



## Chapter 36

### Venus POV

I was done with Vicky and her shenanigans. It was time to take control of what was mine. I reread the message she sent but didn't reply. It was 10AM in the morning. I walked to take a shower to calm down.

I wore a beautiful red gown, curled my hair and left them open, and wore matching sandals. I joined Alpha, Luna, and Eric in the main hall for breakfast.

"Where is Arron?" Alpha Martin asked with his brows furrowed.

I came to sit next to Luna Marie, who looked at me affectionately. "He is with Vicky," I replied, doing my best not to show my disappointment.

"This boy!" Alpha Martin growled. "I am going to teach him a lesson!"

"Oh, no, Alpha Martin," I said politely. Because I had something else on my mind. "Vicky was injured, and so it is natural that Aaron has gone to meet her. But I have a small request to discuss privately."

Alpha raised an eyebrow. "Sure Venus. Have your breakfast and meet me in the library."

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"Thank you," I replied and served myself a good helping of minced chicken with vegetables.

Luna Marie looked at me. "I would like to take you to meet those who look after my social events. Can you come with me at 3PM?"

"Of course," I replied. Once breakfast was over, I went to the library with Alpha Martin. Aaron still hadn't come, and though I was getting jittery, I didn't want to commit it.

"What is it you want to talk about, Venus?" he asked as he sat down.

Taking a deep breath in, I said, "Alpha Martin—"

"Call me daddy or father or papa," he cut me off with a smile. "But not Alpha Martin. You are now family."

I couldn't help feeling overwhelmed by emotions. He was so welcoming. "Alpha— I mean, father—"

He seemed satisfied and relaxed in his chair.

I continued, "During our visit to the hospital, the doctor discovered traces of witch venom in Aaron's blood."

Alpha Martin jumped into his chair. "What are you saying?"



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I nodded. "Yes, it seemed like it was the poison of a love spell. It contained newt venom, crushed mandrake root, and viper poison."

His mouth dropped to the floor. "That's horrible! I can't believe that someone could do that to the heir of the Oak Pride pack." His disbelief turned into anger. "Who the hell has the audacity to poison him?"

"I don't know, but I feel it has to be someone who is unsuspecting, someone who Aaron knows well."

He got up from his place and walked to the mantle over the fireplace as if into a deep thought.

"Someone is trying to sabotage my family! This is a criminal conspiracy." He stabbed his fingers in his hair. "I will ask my Beta to find out about the culprit."

"No, father," I countered. He turned sharply to glare at me. I knew he thought I was impeding his decision. "We have to carry this out clandestinely," I added. "I don't want the responsible person to suspect our intentions."

Alpha Martin's face had a serious expression. "What do you suggest we do, then?"

"The person who has access to Aaron on a personal level must be knowing someone amongst the witches as well. Can you contact Queen Ketari?"

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Maybe she can help identify the person in contact with Aaron."

"Doesn't Aaron know about it?" he asked, mulling over my suggestion.

"He knows. The main symptom of him being under the effect of the love spell is that he gets a terrible headache after it," I said. "The doctor gave me an antidote for him."

He took a ragged breath in. "In that case, he must have that antidote every day until we find the culprit."

"Yes, I have already requested the doctor to send me more doses," I said. I had asked the doctor to make at least a dozen antidotes for Aaron.

"That's great, Venus," he rasped. "You really are concerned about my son. I knew you would be the best match for him."

I blushed a little. "Is it possible that we find out who all Aaron met with or who all are close to him? There are many people he meets daily and so we have to filter out. In the meantime, if Queen Ketari gives us the list of suspects, we will match it and zero in on the culprit."

"I'll send a message to the queen," he replied. "But Venus, I also want you to be careful. Protect yourself



from this conspiracy while saving Aaron."

"I will be careful," I assured him.

After the meeting with Alpha Martín, I decided it was time to be with Aaron. My phone chimed again, and I knew it was Vicky. She was getting riled up because of my indifference to her message. Instead of reading it, I went to the hospital. Aaron was sitting on a chair next to the bed on which Vicky was lying.

"Venus!" he said, surprised, and stood up.

There was a piece of half-eaten cake in front of him. Vicky smirked as if she had won him back. She scoffed. "How do you feel marrying my mate?"

I knew it was sarcasm. So I replied, "Oh, it's been a joy!"

Vicky's face burned with rage. "Well, congratulations!" she spat sarcastically.

"Thank you," I responded sweetly, enraging her further.

I walked to Aaron, entwined my arms around his neck, and kissed him. His hands automatically traveled to my hips. He squeezed my ass, groaning in my mouth. Our kiss turned passionate and, from my peripheral, I saw a shocked Vicky staring at us.

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When I pulled away, we were both gasping for breath.

"Is this how you treat me, Aaron?" she cried. "I just got out of an accident. Instead of sympathizing with me, you are kissing her?" She wiped a crocodile tear from her eye. "You have no concern for me." She placed her hand on her heart. "Ah, it hurts so much when your mate betrays you!"

Aaron looked guiltily at her, but his expression was devoid of pain. It was strange, but progress.

Ignoring her, I asked, "Did you take your antidote?" He nodded. "Lovely." I had requested him to have it every morning. "Why don't you wait for me in the car? I'll talk to Vicky and join you in a few minutes."

As soon as he left, Vicky lashed at me, "Marrying you is not easy on Aaron. He needs me. Send him back here!"

I sighed, "I am his wife, so rest assured, I can take care of him."

"He's miserable because of you!" she growled. "You will push him further into depression. I know Aaron more than you. He needs me, not you!"

I shook my head. "The last I checked, he was absolutely fine. He doesn't need you as much as you claim. And now if you'll excuse, I have a lunch date

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with him." Before she could retaliate, I hurried out of the room. There was no lunch date. Oh, well...



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