



Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Chapter-9

"Savannah, please give me that frame. You have no idea what this means to me," Athena tried to crawl toward Savannah in agony, her body on fire.

"Savannah, I think that's enough," one of the girls said, and Savannah glared at her, making her step back in fear.

"If you don't want to bear my wrath, stay away," Savannah said before smiling at Athena.

"Well, well, look at this. This is what we call pleading. What you were doing earlier was nothing but a fake request. But this still isn't begging, no? What do you think, Athena?" Savannah smirked, and Athena coughed violently, the blood drops on the ground, making her press her lips into a thin line as her tears started to roll down her cheeks.

This was the first time she was crying helplessly after Cole betrayed and threw her.

Raising her head, she looked at the people around, the pity in their eyes making her scoff in her head as she saw a few making videos of her.

It was fun for them, no? She looked at the boys laughing at her miseries. The torture she was going through, and the pain she was being put through, was nothing but a source of fun. Athena smiled at herself.

'Do you think any pack would accept you? We, rogues, don't get accepted, Athena,' She remembered a rogue's words, and now she understood the true meaning behind them.

Chapter 9

No one accepts rogues. Even if it's their fault or not for being one, no one cares. Athena felt a deep sense of hatred rising in her heart.

Sitting on her knees, she bowed down to Savannah, her mind going back and forth at the last image of her parents that Savannah was holding.

"Please return the photo frame to me, Savannah. I beg you," Athena closed her eyes as her lips shivered with pain, her body feeling weak as her blood, sweat, and tears rolled down her body on the ground, some of the surrounding people feeling bad for her as one of them mind-linked their alpha.

"You know, I would've given you this back since you begged me if this would've been so fun. Look, everyone is enjoying the show. No one wants to help you. Do you know why? It's because you are a rogue. You, filthy people, deserve this," Savannah said before she raised her hand in the air, pretending to drop.

A whimper left Athena's mouth as she looked at the photo frame with earnest eyes. Standing with difficulty, she extended her hand to reach out to the photo, but Savannah grabbed her top in her fist to stop her.

"What do you think you are doing, trying to touch me, huh?" Savannah kicked Athena's abdomen, making the latter cough more blood as her top shredded accidentally.

The boys laughing earlier started hooting at her miseries as her shoulder was exposed, and Athena clenched her fists to her side.

It was the photo frame of her parents. Since Cole banned her from the pack and she couldn't go back to visit their grave, their photo frame was the only thing keeping her going.

Chapter 9

Whenever she felt bad, she would look at the photo, which would motivate her to go on. She can't let their frame break like this. She would die if that happened.

In this world, Jake and this photo was the only thing that meant anything and everything to her.

"P-please, Savannah. My parents are not alive anymore. This is the last photo frame I have with me. I beg you. Don't do this. Please show a little mercy," Athena begged, her head on the ground as she wailed in agony.

"Pl-lease, I beg you," Athena continued, and a few onlookers felt their eyes brimming with tears as they felt her pain through her wails and cries.

Seeing Athena begging her like this the smile on Savannah's face faltered before she pushed back the smile to look tough and unforgiving. If she gave up now, people would think she is too easy, no? Savannah's hands trembled with uncertainty as she saw Athena crying before she took a deep breath to strengthen her resolution.

Her gaze moved to Athena's disheveled state and torn top, and she couldn't help but think maybe she was indeed going a bit overboard.

"I beg you. Please give me the photo frame back. I can do everything apart from leaving this University. Please," Athena's body was becoming weak from all the blood she was losing.

Since the incident was taking place in the backyards near the forest where humans are not allowed, nothing was going out of control for werewolves.

Feeling her resolution breaking, Savannah bit her lips.

"Fine, stop. Here, take -" Savannah couldn't complete her words as the photo frame slipped from her hand and fell on the pebble, shattering the glass in hundreds of shards, and Athena's expression froze on her face, her eyes widening and her heart skipping a beat.

She looked at the photo frame with tears rolling down her eyes, and a few onlookers with soft hearts wiped their rogue tears, gulping and looking away.

"I -I didn't mean to," Savannah looked at Athena apologetically, but the latter kept looking at the photo covered in broken glass.

Simon and Fabian, who reached the ground at the same time, looked at the scene in front of them and froze in their place.

"Athena," Fabian whispered, looking at the girl whose lips were shivering as a few small whimpers were leaving her mouth before his gaze shifted to where she was looking, his eyes widening even more before his fists clenched.

Walking closer to Athena, Simon kept looking at the broken expression on her face, the wolf inside him howling in pain as his heart ached for the girl.

Her expression was familiar. Too familiar for him to ignore. It was the same expression of the person who lost everything and every ounce of energy inside him. Her expression resonated with him when everything from him was taken away, and Simon felt vulnerable, looking at her like this.

He could feel her emotion resonating in his body, and his expression turned darker.

"What happened here?" Simon asked like a foolish man even when everything was crystal clear.

Hearing his voice, Athena's pupils dilated before she looked up with a smile that was too painful to even look at.

"Are you happy?" She asked him, looking straight into his eyes before she crawled towards the photo frame, picking the photo with utmost care even when the glass pierced through her skin.

"Athena," Simon tried to explain that he didn't mean any of this to happen, but clenched his fists at the last moment.

"Athena, leave it. I will -" Fabian started, but he could see she was not listening to anything or anyone around her.

Everyone watched in silence as the broken girl picked up her parents' photo and stood before limping toward her bag.

As she bent to pick up her bag, she was about to fall because of the agonizing pain in her body when someone picked her in his arms.

Opening her eyes, she looked into the blue eyes with a sigh.

"What are you doing here? Stay a-away -" She couldn't even complete her sentence before closing her eyes, and Andrew pressed his lips into a thin line before holding the girl closer.

"Stupid girl. Who told you to go to this length just because you wanted your friend to stay here? You haven't changed a bit. Unfortunately, this world doesn't value people like you," Andrew held her close to his chest before turning to Fabian and Alpha Simon.

Walking closer to Savannah, he tilted his head before looking straight into her eyes.

"If you weren't a woman, you wouldn't have stood here. For the amount of blood, she lost, I would've made you pay by

annihilating your whole family. Unfortunately, she won't like it," Andrew scoffed at her, making Savannah widen her eyes in shock.

"I knew you were a cold-hearted jerk, but I didn't know you would go to these lengths to bully an innocent rogue. You are a disgrace to your father, who was so kind and helpful," Andrew walked away with Athena in his arms, and for the first time Fabian couldn't do anything for her, and the thought alone made him clench his fists.

"I am disappointed in you, Simon. There's a limit to everything, and your so-called girlfriend crossed that limit today," Fabian looked at Simon before walking to Savannah.

"How low could you stoop to break her parents' photo frame? Do you even know what losing someone dear to your heart means? Of course, a girl who always had it all would never understand this. You did a good job breaking the rogue, Savannah. Congratulations," Fabian scoffed at Simon and Savannah before following Andrew.

Andrew's words echoed in Simon's head, and he clenched his fists, his gaze not leaving Athena, who looked like a fallen angel with her hair flailing back and forth in Andrew's arms, who held her like he was his mate. The thought alone made him want to attack Andrew. He wanted to be the one holding Athena.

This wasn't his intention. The first time he bullied her was all because he didn't like how Athena held her head high in front of him and how much he felt attracted to her, but never had Simon imagined his pack members would go to this length to bully her.

He could see the pain in her eyes when she smiled at him. And it broke his heart. Simon closed his eyes as his wolf reprimanded him.

Chapter 9

Savannah knew what she did was wrong. She didn't exactly want to break the photo frame. All she wanted to do was scare her a little, but when she was about to give it back to her, the frame slipped from her hand, and this happened.

"Simon -" Savannah started, but Simon just smiled coldly at her.

"Let's talk about it in the pack," Simon looked at her without any expression, and she nodded before looking at his back, her gaze flickering to the ground covered in blood and glass pieces.

"Ask someone to clean this up," Savannah said to one of the boys, and he nodded as she left.



Send Gift



Comment