



Chapter 5

Aaron POV

I was so angry that I couldn't process why my parents were doing this to me. Vicky was my mate and they should have paired her with me. How could they force me to marry Venus? I really liked Venus, and I didn't want her to suffer because of my relationship with Vicky. This would be so unfair to her.

I had known Venus since childhood and the feelings I had for her were something I couldn't put my finger on. I felt protective towards her and even found her pretty attractive. She felt right to me, and I was sure that if I would marry anyone, it would be Venus. But that was in the past.

Our parents knew each other. We were childhood friends, and Eric also loved her like his sister. She was perfect in every sense until Vicky arrived. My wolf, Czar, sensed her as his mate, but he was in a constant state of dilemma. He liked Venus a lot, and was sure that she would be our mate, but when he saw Vicky, he sensed her as his mate.

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Anyway, even though things were stranger than fiction, I couldn't allow my parents or the Elders to destroy our lives.

I rushed after Vicky to soothe her. "Vicky, please listen to me," I said, holding her hand. She was crying incessantly. We were standing in her home's main hall.

She jerked her hand away. "Aaron, how could you do this to me?" She slapped her hands on her face as she sobbed. "I am your mate, not Venus. Go back and ask your father to stop this nonsense. We should get married, not you and her!"

I ran my hands through my hair. "Vicky, I know my father. He won't budge from his decision. And with Elders involved, there is no way I can turn his decision in our favor."

"What?" she snapped. "So, you are going to marry her?"

I closed my eyes and tipped my head up because I knew that however hard I tried, my father would never budge. I nodded slowly.

Vicky slapped her hand on her mouth, stifling a

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gasp. "Then what about me?"

I took a ragged breath. "I may marry Venus, but I am always going to be on your side, Vicky. Always. My heart belongs to you. I won't bed Venus ever or have babies with her."

She shook her head. "So you are going to make me your mistress when I should be your Luna?"

"It's not like that," I breathed. "You will have my heirs, not her."

"Fuck that!" she shouted. "I want to stay by your side as your wife and not as your whore!"

"Vicky, you have to understand that—"

"No!" she yelled. "You understand it once and for all. I won't allow Venus to be your Luna. Kill her or throw her in dungeons before you marry her. I will help you frame her in a fake crime."

My mouth fell to the floor at her suggestion. I could never imagine doing that to Venus. And how could Vicky think like that about her sister? But I could understand Vicky's desperation. She was doing it out of jealousy and misery. So I wrapped my arms

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around her to soothe her. "Vicky, I know you are mad at the situation. So am I. It's not that I am not hating this arrangement. I was sure that dad had called us to announce our wedding. This twist of events has caught me on the backfoot. Let me think."

She grabbed my hands and shoved them away. "Aaron!" she barked. "I don't care what you think, but I want Venus to be out of your life. You can't marry her, and if you marry her, I will kill myself!"

"No!" I was appalled. "Don't say that, Vicky. I love you."

"Then find a fucking way to get rid of Venus. I can't bear her sight anymore. She's like a thorn! I can't believe that she is my stepsister. She stabbed me in the back!"

Placing my hands on my hips, I walked to the window and stared out. There had to be a solution. How could I marry someone I didn't love? This forced marriage was creating havoc in my chest. At the same time, I couldn't help thinking how miserable Venus would be. I really didn't want to hurt her, but how could I help it?

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Suddenly, my phone pinged. I took it out and saw that Eric had messaged me.

- Venus has gone to the forest for her shift along with dad, mom and Patrick.

"Shit!" I rasped. "Venus will shift for the first time!" How could I forget that? Ever since we were pups, we would talk about her first shift. We had made numerous plans to celebrate it. But now things had changed. I was fuming inside. I didn't want to go to witness it. My only intention was to calm Vicky's anxiety, even though I knew that not going would result in my parents yelling at me. Gritting my teeth, I turned to leave. "I have to go."

"What?" Vicky shouted. "Why are you going to witness the first shift of that vile bitch?" She rushed towards me and hugged me tightly. Kissing my lips, she looked at me with puppy eyes. "Do you want to leave me in this condition?"

I didn't. Cupping her face, I wiped her tears with my thumbs. "I had promised Venus that I would be there for her first shift. And I don't break my promises."

She pressed her breasts to mine, and I growled in

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approval. "Is Venus more important than me?" she said. "Even after what she did to me?" I could feel her puckered tits against my skin. "Am I more important or she is?" she asked, batting her eyelashes.

"Goddess, you are killing me," I said as I removed her from me reluctantly. "You will always be more important to me because you are my mate. But right now—" I exhaled. "I have to go. But don't worry. I'll be back soon." Saying that, I left her sniffing. My heart broke once again. How did my life take such a sudden and dramatic turn? I cursed Venus for all this problem.

However, what happened next left me stunned.

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