Chapter 29

Aaron POV

Seeing the cabin blown to pieces gave me jitters. I was so glad that Venus was with me all the time. Father and Patrick were not only looking after the wedding preparations, this incident took them two steps back. Being the Alpha of the pack, I knew my father would not take this lightly. And I agreed with him wholeheartedly. So the moment I left Venus in her room, I rushed to my dad to discuss it.

"Check the perimeter of the pack, Jacob," father ordered his Beta, who was looking tense. "I'm sure that there are rogues over there. Also, make sure to check the pack people. With a pack of over three thousand wolves, there is a possibility that someone is betraying us."

"Yes, Alpha," Jacob said.

Father looked at me and dismissed Jacob, "Is there anything you want, Aaron?" he asked, looking tired. He got up from his chair and came to me. He pulled me into a tight embrace and it was for the first time I felt his heart beating so fast. "I'm so happy that you are safe. All thanks to Venus."

I clasped my arms around him to reassure him I was safe. "Yes, had Venus not insisted on the tests,



we would have returned to the cabin."

He let out a sigh and stepped back. "You look exhausted. Why don't you take a rest and spend time with Venus?"

"I want to help you," I replied, feeling frustrated all over again. No one had ever dared to mess with us in such a way.

He chuckled as he rounded his table and sat back on the leather chair. "No, there is a press conference about this incident in a few hours. After that you have to go with your mom and Venus to select the wedding venue, and then—" He ran his fingers through his hair. "Then I want you to get ready for the wedding. It's in two days and the event is huge. All the pack members will come for the feast the next day, but we are inviting only a few guests to the wedding."

"But father, I want to-"

He put his hand up, cutting me off. "Just go, Aaron. You and Venus are the last people I want to get hurt."

Since he looked extremely determined, I knew I had to comply with his orders. Just as I was about to turn and leave, he said, "I want you to talk to Vicky and end matters with her. Our family is under scrutiny all the time and after the engagement party



scandal, I don't want any untoward incident happening. It is getting too much!"

The engagement party scandal was still fresh in my mind. Vicky's kiss, the video of Venus dancing with two boys, which made my blood boil every time I thought about it, and then Vicky's fingers printed on Venus's cheek. The slap. My wolf growled dangerously inside me, pushing me to confront Vicky about it. "Yes, father. I am going to talk to her about it."

With that, I exited and went to my room, but I'll be damned because my feet took me towards Venus's room. I stood there transfixed in front of her closed door, intoxicated by her scent, wondering if I should knock on it. But I heard water splashing and knew that she was in the bathroom, taking a bath. I leaned my forehead on her door and closed my eyes, inhaling her citrusy scent, which calmed me all the time.

Time to confront Vicky and put an end to all this nonsense. I don't know why after the doctor did a blood transfusion on me, I felt free. Like the chains wrapped around my soul had vanished. Like I had no love for Vicky, and the only person who ever made sense was Venus. A smile curled my lips up when I returned to my room. I took a bath, got ready and drove to meet Vicky. She had gone back home with Gaia.



"Aaron?" Gaia was surprised to see me. She opened the door wide for me. "It's so nice to see you. Vicky is really shaking because of what happened to the cabin. She really cares about you and—"

"Thank you, Gaia," I said, cutting her off and walking inside.

"You can go to her room," Gaia said softly.

I straightened myself. "No, I'd like to meet her outside."

Gaia was taken aback, but she smiled tightly and went to fetch Vicky.

"Aarrrronnnn!" Vicky came rushing out and launched herself at me. Before she could wrap her legs around my waist, I stopped her. She stumbled, but I caught her wrist to balance her. The shock of my reaction was evident on her face, but she smiled. "I am so happy that you are safe!"

I took a deep breath in, trying to control the rage built inside me. She tensed, her eyes widening. It was strange to talk to Vicky like this, without a feeling of affection. "Why did you slap Venus?" I asked in a low voice that was laced with rage.

"Slap Venus?" she jerked her head back. "Did she tell you that?"



"Why are you behaving like this?" I hissed. "You shouldn't have slapped Venus."

Vicky's eyes filled with tears. "How can you take her side? I just went to her cabin to tell her I was hurting because you two were getting married, but I assured her I would step back. But she got furious. She started hitting me, and then I retaliated to protect myself." Her tears rolled out.

"Just come with me and apologize to her," I snapped. "She will become my wife and your future Luna."

Her mouth dropped open. "Apologize to her?" More tears came out. With a wobbly chin, she said, "You have changed so much, Aaron. You used to have feelings for me, but now you seem to find fault in everything I do. I defended myself. That's all. She hit me first! Please listen to me."

My brows furrowed as shock and doubt warred inside me.