

Chapter 80

"What did you say?" Athena asked, feeling a slight surge of energy increasing with each passing second as Celine was here.

"We are ready for the ritual, sweetheart. These ringings that you heard just now? These are the indications that the test Liliith performed was successful. This is not some kind of laboratory test we are doing here, my love. It's the test for the magical ritual we will

perform to make me strong," Cyrus smiled before leaning forward toward Athena.

"Isn't this exciting? You have no idea how long I have been waiting for this day, Cyrus grinned, the evil in his eyes clouding his mind and energy.

Maybe Cyrus felt Athena's wolf still wasn't here, so she won't be able to sense his vibes anyway, or he became casual and loosened his powers because Athena was tied to the chair, and he knew she wouldn't be able to do anything, his negativity was leaking out of his body and mind.

And Athena, who failed to notice it earlier because of his powers, felt her throat

constricted because of how dark it was. This was the darkest energy she had felt among people she had met.

And why not? He was the leader of those criminals who kill without motive just for fun. "I am not going to do any kind of ritual with you, you bastard. You better brace yourself for what's coming next," Athena clenched her teeth when Cyrus quirked his brows.

Celine wasn't completely ready for the attack. If he took her there, there was no way she would win. Every minute she could delay was important to her right now.

"What did you call me? Bastard? I was so nice to you throughout the process, and these are your thoughts about me? Well, I don't blame you. You are in a situation like this

where anyone will feel agitated. I should be the bigger person and think empathetically, no: If I were in your place, I would've called me worse," Cyrus grinned, not looking

offended before he stood and walked behind Athena.

Her heartbeat quickened with dread as his negativity felt like a snake wrapping around her throat, ready to choke her for good.

"However, I am not the bigger person," Cyrus whispered into Athena's ears, making her flinch before he grabbed and yanked the hair tie he had used to tie her hair, letting her hair fall free on her shoulders.

"It's important I make one thing very clear here, amore mio, I love you. I love you so much that I feel I am going mad because of it. However, if you try to disobey me or

disrespect me, there is a side of me that you wouldn't want to see. So let's not cross that thin boundary, yeah?" He grabbed a fistful of Athena's hair and yanked her hair back, making her grit her teeth.

"Aaaaaa!" A scream echoed in the room when he yanked harder, and she couldn't control her pain anymore, and tears of helplessness once again flew down her cheeks.

"Are we clear, my love?" Cyrus whispered softly.

"Mmm? I didn't hear you," Cyrus yanked her hair again, and she wailed in pain. "Aaaa, please, stop. I get it. Please, Athena closed her eyes, and Cyrus smiled, satisfied, before standing straight.

"See? Now that wasn't too hard, was it? You are ready for your rituals now. Not only have you passed those magical tests that Liliith performed, but you have also passed the tests in my heart too. Let's go, yeah?" Cyrus bent in front of Athena and kissed her cheeks.

Disgusted. That's what Athena was feeling right now.

"F*ck, you smell divine," Cyrus groaned before he licked the side of her neck, and Athena clenched her eyes shut.

She had never felt so humiliated in a long time, and she hated to be in a position where she was helpless to do anything.

"I want to take you so bad. Damn, it's so hard to control me. Now I know why that jerk

Simon couldn't control himself from taking you, again and again, the whole night. You have no idea how painfully satisfactory it was to watch. It was satisfactory seeing you

naked and moaning like a whore, but painful because I wasn't the one doing it," Cyrus said before he placed his hand inside his pants, touching himself, and Athena closed her eyes to protect herself from the horrors.

"You know, amore mio. The night you completed the mate bond with Simon, I was

there," Cyrus's words shocked Athena.

"I saw him turning you around, pulling you on your four as he slammed himself inside you from behind. You have no idea how sexy it was when you threw your head back and

moaned.

I want to make you moan like that for me too. I have been doing quite a lot of research

and have collected the positions that I am sure we both would love," Cyrus groaned as he sat in the chair, spreading his legs ahead, still touching himself.

The more Athena heard what Cyrus was talking about, the more disgusted she felt.

It felt like she was stripped naked in front of the whole world. Like everybody could see her naked body, and she had nowhere to hide, nobody to turn to.

She felt like dying right now. She hated to feel like a coward.

"Mmmmmhhh, this isn't helping. I want your mouth wrapped around my d*ck as I f*ck your pretty mouth and ejaculate inside you," He grumbled.

"See? This is how much I love you. My entire intentions, future, thoughts, and everything begins and ends with you. Do you believe me when I say I can do anything for you?"

Cyrus said before he pulled out his erection from his pants and rubbed his manhood in front of Athena.

"I swear if this purity for the last three hours wasn't important for the ritual, I would have f*cked that pretty mouth of yours before slamming inside that tight p*ssy that I dream

about day and night. With my hands grabbing your hips, I would've made you jump on my lap in ecstasy," Cyrus's breathing became ragged.

"F*ck. aaaahhhhhhin" he groaned before jerking into the handkerchief.

Wiping his hands with some tissues in the corner, he took a deep breath before holding Athena's face, which had nothing but hatred written all-over it. Once this ritual is over, you have no idea what kind of beautiful life is waiting for you,

Cyrus said, and after what felt like an eternity, Athena smiled.

She smiled so dazzlingly that it caught Cyrus off-guard for a second.

"Maybe you are right. I should consider your proposal. After seeing all this, maybe it

would be better to live and rule by your side than go back to a life where no one gives two damn about me" Athena nodded.

"I mean, I loved and cared for them with my whole heart. If you had been following and observing me, you must've noticed how I fought for Simon in the pack war and killed the majority of those rogues myself. But what did I get in the end? Betrayal? Mockery?

Heartbreak?" Athena scoffed, and Cyrus sat back, liking what she was spouting.

"I should rather be with a person who at least claims to love me. It would be a little hard to believe in love after my past. But I will try my best to believe in you from now on. I will

try to believe you love me the most in the world. A known enemy is far better than a

backstabbing friend, no?" Athena ended with a smile, and Cyrus blinked before a wide

grin appeared on his face.

"If I knew my little arousal to your, scent and taking care of it would turn your opinion

around like this, I would've done it before you let that bastard claim you. F*ck, you have no idea how satisfactory it sounds coming out of your mouth," Cyrus brought his face

close to hers, and Athena smiled before she inched closer to him and kissed his cheeks.

"I am ready for the ritual. Let's become strong together and show this world what we have got." Athena whispered to Cyrus, and when he noticed the madness in her eyes to do

anything and everything, he felt his heart skip a beat.

This felt like a dream come true to him.

"The more I look at you being like this, the harder I am falling in love with you. What

kind of magic do you possess, my love?" Cyrus said before he brought his lips infinitely

closer to hers.

He looked into her eyes to see if she would flinch if he came close to her, but when Cyrus saw her not even blinking or shying away anymore and looking at him back with the

same energy, he felt satisfied and believed that this time she wasn't pretending.

Athena brought her face closer to his, their lips almost touching before she pulled away

and bent to his neck.

Rubbing her nose up and down his neck, she stopped at the junction between his

shoulder and neck before kissing it.

"This is where I will put my claim," Athena whispered, and Cyrus felt his heart skipping a beat again.

He didn't know if she was doing this on purpose, but if she was flirting with him, she was surely a pro.

"And where should I put my claim when this is all over and we are ready to start our

life

together?" Cyrus grabbed a fistful of her hair and yanked her head softly, tilting her neck to his access.

"Not there. I want you to put your claim here, right between my breasts. If you love me so much as you claim, I want your mark closest to my heart," Athena looked at him, and he gulped before nodding.

"I can't wait to be together with you, Cyrus massaged her cheeks with his thumb, and

Athena smiled.

"I can't wait to get back on people who hurt me and rule with you. We will f*cking rule

this world on the tip of our fingers. I have had enough bullshit from people. Now I will

really show them what happens when they mess with the wrong person," Athena smiled, and Cyrus looked at the evil that passed through her eyes as she looked straight into his eyes. He thought she was talking about Simon and others who broke her heart and smiled before hugging her.

"I will call my man. They will take you to the ceremony place," Cyrus said, and Athena

nodded with a smile.

"Larry, bring the men inside. My woman is ready to perform the ritual. Let's get started," Cyrus used the intercom, and Athena looked at the door as four men walked inside.

They removed the chains that were trying Athena to the chair, not removing the chains on her hands, and Athena looked at her cuffed hands that were still burning her skin, and she sighed.

She can't expect much from him, right?

Athena looked at Cyrus, who was looking at her observantly.

"Remove the cuffs on her hands," Cyrus ordered, and Athena looked at Cyrus with raised brows. She didn't expect that!

"Are you sure, sir? She might try to run away, Larry said.

"I don't think so. Athena is on my side now. Besides, with what I have against her, she

won't make such a grave mistake," Cyrus said, and the smile on her face faltered a bit.

With what he has against her? What did he mean by that? Athena looked at Larry, who

immediately nodded in satisfaction and unlocked the cuffs on her hands.

"Let's go?" Cyrus extended his hand, and Athena immediately placed her hand on his,

intertwining her fingers with his, and Cyrus sighed, loving the feeling that he had been

craving for so many months.

She finally placed her hand in his, willingly. All the hard work and kills so far were finally paying off.

"I will try to make it as quick as possible," Cyrus started walking towards the door with

Athena, and she nodded.

That's what she has chosen for herself, and no matter what happens, she can't go back on her decision if she wants to survive now. Athena nodded at herself as her heart quivered with the fear of what was about to happen next.