



Chapter 21

Aaron POV

We arrived at home at godspeed. I jumped out of the car with Nathan following me and instead of going inside, I almost jogged to the dungeons where my father must have held the reporter captive. More than him, I was interested in extracting the information who the unidentified woman was, who leaked the video and pictures to him.

The dungeon was crowded with our warriors. They made way for me, and when I arrived at the prison where the reporter was held, I saw he was already bound by chains. My father was standing in front of him with his Beta right behind him.

My father hit the reporter, causing him to scream in agony as his lips split and blood spewed from his mouth. "Who the fuck gave you the video?" he shouted, his anger pulsing in the air.

The reporter cried. "I don't know her."

Unable to control my temper, I went to my father and hissed, "Let me deal with him." How could he disrespect my fiancée? How could he dare to even

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harm Venus's reputation? My father moved aside and my hands shot to his throat. I grabbed his neck and squeezed it tightly. He sputtered as his face turned red. "Tell me who leaked the video to you, bastard?" I barked in his face. My claws came out, and I punctured his skin.

"Master Aaron," he blabbered. "I swear I don't know who the woman was. She was—" he coughed. "She was—"

In my madness to tear apart the reporter, I didn't realize that I was on the verge of killing him. My father placed his hand on my shoulder. "Perhaps he wants to say something, Aaron. Release him."

With my chest rising and falling, I left him and the reporter scrambled back, shrinking in his place, crying with fear. "The woman wore a mask," he cried. "And all I know is that she had hazel eyes."

"And you decided to splash the news on TV?" I yelled. "How dare you?" I backhanded him, and he screamed in pain as his head struck the wall. "Give every fucking detail about your encounter with that woman. I will pull her out of hell if I have to!"

After that, the reporter didn't hide any details.

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When I came out, I had just one thing on my mind. To go to Venus and calm her down. From the conversation I had with Patrick, he had confined her in the cabin. And it was all because of my mistake. Father came out with me. As I wiped my bloodied hands with a cloth, I said, "Dad, I want this reporter to stay in the prison for now."

"Yes!" he breathed.

— Venus POV —

I called Aaron to tell him where I was, but when I heard Vicky's voice on the phone behind him, I gasped. So he was cheating on me again. I imagined the two of them naked and having sex. Did I intervene in their session? The pain in my chest was just too much, but thankfully it was momentary. Whenever Aaron would kiss or make out with Vicky, I would stupidly suffer. There used to be a pain in my chest. I think it was mostly because I loved him so much that his closeness to Vicky hurt my soul.

Somehow, I dragged myself to my room and flopped on the bed, wondering where my life had taken me. The bell rang sometime later. Taking a deep breath in, I opened the door, only to find Vicky. She pushed me inside and closed the door behind her.

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"What do you want?" I asked, shocked as hell. I stumbled and caught the back of the sofa to gain my footing. My eyes went to her hand that was still bandaged, which was odd because, being a werewolf, her hand should have healed by now.

She looked furious. "If you are done with your gimmicks, it's time that you leave Aaron. He was with me and then you called. He left me immediately," she hissed, taking a step towards me. "I thought you were not only my sister, but my friend, but you are the biggest traitor in the history of werewolves. You stabbed me on my back!"

"We have already gone through this, Vicky!" I said, tired of her accusations. "I can't stop the wedding even if I want to. And seriously, now that you know I will wed Aaron, you better free him."

"Free him?" she narrowed her eyes as a layer of suspicion coated her. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, let him go. He is betrothed to me, so it's better that you come to terms with it—"

She raised her hand and struck me hard on my cheek. Shock surged through me as pain lanced through me and I covered my stinging cheek.

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"How could you do this to me?" she shouted.
"You've taken away the only wolf I loved!"

My hand curled into tight fists as I blinked my tears away. "Get out, Vicky!" I said in a low, gravelly voice. "Before I hit you back." My wolf growled inside me, wanting to rip her into pieces. "If you touch me ever again, I am going to unleash my wolf on you."

Her face was now covered with fear. She took a step back and opened the door. "You are so bloody ugly that he is pitying you by accepting you. I am warning you, Venus. You will face severe consequences if you don't break this engagement." Saying that, she opened the door and hurried away.

With a sharp exhale, I rushed up and flopped onto my bed, not even bothering to close the door, and cried incessantly. Several minutes later, a gently hand touched me. "Venus," his soft voice fell on my ears. I snapped my head up to see that it was Aaron, and he was looking at me with deep concern in his eyes.