



25 Chapter 25

Aurora's POV 1

I was on my way to alpha Wolfgang's office to deliver his eleven o'clock coffee and was about to knock on the door when I heard voices.

"Are you sure about this decision sir?" It was Gamma Bowman's voice.

"You don't have to rush in choosing your Luna. You can wait until you finally find your mate sir."

Choose a Luna? Has the alpha finally realize we should be together?

"I know I shouldn't be eavesdropping but..." I looked around to see if anyone was coming before sticking my ear closer, trying my best to hide my aura.

"On the contrary gamma Bowman. It's high time the alpha chose someone as his Luna, since he has not found his mate." That was one of the elders voices.

"He has to present a Luna to the pack to ensure their will be offspring's to continue the Fortier Gagliardi lineage."



"He has until he's thirty elder Aldo. I'm sure the pack will understand if he hasn't found his mate yet." Gamma Bowman spoke again.

"We are at war gamma! There is no time to wait!" Elder Leto said this time.

"Enough!!" Wolfgang's voice boomed hushing everyone else. "My decision is final Bowman. I'll marry Tallulah Wilhelm and announce her as the packs new Luna." 3

I staggered back losing my balance for a moment making the coffee mug I held in my hand clatter on the saucer. The office stood silent for a moment before the door opened abruptly and icy blue eyes stared down into mine.

"You..." He started but I cut him off before he said anything else pushing the mug before him.

"Your coffee sir." I said looking down to avoid eye contact.

"You're late." He grabbed it from my hands growling before taking a sip from it.

"It's cold. Make me another one." He said as he shoved the mug back into my hand making it spill over my blouse.

"Rig... Right away sir." I muttered before turning

around and leaving.

I quickly walked away trying to get as far as I could before allowing the tears to flow down my cheeks. I crumbled to the floor and cried my heart out.

'Don't cry Aurora.' Rhea said trying to comfort me. 2

'He's gonna marry Tallulah. He is gonna announce her to the pack as his Luna, Rhea. He's never gonna acknowledge us as his true mate.'

I had my head hidden between my knees when I felt someone approaching and knelt beside me. "Rory... Are you okay?"

I looked up to see beta Max's concerned face. He took my hands and helped me to my feet. "What happened?" He asked as he saw the coffee stains on my shirt.

"I... Alpha Wolfgang's coffee was cold, so he exacted to bring a new cup." I said averting my eyes from the betas concerned ones.

"Did he throw the cup on you?" He asked.

"What? No. I... I tripped and it spilled on me." I said trying to cover the truth. It wasn't my intention to make the alpha seem like a bad guy



to his friends.

"Aurora don't lie to me. He threw it on you, didn't he?" Beta Max said, anger clear in his voice this time.

"Y... Yes sir. But it was an accident." I said trying to convince him that it wasn't meant on purpose, but I couldn't look at Max in the eyes. I guess I couldn't convince him of my lie when I couldn't believe it myself.

Beta Max held my hands in one of his tighter as his other hand went under my chin to raise it.

"Listen to me Rory. You don't have to put up with any of this. Even if he's our alpha, you don't have to be treated that way." He said as he looked into my eyes.

"I know that beta Max, but I have no choice..." I said.

"Yes, you do! You can renounce whenever you feel like. Leave the leaders house and make your own life." He almost shouted making me flinch and look down.

"Look..." He said softly this time. "I know you have feelings for Wolfgang." He said causing me look up to him in shock.

"You do?!" I whispershouted making him chuckle.



"Yeah. You haven't been doing a good job at hiding it." He said with amusement. I looked down in shame again, but he lifted my head once more making me look into his eyes. "I just wished you'd address those feelings elsewhere." He said as a small smile decorated his face.

"Elsewhe..." I started to ask but got cut off.

"Look. You should know that you're a very beautiful young lady, and one day you'll find your mate. And that person will cherish you unconditionally. At least I would if I were your mate." He said to me with that sweet smile on his face.

"Just look around you and give someone else the opportunity to really love you, the way you deserve. And quit bothering yourself over Wolfgang. He is not even worth it." He said with a little laugh at the end.

"Is that so?" Echoed that deep velvety voice that caused shivers to run down my entire body. Beta Max and I turned to see alpha Wolfgang glaring down at us, at where our hands met to be exact, so I pulled my hands out of the betas grip quick as lightning. 1

"I thought I ordered another cup of coffee, miss Craton." The alpha growled. "I expected you to



deliver it immediately and not be fraternizing with beta Barone here."

"I'm sorry alpha." I squeaked as I played with the skirt of my uniform. "I'll get it right away sir." I said and walked off to the stairs but was held back when he took a firm grip on my arm, feeling those tantalizing Sparks erupt right where his hand held me.

"Don't bother. I do not want it anymore. Come to my room. I need my dirty laundry picked up and carried downstairs to be ready for my trip to the summit." He ordered as he dragged me with him while he took long strides towards the staircase making me wince.

"Hey man. You don't have to pull her like that! You're hurting her." Beta Max shouted making the alpha halt in his tracks.

"And you, beta Barone. Next time you try flirting with the maids, make sure it is not while they're on duty under MY orders. Got it?!" He growled before taking off again, still pulling me along with him while I tried my best to keep up with his pace.

We made it up to the fourth floor. Along the corridor he let go of my arm and allowed me to walk at my own pace while he trailed behind



me but before we even made it pass my room, he opened the door and pulled me inside it.

I staggered and tripped on my clumsy feet. When I tried to sit up, I heard the click of the door lock and looked up to see the alpha glaring down at me, shivers running down my spine at the thought of what he might do to me.

He took a step towards me and then another making me back up in fear until my back hit my bed.

"Get up." He growled.

I hesitated for a moment but obliged in the end. I stood before the alpha, shivering in fear. I couldn't dare look him in the eyes, so I kept my sight plastered to the floor as if it was the most interesting thing in the world.

"What did you think you were doing with beta Barone?" He finally spoke, his voice, even though was calm, sent chills down my spine.

"I don't know what you mean sir." I replied still unable to look at him.

"Don't play dumb with me Aurora." He seethed. "You were flirting with him." He said making me look up at him in confusion.



"Excuse me sir? I'd never..." I started but he raised a hand to silence me.

"Quit the act Aurora. I know what you're up to."

He said as he kept his glared fixated on me.

"You were flirting with him weren't you, just like with the other males from the mansion only that this time you aimed higher. You thought that gaining the betas attention and favor would cause me jealousy." He said all of a sudden shocking me. 2

"No sir. You're mistaken I..." I tried to defend myself, but he cut me off once more.

"Let me tell you something Aurora. I am a territorial person. And I don't like people touching what's mine." He growled, icy blue eyes glaring with anger. "I may have not accepted you, but I haven't rejected you either and you're still my mate. And I don't want to see the beta, or any other man touch you or even come close to you ever again. Got it?!" He said before turning to leave the room.

"You're not fair alpha..." I said as I felt tears roll down my eyes.

"Am I now?" He said turning halfway to look at me. A smirk plastered on his face.

"No. You're not. You tell me that I cannot see or



talk to other males and you prance around before me with Tallulah. You won't let me leave but you make my life a living hell. Why do you treat me this way?" I asked him, tears uncontrollably falling down my face. I must look like a hot mess right now.

He stood there just staring at me without giving me an answer.

"Well I won't listen to you this time. I'll do as the beta said and take love from anyone else who is willing to give it to me." I said, anger taking over fear.

"Is that so?" He asked as he turned back to face me completely and took a step towards me, trying to intimidate me but I stood my ground.

"Yes." I answered back defiantly.

"Very well. You'd leave me no other choice." He said before grabbing me and planting a voracious demanding kiss.

At first it took me by surprise, and I struggled with his grip on my arms, but I gave into his delicious taste. It was like my body craved for it.

He let go of my mouth allowing me to gasp for air while he trailed down my neck nipping each



centimeter of it.?He grabbed my shirt and ripped it open letting the buttons fly all over the floor.?

He continued tormenting me with his mouth down my neck and collarbone while he expertly unhooked my bra, exposing my chest.?

I shivered as he took one of them in his mouth while he played with other with his hand.

I moaned as I buried my hands in his silky hair. He raised back up and kissed me once more demandingly before pushing me, making me fall backwards onto my bed.

I looked up to see him undo the first few buttons of his shirt before pulling it over his head, revealing his firm chest and marked abs.

He crept over me on the bed and claimed my mouth in his once more, nipping and tugging at my lips. I felt his tongue graze my lip begging permission to enter my mouth to which I complied.

I felt as his tongue explored every inch of my mouth while his hands massaged and tugged at my perked nipples.

He raised himself and knelt between my legs. He undid the side button to my skirt and pulled



it off, leaving me in my pantyhose which he tore before ripping my panties away.

I gasped at the sudden action and tried to cover myself, but he grabbed my hands and held them both over my head as he leaned down to me.

"Don't..." He growled in a husky tone before claiming my mouth once more with his.

I felt his hand explore between my legs making me moan into his mouth, earning a groan from him.

He continued tantalizing me as he inserted a finger, making me gasp at sudden pressure I felt between my legs.

"Oh goddess..." I moaned as he continued torturing me.

I held onto his broad shoulders trying to ground myself as I felt my mind in cloud nine.

I looked into his eyes and saw them a shade darker than it's usually icy hue and half lidded with lust; his delicious mouth parted while he breath heavily.

I felt I should be doing something as well, so I managed to free one of my hands from his grip and reached out to between his legs and



groped his now very hard cock. I felt him tense for a moment while I continued to massage his erection over the fabric of his pants.

We both were panting as I felt he inserted a second finger and his movement became faster. The pressure in my stomach grew bigger and I felt as if an explosion erupted from within me.

I arched my back as my hand gripped over the one that kept thrusting in and out of me, the explosion and euphoria I felt moments before starting to recede.

I laid back on the bed catching my breath when I heard him unbuckling his belt and unzipping his pants.

"I can't take it any longer." He said as he rolled a condom over his shaft and placed his self between my legs, pushing his erection inside me making me jerk at the sudden pain. 2

I gripped onto his shoulders digging my fingers into his flesh.

He stood still between my legs as he looked down at me. "I'm gonna start moving now." He said and I nodded my head, bracing myself for more pain. He started moving slowly and I felt a sharp pain but with each thrust, the pain was quickly replaced with pleasure.



With each thrust I moaned louder and once more I felt that pressure building within me.

Wolfgang kept kissing and nipping at the nape of my neck as he kept thrusting into me.

I couldn't think straight anymore. My mind was in a bliss. I could feel our bodies merging into one.

As I felt the explosion go off once again within me making me scream in delight, I felt a sharp pain on the nape of my neck, right in the spot Wolfgang was kissing moments ago.

We both laid there panting, trying to catch our breaths. Wolfgang's head rested over my chest while I laid flat on the bed looking up to the ceiling as my hand absentmindedly ran up and down his broad back.

I still felt that stinging sensation on my neck, so I raised a hand and patted the nape of my neck, feeling something wet on it. I lifted my hand and saw that blood painted my fingers.

Right then, Wolfgang got up from on top of me and off the bed. He picked up his pants and put them on before picking up his shirt and other clothing off the ground.

I looked back at the blood that was on my hand



and all the blissful sensation I felt before was replaced with sadness as I just realized what happened.

"Now if you ever try sleeping with any other man, they'll know you belong to me when they see that mark." Wolfgang said before walking out my room. 5

I wrapped the blanket over my body as I stood and walked into the bathroom and inspected my neck in the mirror. My eyes zeroed on the crescent moon scar that now adorned it.

'I was his. His property. He marked me as his own. I will be nothing more than a piece of meat. I'd never be nothing more to him than something to use and push aside whenever he felt like it.'

