

The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia By Lian #Chapter 121

- Read The Alpha's Contract Luna alexia By Lian

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– Seth

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The Stone Blood Pack had never been busier as far as Seth could remember. Their main territory had over a thousand guests.

All hotels and guest houses were fully booked. Even the packhouse hosted a few alphas and their lunas. Alpha Kieran and Luna

Alexia's second wedding marked the most significant event in their pack's history.

'Mel, everything okay at your end?' Seth mindlinked, looking past the cars that had arrived at the front of the venue.

His mate, Melissa, was in charge of assigning everyone to their seats while he managed the security from outside. Dean,

Melissa's friend, helped in the same way. Within the borders, all the rest of the ga mmas strictly patrolled the perimeter along with their best warriors.

'All good from here, Melissa replied. 'Most guests have settled down.

Seeing Alpha Kai exit the car, Seth greeted, "Alpha Kai. Right this way.

Everyone will have to go through a secondary security check."

"No exceptions, eh?" Alpha Kai teased, but he and his warriors, including his date, willingly went through another scan.

While their valued visitors followed safety protocol, Seth turned to watch the venue from the roadside.

Alpha Kieran ordered a temporary tinted glass dome built within five months for the wedding. The venue itself covered over two thousand square feet of land. It was the ceremony's location and the celebration that would follow.

The walking path of the dome had pillars of lavender-colored flowers, white blooms, pinches of leaves, and golden bows. While waiting for Alexia's arrival, the large double doors were still wide open, allowing all guests to walk in from the security check.

Everyone was dressed elegantly, in their best black suit and tie for men, and the ladies. wore lavender or a hint of the same hue.

'The king has arrived,' Clayton mindlinked from the main entrance border. It

was Seth's cue to double-check the VIP seats from inside.

Seth entered the venue and eyed the security cameras and the warriors on standby. Although all their warriors wore formal wear, they were secretly armed beneath their clothes, just in case.

Rows of seats, fronting long tables, were arranged evenly on each side of the venue. Per table, candle sticks and floral centerpieces adorn the surfaces.

Now and then, artificial trees with floral blooms stood on the sides of the domes, along with white pillars. Above the ground ornamentations, only lights were mounted, allowing everyone to see the sun setting through the glass dome.

Turning to his left, Seth saw Melissa ushering Alpha Kai to his seat. He was assigned to Alpha Kieran's known allied alphas, Alpha Baxter and Alpha Declan.

Gazing at the front, Seth met eyes with Alpha Kieran, who was engaged in a conversation

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with Queen Avery. Not too far from them, Lydia, now the caregiver of Alec, was carrying the alpha heir.

Alpha Kieran was wiping his forehead with a handkerchief repeatedly. Seth smirked, seeing as the alpha's mother-in-law was

trying to calm his cousin. 'Wait. Is Alpha Kieran seriously nervous?'

He guessed he would feel the same if he married his mate, Melissa. Still, this was already their second marriage. The first was out of duty. This second would be out of Alpha Kieran's love for their luna. Next, Seth evaluated the VIP seats. He remembered how the king had specifically instructed the organizers for him to be seated next to Queen Avery.

"Sam," Seth called, his co-ga mma, standing by the VIP seats. Behind him were two Azenna warriors standing to guard the queen's chair.

With a nod, Sam said, "I've got this area covered, future stand-in alpha."

'The hell,' Seth mused. Since Alpha Kieran's constant back and forth from the palace to the Stone Blood Pack and the potential talks of their alpha becoming the next king, warriors had speculated that he would take over the pack while Alec was still young.

After all, only one with a Valmore could lead the pack, and he was Alpha Kieran's nearest kin.

Even if Beta Jaxon were a Valmore, he would never leave Kieran's side-the thing with betas and their loyalty to their alphas.

In the next hour, more and more guests had arrived. Luna Beatrice showed up, now happy after meeting her true mate. Who would have known that an elder from Eswen was her fated? It would seem as though the takeover of Eswen did many good.

Prince Raegan and Sheena had also arrived, having flown from Eswen. They had been temporarily leading the country. It was a task supposedly assigned to Alpha Baxter, but the latter wanted to stay in Taplean. In fact, none of the alphas of Taplean wished to remain in the nation. Thus, the burden was left on Prince Raegan's shoulders, who could not say no to Alpha Kieran.

Soon, the entourage was ready. Beta Jaxon and Rae were in their places. Alpha Kieran walked back to the entrance, and so did Queen Avery. Alexia's bridal car was parked right outside. When King Balthasar's royal cars eventually turned up, all organizers, including the warriors, prepared for the wedding march.

The king exited the car with a smile reaching his ears. He happily greeted Queen Avery. For that brief moment, Seth swore his king was flirting like a young lad.

Seth smiled. He looked around and thought it amusing how many had found their true mates amidst and after the war. Under his breath, he remarked, "F**king love is in the air."

Kieran –

The first time Alpha Kieran got married, a small part of him questioned his future as a husband to Alexia. He wasn't sure how long he could be married to her back then.

Now, it was a completely different story.

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Kieran was nervous. He was already married to his true mate, the love of his life, and his wife, but something about making that day memorable for Alexia made him all anxious- that, and the fact that all alphas of the land would see him as a whipped man, madly in love with his wife.

"Alpha Kieran, let us start," the wedding coordinator announced.

From there, the instrumental music began. Starting with Kieran and Jaxon, the entourage made their way to the front. The king and queen followed. Rae was the last to walk in before the double doors closed.

Above the see-through glass dome, the skies turned bright orange, the sun setting. To the humans, the sunrise was the best time to get married, but to the werewolf kind, it was best to end the wedding celebration with the moon up in the night sky, blessed by their goddess.

Kieran turned to the double doors as the music shifted to another tune. He gulped as the lights were switched off, and only the sunset illuminated the venue.

All heads snapped in the same direction. Soon Kieran saw the door dramatically opening, and Alexia's silhouette came into his view.

Kieran's heart skipped a beat. The more the door revealed her frame, he took deep breaths. Alexia simply took his breath away.

Jaxon, he reminded his beta of the task Kieran had given.

'Don't cry, Beta Jaxon said.

'It's okay to cry, Alpha. That's what love is, Rae said otherwise.

Alexia looked like a goddess. Unlike the simple gown he made her wear during their first wedding, Kieran splurged on his wife this time, hiring the best gown designer in the nation.

She wore a mermaid-cut wedding dress. Her gown hugged her frame perfectly while, towards her feet, it flowed openly, and a long glistening tail flowed at the back of her dress. Her dress was embroidered with eccentric vine-like details, and shimmering gems adorned it.

Alexia wore a crown over her head, sparkling with her dress and accessories. His wife chose not to wear a veil, and Kieran was okay with it, given how many k*sses he would give her when the ceremony was done. Without anything to cover her, everyone saw the happy glow on her face and her beauty's exquisiteness.

Kieran thought he had seen it all, having claimed his wife, marked her, and having a son with her, but watching her as she walked down the aisle, knowing full well that he had her love, gave him another kind of gratifying emotion.

'Beautiful,' he said to her through mindlink. And you are mine.'

From a distance, he saw her smile. She replied, 'You are looking so hot yourself, husband. And you are mine too.'

'Careful with words now, my wife. I might drag you out of this venue and back to our house. I'll tear that lovely dress of yours and bend you over our bed,' he teased, making Alexia flush as she made her way

to the middle of the venue.

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Finally making it to the front of the venue, Kieran watched as Alexia k*ssed her mother and hugged the king. The two royal leaders blessed her and Kieran with the second oath of marriage.

Facing the officiant, Kieran held Alexia's hand. Sparks ran down his b*dy again, like they had just met. A smile formed on his face before the officiant said, "Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today to join Alpha Kieran and Luna Alexia in matrimony."

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Alexia –

"You may k*ss the bride," the officiant said.

Heat crawled up to Alexia's face, seeing her husband smirk. The dome was cheering for them, a few howling into the night sky.

"Show us how Alpha Kieran k*sses his bride – a real k*ss!" Alpha Kai challenged from his seat, and her husband's allied alphas echoed.

"Surely, it isn't the same as the last!" Alpha Declan challenged.

Alexia studied Kieran's features; his intense dark-brown eyes and the prominent scar on his brow that made him look dangerously handsome. She loved how his suit hugged his broad chest and shoulders, how the same narrowed around his waist, and how the sudden smirk on his face made the butterflies in her stomach dance.

If there was one thing great about the mate bond, it's how the thrilling feeling of being attracted to your mate never seemed to fade, and Alexia liked it that way.

The crowd was picking up their glasses and making noises with their utensils. They all screamed, "Kiss! Kiss!"

Kieran wrapped his arm around Alexia, saying, "Well, my wife. We have to give them what they want."

Alexia settled her hands behind Kieran's neck. She grinned like a teenager, saying, "I suppose we should."

She closed her eyes as their l*ps met, and their mouths quickly parted, each deepening the k*ss.

"Mmmm," Alexia wound up moaning into Kieran's mouth as he tightened his hold around her, his hand crawling up to the back of her neck.

While their flavors exchanged, the cheers resumed. Kieran swayed her from

side to side, never letting her go, and when he did, her l*ps were numbed, and she swore her underwear was damped down there.

Kieran let out a low growl. He must have smelled her arousal that he said, "Let's go home for a while -"

"No!" Alexia snorted as she laughed. She smacked his arm, reminding

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him, "We have the rest of our lives together. Come on. We need to change into something more comfortable for the party."

After being k*ssed in front of all their visitors, they had pictures taken by groups. By the time the clock struck seven, dinner was already served, and everyone indulged in an eleven-course meal, especially prepared by the finest chef in Taplean.

The official party began hours later. The dome became filled with fun. and laughter as entertainment kicked in. Kieran hired the best music. bands, singers, dancers, and comedians to keep the guests glued in their seats, dancing in the ballroom and singing along to the music.

"Everyone, it's five minutes before midnight!" The host announced.

Traditionally, when a mating ceremony is made, the married couple would mark each other when the moon is up. However,

Alexia and Kieran's first wedding followed a different approach. Since, back then, Kieran did not intend to mark Alexia.

Now that they had marked each other, Alexia and Kieran would simply skip the marking ceremony and follow a ritual where the Moon Goddess. would bless them under the full moon.

"May I ask Mister and Misses Stone to use the back exit of the dome, where everyone can witness the Moon Goddesses blessing them," the host instructed. "After our wedded couple, the king and queen will follow, and the rest can go through the same exit afterward."

Behind the dome was a vast clearing. No lamps were nearing the same area, but the dome's lights were enough to illuminate the meadow.

Kieran guided Alexia to where the moon shone the brightest, and from there, he held both her hands, saying, "I think that Moon Goddess is on our side tonight."

Alexia looked up to the sky and saw the moon shining so dazzlingly. She

could feel her inner wolf purring, making her badly want to shift.

Thank goodness they were wearing different clothes for the party, for Alexia could not control herself. The moon's rays seemed to be calling on to her. She was sure she would shift following the ceremony, tearing her clothes in the process.

Soon, King Balthasar and Queen Helen found their way close to the
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couple. The rest of the crowd followed.

An elder began the ritual, saying words about the Moon Goddess blessing the newlyweds through the moon's rays. Next, he

asked the king and queen to say a few words for Alexia and Kieran.

King Balthasar stepped forward first, his frame ever domineering. He said, "The true mate's bond is a gift from the Moon

Goddess. Alexia and Kieran are lucky to have found each other. Cherish and value this bond, for it will strengthen you together."

Alexia saw how the king looked at her with emotions. He mindlinked to both her and Kieran, 'Do not make the same mistakes as I did!'

Queen Avery followed. She smiled at Alexia and Kieran, saying, "When the mating is done under the moon's rays, it means our goddess will bless you more – may it be children or the strengthening of your bond. Alexia, child, I am happy you found your true mate in Kieran's form." She turned to Kieran, adding, "To my son-in-law, thank you for making this formal wedding following the standard traditions of our kind. Thank you for showing how much you love and cherish my daughter."

After the king and the queen's brief message, the elder began the mantra, repeatedly asking for the Moon Goddesses' blessing.

At first, Alexia did not know what to expect. She kept staring at her husband, constantly looking up while holding her hand. He was also chanting words only he could hear, but of course, as his mate, Alexia could feel the longing in his heart, which made her love him more.

Kieran wished for the continued strength of their marriage, the growth of their little family, and that Alexia would be forever by his side.

Alexia hugged her husband as the chants from the elder resumed. She felt his warmth, his love, and the strength of his hold. She

said, "I love you, Kieran."

Even with her eyes closed, she noticed the lights around them fortified. When she fluttered her eyes open, she looked up and swore the moon was shiner far brighter than earlier.

Unknowingly, her heart raced, and water welled in her eyes. She felt her love for her husband was reinforced, and the urge to shift became more apparent. Then, she felt strangely aroused for some reason too.

Kieran growled. He took a step back, his b*dy expanding.

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Alexia howled. She gazed up at the moon and saw how her snout was forming. The next thing she knew, she had shifted into her wolf, and so did Kieran.

Kieran, in his black wolf, howled to the moon. Alexia did the same. She could not control herself like she was declaring her love for Kieran to the Moon Goddess!

Around them, the pack members and their valued guests were also howling, cheering them on.

"Go now, Alpha Kieran and Luna Alexia, receive the blessing of our Moon Goddess! Following the first part of the mating ceremony, it's time to pro-create!" The elder declared.

Suddenly, Alexia's jaw dropped. She turned to Kieran, asking, 'Pro-create?' Kieran only growled, saying, "Let's go, my wife. Let's complete the ceremony." "Whewhere?" Alexia had no clue, but after her husband ran into the trees.

"What about Alec?"

'Lydia mindlinked me two hours ago. He is asleep, my love. Don't worry. Rae will be home after this, and she will look after our boy, Kieran answered, still mindlinking. He was running so fast; Alexia struggled to keep up.

'F**king, hurry, wife! Everyone could smell your arousal!' Kieran barked. Alexia groaned as she picked up the pace. The thing about female werewolves, their arousal could not be kept a secret. Men had it easier.

'Why am I even so aroused?' Alexia mused.

The couple reached the pack's highest peak, but still within their territory. Alexia and Kieran arrived at a cliffside where the moon was seemingly within reach.

"Wow," Alexia said, gazing at the bright moon. She shifted into her human form before turning to Kieran. To her surprise, an intimate pavilion had been built, and inside was a huge bed.

Kieran was also in his human form. Fully n*ked, he stretched his arm to her, saying, "Following the mating ceremony, my love, let us... make love."

"Out in the open?" Alexia asked.

"Out in the open and under the moon's rays. That's how it's supposed to be," Kieran said. "Don't worry. No one would dare come here."

Alexia unwittingly clenched her thighs. The thought of making love and feeling the wind against her skin and the moon looking at them strangely excited her.

Her eyes roamed Kieran's muscular b*dy, and her gaze became fixed on his erection. She gulped, realizing her husband was rock-hard.

Biting her l*p, Alexia closed the gap between her and her husband. Her eyes gleamed in thrill. With her hand on his rod, she

quickly went down on her knees.

"F**k," an erotic moan left Kieran's l*ps.

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-Alexia –

It wasn't like any other. Alexia thought while she tasted Kieran's shaft, her tongue repeatedly circling his mushroom tip.

"Mmmm." Alexia had always wanted Kieran but was too horny for him that night.

'Was it the moon? Perhaps, Alexia quickly concluded, but she did not care. She was too excited and ready to get pounced on like now!

Sucking Kieran's length enthusiastically, Kieran moaned loudly, "Goddess, yeah!" He held a handful of her hair and announced,

"I'm cumming -"

A loud howl left Kieran's l*ps, and Alexia felt his head hitting the back of her throat, his fluid erupting. She gulped down his semen before letting go of Kieran's member.

"That was so good, my wife," Kieran declared. "It's time for me to return the favor."

He held her under her arms and efficiently carried her to his level. Alexia automatically wrapped her legs around his waist..

Kieran held her from her ass and carried her to bed. When Alexia slammed on the sheets, she automatically spread her legs.

Her husband had that grin on his face as he positioned him properly, and then he disappeared in between her thighs. "Aaaahh!"

At that point, Alexia's moans became unending. Her b*dy waved in pleasure each time she felt closer to the edge.

Alexia threw her head back, feeling her husband's tongue fondle her peach.

The cold wind touched her skin, but it was beautifully warm down there, all thanks to Kieran's work. Aside from his tongue, she could feel his hot breath against her core, further igniting the flames of her desire.

"There, Kieran. That's it – Aaah!" She convulsed mildly after reaching her high.

While Alexia was still enjoying the feeling of having orgasmed, she felt her husband getting ready. When he thrust inside of her,

Alexia screamed, "Aaaah! f**k, yes!"

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From lying down on the sheets, Alexia was thrown into various positions each time her husband would climax.

Kieran entered her from behind as she stood on all fours. Next, he lay beside her and spooned her closer to him, and before

Kieran came for the fifth time, she rocked his world, her hips moving back and forth on him.

After Kieran had another orgasm, he only rested for about five minutes. before forcing Alexia to lie flat, face down on the bed. He sat between her thighs and felt him spread her cheeks apart.

"You are so beautiful, my wife, and you are mine!" Kieran proclaimed before entering her again, his manhood still hard like a rod.

'Damn, my insatiable husband!' She happily remarked, her eyes dreamy.

As Kieran pumped in and out of her, Alexia cried her desires. Her insides were still throbbing from having orgasmed herself, yet

Kieran's thick and long shaft filled her again.

"Oh, Goddess!" She yelled. "This is amazing!"

"No, you are amazing," Her husband claimed. "You taste so good, my wife."

Kieran leaned down, k*ssing her back. It sent chills down her spine, especially when he cupped her breast. He licked the mark

on her neck and pressed his l*ps against his ear, claiming, "Mine! All mine!"

From the corner of Alexia's eyes, she saw Kieran's fangs elongating, like he was ready to mark her again.

She smiled, feeling all achieved at the way her husband wanted her madly.

After leaving her back with love bites, Kieran returned to his thrusting motion.

Later on, he fl*pped her over and spread her legs apart. He pushed his length back inside her again and continued to enter her while his l*ps ate hers.

In the next few minutes, they were making love, chest to chest. The rubbing of their skins sent electricity throughout Alexia's b*dy, and in that position, she touched all of Kieran's back, including his perfectly shaped ass.

"Aaah! Aah!" Alexia often wailed as her husband took her wildly. The way
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he clenched his hand against her breast gave her pain but more pleasure than ever.

When Kieran came, he returned to k*ssing her. He moaned into her mouth and grunted his release, his hips thrusting into her with fervor.

Kieran remained littering k*sses on her neck as Alexia gazed at the moon. She noticed how the brightness had claimed it had already achieved its purpose.

Alexia felt her face burn, concluding how the full moon and the ritual made her extra horny that night.

"I fucking love you," Kieran said. His hot breath tickled her skin.

Turning to her husband, she touched his face. She pecked his cheek and answered, "I love you too."

When Kieran lay on his back, Alexia suggested, "We might get pregnant again with this. Alec is still young."

"So? Let it be," Kieran said. "It's what the mating ceremony is for, to bless us with a child, but of course, it all depends on what the Moon Goddess. has planned for us."

Alexia turned on her side to face Kieran. She said, "So, what now? Are we going home?"

"Home?" Kieran glanced at her lifting his brow. He climbed over her and declared, "I'm not done with you yet, my wife."

Alexia gasped.

– Queen Avery –

While Kieran and Alexia were out on the cliffside, Queen Avery could not sleep. Maybe, it was Kieran and Alexia's howling and declaration of love, or perhaps it was the fact that she was in a hotel room next to King Balthasar.

Tonight, the queen and the king had the chance to talk more than they ever had while Avery was back in Azenna. Back in her homeland, she was always occupied performing her alpha duties, which was

also true with Balthasar.

Just when she had given Balthasar a chance to redeem himself, their
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obligations got in the way of them talking properly.

In a week, Avery would get about ten missed calls from Balthasar. Whenever she called him back, he rarely answered. When he did, he would cut off their talk because he was in an important meeting or event. She would usually be asleep late at night when he would call back.

The only comfort she had was how Balthasar had sent her gifts and had made an effort, despite his kingly duties.

It was a pain. Avery acknowledged that, but that day, during Kieran and Alexia's wedding, they left all their responsibilities behind them and had a good talk. They were at least able to catch up with each other's lives, held hands, and Balthasar threw in a few flirtatious remarks.

However, all good things came to an end. The wedding party concluded, and they both returned to their respective rooms to rest.

The king invited her for drinks, but her pride forbade her from entering Balthasar's room. 'I mean, why would I?'

Regret flooded her mind, realizing she should have invited him instead, but it was too late now. Balthasar may be sleeping like a rock while her head was filled with thoughts of him.

She tossed and turned in her bed, but no matter how she tried, she could only think of Balthasar. Thus, she did what she had not done in so many years.

Closing her eyes, Avery's hand went inside her sleeping dress, her fingers reaching her cl it. At the thought of Balthasar, she began playing with herself.

Moans yet left her l*ps. She imagined her mate doing her, and she unwittingly called his name under her breath, "Balthasar."

Avery could feel herself nearing the sweet conclusion when a loud knock on the door interrupted her hard work. Her eyes fluttered open, and she hissed in anger. 'Who the hell -'

"Avery? It's me." Avery stiffened, hearing Balthasar's words. "Open the door." Her mouth fell open, wondering, 'Did he hear me? Or better yet, could he hear my arousal all the way from his room? I thought

he was sleeping?’

“Avery, can you open the door, please,” Balthasar said, repeating the
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knock on the door.

After quickly fixing herself, Avery lazily walked out of her bedroom, paced through the small living room of her suite, and stood right in front of her door.

Slowly, she opened the door and still found her guards standing on each side, their eyes finding her briefly before minding their own business.

Avery gulped before locking eyes with Balthasar, his athletic face looking profound yet absolutely gorgeous. Clearing her throat, she asked, “What can I do for you, Balthasar? Why did you wake me up in my sleep?”

Balthasar’s eyes narrowed. He suggested, “Oh, my dearest mate. I’m pretty sure, you weren’t sleeping at all.”

Avery’s eyes widened. She was about to shut the door, but Balthasar’s foot blocked it from getting slammed. He said, “Will you let me in and help you?”

She panicked. She had many questions in her head, but ultimately, Balthasar leaned closer, saying, “I could -”

Avery covered his mouth. Not wanting to let the guards know about her, masturbating at the thought of Balthasar, she let the

king inside. After closing the door, she turned to him and said, “I don’t know what you are talking about, Balthasar -”

“I could smell your arousal from the other room. I am certain that is only for me. Is it? It should be.” Balthasar asked.

Avery gave excuses, but eventually, Balthasar reminded, “After today, we will return to our busy lives in our nation. It will take

time for me to prepare Kieran for the crown. Are we going to deny ourselves, Avery? Deny our yearning, deny how we want each

other?”

Before Avery could answer, Balthasar closed in. He put his hand behind her neck, and their lips touched.

“Aaahh!”

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– King Balthasar –

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Getting up from his bed, King Balthasar groaned. He could not sleep a wink.

All he thought about was his mate, who was in a suite next to his. She was at arm's length, but he could only give her space. "Patience, Balthasar. Patience," he said, reminding himself. "You rejected her remember? You have to wait until she willingly invites you into her life. Be good and be contented."

But because he yearned for her, Balthasar walked out of his room balcony and climbed sideways to Avery's room. Her windows may be closed, but her sleeping shadow was enough to calm his wild heart. Much to his surprise, he caught his mate moaning. Her arousal hit his nostrils, and he eventually heard her call out his name.

'Is she masturbating while thinking of me?' Balthasar speculated. His eyes narrowed, and a mischievous grin became painted on his face. He concluded, 'She wants me!'

He carefully returned to his room, not wanting her to know how he caught her moaning his name. Instead, when he entered

Avery's room, he made it sound like her arousal had reached the other suite.

Balthasar found it cute how Avery denied everything. Would he let it go? No.

He was f**king desperate for her. He said, "Are we going to deny ourselves, Avery? Deny our yearning, deny how we want each other?"

Seeing her second-guessing, he gave her no opportunity to object. Instead, he k*ssed her. He could tell Avery was shocked at

first, but her tensed b*dy relaxed after some time, and her hand crawled up to his

arm.

He noticed her close her eyes, and she responded to his k*sses.

Sparks! Stars! That sweet electrifying sensation ran through his b*dy. It was a wonderful feeling, and he did not want it to end.

They continued to k*ss until they were out of breath. They panted as they took a breather, and their eyes became hooded.

In just a few seconds, they were all over each other again. Balthasar wrapped his arms around Avery's waist and carried her to the living

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room sofa. He sat while she straddled him, their l*ps remained locked.

The sound of their pecking l*ps was music to Balthasar's ears. Only the Moon Goddess knew how much he craved for Avery. He

went through a loveless marriage thinking of her. He went through regret and suffering, loving only her, and now, she was back in

his arms, and they were rekindling old flames.

"I love you, Avery," he announced. A tear fell down his cheek as he cupped her face. He added, "I have and will always love you."

Avery did not respond. She merely listened to him and paused. After what felt like a second, she returned to k*ssing him. This time, it wasn't at heated k*ss, but they were soft and gentle pecks.

It did not matter to the king that Avery did not say the words he had longed to hear. He would wait, even for another decade.

What mattered now was that she was giving him a chance.

Balthasar lowered Avery onto the sofa. They continued k*ssing as his hand caressed her shoulders and traced the form of her waist and hips. He belatedly reached her thighs and touched the softness of her legs.

What pleased him was how Avery's hands also wandered across his solid chest, as if she was feeling him. It thrilled him beyond words.

"I've missed you," he faintly said.

Again, Avery did not answer. She merely went along with the flow.

Balthasar started scattering k*sses on her neck. She moaned, and her hands clenched on the lower part of his shirt. It took a while for him to realize that she was tugging it up.

Ecstatic, Balthasar sat up and removed his shirt. He leaned to Avery and k*ssed her again, her hands automatically touching his chest. He gasped,

'F**k.'

Her touch sent him another wave of pleasure, and he deepened the k*ss between them, their tongues inevitably danced together.

Since Avery was touching him, Balthasar found the courage to pull down the strap of her dress. He searched for her breast and cupped it, her nipple trapped between his fingers.

"Balthasar," she moaned his name, and he swore his erection grew harder.

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For a moment, he studied his flushed face before he looked down to relish the view of her bare breast in his hand. He kneaded it gently, saying, "You feel so good, my love."

He lowered his frame and sucked her breast. He lingered there for a minute, relishing the feel of her erected bud. Balthasar also

pleasured her other breast before finally taking off her sleeping gown. Seeing her almost entirely n*ked, with only her underwear covering her frame, Balthasar hissed. More streamed down his face as he admitted, "I did not think I deserved this chance again. You don't know how many times I imagined you beneath me."

He saw Avery turn bright red. She looked sideways, but her hands found the waistband of his pajamas.

Balthasar cursed before taking off his pajamas and brief. He did care how his erection swayed back and forth from being so hard. All that mattered now, was how he would finally be intimate again with the woman he loved after many years.

He pulled Avery's lace underwear down, and after opening her legs, he did not hesitate and dove right in.

"Wow, so sweet," she remarked while lathering his tongue to the full length of her crack. He sucked her clit with passion, encouraging moans from Avery. As he pleasured her, he reached for her breasts and repeatedly massaged them with his hand.

On the other hand, Avery kept pulling his hair, her legs restless and her body waiving in explicit gratification.

"Balthasar!" Avery called.

The king could not count how many times his name rolled off Avery's tongue, but he was overjoyed. Soon, she came, and he drank her heartily.

Sitting up, he held up his rod, ready to enter Avery, when she stopped him. She said, "Wait. What about you?"

"Darling, we can do that later. Right now, I want to be buried inside you," Balthasar admitted.

Avery turned a shade darker as he lined up his length to her entrance. He relished the glow of her core before he entered her

slowly.

"Aaaah! Balthasar!"

Chapter 124

Balthasar was elated. Better than hearing Avery call his name again and again, the feel of her tight peach wrapping around his manhood was beyond satisfying.

He pulled out just a little and thrust inside her again. "Gods above!"

Throwing his head back, Balthasar described, "You are so wet for me, my Avery – my mate."

From then on, Balthasar moved his hips to and fro. Their moans and the

slapping of their flesh echoed throughout the living room.

"I love you, Avery," The king professed his love for his mate. Still the same, Avery did not respond, but she touched his face and warranted a k*ss.

Soon, the king felt goosebumps all over. He pushed and pushed and released his seeds inside of her. He thought; if he and Avery were to bear a child, wedding bells would follow sooner than expected. He sure hoped his mate was up for another round.

After having or gasmed, Balthasar and Avery savored in their taste, k*ssing in the couch. They both touched their bodies before Avery said, "That was great."

"It was amazing for me," Balthasar confessed.

"Balthasar?" Avery asked.

"Hmmm?" Bathasar responded.

"Will you... stay with me for the rest of the night?" She sought.

Avery's question took him aback. He was ready to burst into tears again, but he kept it together and hugged her instead. He answered, "I would love to stay with you."

That night in bed, Balthasar and Avery had another round before dozing off into each other's arms.

Chapter 1936

However, Dahlia was the only reason why Aurora would have such a mindset. Dahlia claimed that she did everything for her.

However, Aurora knew that parents who loved their children would consider their future in whatever they did.

Dahlia only thought about helping Keegan find an equally wealthy woman to help him in his career, but she failed to consider that the benefits tied to marriage could easily be torn down with a divorce. If that happened, everything that Keegan had achieved because of the marriage would disappear overnight.

Dahlia claimed that she wanted to accumulate more wealth so that her future husband's family would treat her with respect. But if someone married her for the sake of money, how could he truly love her? Dahlia had never seriously thought about the future of her children; she had only thought about her own.

Aurora took a deep breath and asked in a hoarse voice, "Did you really do everything for me? Are you sure it's not because you want to continue enjoying the privilege you get as a part of the Kane family, to indulge yourself in wealth and pride?"

"How dare you!" Dahlia's expression changed, and she slapped Aurora again.
"Aurora Kane, I've spent so much

money raising you, but even a dog is more loyal than you! You've lost your money. How could you work with Stella to deceive me? I should've spent my effort and time raising a dog instead!

"Do whatever you want. Let's see if anyone would take you seriously without me," She paused momentarily and

sneered, "Do you think they'll appreciate what you've done? If they ever found out that you tricked Stella into entering Jackson's

room, even if Stella forgives you, the Saun family will never let it slide!"

After saying those words, she turned around and walked away.

Tears streamed down Aurora's face. She reached out to wipe them, but they just would not stop flowing. Eventually, she could not help but squat down and sob.

Keegan leaned against the door outside and felt bitter upon listening to the crying inside.

Then, he took out his phone and sent a text message to Aldor: [Come pick up your girlfriend.]

Aldor was confused. [Mr. Kane, may I know who you are referring to?]
[My sister.]

Aldor pursed his lips. [We've only gone out three times.

We're not dating yet.]

[Are you coming or not?]

Aldor was speechless. [Mr. Kane, please send me the address.]

Then, Keegan immediately forwarded him his location.

Aldor stood up, went to his room, and got changed.

After that, he bumped into Sylvia, who was coming out of the kitchen. When she saw him going to put on his shoes, she asked,

"Aldor, are you working overtime?"

"Nope," Aldor said while putting on his shoes. "I'm going to pick up Ms. Kane." Sylvia was surprised, "Did she ask you to go out with her?"

"Not really." Aldor did not know how to explain the situation, so he said, ' Perhaps the driver had a day off."

"Wait for a second," Sylvia said and hurriedly went back into the kitchen. After a short while, she came back out with some sandwiches. She packed them up while saying to Aldor, "Last time we ate together, I noticed that Aurora ate a lot of egg

sandwiches. I happened to make some today. Take some for her and see if she likes them. If she does, I'll make more for her."

Aldor was taken aback. Looking at his busy mother, he said, "Mom, it's fine. I'm going to pick her up. It's already so late; she must have already eaten."

He intended to say that Aurora was born in the Kane family, where she enjoyed the best of everything. She probably would not appreciate some egg sandwiches. He did not want Sylvia's effort to go to waste.

"If she has eaten, just ask her to take it back home then. I've tried it, and it tastes almost the same as the ones we had at the Kane residence. It may not look as fancy, but I'll get better. Our family isn't as wealthy as hers. If you two get married, although we may not be able to offer her as much as her family can, we have to make sure that she eats well and doesn't feel neglected."

Chapter 1937

Aldor did not say anything in response.

Aurora was good-looking, had an outstanding family background, and was several years younger than Aldor. Sylvia felt both happy and worried that Cordelia tried to pair her up with his son, so she was very afraid of neglecting her.

"Mom, do you like Aurora?" Aldor asked.

Sylvia chuckled. "Why are you asking me? That's a question you should ask yourself. I'll like her as long as you do. After all, I've only met her once and barely know her as a person. However, I believe in your judgment and as long as you like her, I'll treat her like my own daughter."

Aldor smiled and hugged Sylvia. "I'll try to get along with her but don't set your hopes too high. After all, there's a huge difference in our family background, and things might not work out between us." Sylvia patted his back and handed him the sandwiches. "Drive safely."

"Sure."

Felicity and Vermont went into the room together.

After that, they saw Stella sitting on the couch eating fruits. Felicity immediately turned to leave and said, "I must be hallucinating. I saw Stella eating fruits with blood all over her."

Vermont grabbed her and said, "You're not. I'm seeing the same thing."

Felicity turned around and widened her eyes. "Are you not worried about yourself? Why do you still have the mood to eat at a

time like this?"

Stella sighed. "I'm just really hungry. I can't resist."

Felicity asked, "Does a person get hungry from losing too much blood?"

Stella was speechless.

Vermont picked up a bloody bag from the trash can and said, "Stella, don't you think you've filled too much blood in this bag? It looks like you had a major artery rupture."

Felicity was confused.

Stella felt slightly embarrassed. "I made it myself, and I didn't know how it works. I only wanted to squeeze a little out of it, but the

bag burst and all the blood gushed out.

Fortunately, I was able to fool everyone else with my acting skills."

"Tsk," Vermont clicked his tongue. Then, he said, "I didn't pay much attention to your acting, but that pool of blood certainly frightened Aurora."

Felicity finally realized what was happening. "The blood is fake?"

Vermont wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "Of course, it's fake. Anyone would have fainted after losing so much blood.

Besides, did you smell any blood out there just now?"

Indeed, Felicity did not smell any blood. However, Stella knocked over a trash can nearby when she fell, and the used toilet air freshener inside emitted a strong scent around the stairwell. So, she did not notice anything unusual.

Just like her, everyone else at the scene was too shocked by the blood all over Stella, and none of them thought that it was fake.

"So, did you fall or not, Stella?"

Stella's gaze turned cold. "If I did, I wouldn't be here anymore."

When Aurora acted strangely after knowing that she was going to attend this wedding, Stella sensed that something bad would happen, and Dahlia would undoubtedly be the reason why.

Stella had overheard the conversation between Aurora and Dahlia on the phone previously. Dahlia wanted Aurora to stay in

Royalpark Villa so that Aurora could get rid of Stella's baby. However, Stella figured that Dahlia probably had not expected that

Aurora would switch sides at the last minute. Or, perhaps Dahlia was getting impatient after not getting any updates from Aurora, which led her to make a move at Mrs. Chapman's daughter's wedding.

Chapter 1938

Although Aurora might have switched sides, Dahlia was still her mother, and

Stella figured that she would not expose Dahlia to her.

Since Aurora would not tell her anything, Stella had to figure it out herself. If Dahlia wanted to get rid of her baby, there were only a few methods; through drugs or causing her to fall.

She could defend herself against the first method as long as she kept an eye on everything she consumed.

Besides, after how Dahlia so carelessly left evidence behind after drugging her previously, it was very unlikely that she would resort to the same method again.

That was why before coming to the wedding, Stella wore the anti-fall gear and even hid a blood bag inside.

Stella planned to let Dahlia be if she did not do anything tonight. But, if she did try something, Stella would still expose her schemes even though Dahlia's plan did not work out successfully.

After what Olivia did in front of Dahlia back in the dressing room, she figured that Olivia had probably sensed something and pretended to not have a good relationship with her. This was all to make Dahlia lower her guard.

Sure enough, when Stella was in the restroom, Olivia called

her. She told her to go down the stairs from the other side because Dahlia had tampered with the stairs she took.

During the hotel renovation, Olivia had mentioned to a few of her friends that the surveillance cameras at the staircase would be upgraded. This was due to the poor lighting in the area, and she even recommended that they use the elevator whenever possible.

However, two days ago, Dahlia suddenly asked Olivia about the staircase surveillance. Initially, Olivia did not pay much attention to it, thinking that Dahlia had probably forgotten what she said earlier.

But today, in the dressing room, Dahlia brought up the surveillance again. She asked if they had been upgraded or not, which raised Olivia's suspicion.

Given Dahlia's scheming nature, Olivia could easily guess why she wanted to take advantage of the situation against whom.

Sure enough, after seeing that Olivia and Stella had a bad relationship with each other, she looked relaxed. Olivia knew that if

Dahlia were to harm Stella at this wedding, Dahlia would expect her to cover it up, especially since Dahlia was the matchmaker

for the wedding. Dahlia believed that Olivia would defend her. After Olivia found out that Dahlia did something to the stairs, she immediately contacted Stella and reminded her to use the other route.

However, being a rebellious person as always, she did not listen to Olivia. She came prepared and was even worried that Dahlia would not make a move. She was desperate to expose Dahlia.

So, she decisively chose to take the path Dahlia had prepared for her. She was afraid that her "fall" would not be convincing enough, so she pushed the trash can next to her down the stairs. The only mistake she made was not handling the blood bag properly, which made her look like she had a massive hemorrhage. She was very worried that Keegan would lose himself.

Indeed, Keegan almost exploded in anger. Fortunately, she was clever enough to smear some of the fake blood on Keegan's face.

Keegan only calmed down after realizing that it was not real blood.

After learning the whole story, Felicity could not hold herself back anymore and scolded, "What a wicked old hag. How could she harm even her grandchild? She's a monster!"

Vermont was bewildered too. "I can't believe she resorted to such methods just to break up you and Keegan. Stella, what exactly did you do to upset her?"

After a long silence, Stella said, "Do you guys remember the alternative remedies she had been giving me when I was married to Keegan back then?"

"Taking them for a long time will weaken one's health and make it difficult to conceive.

"This was the reason why Keegan had kicked her out of the Kane family. I kept this matter from my family, and it has always been a concern to her. She stopped messing with me after I returned to the Saun family. She feared that my family would go after her if I were to tell them what she did. But, she returned to the Kane family after Keegan lost his memory, and there was just no way that she would allow me to come back. Because as long as I'm around, there would be a risk of her being kicked out again."

Felicity then cursed, "Fuck! I've always wondered why you two didn't have any children after being married for so many years. I

thought something was wrong with Keegan, but I never thought that it would be the work of this old witch. I can't believe she would harm her grandchild for her own sake. How can such a selfish person even exist?"

Chapter 1939

Stella smiled coldly. "Just because she wanted to show off, she had Keegan compete with kids in swimming despite knowing that he couldn't swim, causing him to drown.

There's nothing that she wouldn't do."

Vermont was puzzled. "Why did you stop Keegan from calling the police, then?"

Stella said flatly, "The main act for the night hasn't started yet. Everything would be pointless without the protagonist."

Her response caught Vermont by surprise. "What else do you plan to do?"

Vermont asked.

Stella shrugged. "It's not about what I plan to do, but her unscrupulous deeds are coming back to haunt her."

She sighed before she continued, "Unfortunately, I still have to pretend to be injured. I'd love to see her reaction in real time."

Felicity said, "That's easy. I can just go there and livestream it for you."

Stella was shocked.

"Bestie, this is something I've never thought of!"

Vermont was about to say something, but when he looked up, he saw Keegan coming inside. So, he changed his mind and

urged Felicity, "Come on, let's go. The show's about to begin.'

Felicity was then dragged to the door, and when she passed by Keegan, she shook off Vermont. "Keegan Kane, do you see your mother's true colors now? If you can't bear to do anything to her and still want to protect her, please leave Stella. No matter how

much she likes you, I'm sure that she'd still want to live!"

Vermont quickly pulled her away. "She had too much to drink. Don't mind her."

"Shut up!" Felicity shouted while being carried away by Vermont.

Stella raised her gaze at Keegan. When he hugged her at the staircase earlier, he also got some "blood" on him, and they looked

contrastingly obvious on his white shirt. There were some faint marks around his eyes, giving his already captivating eyes a more alluring appearance.

Stella found it somewhat attractive.

Keegan walked over and sat on the couch beside her. With his eyes lowered, he kept quiet for a long time.

Stella licked her lips and softly said, "Although I wasn't hurt, I'm still going to call the police."

Keegan remained silent.

Stella added, "I have no proof of her drugging me back then, but I have both witnesses and physical evidence this time. I won't back down. She may not put her child first, but I'll do everything in my power to protect mine. If you-"

"You really didn't fall down the stairs?" Keegan spoke very softly.

Stella was taken aback and replied with a soft "Mhmm."

Keegan gently took her hand and lowered his head. Then, he pressed her palm against his forehead. He stayed in that position for a long time without saying anything.

Stella had an indescribable feeling.

She could sense Keegan's sadness and anger. His mother was willing to harm his wife and child just because she wanted to live a lavish lifestyle. It was something difficult for anyone to accept.

Chapter 1940

Stella was about to say something, but before she could speak, Keegan asked in a soft and hoarse voice, "You don't believe me?"

Stella was taken aback, and she lowered her gaze.

Keegan knew her too well and could easily guess what was on her mind.

If Aurora had not acted strangely in front of Stella due to nervousness, which led to Stella noticing Dahlia's plan, Stella would really be lying in a pool of blood right now.

Stella had difficulty conceiving, and this might be their only chance to become parents. Yet, Dahlia wanted to strip them of this opportunity because of her own selfish motives.

Keegan knew that if something happened and the baby was gone, Stella would never be able to get over it and continue her relationship with Keegan.

Even if she knew that he was equally innocent and heartbroken as she was. Stella did not reveal her plan to Keegan because she wanted to make sure that Dahlia's plan could go "smoothly", allowing her to catch Dahlia red-handed.

She was worried that telling Keegan about it in advance would make him soft-hearted, so she did not want to leave that choice in

his hands.

Stella felt a pang in her heart. Then, she lowered her gaze and said in a low voice, "Keegan, I don't dare to take this gamble, nor can I afford to. I want our child to be born safely. I'll get rid of anyone who poses a threat to him. I won't spare anyone who would harm us."

Keegan tightened his grip on her hand and asked, "And, you think I will?"

Stella curled her fingers and said after a long pause, "She's your mother, after all. I just didn't expect you to do the same. n

Keegan lowered his head and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Stella, even if I'll be soft-hearted, she's still trying to harm you and our child. Do you really think that I'm someone who can't distinguish right from wrong?"

Stella felt a lump in her throat, finding it hard to utter a word.

Keegan crouched down, wrapped his arms around her waist, and pressed his face against her stomach. "I'm sorry for not being good enough. It's my fault for not being able to make you feel safe around me. I'll change. Next time, please talk to me if

something happens. I don't want to be the last one to know. I'm afraid that..."

Stella's heart melted, as she reached out to stroke his hair at the back of his head. Then, she lowered her head and smiled.

"What a scaredy cat."

"Let's go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow, okay?" Keegan sounded gentle.

Stella rubbed her chin on the top of his head and said, "You're the boss."

Keegan paused, as he was taken aback by her response.

He suddenly thought of how indifferent Stella was when he "defended" Jaylene previously.

Did she guess it?

But, how?'

Other than slightly losing his composure just now, he still believed that his act was flawless.

Keegan pursed his lips and suddenly let go of her.

Stella looked at him. "What's wrong?"

Keegan stammered, "Well... it's all for the baby. Don't overthink it."

Stella was shocked.

'Is he seriously still going to keep pretending?'

After a moment of silence, Stella played along. "Don't worry, I know my place."

She kept quiet after saying that.

In the silence, there was a hint of awkwardness.

Stella could not figure out why Keegan would not come clean at a time like this.

Keegan cleared his throat and broke the awkwardness."

Rest here. I'll ask Lena to come in and take care of you. I should go to the banquet hall and check things out."

"Wait." Stella stopped him. 'If he's going to keep pretending, I should do the same, right?'

Keegan looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Stella pursed her lips. "Did you forget the reason I'm staying with you?"

Keegan was taken aback.

Stella reminded him. "To provide our child with a healthy family and work on our relationship."

Chapter 130

Chapter 130

-Alexia –

Five years passed.

"Daddy! How come my aunt is younger than me?" The seven-year-old Prince Alec questioned. His eyes rounded as he pointed to Princess Aurora.

Whenever Alexia and Kieran visited Azenna, they told their son that Aurora was Queen Avery's daughter. Alec had always called Aurora by her name. That day was the first time Alexia revealed how Aurora was Alec's aunt!

Laughter erupted in Taplean's palace gardens as the maids prepared for the royal family to have a picnic lunch. Queen Avery was munching on some finger food and nearly choked at the horrific look on Alec's face.

Kieran and Balthasar had a serious conversation about the development in Eswen when Alec raised his troubling question. They also fell into a set of laughter, including the warriors standing guard around the garden.

"Well, that is a long story -" Kieran pointed to King Balthasar and proposed, "Your grandpa is willing to share."

A hiss left Balthasar's lips, leaving everyone laughing their hearts out.

Balthasar said, "It's a long story, Alec."

"Long stories intrigue me," Alec said after finding his way in front of Balthasar. Now and then, Balthasar and Avery visited Taplean too. They often spent half

a day on the massive lawn behind the palace, just like today, simply catching up.

While King Balthasar was telling Alec a long story, three young children ran around the table.

“Kane! Kate, stop it! Ryan is still two years old and can barely catch up with you!” Alexia scolded. Her twins were Kane and Kate, who were a copy of Alexia, whereas Alec grew to look like Kieran.

They were all running so fast, and little Ryan followed them around. Poor Rae, in her four-month-old belly, was trying to catch her son!

“Slow down, buddy!” Rae called.

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Alexia laughed and helped her friend. She first caught Ryan, Rae’s son, before holding Kate with her other arm.

“Oh, My Goddess!” Rae accepted her son and said, “Thank you, My Queen. Excuse me. I will take my son back inside the palace.”

Kieran, on the other hand, caught Kane just in time. He growled, “Stay put, little man, and have some yogurt!”

“Yuck!” Kane remarked, and Kieran hissed.

“What did I say about respecting Mommy and Daddy?” Kieran raised his voice just a little, asserting his authority over his children.

Kane quickly sat in his chair and ate his yogurt plus the fruits on their plate. Kate soon followed, smiling as she finished her

healthy snacks.

“Good kids. Always listen to Daddy because Daddy knows what is best for you,” Kieran reminded.

“Yes, Daddy,” the twins said.

In the next few minutes, their picnic table was filled with food. Their family ate as they chatted about old times, challenges in both countries. and the plans for the future of their lands.

“We are strengthening the education system of our schools,” Queen Alexia said. “We raised professors’ salaries, especially in public colleges, to encourage them to teach within their lands rather than going to the east continent.”

“Let’s continue the cross-training for Azenna, Paredon, and Taplean,” Balthasar suggested. “This alliance will continue to put us at the top of amongst power nations.”

Taplean's strength thrived after Kieran's takeover. It was a combined effort between Paredon, Azenna, and Taplean. It certainly helped that Prince Raegan continued to look up to Kieran as his king. Then, King Rowan of Paredon had always appreciated how Kieran and Avery saved his son.

There had been no invasion since, but Kieran did not want to risk it. He continued to level up all the warriors' training and prepare for the worst. No one can be too sure.

Aside from that, Kieran had improved Taplean's railroads and expressways, allowing all packs easy access to necessities within bigger

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towns and reducing the isolated areas where rogues could shelter and attack. On the other hand, Alexia focused on education and women's and children's welfare.

Together, as a couple, they decide on monetary aid per pack, whether investment or relief. Of course, there was the usual workload; judging and imposing the law whenever a serious crime had been committed or reported.

"Five years have passed, but I feel like there is still so much to be done," Kieran said. "I sometimes wonder if we had done enough."

"Times and the needs of the people are also changing. We created more highways for the country now; next, we need to provide them with more public transportation," he added.

Alexia embraced her husband's arm. She leaned on his shoulder and expressed, "Of course, we have, Kieran. We do what we can with the resources we have."

"You both have done great in the early years of being a king and queen," Balthasar remarked. "I see the compassion in your eyes, and I know you can achieve more."

Avery reached for Alexia and Kieran's hand, saying, "I agree. I am sure you both did better than me, which makes me proud."

"When I become king, I'm going to teach everyone how to be rich so they don't always ask for help from my Daddy," Alec suddenly blurted out.

Alexia lifted her brow at her son. She turned to Kieran, and they both had a lightbulb moment. They realized they had been doing so much for the nation, but how much were the individual packs contributing to their own territories?

“You are right, Alec,” Kieran said. He glanced at Alexia, saying, “Wife, our next focus should be the livelihood of our people.”

– Kieran –

In the next council of alphas, King Kieran asked each pack for proposals on what businesses they could establish within their territories. Queen Alexia attended the entire meeting to give her two cents.
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“For the Deep Water Pack, our lands are rich in springs. In fact, we are one of the mineral water distributors in our neighboring pack,” Alpha Gallagher said. “We just don’t have enough resources to buy the chemical and pieces of equipment to produce more for the nation.”

Kieran and Alexia reviewed the alpha’s proposal. After some time, Kieran declared, “To Deep Water Pack, we are granting a loan of Two Million Dollars payable in ten years, with a minimal interest of 5% per annum, provided that a palace inspector regularly visits your pack to monitor the progress of this project.”

The alpha was almost teary-eyed as he said, “Thank you, My King. My Queen. It is a very generous and reasonable offer indeed.”

“You are welcome. May this opportunity flourish the Deep Water Pack,” Kieran responded. He looked at the succeeding alpha and called, “Next, Alpha Herald.”

Following the livelihood projects each pack had implemented, Taplean grew prosperous over the years. Each pack had something to offer Taplean and the nation become one of the biggest exporters in the content.

Came with wealth was the nation’s power as Taplean further strengthened their borders from invasions. Even rogues had reportedly exited to Vottara.

After eight years of ruling Taplean, Kieran became more confident about taking his family on vacation. On Kieran and Alexia’s anniversary, Kieran took his family to Eastern Content, where the towers reach the sky and city lights go beyond one’s line of sight.

Atop the tallest tower, Kieran had a special dinner with his wife and children, but the kids were settled at another table with their guards.

Following a lovely candle-lit dinner, Kieran danced with his wife while a violin played in the background. As they swayed to the music, the children helped Kieran with his romantic gesture, each giving their mother a red rose.

"Mom, Dad told me he loves you," Alec said before giving Alexia the flower.

"Thank you, love," Alexia responded to Alec.

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"Mommy, Daddy said we should promise to leave you alone tonight," Kate said.

Alexia laughed while remaining in Kieran's arms. She accepted the rose just in time for Kane to say, "Daddy said he loves you so much that he wants another pup."

With mouth rounding, Alexia smacked her husband. She snorted before saying, "Seriously, Kieran. As if three is not enough."

"With you, my wife, nothing is ever enough," Kieran suggested before k*ssing his wife. "Happy Anniversary. I love you, and I will always will."

Alexia smiled at him brightly. Her face flushed as she wrapped her arms around him. She said, "I love you too, my husband."

With a wink, she added, "Maybe I'll take you up on that another pup proposal." Kieran growled.

*** THE END ***