The Lycan King's Rejected Queen

Chapter 38

"LET ME HEAL YOU."

Alina was shocked. "H-Heal?"

Aaron nodded at her. He set up his mind already. He would heal her wound and did not let her take any more pain.

Alina stared at him. How would he heal her? She knew Lycans were faster than anyone to heal themselves. But Did he have power in his hand to heal others? She remembered how his claws came out of nowhere when he was killing the young man. She felt scared but told herself to calm down.

She said, "H-How?"

"Turn around." Aaron said indifferently.

Alina was afraid of him. 'Will he kill me? Why do I need to turn around? He can just touch my neck and heal my wound.'

Aaron went close to her. Now they were sitting very close to each other.

Aaron held her shoulder and turned her around.

"Wh-Why I-I need to t-turn-"

"Sshh."

Aaron did not let her complete her sentence.

Alina could feel the heat behind her.

His hand moved from her shoulder and pushed her hair slowly.

Aaron came to her right ear and whispered. "Now just relax and let me heal your wound."

Alina could feel his breath in her ear. She closed her eyes. Her hands were shaking.

He moved his face from her ear to her neck. He took a deep breath and ran his tongue on her wound.

Alina gasped and opened her eyes immediately. Her eyes widened. 'W-what is he doing??'

She tried to move but she felt Aaron came closer to her. Now they had no distance between their bodies. She could feel his hard chest was behind her back.

His both hands came in front of her and held her both hands and rested them on her belly.

Then he started to lick her wound.

"Aaahh!" Alina m0aned in pain. She felt her wound was burning by his tongue.

Hearing her m0aned his grip on her hands tightened.

He was going out of control by her scent. It was so alluring that he almost lost his sanity.

Alina clutched his hands when she felt more burning.

After some minutes, she began to feel that the burn was fading away.

She sighed. But then she felt a strange feeling that she had never felt before.

She felt a tickle on her neck and felt the new sensation in her body.

Aaron was still licking her neck.

Alina thought her wound was not healed yet.

But when Aaron saw the wound was healed he could not control himself and licked her neck again. He started to give butterfly kisses on her neck.

Alina tried to move her hands immediately from his hold. Aaron let go of her hands and his hands roamed to her belly and caressed it.

Alina felt her heart was racing. She did not know what was happening.

She could not resist the feeling of his kisses in the back of her neck.

She closed her eyes and tried to feel it.

Aaron snuggled his nose on the right side her neck.

Alina sniffed. This man was making her feel those type of feeling that she had never felt before.

Aaron was feeling like he would take her here. Right here, right now. He forgot everything he told her about her rank and all.

All he wanted to do was take this woman and mark her his.

He was snuggling her neck then sucked there.

"A-Aaron!" Alina m0an when he sucked on her neck. She forgot to call him King. She was in a love maze right now.

Nothing was coming to her mind except the touch of his 1!ps and his tongue on her neck.

"You are trying to make me crazy, hmm?" Aaron whispered when he heard his name from her mouth for the first time.

His name felt different when she called it.

"They touched you here right?" He said and licked her earlobe. His hands roamed on her belly to her waist.

Alina was taking deep breaths while closing her eyes. This man would be death of her tonight.

"I will remove every touch of them. You only feel me from now on. Only I am the one who can touch you like this."

His hands were about to touch her bosoms but Alina stopped him immediately.

She opened her eyes and came to reality. She remembered what he told him that day. He would not accept her. He told her that he did not like her, he even said to her that he did not care if she cried.

He insulted her countless times. He was very clear about rejecting her.

Though he saved her, she could not go close to this man. He was dangerous, how could she forget who he was.

Aaron did not want to stop yet. Alina stopped his hands but his face back to her neck. He bit her neck softly and shucked there. He nuzzled there. Alina hissed after feeling it.

"Wh-What are you doing?" She asked.

"Are you resisting your king?" Aaron whispered on her ear.

"L-Let me go." Alina said in a lower tone.

Hearing that Aaron came back to his sense and instantly moved away from her.

Alina did not turn around to him, her back was still facing Aaron.

Aaron cursed himself in his mind. He lost control in front of her. He only wanted to heal her. He was a Lycan his saliva was very powerful to heal his mate. So he wanted to try it and healed her. But little did he know he would be defeated in her scent.

Aaron tried to look at her reaction. He thought she was upset with his behavior or she was afraid of her. He thought she was crying again which he did not want to see.

But he could see her side face. She was not crying and it relieved Aaron somehow.

Aaron touched the back of her neck. Alina thought he would do something again. But he did not do anything. He stroked on her neck and said,

"Your Wound Is Healed."

"I will remove every touch of them. You only feel me from now on. Only I am the only one who can touch you like this."