Aaron POV

Although I didn't want to go to Vicky's room, I went there reluctantly to ask about Venus. She was sitting on her bed, resting against the pillows. She had taken off her robe and was in bra and silk shorts, looking so enticing. When her eyes met mine, it was as though the world had faded, leaving only the intoxicating warmth of her gaze.

In a melodious voice, she curled her index finger towards me and said, "Won't you come to me, Aaron?" She squeezed her boob and licked her lips.

I gritted my teeth as I did everything to resist her allure. Why was it that in her presence I felt like I would lose control? Well, who was I kidding? She was my mate, and so this was obvious. "Vicky, I..." I lost words on my tongue because my mind focused on her beautiful, mysterious smile. I felt a desire, not just to be near her, but I wanted to please her. Like she was my world and nothing existed other than her. My feelings were so intense and relentless towards her, it was as though my will was slipping away piece by piece.

She was my sweet temptation, and she held some unseen power over me. My wolf, Czar, was also confused. These days even he was trying to resist her charm, but he couldn't. Whimpering, he sat inside a corner of my mind, leaving me alone to deal with Vicky. Curling my fists on my side, I tried my best to resist her allure. "Vicky, where is Venus?" I asked.

She looked at me with hurt in her eyes. She got up and came to me. Wrapping her arms around my neck, she pressed her soft, little body against mine. "Aaron, I am dying without you. It hurts when you think of her in my presence." She rose to her tiptoe and kissed my cheek. "Please come to my bed and let's get lost in each other like we used to. I know you want me, and I want you badly." She tugged my hand and led me to her bed, where she pushed me to sit.

"Vicky, I—" I forgot every word that was on my mind. I had never felt this attracted to her. Probably because the more I wanted to stay away from her, the more the mate bond pulled me towards her.

She placed her finger on my lips. "Shhh... I am here and that is all that matters for you."

My mouth turned dry as I nodded. Yes, all that 2/7

mattered was her. "Vicky..." I brought my hand to her hips as I stared into her beautiful eyes. "All that matters is you."

She lowered her face to mine and placed a kiss on my forehead. "Do you know how long I waited for you to say those words? Forget about Venus. She is nothing to you. In fact, why don't you expel her from your pack? That way, we will get married. You will do that for me, right?"

Something inside me didn't sit well. It was like my soul stirred, like it repulsed at the idea of expelling Venus from the pack. "I can't expel her," I said in a low voice.

Vicky jerked her head back, but her lips curled in a soft smile. "Okay, then be mine." She caught my hand and took it to her pussy, which she made me cup. "This is yours. Do you want it?"

My gaze went to where my hands cupped her pussy. I was shaking so hard because I really wanted to take her, make her mine. The mate bond was so strong between us. My eyes were hooded and my breath turned ragged.

"I know you want me," Vicky breathed. "What are

you waiting for?" She unclasped her bra and let it fall.

Her boobs sprung right in front of my eyes. It was such a beautiful sight. My mate was all bare for me. I took my hand to her boobs when, all at once, my phone buzzed. My haze broke, and I retreated immediately. I took my phone out to see that it was Venus.

"Ignore her," Vicky pleaded.

I don't know what happened, but seeing her face on my phone was enough to bring me back to the present. "Venus?" I picked up the phone as I got up and pushed Vicky away from me. I started walking to the door.

Enraged, Vicky pressed her breasts to my back to stop me. "Aaron, you can't leave me like this. Finish what we started. I am not even wearing my clothes."

I heard a gasp on the phone and the line went dead. Fuck. Filled with frustration towards myself, I removed Vicky's hands from mine and pushed her away, overwhelmed by a sense of disgust. How could I let my control slip when I was about to marry Venus? I spun and growled, "Don't you

fucking do that with me again. Venus is my fiancée and you will never ever do that again, understood?" Saying that, I threw the robe towards her and stomped out of her room.

"Aaron. Aaron!" Vicky called me, running after me.
"I'm sorry. Please come back. I—I lost my mind. You know how it is when you are around!"

"Stay away!" I shouted at her as I walked to my car, slamming the front door on her face. The haze that had clouded my thoughts lifted. I didn't know what Venus was going to think about it, but I owed her an explanation.

Vicky opened the front door and rushed to me. She fell on my feet, begging, "Please don't leave me. I will do anything for you." Thankfully, she was wearing the robe. "I can't bear this."

Nathan came in just then. He looked at Vicky and then at me, his eyes full of pity and fear. Vicky noticed him and turned her face to me. She started bawling. "I'm sorry, Aaron. Please forgive me. I can't live without you. You are my mate."

"Enough!" I almost roared, unable to take her shit anymore.

She flinched. "Aaron-"

"Enough!" I shouted again. "Where is Venus?" I asked her.

"I don't know!" she squeaked, recoiling because my Alpha aura had slipped out.

"I have some info for you," Nathan said. "Regarding the news."

"What is it?" I asked, forgetting Vicky.

"The media received the information from an unidentified woman, and we have arrested the reporter who broadcasted it without permission."

I clenched my teeth so hard that it was a wonder my fangs didn't crack. I was going to torture that bastard so hard that he would beg me to kill him. Nathan joined me in my car as I turned the ignition, and with a pitiful glance at Vicky, he shut the door. I zoomed the car to our house. "Do you know where Venus is?" I asked, feeling helpless.

Bewildered, he shook his head. "Nope. Why don't you ask Patrick?"

