



Chapter 6

Aaron POV

When I reached the tree line where my folks must have watched her shifting, I thought what was the point of going and seeing her in her wolf form? I would see her wolf when she returned. However, my wolf growled inside me, goading me to go to her. I controlled him and waited there because I wanted this to be done and dusted.

Why did I even come? What did Venus's wolf look like? Was she as blonde as her hair? Wait. Why was I thinking about her wolf? My thoughts returned to Vicky. She was my mate. Exquisite and apt for me. Why hadn't Venus returned? I seethed, thinking that she was getting so late. Feeling irritated, I checked on my phone and saw that Vicky had sent her image in which she was crying. Damn it.

"Aaron?" my mom's voice made me look at her. I saw father, mother and Patrick returning but where was Venus? "Nice to see you here," she said in a strained voice.

"Where's Venus?" I asked impatiently.

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She shook her head sadly. "She took off in the forest on an impulse. If she doesn't return in an hour, we will send a patrol party." Mom looked really sad. Father and Patrick were also tense.

"What has gotten over that girl?" Patrick mumbled, walking after my father to wear their clothes.

Mom hurried inside in urgency, her robe billowing behind her. "Martin," she called my father. "Please send your warriors now to find Venus. I can't take chances. There are way too many rogues in the forest!"

I don't know why, but dread washed over me. Before I knew it, I gave way to Czar, and was galloping towards the forest to find her. Rogues were a menace. If they found Venus before me, I didn't even want to think of the disaster. Though she was a great warrior, having trained well in the morning sessions with my dad and me, thinking about her fighting the rogues didn't bear well with me. Well, it was mostly because I cared for my pack members.

My dread gave way to anger as I ran, sniffing her familiar citrusy scent. Hard as I might have tried to feel enraged, her scent always calmed me. And the

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funny part was that why didn't Vicky's scent calm me so much? Shoving those stupid thoughts, I wore my anger armor again as I ran to find her.

Czar came to a halt when he found her wolf flopped on the ground. And what a beautiful wolf she had. Golden silky fur with not a trace of white or red or black spot, which was common in other wolves. Relief flooded my chest.

She looked mesmerizing under the full moon's rays. Entranced, I watched her as she lifted her head towards me, her eyes going wide in surprise. As if energized by my presence, she got up, wagging her tail and yelping as she made her way towards me.

I stood there, frozen to my spot. Her wolf came in front of me. She purred, her excitement to see me palpable in the air. Czar didn't move, couldn't move. All at once, she licked my snout. My chest rumbled with a feeling I couldn't put my finger on. However, reality came crashing in. I had to rush after her, leaving Vicky, just so that she didn't come across rogues.

I bared my teeth and snarled at her to show my displeasure. Then I turned around and started walking, commanding her to follow me. She took

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my silent orders and followed me. When we reached the tree line, we both gave way to our human forms. While I was used to shifting back, and nudity, Venus was blushing. She covered both her breasts and her sex with her hands.

Her scent became even more enticing. It was the first time I had seen her naked. She had a curvy figure with supple breasts, a thin waist that flared into a round, perky ass. My mouth went dry as I stared at her. Czar salivated on her like a pervert. I controlled him and my raging emotions.

Realizing that she was getting embarrassed, I picked up the clothes for her and handed them to her. "It's fine," I muttered. "You'll get used to it." She took the clothes from me and wore them hurriedly. "What is your wolf's name? She's lovely!"

"Noira," she replied with a thrill in her voice.

"Nice name."

We both came back home. When my parents and Patrick saw her, the tension eased from them.

"Chickee!" Patrick exclaimed, as he wrapped her in his arms. "Where the hell did you go?" He peered at

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me and silently thanked me.

She said nothing, closing her eyes in her father's embrace. "Sorry dad," she murmured. "I should've been careful."

Patrick squeezed her lightly and chuckled. "Stop giving your old man heart attacks."

She kissed his chest and smiled. "Sorry again."

Mom pulled her in a tight hug as my father watched them with fondness in his eyes. They both really liked Venus. I wished they liked Vicky as well. After all, she was my mate.

Mom pulled her by her hand to the living room. "Let's celebrate your first shift," she said, grinning. "I asked the cooks to make your favorite, a dark chocolate cake."

Venus grinned. Tucking a strand of hair behind her ear, she glanced at me coyly. I wasn't very happy about the situation, so I ignored her.

When we were having the cake, Eric joined us, cheering Venus and congratulating her. He smeared it all over her face. "What are you doing?" I growled

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at him.

He raised his eyebrow. "Celebrating Venus's first shift."

I clenched my hands into tight fists. "This is no way of celebrating," I snarled at him.

Venus darted her tongue out and licked the cake pasted on her chin. My breath hitched. She blinked in confusion, seeing my reaction. I gave her the tissues. "Wipe it," I muttered angrily. As she wiped, my phone buzzed. When I took it out from my pocket, I saw Vicky's name and face flashing on the screen. I picked it up immediately. "Vicky?" I breathed as I walked out of the living room. "Baby, is everything okay?"

She cried, "No, I am missing you. Can you come here? I feel like dying."

"Please don't say that!" I rasped, rushing to my car. "I'll be there with you in a few minutes."