

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 100 Visiting Earth

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Serena

After the great howling, Aero and I decided to go to Mount Thersa—to the place where he finally conceded to me. I always teased him about how I won this moment of our lives and yes, he didn't mind at all. He even told me he was glad to lose to a challenge if it was me.

How sweet.

My dear, cold-blooded Alpha King had really changed a lot since the first time we met. Looking back, I never believed he'd actually change for the better. I used to call his attitude atrocious and ogre-like. I was glad I didn't give up and that I was able to bring the best side in him in the best way possible: by believing in him, loving him, and loving him truly. For me, the mate bond we have just acted as an additional adhesive for we have loved each other already before we even knew we were mates.

Inside the half-cave, I started transforming into my human form. Aero told me about the witch magic imbued in all of Phanteon's clothes that's why they didn't need to worry about getting naked after the shifting. Since I was a half-fae, I did my own version of it—changing into a

different dress instead of the one I previously wore. Now wearing a short chemise that almost looked see-through, I carefully dipped my foot into the water. It was comfortably warm just like I remembered it to be and I would have fully swum underwater if not for Aero's sudden presence behind me.

"Serena, are you seducing me again?" he whispered in my ear with that sexy voice of his. One hand had found its way around my waist while the other on my naked ass. He squeezed it tight just as his mouth captured my nape.

Judging from his erection poking my back and his warm skin against mine, I figured he was as naked as the day he was born. Exactly my kind of man.

"What if I'm seducing you, Aero, would you relent?" I asked, half giggling. His lips ravaging my nape produced a tingly feeling inside my belly. I was super ticklish in that spot and in certain other places and he very well knew it—using it to his advantage whenever necessary.

"Would I relent?" he questioned back and then hummed. "With you? Without a second thought." Easily, he lifted me up from the mossy ground and brought us inside our favorite steaming pool. Our thighs were consequently submerged. I slightly squirmed under his hold but he didn't let me

go. Instead, he pulled me back flush against his chest, and stared down at me.

“You can’t get away from me, my wife.”

I purred in response and pulled his head down towards me. “Who said I was getting away? Put me down, my king, and I’ll show you just how much I crave our close contact.”

He seized my lips thereafter, making love with my mouth first and setting the mood right before agreeing to my order.

I looked up at him like a seductress ready to please her man. He looked back at me like a scrumptious food ready to be eaten. My hands reached down and wrapped his cock and balls that barely kissed the surface of the water. I squeezed them good earning a soft grunt from him.

“I’ll take good care of this,” I purred again just before kneeling down. “It is yet to give me a daughter after all.”

He flashed a wicked grin in reaction. “Yes, a daughter, as beautiful and as sassy as you.”

Sticking my tongue out, I tried the length of his cock first, skating it up towards the velvety head and down towards his not-so blue balls. He made a pleased groan from deep within his throat as we held gazes.

“Fuck, Serena, you’re doing it again...tormenting me,” he half-complained.

“Am I?” I chuckled.

My right hand started pumping, maintaining a constant rhythm while I captured his cock’s tip with my mouth. He immediately threw his head back with this and groaned louder.

My pussy was already wet earlier, but now, it was three times more and that was because of his show of masculine vulnerability. And oh, plus the deliciousness of his alpha muscles quaking every time I suck him.

Again and again, I defiled him in the best way possible. He moved his hips to match my rhythm until he no longer could take the buildup of pleasure I created.

“Serena! Fu—ck!” he cried out as his liquid life blew off, hitting the water, my mouth, and his abdomen. I continued pumping my hands around his stiffness until there was nothing left of his cock to spill—well, metaphorically speaking.

I relished looking at my husband’s face in his state of bliss. I had seen him like this many times already but still, I couldn’t get enough of it, like he was with mine.

“That’s a waste of cum, Serena,” he mumbled when his ragged breathing eased. He pulled me up and without hesitation, kissed me senseless.

“Hmmm...Aero...” I moaned when I felt his cock perk up against my mound. “Then next...time,

shoot...it inside...me.”

He stopped our kiss and pulled back. “Won’t I harm our babies?” His expression suddenly turned to worry. How cute of him.

I gave him a cheeky smile and shook my head. “No, you won’t. They’ll be okay. In fact, they might even pick up an idea or two from their father.” He groaned in delight and a new hungry look painted his face.

“How could I refuse if you explain it like that.”

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The next day, we set out for Earth to get proper scans of our little ones and to attend my adopted sister’s coming of age celebration to be held on a cruise ship. We were hitting two birds in one stone—exactly how Aero liked it. Elijah visited us in our chamber before we could even leave; his disposition still as bouncy as ever.

“Congratulations on your pregnancy, sister-in-law!” he expressed and neared me with his arms ready to give a hug.

I accepted it and replied, “Thank you, Elijah.”

Behind me, I could feel Aero’s stare. He didn’t stand up from the bedroom couch to greet his brother and my guess was he didn’t want to be teased by Elijah again.

From the beginning, I knew he was pinning us to be together. Maybe if not for him and his

persuasive words, Aero and I wouldn't even be wed. I owe a lot to Elijah and he definitely deserves the same kind of happiness we have in the form of my dear friend Rhea.

"Yes! I would be an uncle soon!" he shouted with happiness, completely focusing on his fantasy and ignoring his brother. "Woah, I can't wait! Can't you speed up time with your fae powers, sis? Can I have my nephews now?"

"Elijah, I want fully-formed babies, not half-baked ones using fae power," Aero butted in before I could even answer a 'no'. Good for him to be blunt now. I certainly didn't want to keep Elijah's hopes up.

I'm not so sure if I could actually speed up time like he asked though. As far as I know, only the king of Ehnrelil could do that, but even if by chance I have that ability, I wouldn't do it for I want to experience every stage of pregnancy—the good, the ugly and the icky—just like my mother experienced when she had me.

And I wanted to share this experience with Aero too—a person who had been deprived of a mother's love—and show him that he has what it takes to be the best father our children could have.

"I was just trying my luck," Elijah winked at me.

“Don’t worry, Elijah. You’ll be the first to handle them when they come out,” I told him as a recompense.

“Hey!” Behind us, Aero butted again. “What about me?!”

I turned to look at him and beamed a smile. “Of course, hubby, after you cuddle and kiss them.”

“Good to hear that,” he muttered under his throat and crossed his arms.

I faced Elijah again and saw him glowing with joy, too caught up with his fantasy.

“You’ll be competing with my father and the rest though so you better be alert.” I popped his bubble.

His elated expression quickly changed to determination. “Of course! Of course! No one will beat me on this!” he assured.

I giggled in response. “You’re sweet, Elijah. My twins will be so happy to have you as their uncle.”

“Let’s go, Serena,” Aero interrupted, telling me it’s time.

He was already nearing me when I turned to look at him.

“Hey, don’t forget about me and Rhea. Be back here on or before the day of our wedding,” Elijah reminded.

I placed my arms around my husband's neck in preparation for our realm hop.

"Of course, we can't miss it," I answered and winked at him.

"Here, take care of this ball of fluff, brother," Aero stated just as he tossed Quickie towards Elijah's way. I didn't even notice he was holding our puppy until late.

Yeah, I know. Aero named the puppy that funny word out of whim. How original.

"And Sprint too," I added whilst watching Elijah cuddle Quickie.

"That winged feline-squirrel hybrid can take care of itself, Serena," Aero told me. Most of the time, he enjoyed Sprint's presence—if it wasn't rubbing its tail and head against his ankles.

"Well, Sprint is an independent animal," I answered him with confidence.

"Don't worry, Serena. I won't forget about Sprint," Elijah assured me. "Take care you two."

I tipped my chin down and answered, "You and Rhea too, Elijah."

Right on cue, Aero summoned his teleportation ability and within seconds, we were in my adopted parents' backyard in Phoenix where the weather was sunny and the air, pleasantly cool. When it came to realm hopping, I let Aero do it. It wasn't quicker than mine but it does give me



fond memories of the past every time he does it—our first realm hop together in particular.

“Serena!” My mother cried out when she saw us from her kitchen window. She waved her hands speedily and jumped like a giddy child. My nose picked up freshly cooked waffles and my mouth instantly salivated. Damn, I missed her cooking so much.

“Patrick, your daughter is here!” I heard her shout just before she rounded a corner in the kitchen and out into the backyard.

Thoughtfully enough, Aero released my hand and said, “I’ll be in the living room.”

He knew my mother and I would go on a chatting spree once again and that I would have lesser attention on him during this time, so his best way of occupying himself was watching Netflix shows with my father and yeah, glaring at my poor husky.

Of course, being the alpha king of werewolves and lycans, he had a natural skill of attracting sheanimals,

my husky and Sprint included. Quickie was a male, but Aero didn’t mind because it was still a pup and it represented our children.

“Alright, enjoy your movies.” I winked at him. “But don’t forget, we will go to a gyne clinic this afternoon.”

My mother was already standing at the wood-paneled porch when I turned to her.

“Your Majesty, welcome,” she greeted towards Aero. Even until now, she still acts formally around him. I advised her not to and that it wasn’t necessary, but she knew about his past so...yeah, she prefers to keep a formal atmosphere around him.

“Mrs. McAllister.” Aero slightly dipped his head down before waltzing inside the kitchen.

When he was gone, that’s when she moved her elated attention to me.

“Hi, mom, great to see you again!” I exclaimed just as I stretched my arms wide and embraced her. “Where’s Jessica?”

She kissed my forehead first before pointing her French-tipped fingernails towards the second floor of the house. “In her bedroom. She’s probably feeding her cat now.”

“Oh! She has a pet cat now?” I asked a little surprised. My sister was a lover of animals but I didn’t expect her to actually raise one considering her school responsibilities.

“Yeah, she has,” my mother nodded. “And she named it, Aero.” Her face when she revealed it was partly comical and partly grave as if she knew already what I was thinking.

“Oh...she did?” I voiced out worriedly. “I’m not so sure Aero likes his name used like that, but well, for me, that’s super fine!” I then flashed a wide grin.

‘It’s not super fine, Serena!’ Right on cue, he mind-linked me. ‘My name...used by a cat. A cat! A feline hairball!’

‘Oh hush, Aero, don’t be so stiff. It’s cute!’ I admonished him.

“Let’s get you inside and talk more,” my mother innocently interjected. “Your sister wants your ideas regarding her birthday party tomorrow.”

“Oh, I have lots of it!” My eyes shone brightly.

We stepped inside the house with me planning to tell my mother about my pregnancy, but I decided to defer it. Doing this would be better over lunch and when everybody was present.