

Chapter 15

Venus POV

I snapped my eyes to where the scream came from and was aghast to find that Vicky's hand was covered in blood. It was Gaia who had shrieked, standing near Vicky. "Oh, baby," she squealed. "What have you done?"

Vicky's eyes were on me as Aaron stared at her in disbelief. His fists were closed so tightly that his knuckles were white. I could feel his tension. His chest was rising and falling, his jaw locked and his neck tendons strained. However, he couldn't stand with me a minute more and he rushed to Vicky. I lowered my head, a blush creeping on my cheeks for this public humiliation. How could Vicky do this to me? Vicky shattered her wineglass while tightly gripping it after we exchanged rings.

"Vicky!" Aaron said in a raspy voice as he approached her. "What have you done?"

"Aaron," she whimpered. "This wasn't in my control. This happened without me even realizing it. I am so sorry to ruin your day. Please go back to Venus. I—I am not your priority at the moment." Her tears rolled out of her eyes. She placed her bloodied hand on her head, staining her golden dress with it. "Let me suffer in silence," she sniffled.

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Aaron looked at her helplessly, and holding her hand, pulled her out of the room. "Please let me tend to you," he muttered. "This is the least I can do."

Vicky glanced at me, her eyes showing triumph. My heart twisted with pain and I pursed my lips, hoping that I didn't cry in the gathering. I couldn't show them I was weak. Alpha Martin and Luna Marie came to me as Patrick and Gaia went after Vicky and Aaron.

The atmosphere of the ceremony turned grim, filled with tension and disappointment. This was the complete opposite of what I had anticipated, as Aaron had assured me he would not embarrass me in public. Not to mention the pain I was experiencing in my heart. I sat down with Luna Marie in the corner to avoid people and contemplated if I should go after Vicky. But Luna Marie stopped me. "Stay here, Venus. People will come to meet you now."

Taking a deep breath in, I stayed in the room, hoping for Aaron to return, but I knew he wouldn't return soon. All the pack members who had come for the ceremony came to congratulate me one by one. And most of them had a look of pity in their eyes. I was a sad and lonely Luna for them. Because Vicky had dug her claws into the only werewolf I ever loved. I didn't let them see how I was affected by accepting their greetings confidently.

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Noira whimpered, but I hushed her to conceal my distress.

Suddenly, my phone chimed with a message. I opened the message, and it was from Vicky. It was a picture of her and Aaron kissing each other. I recognized the white tuxedo Aaron was wearing. The picture was taken in the morning just before the wedding. My hands started shaking as my vision turned blurry.

When someone breaks your heart, it feels like an emotional storm crashing through your world. But Aaron had done it so many times that a deep, aching sadness sat in my chest.

Aaron POV

In the morning, when I was getting dressed, I couldn't stop thinking about Venus. The image of her in my car with wet clothes was making my cock go hard. It was like I wanted to get her to me and sink myself so deep that I didn't know where she began and where I ended.

Last night, after Venus had told me she didn't want to be publicly embarrassed, I knew what she meant. And I don't know what happened to me when she mentioned we should divorce after two months? My wolf, Czar, growled inside me, clawing at me, his hatred palpable. He didn't like what Venus said. He urged me I should concede to the arrangements

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that my parents had made for me. It was in the best of my interests. After much thought, I concluded that since she was going to be my wife, I needed to be sincere with her. So I called Vicky and told her I wanted to focus on Venus now. She started crying, but I disconnected the call with a heavy heart.

After adjusting my bow tie, I came out of the room to check arrangements and found myself eagerly waiting for Venus. However, the butler announced Vicky had arrived to meet me. I checked the time, and it was just 10AM. Surprised, I went to meet her.

"Vicky, what are you doing here?" I asked. In her golden dress, she looked gorgeous.

She caught my wrist and dragged me to the back of the garden, where there was no one. "Aaron," she said, curling her arms around my neck. My hands settled on her hips and my heart skipped a beat when she looked at me with her beautiful eyes. "I am hurting so much," she whimpered. "Please, can you kiss me one last time? I won't trouble you after this." She buried her face in the crook of my neck. "Please kiss me. After this, I won't bother you."

I sucked in a sharp breath. "Vicky, this is not right. Today is my engagement ceremony. We have to—" Her lips slammed on mine, shutting me down. Fuck. My control slipped, and I kissed her back. But I pulled back almost immediately. "Sorry," I murmured. "Let's not do this again." I removed

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myself from her and walked back to the room. It was really horrible to leave her like that, but I wanted to start a new chapter of my life. And I had to make a tough decision.

I impatiently waited for Venus. And when she arrived, I was blown away by her beauty. Since when had she started looking so stunning? I felt like taking her to my room and locking her up so that no one else could see her. When we exchanged rings, the touch of her fingers sent a bolt all the way down to my cock. I really wanted to take her away after that, but I heard a terrifying shriek. My eyes snapped to Vicky, whose hand was covered in blood. Shook to the core of my heart, I rushed to her.

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