Venus POV

I didn't know that my life would take such a beautiful turn. Aaron was so responsive to me and concerned about my wellbeing. I loved this change in him and silently prayed to the goddess that he remained like this. But in the back of my mind I had only one tension — when would he reject Vicky as his mate?

An hour later, a delivery boy came with several boxes of lunch. The table was full of so many lunch boxes I was bamboozled. Did he think I was a cow? I decided to wait for him as I laughed and shook my head. Another hour stretched, and I ended up bringing all my books down to read. I had called my friends to ask them about the school homework because I was confined. Daddy's guards and Alpha Martin's guards were posted outside the cabin at all times, and so I knew that there was no chance of leaving.

When Aaron returned, he looked tired. "Why haven't you eaten?" he asked with his hands on his hips, looking angry. Then he saw me talking to my friend, Etah. He was a brilliant student who helped



me sometimes with my algebra.

"I was waiting for you," I replied, getting up from my place. "And you've ordered so much. I'm not a cow." I rolled my eyes and turned my attention back to Etah. "Hey, can you come help me with chapter 5? It is really difficult. If you like, we can meet in the library and—"

Suddenly, my phone was taken off me. "Did you just roll your eyes at me?" Aaron said, narrowing his eyes. "And who the fuck are you talking to?"

"Aaron!" I shouted as I reached for my phone. "Give it back!"

But he lifted the phone with one arm and it was so high that I couldn't reach it without jumping. These Alpha brothers were too tall and my height stopped soon. "Heyyy!" I whined.

However, I shrieked when he looped an arm around my waist, tossed the phone somewhere, and brought us to the sofa. "You are in big trouble, little wolf?" he growled and set me across his knee. The shirt I was wearing slid back. I clenched my buttcheeks. My belly fluttered in anticipation as I started flailing, shrieking, and blushing hard. Before



I knew it, he brought his hand hard on one cheek. I freaked out, squirming, my hands flying back to cover my ass.

And as if that wasn't enough, my lady parts got aroused as hell. It got stronger with every spank on my ass. I don't know why, but I sensed his wolf riling up, and in return he held me even tighter and spank me harder. Did I feel his cock pressing against the side of my belly? Oh goddess! Aaron was getting hard by spanking me? I had never seen this side of Aaron, but I didn't know if I was enjoying or hating it. Suddenly, an orgasm hit me like a boulder and I squealed. He had gotten me hot and lusty in such less time that it was abnormal.

"Leave me, you neanderthal!" I shouted. He spanked me hard three more times and then lifted me to the sofa. I was literally panting, gasping for air and wide eyed and shocked.

"Don't you roll your eyes on me again," he growled.

"And you don't ask for lessons from anyone without
my permission from anyone."

"Are you insane? I was only asking him to help with algebra."



"Do you want to get over my knee again?" he growled, his eyes flashing amber. He got up and pulled me to my feet, keeping one hand molded around my ass. "Get that?"

My face was red and my gaze furious. My legs were trembling at the spectacular orgasm I got. "Okay!" I breathed. "I won't!"

"If you want anyone's help, that will be a girl and you bring that girl here, in front of me, so that I may supervise."

I jerked my head back. "You aren't my chaperone. Even daddy isn't like this." Was he jealous?

He squeezed my ass. "I can be more than that. Trust me." He jerked his chin towards the food on the table. "Warm it. Let's have it together. I am hungry."

I was a definition of a hot mess. I mean, my ass was burning, my emotions were all over the place and I just orgasmed once on Aaron's knee. As I warmed our food, I could feel his eyes on me, like he was imagining me naked. Or maybe my imagination was running wild. Was he interested sexually in me? The notion sent shivers down my spine. And I wanted to get spanked again. Goddess, what kink



was I into?

As we are food, I asked, "What happened in the meeting?"

He pursed his lips. "Our warriors have chased the rogues away, but the threat still looms."

"How so?" I bit into a chicken leg, its juice spilling out of my mouth. Aaron's hand reached my lips, and he wiped it clean, licking it later. It looked so intimate that I hoped more juice would leak out of my mouth. Not intentionally, though.

"There are a large number of rogues," he explained.
"Father has asked for help from other packs and
they have increased the vigil on the borders."

"Sounds like a good plan," I said.

The rest of the evening passed with Luna Marie taking me shopping after informing dad. Aaron went back to the office to help his father. I just couldn't believe that our wedding was going to take place amongst all the chaos.

I was so tired after shopping that I crashed into bed, not expecting Aaron to return. However, I think I



was dreaming when an arm curled around me and pulled me against his chest. "Aaron..." I murmured in my sleep.

"Yes, baby, I am right here." He kissed my temple, and I drifted off to sleep.

When I got up in the morning, I found Aaron in the bath, vomiting. Horrified, I stroked his back and after he cleaned up, he sat on the floor. "Aaron, do you have a fever?" He looked pale.

He shook his head. "I'm having a terrible headache."

