



## 17 Chapter 17

### Wolfgang's POV 1

What the fuck is wrong with me? I kissed her. I fucking kissed her!!

The moment I saw those gray eyes glaring at me with anger I couldn't contain myself and I kissed her. I had to fight back the urge of biting her neck and marking her right there and then. Claiming her as mine.

Damn it! I can't let myself lose control over this damn mates pull. I have to control myself. 1

While I was here restless grumbling about the mistake I made by kissing Aurora, Cronnos was on the other hand, prancing all over signing about it.

'Would you fucking sit still you old bag of fleas. I can't concentrate on what I'm reading here.' I growled at him, but he completely ignored me as he kept waltzing around.

I had been looking into every book about shifts. I still couldn't get my mind at ease until I knew the answer behind that omega she-wolf peculiar shift. The desk was littered with books of all sizes and colors as I tried to find



something that talked about it, but so far, I found nothing. 1

I laid my head over the desk in exhaustion when a tittle in golden writing caught my attention. DESCENDANTS Of the MOON.

I opened the book and read the introduction.

The werewolf are creation of the moon goddess whom they worship as the supreme being, but they are those who are direct descendants of the goddess. Daughter of the moon goddess who roam earth amongst us. 1

They are superior to all wolf kind as royalty runs through their blood.

Beware of the power of the daughters of the moon goddess, for there is no stronger being in the world than them.

"Daughters of the goddess... roaming the earth amongst us..." I flipped the book over to see who the author was but there wasn't any name. The book printing dated in the 1700s.

'Cronnos! Do you know anything about descendants of the moon goddess?' I asked the bag of fleas who had stopped doing his dance and was now pensive.

'Not really. I've never heard of anything like it.'



He responded.

I flipped through the pages and landed on a page that read: The true form of the descendants of the moon, and there was a drawing of a wolf, fur white as snow and eyes shining bright like amethysts.

I rose from my chair in complete shock. This was the exact image of Aurora's wolf. 2

I stared at the picture book, detailing every inch of it. This definitely was her wolf's form, but did it mean? No. It was impossible. I read the introduction once more.

'Beware of the power of the daughters of the moon goddess, for there is no stronger being in the world than them.'

An image of Aurora's docile eyes flashed in my mind. No, she couldn't be a descendant of the moon goddess. I can't sense any menacing aura from within her. She can't be.

'But what if she is?' Cronnos retorted in my head. 'What if she is a daughter of the moon goddess? You'd have been rejecting royalty all this time.' 2

I scuffed at his words. 'Yeah right. As if she was royal.' I've read her files over and over to the



point of knowing every detail about her by heart, and royalty was out of the question. Sure, her dad was the late gamma known for his strategic knowledge, but there was nothing more in there. Her mother was a housewife who came from the village up east, with no ability, just like her daughter. 1

I closed the book and discarded it right away.

'This is definitely not what I was looking for. Aurora is nothing like the description given in the book. She has no power or special ability. That's why I can't name her my Luna.'

A flash of her face came across my mind as I recalled those gray eyes drowning in tears. Her brows knitted together in utter rage. Her accusations of flirting with Tallulah. As if I'd ever give that alpha wanna-be the time of the day.

But she indeed had better qualities to offer as a Luna than Aurora. She was the daughter of one of the strongest packs alpha. She knew how to handle a pack.

Right then a thought crossed my mind. It wouldn't hurt to try. 1

'It might even help get me distracted of Aurora and finally be able to reject her.' 1



### Aurora's POV

The next day I was in a complete mess. Every inch of my body ached because I had foolishly slept on the floor by my room door. Lucky me I had placed the alarm on my Cel, so I woke in time to get ready to do my work today. Ugh. How will I be able to face him today.

My mind went back to the events of the night before. My hand shot up to my lips as I recalled the kiss last night. Wolfgang kissed me.

Why did he do that to me? Was this his way of tormenting me?

I got my phone out of the bag and cringed when I saw I had fifteen missed calls and more than a dozen of text messages from Emma.

I rolled my eyes brazing myself for later cause I'm sure I'm gonna get it from her for not answering last night. I'll just deal with her later in the evening during my break. I don't need her bombarding me with her questions right now.

I took a quick shower and put on my uniform. I stared at the girl in the mirror but could not recognize her. I had huge bags under my eyes which were red from all the crying I've been doing.



"Stupid Wolfgang," I muttered to myself before leaving my room and heading downstairs to get his morning coffee.

"Morning Rory," The kitchen staff hailed me as I entered. They all were busy preparing breakfast.

"Morning guys," I waved at them as I headed to the coffee machine, starting it up.

"We missed you yesterday dearie. How was your day off," Faye said as she worked on a porridge she had on the stove.

"It was okay. Met with a friend and watched a movie," I answered as I poured the hot coffee into a mug. "See you guys in a bit," I told them as I walked off to the stairs and up until the fourth floor.

I hesitantly stood before the door. I didn't want to go inside. I did not want to see him.

'Come on Aurora. It'll be alright. Maybe he'll even kiss us again,' Rhea squealed in my mind. This wolf sure was an optimistic chic.

I sighed trying to gain all confidence from within me before finally knocking on the door.

"Come in."



I opened the door and saw him standing by his balcony door looking out, ignoring my presence completely. "Your coffee sir." I timidly said hoping he's at least acknowledged my presence, but he merely waved his hand dismissing me.

"Leave it on the desk."

I did as told and walked over to his desk, placing the mug on it. I saw lots of books on it but one in particular caught my attention. Descendants of the moon, it read on its tittle.

"I'll be having company for breakfast so make sure to tell the chef to send another sharing up. Please have the room ready by then." He spoke taking my attention off of the book.

"Company sir?" I asked curious to know who'd he invite into his room for breakfast.

"Yes. Tallulah Wilhelm will be joining me. I'll be in the gymnasium working out. Make sure to have everything ready by the time I'm done." He ordered before walking over to his desk and taking the cup of coffee, disappearing out the door.

'He's... he's going to have breakfast with Tallulah?' Pain sprang through my chest. He was doing this on purpose to torment me even



17 Chapter 17



more. He's doing it because I went on and told him how jealous it made me to see them together.

I stood in the middle of his room; shock had caused me lose mobility.

'Could any of this become any worst?' 1

**Comment** <sup>17</sup>

**View All** >



Post your first comment!



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >