

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 103 Hyenas Onboard Part 2

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Aero

“Ladies, please leave this man alone,” the viscount said nearing us. “He is a very important guest of mine and he is married.”

“Tch, I don't see a wedding ring on him.” The blonde pointed to my hand. I instantly cringed.

Mates don't wear wedding rings. Phanteon didn't adopt this kind of tradition from the humans.

“Oh, he is married ladies and his wife is more than beautiful than all of you combined,” Viscount Daniel reasoned, smirking.

“So, what?” The women chorused, not at all offended by this. They didn't even mind the fact that they were talking to the owner of the cruise they're in.

“Okay, you women are giving me a headache,” he touched his head and massaged it whilst frowning. “I'm aware you're using 'blue lotus' to attain a high. I have videos of you sniffing that illegal drug in the club last night, so if you don't want me to give these to the authorities at our next dock, you ought to listen to me and leave this man alone.”

The women's eyes shown bright with fear and shame, especially the blonde's and without

hesitation, they scurried away from my presence and out of the sun deck.

Huh. That got them good.

“I could have handled it myself, viscount,” I told him, lessening my glare.

He dipped his head towards me before answering, “I’m aware, Your Majesty, but it looks to me you were just about to do something Queen Serena would dislike.”

“Hmf, she’ll understand. In fact, she’d even do it herself,” I boasted, but at the back of my head, I was unsure. She could be very lenient sometimes.

“Please forgive these people, Your Majesty. They were under the influence of drugs, but of course, your looks played a major role in boosting their confidence.” He smirked again.

“Spare me the flattery, viscount,” I turned around to face the sea once more. “I must say I didn’t expect to meet you on this cruise, much less find out you’re the owner.”

He joined my spot, leaned against the railing, and faced the sea too.

“I have extensive businesses worldwide, Your Majesty, but Princess of Promise is my favorite. It is close to my heart as it was made to honor my deceased wife.”

“This doesn’t answer our eventual meeting here though. Did you give those free tickets to

Marius?” I asked without caring how frank I was. He laughed for a moment after hearing this. “I’m generous but not that generous, Your Majesty. I only give free two tickets to some lucky people, but not twenty. I believe Marius purchased it and gave it to the McAllister family as a gift.”

Hm, Marius was known to be generous that way though.

“But don’t worry, I’m not offended by your suspicion about me, Your Majesty. It’s understandable since I just recently joined your circle.”

“Good that we’re on the same page, viscount,” I countered, maintaining my stoic posture.

“Can I offer you a tour around the ship’s interior? I’m sure you don’t want another woman flirting with you right? When you’re here all alone, it’s like you’re inviting them, Your Majesty.”

“I actually don’t mind throwing them overboard but yes, lead the way, viscount.” I straightened and stepped back.

He did the same and enthusiastically gestured his hand forward. “This way please.”

Touring the ship’s interior wasn’t a bad idea. I’d rather watch engines and propellers than women in bikinis, but that’s another story if it’s Serena who wears it. In addition, this was my time to learn more about Viscount Daniel, gauge his knowledge, and calculate how much he could

become an ally or an enemy.

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Serena

As I expected, Aero occupied himself talking to the new representative of Earth and he spent most of his time with him until it was almost late afternoon.

My first impression of the man was a positive one, but like my husband, I had to build walls of caution around him. I couldn't give my trust easily just because he came with high praise from Sir Marius.

I left it all to Aero to deliberate whether Viscount Daniel was a man to be trusted since I had my own share of problems to attend to and one of them was Jessica's party.

In the four hours of decorating her venue, I realized I should have used my fae powers to save time and effort. However, I was accompanied by her friends who volunteered to help out, so naturally, I couldn't do magic. We finished everything at late lunch. I would have had my free time by then but Jessica asked me to help out with her make-up and hairdo.

Being the supportive big sister that I was, of course, I agreed. I took this chance to bond with her and my parents since we hardly do it anyway whenever I was on Phanteon.

Aero finally showed up hours later, all spruced up and ready for the party. I gave him an arched brow, scrutinizing every inch of his handsome form and the expensive-looking tuxedo he wore.

When we went back to our suite, I took a bath and then used my fae magic to dress up. No more than a second later, I was in a turquoise-colored Venus-cut gown with a sexy slit to boast. Some jewelry on my ears and neck in a teardrop chandelier style and I was done.

Aero's eyes danced when I entered the bedroom. After exchanging hugs with him, his hands roamed to my ass and squeezed it. I was highly aware what he wanted as I was the same, but since we were running late to the party, we had to set aside the deed for later.

Jessica's coming-of-age party was planned by a celebrated designer who was my father's friend. It started with the introductions of our family and one by one we had to enter the room with spotlights directed at us.

When it came to Mr. and Mrs. Blackwolfe, I heard collective gasps from the audience. They were enthralled by our presence. I saw unchecked lustful stares from the general female towards him but that didn't bother me. In fact, I was enjoying it. Like Aero confessed yesterday, I enjoyed

watching the flicker in their eyes after realizing he was mine alone.

Aero's hand never left mine the whole evening except when I had to stand up to make a speech and join in with the parlor games. The host, at one point, attempted to encourage Aero to join the program. He simply turned him down with a glare. The poor man awkwardly stepped away from our table like he just saw a wolf baring its teeth. It was actually comical to watch—at least for me.

Like any other party in Phanteon, Aero's stoic appearance was still the same but I knew he was enjoying the party as much as I was.

“Come with me, Serena,” he told me sometime later. I agreed. The program was still in full swing when we left the table.

With my hand wrapped around his arm, he brought me to a sweet spot of the ship where it was partly lit by soft yellow lights and it had a great sea view. No one was around this area. It was only us and the romantic atmosphere we were surrounded by.

“Our boys? How are they?” Aero asked as we stood near the railing. He touched my stomach, making random doodles from side to side. The air was cool this particular night but I wasn't bothered. With him with me, I was surrounded by nothing but warmth.

“They are fine, Aero,” I answered, leaning against his chest and relishing his alpha scent.

“And their mother? How is she?” He caressed the crown of my head and placed light kisses on my forehead that gave my heart a fluttery feeling.

“A little exhausted from all these nonstop activities, but I’m holding on.” I chuckled. “I had a sturdy wall to support me.”

“And I will gladly continue to be that wall if you need it, Serena,” he replied in a heartbeat.

“Hmm, how poetic,” I raised my head up to meet his gaze. “What’s turning you sugary tonight, my dear alpha king?”

He pulled out something from his coat pocket and showed it to me. It was a suede-covered black box. One look at it and I knew what the possible content was: jewelry

“I planned to give you this,” he stated, pulling away from our embrace. Once he cracked the box open, I gasped.