Venus POV

I clenched my teeth when Aaron shot me a glare. In a low, careful voice, I said, "You heard what I said. In my opinion we should get a divorce after two months. I mean, you'll be free to marry Vicky, and I'll be free to find true love. This marriage is forced on both of us. There is no better solution than this."

Eric, who was sitting behind, let out a grunt and exited the car. Aaron narrowed his eyes, his muscles taut in tension. "Venus, we are about to get engaged tomorrow, and you are talking about divorce. For the thousandth time, I am begging you to please give me a few days to get over Vicky. I know this is a gargantuan task for me, but I want you to have faith in me. Just give me a few days. That's all I am asking."

I closed my eyes as I took a ragged breath and tipped my head up. "Okay..." I murmured. "I understand it might be difficult for you to reject Vicky. You can take your time, but please don't be too late. I'll wait for you. However, I also have a request."

Aaron seemed to relax in his seat. "Shoot."

"Please don't embarrass me in public. Even if this is

for a short time, I will be seen as the future Luna of the pack. I hope you understand."

"Of course," he rasped. "I won't do that to my future Luna."

I smiled lightly and nodded at his assurance. "Thanks. You can drop me home. It is almost 11PM and I'm sure Vicky must be sleeping." My head was heavy because of all the alcohol in my system.

"Are you sure?" he asked.

I yawned and stretched. His intense gaze caressed my body, and a blush bloomed on my cheeks. "I am pretty sure. I must be looking like shit, so I'll just take a bath and go off to sleep."

Aaron started the ignition, dragging his gaze away from me. "Okay!" he breathed.

When we reached my house, I saw that all the lights were off. Exiting the car, I tiptoed to the front door. Aaron watched me go inside and only then I heard his car leaving. Padding my way to my room, I noticed that the soft lights were spilling from Vicky's room. She was talking in subdued tones to someone on her phone. I made my way quickly to my room, hoping that she didn't hear me, because I was in no mood for another confrontation. As soon as I reached my room, I bolted my door and headed to the bathroom. Taking a long, hot bath helped me

get rid of my exhaustion.

Aaron was right. I think I was too impulsive. It was just a day since our engagement was announced. He really didn't have time to process it. I was going to give him time, but I was happy that he assured me he won't embarrass me in public.

I fluttered open my eyes the next day to heavy pounding on my door.

"Wake up, chickee!" my dad shouted.

I jerked open my eyes only to see that the clock had struck 10AM. Fuck. I jumped out of the bed and opened the door. "Dad?" He was holding a large box with a red ribbon tied on it.

Shoving it in my hands, he chided me. "We have to be at Alpha's house by IIAM. How could you sleep for so long?" Pointing at the box, he added, "Luna Marie has sent it for you. Be ready in forty-five minutes. If you aren't, I'll drag you out of the house in whatever you are wearing."

"Daaadd!" I growled in anger.

He smirked and left, and I closed the door with a bang. The box felt light in my hand and I was intrigued by what was in it. I placed it carefully on the bed, untied the silky ribbons and then the lid, only to find a gorgeous royal blue floor-length, A-

line satin gown with a bodice that featured intricate embroidery in silver threads. Its neckline was a sweetheart shape, adorned with tiny crystals. The sleeves were made from soft tulle. The back of the dress had a deep V-shape.

"Oh, my goddess!" I gulped. It was the most beautiful dress I had ever seen in my life. Luna Marie had gone lengths to deliver it to me. A wave of excitement washed over me and I went to the bathroom to get ready.

To complete the look, I paired it with crystalstudded earrings and a delicate bracelet, along with a simple updo, in order to keep the focus on my dress. When I walked out, my father's eyes widened.

"Venus, you look so lovely," he said. "I wish your mom was here to witness this." He took out his phone and clicked a picture. I blushed as I ran into his arms. He kissed the crown of my head. "You are going to be the perfect Luna. I know it."

I giggled. "You are biased, dad."

Just then Gaia came out, wearing a simple beige gown. When her eyes landed on me, a look of jealousy came over her face. She averted her gaze from me. "Let's go, Patrick. It's getting late."

"What about Vicky?" dad asked.

"She has already gone."

Daddy didn't ask more, though both of us were taken by surprise. He held my hand and walked to the car. When we reached Alpha's house, I saw that many of the important pack members were already there. The Shaman was standing with Aaron. When my eyes locked with Aaron's, the world faded. He looked absolutely captivating in his white tuxedo.

Luna Marie and Alpha Martin approached us.

"Goddess," she smiled. "You look so beautiful, Venus!"

"Thank you for the dress," I muttered, blushing.

"Well, you didn't buy one, so I had to buy it for you," she chuckled.

Eric came and complimented me. "Gorgeous!"

"Hurry, the Shaman is waiting," Luna Marie nudged me as Alpha Martin guided my father to the front.

Aaron's eyes were on me all the time as I approached him. "You look lovely," he said in a low, husky voice. "Beautiful, I mean."

I stifled a smile. "You too," I replied coyly.

"You're late. But you look gorgeous, which means

you slept well."

"I did," I responded with a blush. And then I noticed he had dark circles beneath his eyes. Didn't he sleep well? From the periphery of my vision, I saw Vicky. She was dressed so extravagantly that she completely outshone everyone at the event. Was she vying for attention? Her tight golden dress till her thighs showed half her boobs. Wearing glass sandals and with a golden rouge on her face, she resembled a modern-day Cinderella.

She brought her glass of wine to her red painted lips as her eyes fixed on me and Aaron. I gritted my teeth, but I averted my gaze from her, remembering what Aaron said last night.

The Shaman coughed to bring his attention towards him. Closing his eyes, he started chanting incantations. Once that was done, he said to us, "Please exchange the rings."

Eric brought us the rings on a small red cushion. We both exchanged the rings and every pack member in the room started clapping. They congratulated the Alpha, Luna, and my father.

Suddenly, we heard a loud shriek.