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Wolfgang's POV 1

I was stunned in the spot where I stood. When Aurora glared at me, I could swear I saw her eyes turn momentarily a shade of purple and the room was suddenly flooded with an incredible force I've never felt before.

"Wolfie. I'll take her up to her room." Max said to which I nodded.

"Mind link Aspen and Kala. They'll know how to comfort her." I added.

"Yes sir." Max took hold of Aurora's arm and helped her up to her feet. "Come on Rory."

They both exited my office and I crumpled down to my chair. What the fuck just happened?

"Alpha Wolfgang..." I had forgotten that my gamma was still in the room with me. I turned to face him and was surprised to see the look of shock plastered in his face. "Did... Did you feel that? A moment ago, Miss Craton's aura increased incredibly. I'm still overwhelmed. And her eyes..." He took his glasses off and wiped them with shaking hands. "I've never



seen any wolf with that color of eyes."

I turned to look at the now empty space where Aurora was seated just moments ago.

"Her entire shift is something beyond common." I told my gamma recalling the white fur and purple eyed she-wolf I encountered that night close to the lake.

"What do you mean? You've seen her shift?" I nodded.

"Yes. Her fur shines as white as snow and her eyes, they're like amethysts. I've been looking into the meaning of it but so far I've only found a book that talked nonsense about..."

"The descendants of the moon." My gamma finished the sentence. "I've only read about this but, could it be possible?" Remus said as he paced back and forth before me.

"Come on Remus. You can't possibly believe such fairy tale as the daughter of the moon goddess. That's impossible." I told him as I stood and walked over to my minibar and served myself a glass of whiskey. Even though my wolf senses won't allow this to even cause a buzz, I needed the strong-tasting liquor right now.



"Until today I thought it impossible as well, but after what I just witnessed, I cannot doubt it. What do we know about her predecessors?" My gamma asked as he declined the glass I offered him, drinking down it in one gulp instead so not to waste it.

"Her father was the late gamma Rodrick Craton." I started but he cut me off.

"Yes. I know that. I meant on her mother side. What do we know about her?" Remus interjected.

"There's not much info about her." I walked back over to my desk and opened one of drawers, pulling out Aurora Craton's files and handed them over to my gamma.

He took them and eyed each paper one by one before lifting his gaze to me. "Tell me something Alpha. Is this the reason why you needed to keep her close?" He asked me taking me off guard.

"That and the reason that she's our mate" Cronnos retorted in my mind.

"Yes." I told my gamma. It wasn't a lie technically, but he didn't need to know the mate part. He looked back down to the papers as if pondering on something before nodding.



"Very well. I'll see what else I can pull up on her mother and let you know. For now, go take a bath and get some rest alpha." Remus said as he turned and headed towards the door.

I juggled another couple of glasses of whiskey down before deciding to call it a night and head upstairs to my room.

On the way there, I came across Kala who was just stepping out of Aurora's room.

"How is she?" I asked my head of maids.

"She fell asleep. Poor child. She's left with no one now. Unless she finds her mate, I fear this child will be a wreck." Kala said as she turned and looked at the closed door.

"Luckily Aspen and beta Max are in there with her. They said they'd keep her company for the night. Praise their hearts for being so nice to that child."

I stood there staring at her room door. Kala was right. She was left alone. All thanks to this endless battle.

'She could be with us, but your egoistical self keeps pushing our mate back.'

"She has the next three days off. Please inform her." I dismissed her as I started to walk off to



my room when the older woman spoke once more.

"Alpha Wolfgang. May I dare to ask, what are your intentions toward Rory? She is a sweet child and doesn't deserve any further pain than what she's been through." 1

I stared at my head of maids as I asked myself the same question. What were my intentions towards her? I didn't want her as my mate, but I didn't want to reject her either, so what was my plan with her? As the alpha, I should just mark her and claim her as my Luna. If I keep this up, I'll get weaken, causing the pack to become vulnerable as well. 1

"I have no intention with this woman." I finally spoke as I walked pass Kala and headed to my room.

"Whatever you say sir." She said before walking down the corridor.

I turned to look once more at the door and couldn't help picturing Aurora crumpled on her bed, tear stains down her cheeks curled up in my arms as I comforted her.

I quickly dismissed the thought and walked into my room, discarded the stained shirt on the floor before going into the bathroom and



taking a shower before throwing myself on the bed, hoping for sleep to take over quickly to forget about the events of the day.

I hadn't realize how exhausted I was when I was woken up by a light knock on the door. I looked at the clock placed on my bedside table and realized it was already six in the morning. Usually I'd be up by four thirty to do my morning work out until six when Aurora brings my coffee.

The knock brought me out of my thoughts, and I shouted a quick come in.

Aurora walked in with the usual cup of coffee in her hands. Her eyes seemed hollow and void of any rest.

"What are you doing here?" I asked her.

"I... I brought your morning coffee sir." She answered but didn't make any eye contact.

"I mean what are you doing working today? Kala didn't inform you that I gave you some days off?" I asked her annoyed of having to explain myself to her.

"I decided to work sir. It'll help keep my mind busy and not think on my stepmother." She said as she stood at the foot of my bed. I knew what



she meant. When my father died, I drowned myself so much in work just to avoid thinking of the pain of losing someone close to you.

I sighed as I scratched my head trying to get the depressing thoughts out of my head.

"Fine. You can take the laundry. Don't worry about the bed." I said to her.

She nodded her head and proceeded to the bathroom, a while later she emerged with my dirty clothes but stopped in her tracks when she saw the blood-stained shirt lying on the floor. I could see the pain cross her face as she looked at the piece of garment.

I jumped out of bed and quickly grabbed it ready to dispose of it. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to have you see this again." I told her sincerely. I wasn't expecting her this morning as I clearly told Kala to have her take some days off.

"You... You really carried her all the way to the hospital?" She asked me, her eyes finally looking me in the face.

"I did what I could. I'm sorry it wasn't enough." I honestly told her.

She shook her head as tears threaten to fall from her beautiful gray eyes. "Thank you..." She



whispered before turning out the door and leaving the room.

I couldn't help the warm sensation that formed in my chest. Why did I feel this way? It was just a simple thank you.

One that was enough to have me elated the rest of day for somehow being able to aid my mate in some type of way. This was getting out of hand. I had to do something quick before I continued submitting myself to the mate bond.

I still didn't believe in the descendants of the moon and I sure as hell don't believe that Aurora could do much for this pack. I thought that humiliating her would help me hate her more and hence, reject her quickly, but every time I came close to those innocent gray orbs I lose all sense.

I have to do something and quick.