

172 For me to use.

Aiden wanted to tease her further but froze for a heartbeat, startled by Arwen's boldness. The intensity of her kiss left no room for hesitation. Her fingers clutched his collar tightly, pulling him closer as if trying to chain him solely to her. There was no gentleness in the way she kissed him —only fierce, unrelenting passion that left no doubt about her claim on him. 1

When Aiden realized the depth of her emotions, Jason's words from earlier rang in his ears again: *She never stopped loving you. Her mind might have lost the memory of you, but her heart never let you go. It is just a matter of time before she realizes the feelings she has buried deep inside her.* 3

Those words echoed in his mind, shattering the last remnants of his restraints. Aiden couldn't hold himself back from responding with equal fervor. His hands cradled her face, matching her urgency.

The kiss was raw, filled with a mix of challenge and surrender as if Arwen was wordlessly declaring that he belonged to her and her alone, and Aiden was happily accepting her claim on him wholeheartedly.

"I am still possessive, husband," Arwen said,

breaking the kiss but keeping her grip firm on his collar. "I won't share you with anyone —not even you want me to. So, don't dare to even think about it."

Aiden smirked, his chestnut eyes burning with amusement and desire. "It was you who suggested it, blaming me for wasting my handsome looks. I was merely acting on your idea."

"Even your handsome looks are just for me," Arwen retorted, tugging his collar dominantly. "For me to stare at, for me to praise and for me to use. No other woman comes near them." 1

Aiden's teasing facade shattered at her words. His gaze burned at her words. His fingers from the nape, threading through her hair before tugging gently. "Use me?" he asked, his gaze darkening with unspoken desire. "How exactly are you planning to use me?"

Arwen's breath hitched at the challenge in his voice, but she didn't falter. Meeting his intense gaze, she replied, "In several ways. You will know when the time comes, Mr. Winslow."

With that, she loosened her hold on his collar before letting it go completely. But just when she thought she would pull away, Aiden's grip on the back of her head remained firm. Tugging gently on it, he locked her gaze with his and said, "Just

so you know, my control is not strong enough. I might not be able to hold back for long."

"Maybe I don't want you to hold back anymore?" Arwen spoke daringly. "How are you so sure?"

And those words pushed Aiden's restraints to their limits. His jaws clenched as he tried to hold himself back. "Moon, you are playing with fire. Don't unleash something you might not be ready for. Don't —"

"How do you know I am not ready for?" she challenged. "Maybe I have been ready for it since the very first day."

"Moon, —"

"Arwen, did you ..." Jason's voice halted abruptly as she stepped into the room, realizing he might have walked in the worst possible time. He blinked at the scene before him, his awkwardness palpable. He had just pushed the door open, but now he realized that it would have been better if he had knocked before. "...am I disturbing something?" 3

He grimaced at his own question, silently cursing himself for the obvious blunder. "Well, sorry. You two can continue, I will come later."

With that, he was about to leave, but Aiden stopped him. "Wait," he said, and Jason looked up, blinking. "Since you are here, complete the

work for which you have come."

Arwen shot Aiden a disbelieving look. *Seriously.*

Jason looked in between the two and rubbed his nose to wipe away the itch of awkwardness he was feeling there. "It's fine, Aiden. I can come later. It's not very important." Saying that, he was about to leave, but Aiden stopped him again.

"If it's for her, it's important. Complete it." Aiden said, and his words left no room for arguments.

Arwen turned to Jason and smiled. "Dr. Clark, it's fine. Come in, please." Then giving a small fleeting look to Aiden, she added in a gritting taunting tone. "We were just teasing each other. It's nothing important."

Aiden avoided looking at her and gestured for Jason to come in.

Jason, having no other choice walked in, clearing his throat. "Arwen, did you take the medicines?"

Arwen looked at the side table briefly before returning her gaze back to Jason to add, "Yes the nurse earlier came in to give me that."

"Great!" Jason smiled. "I came to check on that and to let you know that after a few more tests, you can leave in the late afternoon. I know my hospital isn't a favourable place to stay for long, so I won't keep you here until it's very necessary."

"Thank you, Dr. Clark," She said warmly, though a flicker of confusion crossed her face. Looking at Jason, she then asked, "Sorry but could you tell me what the other tests are for? As far as I remember, you told me I am fine and there is nothing to worry about."

Jason hesitated, his gaze briefly flicking to Aiden before returning to Arwen. "There is nothing to worry about. These tests are something that had been pending on the list since the last time when you met the accident and I operated on you. I thought to make you undergo later when you come to my hospital. But since you never visited earlier, I didn't get the chance to ask you to undergo it. But today, let's take a change and get it done."

Arwen's brows furrowed slightly as she considered his words. Her gaze darted to look at Aiden as if doubting something. But when she saw him standing as casually as before, she nodded. "Fine, I will leave after completing it all."



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