer to her neck, making her flinch even further.

He inhaled her scent before standing straight.

"Well, guess what? The pack members in the Black Scar pack, who betrayed you and

planted that bomb inside your house, were directed by me," Cyrus said, and Athena's eyes immediately widened. This was indeed news to her. Why? Why would they listen to you?" Athena asked, confused.

"I know, right? Why would those bunch of brainless pack members listen to a rogue head like me? They belong to the pack and are loyal. And even after that, they got ready to do my work. It's weird, right?"

The look that Cyrus gave Athena meant nothing good, and she felt dread settling in her heart. Just what kind of manipulative capabilities does this man possess?

"You want to know more? Why do you think you felt dizzy and unable to move after

running out of the council? I had someone slip something in your drinks." Cyrus blinked at her innocently, and the more Athena heard, the more her resolution to run away from here strengthened.

"You want to know more interesting things? Your friend."

"My friend? Which friend?" Athena raised her voice, afraid and unsure about everything he had to say now.

"Well, the one who-" Cyrus's voice drowned in the background as Athena's head rang

with some ringing.

"Aaaaaa!" Athena screamed in pain.

It felt like someone rang a mountain-sized bell in her head.

"Make it stop!" She shouted, her head ringing again and again.

It was as if someone was pulling the nerves in her head and messing with them.

"Please, make it stop, tears welled in her eyes, and Cyrus sat in her chair, looking at her with mild interest as she struggled on the chair. [www.ov8l@drim.com](#)

"Athena, Celine's pained voice echoed in Athena's head amidst all the ringing, and her eyes widened.

"Aaaaaaaa!" Athena let out a scream again, and Cyrus smiled, looking at his watch.

"Fantastic, we are ready," Cyrus leaned back in his chair.