



20 Chapter 20

Aurora's POV 1

I had hoped to talk to Wolfgang and convince him not to reassign Tony to another station. He didn't do anything wrong. I really didn't understand why he was so angry. It's not like he cared about me or something.

'But he does Aurora. Our mate does care about us and that was an outburst of jealousy.' Rhea said to me.

Could it really be? Was he jealous? But why would he? It's not like he had feelings other than disgust, did he?

But then I remembered that kiss we shared. He was definitely into me. I mean, I could feel his member hard against my leg. Was he aroused because of me?

'Yes, he was. Our mate won't admit it, but he does have feelings for us.' Rhea squealed excited in my mind. 'Go look for him. Maybe he'll even finish what he started and mark us.' She giggled making me blush. My wolf sure was a horny bitch.

In the end I decided to go to his office and



happened to meet Max and Remus on the way. When I asked them if they'd seen Wolfgang, Max said he stayed back in his office and I'd better go cause surely, he'll be in a better mood if he saw me. Both he and gamma Remus were giving me side glances, but I just dismissed it and continued onto the alpha's office.

When I got there, I could smell that he was not alone. Tallulah was in there with him. I was about to knock but the door was already ajar. I slightly pushed the door and stepped in freezing right at the door frame as I saw my mate tongue deep in Tallulah's throat as she sat on his lap.

I involuntarily let a gasp and they both noticed me standing there watching them.

"Excuse me. Don't you know how to knock?" We're kind of in the middle of something here." Tallulah spoke as she glared at me for disrupting what they were doing.

I quickly squeaked an apology before turning and dashing out of that room as fast as I could. Waterworks already in action.

I sprinted through the corridor and was headed to the stairs to go to my room when I met Aspen. Her brows creased as soon as she saw my face and took hold of me.



"Rory, what's wrong?" She inquired as I tried to clear the tears from my eyes.

"I... Hee... I..." I started to blabber horrible sobs escaping my mouth. I must've looked like a hot mess right there and then.

"Come with me." She pulled me with her and we headed down the stairs as she led me to the backyard where gamma Remus and Max were chatting. As soon as they saw me, both of them looked at me with worried faces.

"What's wrong Rory?" Max asked me as he came up to me, but I couldn't stop crying. The image of my mate and that she-wolf were carved in my mind and every time I thought about it, it hurt more.

"What happened to her Aspen?" Remus asked his mate to which she just shook her head.

"Don't know. I found her like that. Um, could you guys give us some space? I think this requires girl time." She said to both men who reluctantly nodded and left us alone in the rose garden.

Aspen sat out there with me silently as she waited for me to stop crying which took at least an hour. I was thankful she took me outside. I guess I needed some fresh air. For a



moment I really felt like I was suffocating.

"Ready to talk about it?" Aspen asked me as she placed a hand over mine. I only shook my head. I couldn't tell her. I didn't want her or anyone in trouble with Wolfgang, that bastard.

"Look Rory. I know it has to do with alpha Wolfgang." She said causing me to lift my eyes and meet hers, a gentle smile decorating her face.

"How?" I asked her.

"I've seen the looks you give him. It wasn't that hard to tell. And believe me, it's mutual, cause he always has his eyes on you too." She said reassuringly.

"I pretty much doubt that." I mumbled as I looked back down at my feet.

"It's true. Even Remus thinks the same. And now even more ever since we found out you two share the perfect match wolf name. What I don't understand is why haven't any of you felt the pull yet?" Aspen said as she crossed her arms and took a very serious face.

"I don't think alpha Wolfgang and I are meant to be Aspen. He's the alpha after all and I'm just an omega." I told her, pain erupting in my chest for



actually admitting his words. He was right after all; I don't have anything to offer him. 2

"Oh, come on. Of course, you've got much to offer. You're the kindest and most considerate person I've ever met. You'd be a great Luna for our pack. Not that bitch of Tallulah. She's just seeking more power." Aspen argued.

"It doesn't matter Aspen. He chose her and their together. There's nothing I can do." I sighed in defeat. "I just wished that this week ended quick. I can't be around them any longer."

Right then Max came back out. "Hey. I spoke to Wolfgang. He was looking for Aurora." I tensed as I heard the mention of my mates name. "He said that you can take the rest of the day off." He finished and I sighed in relief.

"Thanks. I'll just go to my room then. See you later guys." I got up and headed straight to my room, hoping to not run into Wolfgang, but luck didn't seem to ever be on my side cause I ran into someone even worst. I tried to turn back in the direction I was coming hoping she hadn't noticed me.

"You! Maid! I was looking for you." She called out, causing me to stop on my track and turn to face her.



"Yes ma'am?" I asked her keeping my head low. I didn't want her to notice I had been crying.

"You're my mate's personal maid, aren't you?" She asked as she approached me.

"Yes ma'am." I answered.

"Well, let me tell you this and I hope you get it clear. You're his maid and nothing more. So next time, don't be crying around cause you caught us making out. He is my mate after all, and I don't care what kind of childish crush you have on him, you better back down. He is MINE." She growled causing me to flinch a bit. There was no doubting she was the daughter of an alpha. "I don't know what the meaning of him by having you close but be aware."

"I'm sorry ma'am but I have no idea what you're talking about. I'm only his maid. Nothing more." I answered her not wanting to carry on with this any further and just locking myself in my room.

"You better keep it that way." She growled before walking off leaving me in distress and Rhea ready to pounce at her.

I hurried to the fourth floor and ran into my room locking the door behind. I threw myself on the bed and buried my face in the pillows as



I cried myself till I couldn't anymore.

Later that evening I was sitting in the middle of bed going through channel after channel on the TV not really interested on anything that came out on the screen when I felt my phone ring.

When I looked at the caller ID and saw that it was Montana, my mood lifted immediately.

"Hey Rory. How's my little girl?" She chimed through line.

"Hey Montana. I'm doing great. Actually, had the day off so I'm here looking for something interesting to watch but I can't seem to find anything." I said trying to put on the most cheerful voice. "What about you? How have you been?"

"Oh, you know. Working. Alpha Wolfgang has had me patrolling a lot these past weeks. Apparently, there has been sightings of rogues in the border, but I haven't been able to sniff any of them out. It's so weird."

"Oh no. Does that mean we won't see each other this weekend?" My mood was by now on the ground.

"What? Of course we will. I made sure that



Sunday was duty free so we can spend all day together. So, tell me? What do you wanna do? Wanna go hunting? Want to go to the mall?" She asked, her voice filled with excitement causing me to giggle.

"How about we just spend the day at home watching movies?" I told her. I didn't want to go out and risk meeting with the alpha again.

"Sure thing Rors. Anything you feel like doing, I'll be more than glad to. As long as we spend time together. It feels like ages since they took you to that mansion and we've spent time together." She said making me sigh.

"Yeah. I feel the same."

Montana and I shared a special kind of bond which I could only think to compare as one of mother and daughter. I had just turned eight when dad presented her to me. 2

She was a nomad who sought refuge in the pack. Alpha Gudolf saw potential in her seeker skills and appointed my father as her guardian until she was fully trusted to become part of the pack.

They eventually fell in love. Dad said that she could never replace mom for the mate bond was unbreakable, but he did not deny the



special feelings Montana caused in him.

At first, I was wary about her. Growing up watching movies where stepmothers are usually evil witches causes that effect on a kid. But she was nothing like what they pictured in Disney movies.

Montana was super cool and nice to be around. We bonded almost immediately.

After dad died, we came even more close, we were our little family, and I loved her with all my heart. Even though I had lost my parents, the moon goddess blessed me with someone as special as Montana and for that I was grateful, cause we were all we had for each other.

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