Venus POV

The boys brought more beer for me, and soon I was dancing with them around the firepit. I was sandwiched between two girls as we gyrated to the music. They caught my hand and said, "Let's jump in the Falls!"

I giggled as I allowed them to drag me to the Falls. Once we reached there, I took off my shirt and the three of us jumped together with an ear-piercing shriek. Goddess. This was so exhilarating. As I stepped out of the pool with them in my dripping clothes, I shouted, "Once more!" The girls laughed as we climbed the hill to jump back. But two boys came and took us back to the firepit to dance. In my wet clothes, I began dancing with them as I drank more. This was so thrilling. Away from all the miseries of the world. Away from Aaron and Vicky's fucked up shit. I shouted and danced between the two boys. One of them had his hand on my hips as the other pressed his body against me. "Yeah baby!" I exclaimed.

Suddenly, the boy in front of me was plucked away and tossed to the ground. My mouth dropped open in shock. It was Aaron. He punched the boy in his face, making him scream in pain as blood sprouted from his nose. "That's my fiancée!" he yelled as he

straddled him and punched him again. "How dare you touch her?"

He whipped his head to look at the boy behind me. In a flash of a second, Aaron was on that boy. He pushed him and, with a dangerous growl, fisted him below his chin. The boy fell to the ground with blood spraying from his mouth. "You dare to touch my fiancée? I am going to kill you bastard!" Aaron looked mad with rage.

"What are you doing?" I shouted at him. But he didn't hear me. "Aaron!" I shouted again. "Stop it." His punch was midair when he turned to look at me. There was a murderous look in his eyes. His chest was rising and falling. "Aaron!" As if coming to senses, he got up from the boy, who was now grunting in pain.

"S-sorry Alpha," the boy cried and scurried back.

Aaron's eyes fell on my wet clothes. He swallowed hard before gripping my upper arm and dragging me towards the car. I saw Eric waiting over there, looking petrified.

"It wasn't Eric's fault!" I said as I tried to jerk my hand away from him, but it was like a butterfly pushing a lion.

"It was his fault," Aaron hissed. "He brought you here."

"No, I came on my will," I argued as he opened the door of the car and nudged me in. He strapped me with the seatbelt before closing the car. Eric sat in the passenger seat as he rounded the car and sat in the driver's seat. Aaron revved up the engine and then took off, anger radiating off him in waves. Honestly, I was surprised that he had called me his fiancée in public because I thought he was disgusted with me for being his forced fiancée and wife.

"You should be at home," Aaron said in a dangerously low voice.

"I don't want to be home!" I snapped at him. "And I'm not stopping you from being at my home!" I hoped he understood the sarcasm in my voice.

I think he understood because he side-glanced at me and took a ragged breath. I turned my gaze out the window, unable to bear the scent of Vicky on him.

Aaron POV

I couldn't help staring at Venus. She was soaked to the skin. She was wearing a pink lacy bra through which her puckered nipples were showing. They were practically begging me to suck them. This was my second encounter seeing her naked, and I don't think I could ever forget her looking so fucking sexy. Her chest was rising and falling in anger, and I was finding it difficult to focus on the road. Water

drops were sluicing down her body, beckoning me to lick them off her skin.

Fuck. Fuck. Fuck. How could I be so crazily attracted to her? My cock twitched and before I knew it was painfully erect, squeezing my balls so hard that I was sure that I would have the bluest balls in the history of the Oak Pride pack. Guilt slammed me for betraying my mate with these thoughts.

After I left Vicky sleeping in her bed, I had called Venus to ask where she was because I really felt guilty leaving her in limbo. She didn't pick up her phone, so I called Eric because he was with her. He said that they had come to the Tride Falls. I knew what that place was all about. Before I could stop myself, I was driving there like a bat coming out of hell.

When I reached there, I spotted her sandwiched between two boys, dancing away, looking thrilled. Jealousy rushed through me, distorting my reasoning. My vision turned red and the two boys were bathed in crimson. I found myself punching them for even touching her. Venus was mine. Mine to touch. Mine to break. And mine to take.

I dragged her away from the Tride Falls as fast as I could. I had scolded Eric severely for taking her there. Taking another deep breath in, hoping that she didn't see my erection, I said, "Venus, tomorrow

is our engagement. That was a terrible show you put in front of the world?"

"Oh, really?" she growled. "And you are justified by putting up with Vicky? How is your action justified and not mine?"

Touché.

"Your dad must be worried," I said, my voice softening.

"You don't have to worry about my dad," she responded sharply. "He believes me."

I licked my lips. "Where do you want to go?" I asked.

"Take me to your place. I don't want to spend another minute with Vicky in the house," she said with an emotion akin to jealousy. I knew she was drunk, and so all her emotions were raw and pure.

"Venus, please give us time. I am marrying you, aren't I? Vicky is upset about it. She slashed her wrists. How could I leave her?"

"You aren't doing a favor by marrying me. I hate this situation, Aaron," she said, tears coming out of her eyes.

Damn it. I hated when she cried.

