

Chapter 37

Aaron POV

It was hard to ignore Venus for the entire ride back to home. When we stopped, I jumped out of the car and opened the door for her. She was taken by surprise, but I loved when she gasped. Taking her hand in mine, I took her into the house. When I saw Eric watching us, I grabbed her waist and pulled her close to me. I don't know why, but every time anyone looked at Venus, jealousy ripped through me. It was disturbing that I couldn't even stand my brother looking at her.

Swallowing hard because it was difficult to accept how perfectly she fitted against me, I took her upstairs to our room. My thoughts returned to Vicky. In the morning when she sent me a message, she asked me to come and see her. Out of guilt, I went to see her, but not without staring at a naked Venus in my bed for a long time. Why was it that seeing her naked in my bed made so much of an impact on me? My mind went to the gutters, and it took a lot of will for me to get away from her.

Guilt overpowered me that I was doing all this with her instead of my mate. However, why was it that these days the intense feeling I used to have for Vicky was... dimming?

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I had seen Venus many times in sexy dresses, and admired her beauty from far, but I had to tear my gaze away from her because Vicky was my mate. How could I avoid Venus now? I was so not ready for the hurricane she brought into my life. No one had told me I would suffer like this.

As we walked up the stairs, I didn't know what got into me. I just swept her in my arms. She gasped again and her eyes widened as she stared at me with a blush. "I can walk," she murmured, but I didn't reply to her and continued climbing up the stairs. However, I couldn't help myself staring into her beautiful deep blue eyes. Fuck. Did I misstep? If I wanted us to reach my room safely, I had to look away from her eyes.

"We're here," I breathed as I set her on her feet. She blushed again as she put some distance between us. Why did she blush so beautifully for me? It was getting hard to keep my desires under control around her.

She turned and walked to the piano that was in my room. I had bought it a few years ago on an impulse because she had started learning it. The way she walked seductively had my blood thrumming in my ears. Her red dress hugged her curves perfectly. My breath caught in my throat as my eyes landed her perfectly swaying ass. The memory of how I devoured her last night flooded my mind. Was she wearing panties inside? As if entranced by a siren, I

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struggled to think of anything other than her ass.

Venus sat down by the piano and started playing it. My feet moved to her like she was my gravity. This attraction to her made little sense because I already had a mate. "When did you learn to play it?" I asked.

She struck a note with her beautiful fingers. "I finished my course a few months back."

I went to stand behind her and leaned over her as she played. She gasped and stopped playing, her head tipping up to see me. "Keep playing," I ordered.

She took a deep breath in, lowered her eyes to the keys and continued. As her delicate fingers flew over the keyboard, I brushed my lips over the shell of her ear. "Close your eyes," I said. "And keep playing, no matter what happens. Got it?"

She nodded and closed her eyes. My pulse drummed in my ears when I gently ran my fingertips down her arms, leaving goosebumps in the wake.

I grazed my lips over her neck, intoxicated by her sweet smell, I felt my cock hardening. She stumbled over her keys. "Don't stop." I ran down my hand over the side of her waist.

"Aaron—"

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I bit her sharply on her earlobe and she gasped. Goddess, her gasps were becoming my favorite sound. I ran my tongue over my bite. "Keep playing." My cock was so hard that it was bursting out of my pants. With a low grunt, I ground my erection into her ass because I just could help myself. My hand traveled to her breast, and I palmed it. A rough exhale left my mouth. Her breasts were huge, and I cupped them entirely. It was like she was made for me.

Why was it I never felt like this with Vicky? Her ass, her breasts, were too small for me.

Venus's nipples pebbled like diamonds. Over the fabric of her dress, I pressed them hard. She moaned as her body arched.

When my hand disappeared under her dress, heat bloomed on her cheeks. I tugged her bra down and plumped her bare breast in my hand. She continued playing, missing notes, but she didn't stop. A shudder ran down her when I bunched her dress to her thighs and found my way to the apex of her thighs. Fuck. She wasn't wearing panties. This was such torture.

"Aaron—"

A strangled sound left her when I cupped her pussy in my hands. My chest reverberated with a growl as my wolf tried to surface. This girl was wrenching

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emotions from me I never thought I would exhibit in front of her. These were emotions I had kept in check, only to show them to my mate. And yet, here I was. Like a greedy wolf wanting to ravage my little lamb.

When we were younger, I had made sure that no one ever approached her. For some reason, when a boy flirted with her, I used to go ballistic. Once I ended up punching a boy so hard that his nose broke. At that time, I made a silly excuse that she didn't like it. So I knew Venus was a virgin. My balls clenched so tightly at the mere thought of it that I could swear they turned a darker shade of blue.

Suddenly, my phone buzzed. Reluctantly, I picked it. It was Gaia. "Aaron, how could you do this?" she cried. "Vicky has fainted!"

Guilt returned with full force. As my mate, she probably felt a lot of pain because I was with Venus.



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