

Chapter 81

"What are you thinking about? Get moving," Cyrus gave a slight push to Athena,

and she gulped before nodding.

"My bladder feels full. I need to pee." Athena looked at Cyrus, who stared back at her as if she spoke some foreign language, and he pinched the bridge of his nose. Seriously? He didn't have time for this.

"I am sure you don't want me to leak during whatever ritual you have in your

mind. You said it needs purity." Athena spoke, and Cyrus looked at her

observantly.

Her expression was so calm right now. There was no hint of cunningness on her face. and it was hard to tell whether she was pretending or really needed to use

the washroom.

"Sir. I have news." Colton said, looking at Athena warily, and Cyrus looked at

everyone before nodding and walking a few distances from Athena.

"What is it? Was someone seen near the forest's entry from either side?"

"Yes. sir. Not at the entrance of the forests, but the council and Alpha Simon's

team are not too far. Barely 30-40 km from here,"Colton's words made Cyrus

sigh.

"Are they proceeding in this particular direction? Did someone inform you about what their strategies are so far?"Cyrus looked at Athena, who stood there, crossing her legs as if she was barely controlling it.

"They are indeed proceeding in this direction. However, it's unclear if they know anything about our base. They are walking while considering all the directions. It won't be wrong to say they are still making blind hits and are oblivious to our real position,"Colton looked at the girl, who was looking around, and his brows

knitted.

Something was definitely going on inside Athena's head. But what was it? Was it about running? If that was the case, he needs to stop her before she commits

some mistake and digs a hole for herself.

"Well, we don't need to worry too much then. Let the Council look for us. We will start extracting the blood soon, and once we have enough, Lilith will start

performing the ritual. The blood procedure will take 10-20 minutes. and the

ritual is probably just one hour, right?" Cyrus looked at Lilith when he ended his sentence, and Lilith shook her head.

"That's not true. We will need Athena's blood for the ritual as well as you. You said we couldn't kill her, so it means we will have to give her some time to recuperate before we can take out some more blood. Even if the ritual is over, you will need to drink her blood and take shots of it," Lilith explained, and Athena gagged at the mere thought of it. What in the world was this ritual? It sounds way grosser than she had imagined.

"Why didn't you say anything about this drinking procedure earlier? How much

time would we need according to you?" Cyrus massaged his forehead in

annoyance.

As much as gross drinking blood sounded, he didn't have a choice, did he? He has been waiting and preparing for this way too long to back off. Besides, it was a little blood-drinking. If he considers the pros and cons and sees how strong he would become, a little discomfort is nothing in front of it, right?

"If we keep her healing powers in mind and don't give her the drug after taking

the bag for the ritual, it might take 3-4 hours," Lilith looked down, already

knowing what was coming next.

Cyrus didn't disappoint her and raised his hand before bringing it down with a

jerk. slapping her across the face, and she fell to the ground.

"You b*tch! How dare you! What did I say about not giving me such surprises at

times like this? Do you even know what you are talking about? Do you think

keeping those loyal dogs out of the way will be easy? F*cking hell!" Cyrus kicked Lilith in the abdomen so hard that her body slid back and hit the wall, making

her cough blood.

"Sir, calm down. If she gets hurt now, we won't get a skinwalker who would get

ready for our condition so easily at the last moment. The skinwalkers will try to benefit most if they know we need them. The last skinwalker we talked to also said the same thing" Colton reminded Cyrus, and the latter gritted his teeth before

closing his eyes briefly to calm down.

"Get ready for the ritual," Cyrus ordered Lilith, who stood with difficulty and

nodded.

"Yes, sir,"She murmured and got back to work.

"Huh...we don't have all day for this. Come back soon. Colton, you join her. I

mean, accompany her to the washroom to ensure she doesn't try anything. I will see the security in the meantime," Cyrus walked out of the corridor, and Colton

looked at Athena with a sigh.

As they started to move forward, Colton looked at Athena's gaze, which was

flickering in all the directions as if trying for a way out. But there was none. If

someone wants to escape from this base, they'll have to go to the entrance

passage. That was the only way out from here.

No one can escape this place until they grow a distinct ability to tear. down steel

and iron sheets before the concrete wall and then make a way through all the soil to reach the top of the ground.

This place was designed just like that. Not only this one, many hidden bases of the rogues where Cyrus visits and stays, were built that way to ensure security. "The washroom is this way, Colton pointed towards the corridor when he saw

Athena turning in another direction, and Athena paused, looking at him as if she was about to attack him any moment, and he leaned on the wall.

"Aren't you afraid of me?"Athena asked when she neared him, her eyes turning

slightly golden, and Colton immediately realized she was gaining her powers

back, and that's why she was so proud right now.

"Well, if it had been any other guard in my place, he would've surely gotten

worried and alerted Cyrus. Then Cyrus would've come here and pulled you to the ritual place with your hair in his fists. He is just like that, Colton shrugged as if he wasn't talking about some violence.

"And for some reason, you won't do that?" Athena looked at Colton, confused.

He was strangely calm about the situation. And it was starting to unnerve Athena. What did he want? Was he calm because he was sure she wouldn't be able to run away from here, or was he calm because he was empathetic and didn't want her to get hurt? If the latter was the case, does that mean he could help her get out of

there?

Athena looked at Colton with hope, and the latter shook his head.

"I won't do that because I know you are not going out of here. All of us don't even need to do anything. You will stay here yourself." Colton's words confused Athena even more, but she didn't let the expression show on her face.

"If you believe so, okay," Athena walked in the direction Colton pointed, going

inside the washroom.

"I believe this because I have been observing you for quite a long time and know you more than your new friends," Colton said.

"I have been looking for you under Cyrus's orders for months. Even though we

met recently, I know everything about your life and what happened to you. That's why it won't be wrong to say I have a good knowledge of your character. I know you won't do anything that will put your loved ones in danger, Colton spoke as

Athena used the washroom.

She really needed to use the washroom. The constant burning on her skin and

the drug were making her uncomfortable for a long time.

"What do you mean my running away will put my loved ones in danger? Do you think I care about them after everything they did to me? All my friends have

gotten their mate, and they would live without me just fine. And regarding my

mate, he has found a new woman for himself already. No one would mourn for

me for a long time. I would just be another forgotten wolf in this world,Athena scoffed.

Colton rolled his eyes at Athena's pity party.

"Who are you fooling. Athena? Cyrus? Why do you think he sent me with you? Do you think he believes what you might've told him? Do you not care about

your loved ones? Well, it's a good thing. You won't at least cry for one of them dies as we have planned."

As soon as Colton's sentence ended, Athena rushed out and gripped his neck in a steel-like grip.

"So you have indeed become powerful, and the drug has worn out," Colton looked least bothered, and Athena gritted her teeth at his nonchalance.

She didn't have time for any of this. She needs to make a run, or whatever fifth

and disgust she suffered in that room would go to waste.

Athena shot one last look at Colton before she ran in the opposite direction, and Colton sighed.

He walked in the direction Athena left, knowing all too well what was about to

happen next.

"You did well, Athena. We really needed this time. I am feeling much better than

before. You have no idea how scared I was when I couldn't contact you. It was

dark all over. Like I was sent back to the choosing ceremony for my next human. I thought something happened to you; Celine confessed, and Athena thinned her lips.

"How could something happen to me so soon? I am a fighter and survivor,"

Athena smiled as she slid behind the pillars to find the way out before Colton

alerted everyone.

But wait. Why was everything so calm? Why wasn't there any commotion which happens when a hostage tries to run away? Did Colton really not tell anyone and let her go? Was getting out of here so tough?

No. She can't think about these negative things. She needs to have faith in herself and think of ways to get out of here. Athena nodded at herself before she ran into another corridor.

For an underground thing, this place was really huge.

As she neared another turn, she heard a voice, and she hid behind the pillar to see what it was all about.

Why is Colton not making a ruckus already? If the only way out of this

place is the entrance, she needs their attention inside the building to run out of

here after killing and beating a few rogues.

It would be much easier if those rogues rush inside to find her than fighting all of them at once. Athena gritted her teeth, clenching her fists, drawing blood.

Athena looked around the pillar after a couple of seconds, and when she saw no

one, she was about to run again when she heard a voice she least expected in this

place. "A-Athena," she heard, and her blood ran cold as her heart drummed in her ears. Athena turned around to the left side, from where she heard the whisper. She

knew she needed to run away right now, but there was no way she would ignore this voice to save her life any time of her life.

She walked to the corridor, expecting the worst, and her thoughts that something bad was happening or happened here didn't betray her.

She couldn't believe the person in front of her eyes.