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Wolfgang's POV 1

After Montana Craton's death, I've done everything I could to keep as far as possible from Aurora. To my pack I was in an official relationship with Tallulah, even though neither Max nor Remus agreed to it. As if I needed to gain their permission for my personal life.

Max and Aspen had bonded with my mate as if they were long time best friends, even Remus has grown closer to her, mostly because he has been looking into the theory of her being a descendant of the moon goddess, but I know he acknowledges her as equal as well.

Aurora somehow had that power to wrap people around her finger and befriend them easily.

I had to order Kala to keep certain males from around her just to make sure she wouldn't talk to them. She was after all an unmated she-were, and the moment she entered in heat, she'd be targeted by all the unmated male wolves in our pack.

'She'd be safe if we marked her.' Cronnos said.



'I'm not going to mark her Cronnos. Get it in your thick skull that I won't acknowledge her as my mate.' I growled at my wolf. He only huffed in annoyance before disappearing in my subconscious.

But he was right. If I didn't reject or mark her before her heat, she'll be in danger.

I was currently in my office when a knock distracted me from my computer screen.

"Come in." The door opened and the three elders came in: Leto, Aldo and Radolf.

"Alpha Wolfgang." They bowed before me. It was strange for all three of them to come by my office at this hour of the evening.

"To what do I owe the presence of your graces?" I asked them as I continued my work.

"Alpha Wolfgang. We've come to the awful realization that you have yet to find a mate."

Alpha Leto, the eldest of the three spoke first.

"As alpha, it is imperative for you to secure the lineage of the Fortier Gagliardi clan. There for, we suggest for you to search for a suitable prospect and proclaim her as the future Luna as soon as possible."

"I have no need of seeking someone to name



the Luna of the pack. Right now my main concern is getting rid of that rogue army that's threatening us."

'Besides, you already found your mate but you're too much of an idiot to admit it.' Cronnos huffed in my mind.

"For the very same reason it is important that you name a Luna for the pack. We must ensure offspring's in case you don't come back." Elder Radolf spoke.

"And who says I won't come back?" I finally lifted my gaze and met all three pairs of eyes.

"We don't know that! If you leave without procuring an offspring for the pack, you'd be putting the entire village in jeopardy." Elder Aldo spoke this time.

"I will come back. I will destroy the leader of the rogues army and come back to continue ruling the pack." I told them making sure the authority in my voice was clear.

"We will not allow an army to leave the village and fight against the rogues unless you sort the whole situation of being mateless." Elder Leto spoke earning a glare from me.

I knew he was being serious. I am the alpha, but



because the elders were past rulers, they are who take the last decisions in case of confrontations or wars against other packs. If they decided that sending the warriors out to hunt and kill the rogues wasn't the best choice, I couldn't do anything about it.

"Fine. I'll search for someone suitable to proclaim as the future Luna of the blood moon pack." I told them feeling annoyed of being forced by these old geezers.

They seemed satisfied as they bowed their heads and left the office right after. I couldn't help the sigh of exasperation that left my mouth as I laid back on my chair, stressed and exhausted over all of this mate nonsense.

That night as I was heading to my room, her heavenly scent crept up my nose as I came close to her room door, my body immediately reacting as I felt my muscles contract.

Cronnos suddenly howled as he appeared in my mind. Tail wagging incessantly as he ran up and down in my mind.

'Mate! Mate! Mat! Mate! Mate!' He started shouting in my head.

Shit... Shit, shit, shit! This can't be happening right now!



I tried to ignore the scent and forced my feet to keep walking to my room. There I'd take a cold shower and try to keep her out of my mind, but I couldn't move. I was trapped there before the door. Her scent captivating me as I lost all sense and Cronnos kept battling me for dominance.

My hand unconsciously lifted, and I knocked at her door.

"Yes?" I heard her call from the other side, but I didn't answer. A few seconds later the door opened and there she stood in all her beauty.

Her long chestnut hair was in a braid that hung to her side. She wore a simple sweatshirt with black tights that hugged her every curve perfectly.

"Al... Alpha Wolfgang. Did you need something?" She asked but I wouldn't dare to answer her because I did not trust my voice at the moment.

"A... Alpha?" She spoke once more, and my eyes darted to her rosy lips as she dipped her tongue out and passed it over them. This little action arousing me even more. I could feel the heat that her body was emanating which meant that she definitely was beginning her heat.



She squirmed under my gaze and I felt her heat increase causing me to take a quick breath. I was losing all control as Cronnos was winning dominance.

He forced my body to take a step towards her to which she backed away. I took another but got back control of my body. I stepped back away from her and dashed out her door and sprinted to my room, slamming the door behind me.

I ran into the bathroom and opened the shower. I stood under the cold water as I tried to control my carnal urges, not bothering to worry about the fact that I was still fully clothed.

"What the fuck was that just now Cronnos!" I shouted to my wolf as I watched him trying to gain control of himself. He was panting heavily before lifting his gaze and looking at me. He growled and walked out of sight. Back to my subconscious, I guess.

This was getting out of hand. I almost tried to mark her.