

Chapter 8

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"Hey, it's that bitch,"

"I know that, right?"

"Where is Savannah?"

"It's going to be fun,"

"Yeah, I couldn't stop thinking about it the whole weekend,"

"Shameless enough of her to come back. I thought she wouldn't return after that kind of humiliation,"

Athena kept walking as she heard the rumors going around her.

She knew this path wouldn't be easy, but she hadn't realized it would be this kind of torture.

Walking to the professor, she handed her assignment sheet.

"Would you like to present your search? It's just a basic one. You can opt out too," the professor looked bored, and Athena looked at everyone who was already snickering at her.

If it had been the past, she would have taken up the chance because she always loved to express her opinions, but she knew she wouldn't suffer anything but humiliation here, so she smiled before politely declining the offer.

"Huh, did the professor expect the coward bitch to present?" One

girl still commented, and Athena sighed before sitting in her seat.

"Hey, is everything okay with you?" Melony asked, and Athena nodded before exiting the class as soon as the lecture ended.

Walking inside the canteen with an emotionless face, she looked around from the corner of her eyes before ordering some pasta for herself.

After taking her order, she went to her seat and started eating quietly, thankful that the bully group wasn't there. However, her happiness was cut short when she felt someone pour something on her head, the sticky thing flowing down her skin.

Seeing the orange drops dripping from her hair, Athena knew it was orange juice, and she sighed before wiping the juice on her face from the tissues as much as she could.

Continuing to eat her food, she was about to take the second spoon when the food from her table was thrown on the floor, making her close her eyes momentarily.

Here they go again, wasting her food. Athena grumbled.

'Let me out!' Her wolf shouted, and Athena sighed before patting her head in her mind to calm down the beast.

'You know why we are doing this? Let's not cause a ruckus,' Athena said to her wolf before standing.

As she took a step ahead to pick the bowl, Savannah tripped her, making her fall on the ground, and her jeans got soiled in the pasta.

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"Eww!"

"Oooooohh!"

"Boo!"

People around her started cheering for Savannah.

"Are you done? Got satisfied?" Athena asked Savannah before standing.

"Nope. I will be satisfied once I throw you out of this University," Savannah smirked, and Athena smiled.

"Okay. That's not happening. So you can keep your drama going," Athena walked towards the exit, her gaze meeting Andrew, who looked at her shocked.

"Woah, who did you this bad? Is this a canteen or some catfight place? The first time I came to the canteen, I got to see these interesting things. No wonder my friends always ask me to come to the canteen," Andrew smirked, looking at her with a warmth that confused her for a second.

"Are you amused enough? Can you move out of the way, please?" Athena sounded tired, and Andrew, who had seen her fire earlier and heard and knew enough about her, tilted his head.

"Who did this to you?" He asked, and Athena smiled.

"Why? Are you going to beat them for me? A rogue?" Athena looked behind him as people were starting to watch them, and she sighed.

"You should keep your distance from me, or my identity will taint your reputation and make things hard for you with Alpha Simon and his group," Athena tried to walk past him, but Andrew held her hand.

"I don't remember when I was afraid of Alpha Simon. Let's go. You need a shower and a change of clothes. My place is only a ten-minute ride from here," Andrew held Athena's hand, pulling her out of the ground, and Alpha Simon, who was chatting with his group, followed her movement as she was being pulled.

"What is Alpha Andrew doing with the rogue girl?" One guy asked, and Simon's gaze turned dark when he noticed the state she was in.

It was no rocket science that Athena got bullied again. Savannah hasn't stopped yet. He needs to go and talk to her properly. Simon thought before pausing his trail of thoughts. But maybe that's what she deserves for being a Gama and rogue. Simon looked away, ignoring the guilt in his heart, knowing all too well this was happening because of him.

"Hey, it's okay. I always keep a change of clothes in my bag. I will shower in the girl's sports room or swimming area. Don't worry about it. And stay away from me if you don't want trouble your way," Athena said to Andrew before leaving towards the girls' locker room, making him sigh.

Walking inside the locker room, Athena took a quick shower before changing into a beige-colored top and knee-length shorts.

Looking at the dirty clothes she threw in the dustbin, Athena

sighed tiredly. It was just the start, and she already wished for the graduation to be near soon. She doesn't even know how many clothes she would have to spoil before Savannah grows tired of bullying her and leaves her alone.

Athena walked out of the locker room towards the ground, a sigh leaving her mouth when she saw Savannah's group again.

It doesn't help that Alpha Simon, who hates rogues, happens to be studying biotechnology too, which results in Savannah and her group lingering in their department all the time.

Turning around, deciding it was better to bunk a lesson than go through another cycle of bullying, Athena started moving towards the gate of the University when a ball hit her from behind.

"Oops, what happened? Your reflexes are not working today?" Savannah's prickling laugh reached Athena's ears, and she gritted her teeth.

Meanwhile, the girl behind Savannah smiled at her deviously.

"I got it. Something that will break her down," the girl said, and Savannah raised her brows in excitement before walking to Athena.

"Last time, I couldn't complete my work of sending you out of the university, but I intend to do it today," Savannah smiled bitterly.

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Meanwhile, Fabian kicked the door of the music room where Simon was sitting.

"Fabian?" Simon raised his brows, seeing his beta losing control for the first time.

"What is your problem, dude? I get it that you have a trauma with the Gama and rogue after what happened to your elder sister and family, but is this any way to deal with it? Don't you think you are being a bit overboard? Why did Athena do to you?" Fabian went straight to the point, and Simon's gaze immediately darkened.

"Let's keep what I am doing aside. You tell me why you are so fazed by it. Don't tell me you have fallen for her," Simon looked at him closely to observe every change in his expression.

"Does love and relationships mean everything? Is there no value in friendship in your eyes?" Fabian scoffed, and Simon scoffed bitterly before looking away.

"If you have anything serious to say, go ahead. I am not in the mood to answer your useless questions," Simon stood and went to the window, but before he could look out, Fabian roughly turned him around.

"I know I am your beta, but as your closest friend, I would like to know what your deal is with Athena. I know better than anyone that you are not what they say. So why are you heartless with just her? She isn't the first Gama rogue we encountered," Fabian asked, and Simon sighed.

"The truth why I don't like that rogue Athena is that she is -"  
Simon couldn't complete his words.

"Alpha Simon, I think you should be here. It was all fun and

it," Fabian offered, but Simon shook his head.

This wasn't good. He was being rude to that girl only once because he didn't like her arrogant attitude in front of him even when she was nothing but a rogue, but things were going overboard now, and he needed to stop it.

"No, I need to handle this. I can't let her get hurt anymore. I won't be able to live with the guilt. I can't do this to her," Simon whispered the last part before standing with difficulty, confusing Fabian with his choice of words.

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Meanwhile, on the ground, Athena looked up at Savannah, her wolf screaming from inside.

"I don't have anything to do with you. Please spare me," Athena clenched her fists on the ground, helplessly, the soil getting inside her nails.

"It's funny how you think your 'please' will make a difference here. You should've thought about that before you disrespected the alpha of the Black Scar pack," Savannah kicked Athena, making her roll back.

"Regret is not going to help you now," Savannah chuckled loudly before kicking Athena's abdomen, and a cracking sound reverberated in the environment, making the latter whimper in agony while people started to stop as they heard the sound of a fight breaking out in the backyards.

'Just a little more, Athena. You are doing it for your friend. The only friend who supported you. Taking bullying is an equally big crime like bullying someone, but you have no choice,' Athena told herself, her fingers shivering as she gritted her teeth to contain

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the pain.

Curling herself into a cocoon shape, Athena took all the kicks on her abdomen with her mouth sealed. The werewolves who smelt the scent of blood rushed to the spot, their eyes widening at what was happening in front of them.

"Please, leave me alone. I won't cross paths with you," Athena pleaded, going against her morals, and Savannah chuckled, liking the sound of her whimpering.

"Why? You weren't this docile back then. Anyway, I am not going to beat you anymore. I have my hands on something that will mute you for once and all," Savannah grinned, and Athena squinted her brows, not understanding her meaning.

She wouldn't bring Jake into this, right? If that happens, she won't spare anyone here. She promised herself before her eyes widened when she saw the thing in Savannah's hands.

Getting up on her knees in shock, she crawled towards her bag before looking inside it hurriedly.

This is not happening. Please tell her Savannah doesn't have what she thinks she has.

Athena's lips whimpered as her mind went blank, the chain ripping her skin away as she emptied the bag, looking through the content like someone, who has lost her mind.

"You don't need to look for it there, sweetheart. This is exactly what you think this is," Savannah grinned, and Athena's hands froze on her bag.

As her pain and struggles were channeled through her wolf, a small howl left her mouth, and the humans turned towards the

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forest, thinking it was some wolf out there since this place was famous for them.

However, the wolves who knew the howl of pain knew shit just went down with her.



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