

Chapter 42

“Your Friend Is In Love.”

All the three men looked at Beta Lucas. They were standing far from the couple who were lost in their eye contact.

“Are you serious Lucas? Dylan and Love?” Gamma George asked.

“Can’t you see his face? Did you ever see him looking so softly at anyone before?” Lucas asked.

They shook their heads.

“Exactly. Didn’t you see how he was acting seriously as if he would not heal in a few hours? Poor girl is thinking he is in pain.”

Theta Cooper thought about something and said, “I think we should leave them alone.”

They nodded and left quietly from the Palace leaving Alina and Aaron alone.

They were staring at each other. Aaron's eyes moved from her eyes and fell on her neck.

The faded marks of hickeys were seen on her neck.

Some kind of feeling grew in his heart. He remembered how he left his marks full of her neck. He was kind of proud of himself.

“Did you put makeup on today?” He asked her.

Alina touched her neck and realized that she put off her scarf.

She tried to hide her neck with her hand.

Aaron took her and held with his free hand then asked, “Why are you hiding it from me? As if I don't know who did all of these to you.”

Alina looked at the man. ‘He is so shameless! How could he say that openly in front of the-’ She was thinking in her mind and looked around but saw there was no one except her and him. She was surprised. ‘Where are others? They were here a few minutes ago? Where had they gone?’

“What are you looking at? Are you searching for someone?” Aaron asked.

“Yes, where are they?”

“Who?”

“Your officials.” Alina replied.

“They had gone two minutes ago.”

“You even counted the minutes?”

“I am the King, Darling. Nothing can go unnoticed by me.”

Alina averted her eyes from him. ‘He called me Darling again?’ She blushed and continued to treat his hand.

Aaron saw her reaction. A small smile spread on his lips.

He was feeling good right now. He was enjoying her presence.

Alina pulled out the pieces of glass one by one and hissed as if it was her hand and she was feeling the pain.

“Are you feeling pain?” Aaron asked.

Alina was so busy in bandaging his hand that she could not think and nodded her head.

“I am hurt and you are feeling pain? Why is that?” Aaron asked.

Alina glanced at him. “I didn’t listen to your question carefully.”

“But I got my answer.” Aaron replied.

Alina closed her eyes. How did this dangerous man become this flirty!

After done with bandaging, Alina stood up and said,

“I am done. I hope your wound will heal soon. I am leaving now.”

Alina turned and was about to walk a step ahead but Aaron held her hand and pulled her to him.

Alina fell on Aaron and sat on his lap.

She gasped.

“Where are you going?” He asked while looking into her eyes.

Alina could not answer him. She was sitting in his lap!!! She tried to move but Aaron held her with his one arm.

‘Every time you leave without my permission. Aren’t you afraid that your king will be mad at you?’ He asked in his deep voice.

Alina froze in her position. Her body was very close to his body. What did he want?

“Answer.”

“Why did you pull me like that?” She asked.

“Didn’t you like that?” He asked and raised his bandaged hand to touch her cheek.

But Alina pushed his hand.

When she saw Aaron close his eyes when she pushed his hand, she realized that she pushed on his bandaged hand.

She took his hand close to her and apologized.

“So sorry, Mate. Did I push you hard? I should not have pushed your hand.”

“It’s okay.” He raised his hand from her hold and caressed her cheek.

She could feel the cloth of the bandage and his cold fingers were stroking her cheeks.

She wanted to feel his touches. She wanted to know his motive to do all of this.

She wanted to know why he was doing all of these. Why was he getting closer to her day by day and trying to break her heart after rejection? She

wanted to ask so many questions but could not let out a single word from her mouth.

“Do you feel good now after watching them get their punishments?” He asked her.

“Y-You killed them.” Alina could not help but stutter.

Aaron’s eyes went dark. He frowned at her. “Are you showing care for those bastards?”

Alina shook her head. “No. I don’t mean it, Mate.”

Hearing her calling him ‘Mate’ made him calm.

“Then what do you mean, Darling?”

Alina wanted to ask him why he always called her Darling. It was a nickname that lovers called their lovers.

“Why are you doing this?” Alina got some courage and asked him finally.

“What am I doing?” Aaron asked.

He looked at the woman in his arms, sitting on his lap.

He did not want to let her go now. He wanted to take her for himself. He wanted to be careless about everyone and spent times with her.

He wanted to know this woman more.

“Why a-are you coming closer t-to me when you already know that you will reject me soon?” Alina asked, looking down from his face.

She thought he would insult her or tell her that he would do that because he was the king and it was his wish.

Alina felt his breath on her face. She felt him move his face and his lips went to her ear.

Alina was waiting to know his answer. She was very curious about it. She wanted to know the truth. She did not want to raise up her hopes in her heart.

Aaron held her chin with his thumb and forefinger then raised it. He looked into her eyes and replied,

“What if I tell you, I Don’t Want To Reject You Anymore?”