

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 106 Thigh Fucking Job

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Serena

Aero and I spent our last day on the cruise ship lazing around our suite. My parents dropped by sometime after lunch and were happy to find out I was back to my normal health. By late afternoon, the ship arrived in Phoenix. We disembarked with Aero, as usual, bringing most of our

luggage. There were a number of guests who boldly neared us and requested a selfie. We politely declined and good thing, they understood us.

When we arrived at my parents' house via rental van, we stayed for dinner and spent a bit more time there before leaving. My parents, Jessica, and I exchanged goodbyes but I assured them we would be returning in the near future for a follow-up checkup with the doctor.

Aero used his teleportation ability to bring us back to Phanteon. It was the perfect time to return since we knew it was Elijah and Rhea's wedding the next day.

Aero was bombarded with a few court issues the moment we stepped on the castle floor. He took care of them right away but not before ordering me to rest in our chamber.

Agreeing with him, I strode to our room with my handbag in hand. Once there, I secured the ultrasound report and scans inside my wardrobe cabinet before fixing my appearance inside the bathroom. Sprint, who might have sensed my return, sneaked inside the room and greeted me. I petted its head and tail whilst giving it some magic fae food for it to enjoy.

‘Welcome back sister-in-law,’ Elijah mind-linked me seconds later.

‘Hey Elijah, are you ready for tomorrow?’ I replied.

‘Yes, and Rhea too. She’s very excited.’

I giggled whilst watching my reflection in the mirror.

‘I’m sure she is. I got a present for both of you from Earth. I’m sure you’re going to love it.’

Aero once told me Elijah loved collecting baseball cards in mint condition packs. A week earlier, I asked Jessica to procure some for me as his present and she delivered. Now, ten packs of these cards nestled securely inside my wardrobe cabinet along with Rhea’s gift which was mostly delicacies from our cruise. She loved Phanteon but she also loved and missed the food on Earth so I figured I’d bring some for her.

‘Oh, we will,’ he expressed. I can only imagine the cheeky grin on his face while saying that.

‘See you tomorrow, Serena. Don’t worry about Quickie. Rhea is taking good care of him.’

My lips tugged upward at the thought of my black pup. I missed that ball of fluff too, but not as much as I missed Sprint. ‘Thank you, Elijah. See you tomorrow.’

After tuning off our conversation, I bathed and soaked my tired body using our indoor pool. It took me almost an hour to do that. Sprint wasn’t the only visitor I had this time as my winged familiars, the Filliyaens, decided to show up, flapping their ethereal and luminescent wings.

I played with them for a while, blowing bubbles while they popped it. I also sang a happy tune my mother used to sing to me when I was young, but that was all of a sudden interrupted when Aero’s fluid voice reverberated all over the room.

“Whenever I see those bugs with you, it always reminded me of our past.”

I turned around to see him leaning against the marble column. He was already out of his travel clothes and was now sporting a naked chest and loose white trousers.

“What past are you talking about?” I arched a brow.

“The one where you first shared a bed with me? Or that moment when you had a sex dream about me and your cum exploded inside your pants?”

“Urgh, Serena, don’t tease me like that. You know we’re still abstaining,” he complained.

“You are, not me,” I corrected. Arising from the pool, I deliberately didn’t cover any part of my body. It was all his to scrutinize and enjoy, and mine to test his reaction.

“You’re a dangerous temptress, you know that?” he groaned, frustration showing on his face.

Sadistic as it may, I enjoyed the hardship he was going through. He brought this upon himself after all and I wanted to test just how much he can withstand my temptation.

“It’s not my fault you chose to spy on me while I bathed,” I pointed out, nearing him. “How long have you been standing there?”

His eyes dipped lower and then and there, I felt our wolves react. They were ready...so ready to do the deed; so ready to do it raw and rough. The same went to my mate mark and crescent moon mark. They were both begging to be licked and touched by him.

“Half an hour or so,” he answered after clearing his throat.

“See?” I glared at him. “You’re only making yourself suffer.” Once I was a hairsbreadth away from him, I stroked his lower lip with my thumb and gently bit it before whispering, “I’m here now.”

My nipples hardened even more. I wanted him to feel it so I pressed my breasts against his chest.

“So ready for you, Aero,” I added.

Owing to our mate bond, I heard his beasts howl before he gave in and picked me up from the ground.

Before I could even blink, we were already in my earlier spot of the pool. Half of our body was submerged underwater while the other half was pressed up against each other.

“You said abstaining doesn’t stop us from indulging in other intimate acts, right?” he inquired, his voice low and eyes hooded.

“Yes,” my hands snaked immediately around his neck. “Oh god, yes.”

He flashed a pleased smile. “Good because I want to eat you, Serena, please you, and make you cum.”

My heart leaped in happiness.

“Do it, Aero. Please, I beg of you.”

He knelt in front of me then. I didn’t understand what he was doing until he fully dove underwater.

“Ahhh!” My erotic voice came out once I felt his mouth touch my clit. I didn’t think it was wise to dine me like this, but heck, I didn’t care. Past experiences told me he could hold his breath longer than thirty damn minutes.

Using both of his hands, he separated my legs and continued his onslaught on my pussy. I was

delirious the whole time his mouth sucked and his tongue licked me. A lot of people said a pregnant woman in her first trimester would be more sensitive when it came to lovemaking, but actually, I was always super sensitive under Aero's ministrations. No need to get pregnant at all to obtain that benefit.

The placidity of the water around us was disrupted by his back and forth movements. Waves crashed against the tiles; splashes of water reached my face as I moaned my heart out.

He sucked me even harder and pressed his face more against my folds until I finally came.

Hard.

Fuck.

And it was good.

So good.

I whimpered loudly; my lewd voice echoed all over the arched ceiling of the bathroom.

I was huffing and catching my breath when he resurfaced from the water. He didn't show any signs of distress. In fact, he was grinning proudly as if he just won a million Euros in a lottery game.

"Damn it, kiss me," I ordered and he, arising, greedily granted it.

Our mouths met halfway; tongues dueling, lips clashing and passionately tasting each other like

we always do.

Not long after, I felt Aero's erection grow and prod my belly. Before I could even seize it, he grabbed it with one hand and positioned it in between my legs.

"I want to fuck you so bad," he stated in between kisses.

I nodded, wanting the same but he ended up settling for a sweet thigh job.

As a woman with a perfectly capable pussy, I wasn't offended by this. If he wanted to stay religious with his decision to abstain, then I would respect it. He would give in sooner or later anyway.

The length of his erection hit my folds and clit. It created the same sensations akin to penetration and it honestly felt damn good.

"Aero!" I grabbed his shoulders and bit on it when he started rocking back and forth.

Being in this kind of position was extraordinary. The idea of no penetration and the fashion with which his cock kept rubbing my pussy increased my lust for him.

"So good..." he grunted and rocked further, making giant waves around us as a result, "you're turning me insane, Serena. Fucking so insane." He squeezed my ass cheeks so tightly it probably turned red, but I didn't mind. I was enjoying this

moment immensely.

“Do you feel me, Serena?” he asked.

“Yes!” I replied in haste. “Oh god, yes!” And I was telling the truth. I felt the veins of his cock engorging. I felt them throbbing an exciting rhythm. I felt the slickness of my juice coating his shaft. I felt us connected in a differently glorious way.

I ached to have his cock inside me...yearned to feel it in between my inner walls but this position was gratifying too. It created a special place in our hearts since it was reminiscent of the past; that particular moment when we first shared the same bed and he dry-humped me.

“Serena, fuck! I’m close!” he pressed his forehead against mine and shouted.