

## Chapter 87

"How much blood have you drawn?" Colton rushed inside the hall, and Liliith

looked at the intravenous in Athena's hand that they were using to draw blood. It was close to 300 ml now. Since Athena was weak and wasn't healing properly despite using the chants, the blood flow was poor.

"I am doing it," Liliith said, fearing Cyrus would arrive soon. *wW(w).noV(e)lW(o)Rm.Com*

"This is not helping at all. What the hell have you been doing? Is there no way to speed things up? I don't care if it sucks her dry. Our enemies are at our gates, and we need her blood to make Cyrus stronger for the fight," Colton growled at Liliith, getting impatient.

They were monsters. In their greed to become more powerful, they weren't even seeing what they were doing to Athena and how these things affected her. Jake

looked at Athena's eyes, which looked like they were sunk in her face. Her

weakness was starting to show on her beautiful body. *Ww(w).noV(e)lW(o)Rm.Com*

She looked ghastly pale. It looked as if she was dying soon. Jake felt his heart

breaking at the sight when she took a deep breath, and her whole body shook

with it.

"Give me this for now and keep drawing more blood," Colton snatched the bag. As soon as Colton left, Liliith quickly took off the intravenous from Athena's hand, and Jake looked at her, confused.

What the hell was this witch doing? Does she have any other plans now against Athena? Was she thinking of harming her more than she already was? Jake

struggled throughout the chains.

"What are you doing?! Leave her alone!" Jake snarled, and Liliith rolled her eyes. "Shut your mouth," Liliith snarled back at Jake before she placed her hand on

Athena's forehead, and her complexion started getting better, making Jake look at her closely.

As soon as Athena opened her eyes, she pulled the chains harshly, struggling

against them, and looked at Liliith helplessly.

"What are you doing? What more is left? Leave me alone! Athena couldn't help but scream in her moment of helplessness.

"Samuelt Andrew! Simo -"Athena paused, tears flowing from the corner of her eyes.

She felt like she would die because of how weak she was feeling. She didn't want to die a pathetic death like this.

Liliith's eyes turned soft for the first time since Athena met her, and the latter paused her shouting. "You are a fool, Athena. That's why we say we don't give things to people who don't know how to use them. If you had called those witches without even

touching the crystal, they would've been here because it was touching your skin," Liliith sighed and pulled the chain out of Athena's neck, and the latter struggled against the chains.

"You are a fool if you think you will get out of here unscathed," Athena's

expression changed when Celine sensed the presence of the familiar wolves

around her.

"I know, right? They won't let me leave if I stay here. This ritual has fallen apart already. There is no saving in the little time we have. The reason I threw this

crystal away is that I want to leave this place in the meantime," Liliith smiled

before she walked closer to Athena as if hugging her, and the latter tried to back away as much as possible.

"Stay still. I want to help you. This is the least I can do for what I made you go through," Liliith's eyes showed her genuine character. Athena's body turned stiff to

her closeness.

"Why would you do that? To save yourself?" Athena asked, and Liliith scoffed.

"You know if I use dark magic, I also have the powers to make you vanish with me, right?" Liliith smiled before she shook her head.

Only Liliith knows that she has deliberately slowed the blood drawing process because she didn't want Cyrus to win anymore. She can take anything but

humiliation like this. Their species have been humiliated for too long, and she was doing all this for respect.

The only reason she was pretending to fight and chant those spells even after *W(w).noV(e)lW(o)Rm.Com*

Cyrus left was that she could feel his guards watching her.

Since those wolves arrived, everyone rushed out to fight them, and this was their chance.

"I will not give you this drug dose that Cyrus was giving you for the past three hours. This will get your powers back in line after some time," Liliith unlocked the

lock around the chains before she held the chain tighter in her hands.

"Your strength isn't your powers, Athena. Your power is the strength in your heart

to fight back. I wished I was this powerful and willful to save my species' name. Let's meet at a different place and time," Liliith smiled before she hugged Athena's stiff body.

"I hope you meet your mate and have a happy life. You don't deserve any of this. Maybe Cyrus's treatment just now knocked some sense into me. I won't be able to get my species' name back with some recognition like this, but the last thing I

want to do is bring it down even more by helping Cyrus. *wW(w).noV(e)lW(o)Rm.Com*

I was a fool earlier, but forgive me for everything I did. I was pretending to fight just now because they were watching us, but now I don't have any bounds. Go, save your people, Liliith cupped Athena's cheeks.

Was what she saw true? She was the same woman helping Cyrus a few minutes

ago in tormenting her, right? Athena looked at her.

"Have a good life ahead," Liliith vanished in the air, and Athena sat there, shocked. "Athena! Jake's shout brought her out of the daze.

"What are you thinking about? Get these chains out. We should be looking for

ways to get out of here so we don't get involved in this fight. You are in no

condition to fight. Have you lost your mind with your blood?" Jake looked at her, aggrieved.

Jake has been living with Athena for so long that he knew exactly what she was

thinking about, and it angered him. How can a girl have sympathy and good

feelings for someone who was tormenting her just a few minutes ago?

As if Jake's words snapped something inside her, Athena struggled through the

silver chains that were burning her skin. She didn't have energy left because of the blood loss, and she could only ask her wolf to help.

Celine was weak too, and her powers were dimming at an alarming rate, but

Athena knew this was their only chance before the rogues realized what had

happened here and shift her away somewhere else.

"Celine. It's time you help me a little,;

Celine nodded at Athena's words before she lent her the powers she had collected after returning to Athena so she could break free from the chains.

Athena limped towards Jake and broke his lock before helping him out of the

chains.

As she was doing this, her gaze landed on the stab wound on his back, and her

eyes teared up a little.

"I am sorry," Athena touched the wound, and Jake held her hand before he sighed and pulled her in for a hug.

His hug was tight, and it hurt both of them, but this is what they needed after

getting out of these torturing chains.

"It's okay. Don't blame yourself for it. We should get out of here, yeah?" Jake asked, and Athena, who was too weak because of the blood loss, stumbled ahead, making Jake immediately help her.

"Let me call the witches. They can help us, Athena's eyes were drooping, and Jake thinned his lips.

"Athena, it also uses some powers. Will it be okay for you -

"Arzoo, Yaretzi, help me, Mother," Athena closed her eyes, pouring out the

remaining power she collected before her eyes closed, and she fell limp in Jake's arms, making him widen his eyes.

"Athena! Athena! Wake up! Athena! Open your eyes. Athena," Jake's heart beat

furiously.

Her body was becoming cold, and it didn't look good.

"Athena, please don't scare me like this. If you feel betrayed in the black scar pack too, we will move away again with my mate, but don't-" Jake couldn't complete his words as he felt the golden and violet energy suddenly swirling around the

hearth.

He pulled Athena away with difficulty since his own body was weak.

"Athena," Arzoo's face turned soft as soon as she saw the crystal dangling in

Athena's hand and her unconscious body in Jake's arms.

Yaretzi looked around the place, her gaze falling on the sacred and forbidden

ritual circle. She looked further toward the blood spots and the particular pattern of the hearth, and her blood boiled.

"What the hell was going on here?" Her voice was cold, promising nothing good. "This rogue head kidnapped Athena to get her blood and become more powerful."

Some kind of skinwalker was helping them. They practically sucked her dry. She is becoming so cold. Please help her," Jake looked at Arzoo with pleading eyes.

"I will kill all of them for even daring to try this black forbidden magic!" Yaretzi growled.

She was already angry that Athena was like this, and now someone used the

forbidden magic that was even sacred to the powerful witches. What the hell were they thinking? More than that, who is this skinwalker who was powerful and

daring enough to try something like that?

"You can't meddle in their business like this. Athena is a rare wolf, and from what I sense, this rogue head is a rare wolf too. We can't even touch him according to the laws. Only these people can handle things themselves. We can guard Athena and protect her from further harm, but we can't fight their battle for them," Arzoo looked at Athena with soft eyes.

Meanwhile, Simon, who jumped inside the base, pulled out an iron rod from the corner and held it firmly.

"Aaaa!" A few rogues shouted and charged toward them.

Simon didn't waste a second before plunging the iron rod straight into the rogue's head and slicing the other rogue with the knife in his hand. He punched the other rogue in the chest with a power that broke the rogue's bones, and they stuck out of his body, horrifying everyone as they looked at the man in shock.

Simon was called one of the scariest alphas for a reason. He kept going forward, breaking bones in a way that no one would be able to heal these rogues. He didn't kill them, but he rendered them unable to do anything. It was worse than death. If breaking bones wasn't satisfactory enough, Simon started plunging his hand

straight through the rogues' chest and pulling out their hearts, dropping them on the ground like it was some toy.

Scarlett entered the base behind everyone and looked at Simon fighting like this with a horrified gaze. Simon really meant it when he said he was barely

controlling himself because of kinship when they fought. His powers and anger were no joke.

He didn't even need to look at the rogues to kill them. The only thing inside

Simon's head was that he needed to see and ensure Athena was alright.

Even when he was in the base, her presence was faint. It didn't settle well with

him.

"Simon!" Andrew shouted, and Simon barely dodged the attack, the blade slicing his shoulder slightly, and Simon winced at the wolfsbane on the weapons before he broke the neck of the rogue who used the blade on him.

"These sneaky bas\*ards," Simon growled, and his claws elongated.

"Keep your mind here and your senses open. These rogues are a hell lot cunning, and this place is their winning point right now!" Samuel growled at the members before he turned into his wolf form and started fighting the rogues with Andrew. "Simon, you move ahead. We will handle it here. Go and save your woman.

Someone needs to go and find her before something happens, or they take her

away again," Justin said, and everyone nodded in agreement.

"I will come with you," The vampire lord said before they walked ahead.

Meanwhile, Cyrus took the blood bag from Colton and drank it maniacally, the surge of energy inside him making him growl, reverberating the entire base as he threw the empty bag on the ground.

"Simon! Scar!" Cyrus shouted before he rushed to where Simon and his team were. "What was that?" Andrew asked no one in particular.

"A very strong wolf who has become even stronger," Samuel whispered, afraid that Cyrus completed the ceremony since this powerful growl wasn't normal. It reeked of power and evilness. But even more, he was afraid if Athena was alive and safe... or not.