Aaron POV

I was really not happy with this arrangement. When Vicky posted that message on social media with her picture on Nathan's lap, jealousy washed over me. I didn't like to share my woman, and she knew it very well. And yet there she was, flaunting herself with my future Beta. Since I had come with father and Patrick to the Elder's house to talk about the arrangement of our engagement party, I couldn't go to her house. Moreover, I knew that Venus would be there and she might feel humiliated as hell.

Despite Venus's sudden exit from the restaurant, I wasn't surprised at all - I had expected it. I was in so much deep shit that I didn't know how to get out of it. My hands balled into tight fists as I rushed after Venus. She hadn't even eaten her food, and that didn't bore well with me. I had this primal instinct to feed her. It was like my wolf hated she was hungry. So I ran after her and caught her hand in the elevator.

"Leave me!" she snapped, wiping tears from her cheeks.

On an impulse, I pressed the stop button of the elevator. "Venus, look—"

"I don't want to hear a word, Aaron. You don't want to marry me. You don't want to pay attention to me. Vicky is my sister who I don't want to betray. And you just confessed that you can't leave her. So what is the best way out?" she asked. "Let's get out of this stupid marriage."

I was taken by surprise by her angry words. In a way, she was right to be angry. But I said, "This wedding is happening whether or not you like it. Yesterday, I went to Elder's house and gave my word to him. So I am not backing out." I slammed both my hands on either side of her head and stared at her. My gaze landed on her lips and my mouth turned dry. Why was it that in her vicinity, my mind conjured ideas of rutting her senseless? "Don't back out now. However, rest assured that we will find a solution together for our happily ever after."

She lowered her head and cried silently. Fuck. What caused my heart to ache at the sight of her tears? What was getting inside me lately? I brushed her tears with my knuckles. "Please don't cry, Venus," I said in a low, soft voice. Even though I should have been with Vicky, I was feeling better, wiping Venus's tears and soothing her. "Let's go back and eat food. I am starving."

She shook her head. "No, I have lost my appetite. I have to go to school."

Feeling defeated, I dropped her at school, making

her promise that she would eat in the cafeteria. After that, I floored my car and sped towards our house. There was so much to be done. However, instead, my thoughts went to the kiss I shared with Venus. Her lips were so soft and plump, like a juicy apple. Her citrusy scent was all over me and Czar was reveling in it like a love-sick fool in her scent. Damn, her scent got even more intense after her first shift. I couldn't help but wonder if we could bottle that. I would use all those bottles on me, and perhaps allow no one else to buy it.

'Venus has the most intoxicating scent,' he drooled in my mind. 'Can we go back to her?'

'Shut up, Czar!' I admonished him, feeling like I was betraying Vicky.

I had absolutely no idea why I kissed her on an impulse. It was like a feeling of protectiveness slammed into my chest. The way she refused me in front of everyone enraged me and I couldn't help but pull her back and kiss her. I knew that this would be splashed in social media everywhere, and that Vicky would see it. How would I face her now? This made me guilty as hell. She was my mate, and I forcefully kissed someone else. I think Nathan deserved her more than me. At least he was there when she was feeling low.

I felt such a strong internal conflict that anger surged within me. I stopped my car on the side of

the road and slammed my hands on the wheel out of frustration. Goddess, please end this nightmare. I can't deal with it.

I lowered my head on the wheel and once again my traitor mind went back to Venus. How she was wrapped in my arms. Her soft body molded perfectly against my body. The feel of her in my arms—

"Stop it, Aaron!" I cursed myself.

Just then, my phone buzzed. It was Vicky. I picked it up instantly. "Vicky, I was thinking of you!" Lies. I was only thinking of Venus.

"Is that the way you took revenge on me?" Vicky shouted and then began crying. "I posted Nathan's picture with me, and you posted a picture of kissing Venus in revenge? I didn't expect that from you. How could you betray me, Aaron? What have I done to you to deserve this apathy from you? All I want is you. I had hoped that you could come to me last night and ease my pain and anxiety. Instead, all you did was to get the press and post a picture of you kissing Venus on her lips! I hate you!"

"Vicky, it was-"

She cut the phone, and I was left feeling so fucking guilty that I sped to her home. I needed to comfort Vicky. But my father called me and I had to go

home urgently. I was furious as hell, and so when I saw my parents, I shouted, "You have made my life hell by forcing me to marry Venus. And for what? For some business mergers? Congratulations! You have successfully destroyed my life."

My mom was taken aback by my outburst, but my father was cold. "Aaron," he said in a low, dangerous voice. "Venus will be your wife. You should respect her and forget about Vicky. Sooner, the better. I won't tolerate you disrespecting the future Luna of the Oak Pride pack. The pack runs on how strong the Alpha and the Luna are. It's their power together that steers the pack. If you fail Venus, our pack will fall prey to our enemies."

"Then get me married to Vicky. She is my mate!" I shouted.

He narrowed his eyes as they flashed amber. "Forget. About. Her." he warned me. "You have already given your word to the Elder."

He had me there. I sat on the couch behind me with my head in my hands. Frustrated and upset, I left the house in a rush, grabbing my car keys as I went. I bumped into Eric on my way to the car.

"Hey, hey!" he stopped me. "Where are you going looking like this?" he asked with a smirk on his face.

I exhaled roughly. "To meet Vicky."



