

# The Lycan's Queen by lailax Chapter 16

## The Lycan's Queen Book 1 – Chapter 16

“So, what is going on between you two?” Lexi asked as soon as we were in the kitchen

“I have no idea what you’re talking about,” I answered.

“Uh huh, sure you don’t. That’s why Dimitri had a scowl on his face when you came with me. Did you two argue?” Lexi questioned.

I sighed, “No, we were actually having a good time, but Savanah knocked on the door and ruined it.”

“For you or for him?” Lexi raised her eyebrows.

“Me, obviously. That girl always turns up at the wrong time,” I complained

“Because of her, you’re taking your anger out on Dimitri now.” Lexi looked at me with a smile.

“Well, she’s only knocking on our door because of him. Then he decides to open the door with no shirt on, so of course she starts checking him out,” I vented

“Ahh, so the whole thing is because you are jealous.” Lexi laughed.

“What’s so funny? I bet if the same thing happened to you, then you would be jealous too.” I rolled my eyes

-You’re right, but it’s nice to see someone act like this over Dimitri. He needed someone like you in his life.” Lexi smiled.

“You think so?” I asked.

“One hundred percent. You both complement each other so well. It’s unbelievable the effect you’ve had on him in such a short space of time,” Lexi said

“Hmm

I guess we do.” I thought about Lexi’s comment

“We can all see the change in Dimitri, and I know that you got thrust into this whole thing quite suddenly, but I can see a change in you too,” Lexi commented

“Me? How?” I was curious.

“You have a glow, like you’re in your bubble of happiness that no one can burst. It doesn’t take a genius to figure out who is making you so happy.” Lexi nudged me.

“Did you change to a lycan?” I asked.

“No, but I’m guessing you are worried about the change?” Lexi guessed correctly.

I nodded, and she sighed. “Most werewolves don’t struggle as the changes aren’t too drastic that they can’t cope. However, there are a few who suffer because they can’t handle the changes, they find it too much. You being mated to the king means you’ll have enhanced senses like him, which might be difficult to deal with. Unfortunately, it’s all new for everyone, so we don’t know. But with Dimitri by your side, I am sure that you’ll be fine. Plus, you’re not a weak werewolf.”

Wow, that was a lot of information to take in but useful. A part of me was terrified for the change, but the other part was excited.

Being a lycan would mean I would have all these enhanced senses, which was so cool. It also meant I would be on par with Adonis.

“Thanks Lexi.” I smiled and hugged her.

“Anytime! Now you can either help me bake some cookies, or you can go to your mate.” Lexi winked.

“No, I’ll help you bake cookies. We could use some time apart,” I replied.

Lexi laughed. “He’s spent enough time away from you, but this way you can bring him some cookies. I’m sure he’d love that.”

Rolling my eyes, I put all my worries to the back of my mind and helped Lexi bake.

Honestly it felt nice to have some girl time, but I found myself missing Adonis. Was this how it would always be?

This feeling like I was empty without him? I wanted to ask Lexi but decided against it just in case she thought I was being silly.

Maybe I was being silly. Maybe I was being extra needy because of the changes my body was going through.

Once the cookies were baked, Lexi put some on a plate and handed it to me.

“Go to your mate now.” She chuckled.

This time I didn't say anything but just smiled. I walked out of the kitchen and looked around the massive place.

Where would he be? His addictive scent filled my nostrils, and I smiled. My feet moved on their own, following his scent.

I was outside a door, which I presumed was his office. Being polite, I decided to knock, but I didn't even have to.

The door flung open, and Adonis was standing there with a tense look on his face.

"Um

I made cookies?" I said, looking up at him.

His tense expression faded, and he smiled.

"Come in, little one." Adonis moved out of the way so I could enter.

Smiling, I went into his office. Obviously it was massive, but it was also very organized

Adonis had massive filing cabinets, and everything was labeled. There weren't papers lying everywhere, and it was very clean.

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This man never fails to surprise me.

Adonis took a seat on his chair and raised his eyebrows. "Are you going to stand the whole time?"

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"What? No, I was just looking at your office," I mumbled, sitting down and placing the plate of cookies in front of him.

"Did you have fun with Lexi?" Adonis asked while picking up a cookie from the plate

"Yeah, it was nice to chat with her," I replied,

Adonis nodded and took a bite of the cookie. He moaned and said, "These are amazing

My brain couldn't even form a response. I was struggling to control my desire after hearing him moan.

Adonis was totally oblivious to my peril as he devoured all the cookies. He even made eating cookies look hot. How was I going to survive?

My stupid mind took me to fantasy land, where I imagine Adonis lying me down on his desk and his lips traveling lower and lower until they reached my core....

“Aarya?” Adonis voice made me jump.

“Yes?” I asked, clearing my throat.

“Are you all right? You look flustered.” Adonis looked at me, concerned

“Me? I’m fine!” I replied.

Adonis didn’t look convinced, but he nodded anyway

Shit, this wasn’t good at all. My whole body felt like it was on fire all of a sudden. I shifted uncomfortably on my seat as Adonis continued to look at me weirdly. What was going on with me?

“Um... I’ll be back.” I stood up and rushed out of his office.

My legs felt weak, but I pushed myself to run toward the room. I ignored the concerned looks I got from the guards, as my focus was getting to my room.

As soon as I reached it, I went straight into the bathroom and locked it. I was breathing heavily as I splashed cold water on my face. It didn’t help. I felt weak, and I had no idea why.

My knees collapsed, and I fell to the ground. Groaning, I tried to stand up, but I kept falling down. Holy shit, this wasn’t good at all.

Suddenly I felt the urge to throw up, and with my legs deciding they didn’t want to work, I had to quickly make my way to the toilet.

It took all my strength to crawl toward the toilet and empty out my stomach’s contents.

I thought I’d feel better after throwing up because it could have been something I ate that was making me feel sick. However, that wasn’t the case.

“Aarya?” Adonis’s worried voice made its way to my ears.

This time I couldn’t even say anything, my breathing was getting heavier.

“Aarya, answer me. Are you in here?” Adonis was now banging on the door.

As I still couldn't formulate a single word, my eyes locked on the bottles of shampoo and conditioner that were on the edge of the bathtub.

Using all my energy, I moved toward the bathtub and knocked the bottles, causing them to fall into the bathtub and make a loud noise.

"That's it, I'm coming in." Adonis's voice sounded frantic.

The door came straight off its hinges, and in the doorway stood Adonis. He looked terrified, and I found myself wanting to comfort him.

He placed the door outside and rushed toward me, carefully picking me up

"Aarya. Holy shit, what is happening? I need you to focus on my voice and stay awake. Don't you dare close your eyes, you hear me?" Adonis was rushing

The warmth radiated by Adonis made me want to close my eyes, but I didn't let them. Adonis was running so fast, his fear evident.

Again, I just wanted to hug him and tell him everything would be okay, but I couldn't

My heart broke for the pain Adonis must be going through right now. I had no idea what was going on in me, and it was clear he didn't either.

"Get the fuck out of my way," Adonis growled to some guards, who

quickly cleared the way when their eyes found me.

Honestly, I probably looked a mess.

"Where's the fucking doctor?" Adonis shouted.

He carefully laid me down on the bed, causing me to shiver. I missed his warmth.

A doctor came running in and looked horrified when she saw me on the bed. Did I look that bad?

"What's wrong with my mate?" Adonis growled.

He was losing control and the poor doctor looked shit scared. This man, he needed to learn to control his temper.

I lifted up my arms, catching the doctor's attention, and she looked at Adonis before saying, "I... I think the queen wants you to hold her."

Adonis's gaze snapped to mine and softened. He didn't even wait before picking me up again and embracing me in his warmth.

"I'll find out what's wrong, don't worry." The doctor sounded determined.

As she started her examination of me, my eyes started to close. I tried my hardest to fight it, but it was a battle that I was losing.

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"No, no, no. Little one, stay with me." Adonis patted my cheeks in an attempt to keep me awake.

Nothing was working; my eyes were closing.

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The last thing I saw was Adonis's hazel eyes full of worry and him telling me, "Please don't leave me...."