

Chapter 117 Playing Fae Godmother

Serena

Apart from the woman-hating, Aero and Alpha Aaron were the same—they were preciously innocent when it came to their own feelings. I couldn't determine whether this was an advantage or a disadvantage, but either way, I was hell-bent on helping the latter, become his eager fae godmother, and supporting the ship of their metaphorical readers.

Alpha Aaron was already a looker so there was no issue on the 'physical asset' department. His attitude seemed formal too—or at least when I was around—so there was no issue in that. He wouldn't be cussing his woman like Aero did to me at first.

Last and the most important of all was the fact that the other party had already fallen in love with him. I knew my work would be easy just by this. I only needed to give Alpha Aaron a slight push to start the heat.

“Yes, I'm very observant, alpha, and from what I had observed yesterday night, you look headover-heels in love with her.”

Blush colored his cheeks as a result. He looked away and muttered under his breath but still, I heard it.

“Oh, it was that obvious huh?”

“So, why the distance?” I asked, shifting upright to face him. “Forgive me for trespassing your personal life, Alpha Aaron, but I just want to understand why you permit yourself this kind of suffering.”

Placing the glock on the table, he exhaled and closed his eyes. I saw his inner war through the pained expression on his face. It was sad to watch but that would hopefully soon change.

“I...I believe Victoria is my true mate, luna,” he confessed.

As if the surroundings favored this revelation, a gush of wind blew past us and made the trees and shrubbery dance.

My heart was dancing to a happy beat too. They were mates. They were destined for each other. I knew it!

“Shortly after the fire in Cirelles, I felt our bond,” he continued. “It was so strong then and it is even stronger now, but I don’t have the courage to court her.”

My brows drew into knots. “I don’t understand. Alphas are supposed to be dominant, not meek leaders.”

“I’m not skilled in courting her. I don’t even know where to start.” He hissed and tossed a sharp glare into the firearms. For a moment, I seriously thought he turned suicidal and was about to blow his head off.

“In addition, I...I’m afraid I might hurt her, luna.”

“Hurt her?” I echoed whilst shaking my head. “I don’t follow. The only thing you’ll ever bring her pain is the throbbing pain of your crescent marks once it appears, and the splitting pain in your first time if she’s a virgin.”

“She is...” he abruptly confirmed. Desire overflowed in his eyes in a heartbeat; the frustrated expression now a memory. “Because nobody has touched her. She’s mine alone.”

I couldn’t help but fan girl inside. Damn, I really needed to help this ship sail!

“But it’s...it’s complicated, luna.” The longing in his eyes was all but gone in a snap. He shuffled back and turned towards the path to a vine-covered pergola.

I matched his pace and followed him.

“You already have a bond right, so you believe she loves you already,” I stated, craning my neck to look at his serious profile.

“Yes,” was his curt answer.

“Didn’t it ever occur to you why she didn’t try to make the first move?”

He stopped just outside the structure and tossed me a look. "Because I'm the alpha of our pack and her family is close to my family. I treated her like my younger sister while she grew up and in return, she saw me almost like a brother."

"Oh!" I crossed my arms. "So you figured that out already yet you still didn't make a move." My voice was roped with mild sarcasm and disappointment. I just realized, he was a difficult man to

move, but this was good. I always loved a challenge.

"I wanted to." His face hardened. "Heck, I really wanted to but like I said, I don't know how to court hurt. If I make a move, it might be misinterpreted as me just doing a brotherly thing." Oh, god. If it wasn't illegal to slap the man, I would have done it just so that I could slap some sense into him.

"Alpha Aaron." I controlled myself and used my fae charm instead. "You should start freeing those insecurities of yours. Start acting like her mate and just do the damn right thing for both of you. Here's the tip in courting her. Do. The.

Romantic thing! Personally bring her flowers, invite her on dates, set-up a goddamn picnic under the moonlight and bang from there. Anything!

Victoria already has feelings for you, Alpha. You! The way I see it last night, she doesn't see you

as a brother figure at all!”

“You do?!” was his reply.

“Oh my goodness, you are such a clueless piece of hunk!” Again, I wanted to hit his chest but that might be construed as improper from a queen (plus I only do it to Aero) so, I crossed my arms instead.

“Rid your worries. Fight your fears!” I went on. “They are there to bring you down, but don’t allow them! You are a fucking alpha for crying out loud, so don’t be a wuss. Enjoy what the mating bond offers to both of you before it’s too late.”

I don’t know what word hit him in the core, but it did the trick. His eyes flickered with realization and his face brightened.

“My luna, thank you for the sound advice,” he lowered his head and covered my hand with his. “I never realized I badly needed it.”

“You’re welcome.” Internally, I was doing a happy dance. Case closed. “Now go get your woman!”

He released me and almost turned into ‘The Flash’ with how speedily he went back to the pack house.

I crossed my arms again and breathed a sigh of relief.

“Seriously, I should put up a love clinic for all these unguided werewolves and lycans in the kingdom. I thought they are already bold when it comes to their mates?! I guess I was wrong? Or are these werewolf romance books on Earth stereotyping them too much?”

Aero

Waking up to find Serena gone didn't surprise me. She had been expressing what she thinks to be her calling with regards to Alpha Aaron's love life and wanted to help. I allowed her because I was curious about the outcome.

Under the pretense of a righteous alpha, Aaron had a dark side he needed to control. I wasn't one to trespass the personal problems of my subjects but my intel gave me enough to know the struggles they were having. Alphas weren't perfect. Like me, they bleed and get hurt too.

It would be interesting to see how my luna handles such an issue. To nurture, care, and love were her department. She had done those fantastically on me. Now, she must use the same to help another struggling man out of his shadows.

Dressed in casual clothes, I left the tree house and followed her scent. It was masked with another kind of odor. It was from a man but this didn't alarm me.

My feet brought me to the backyard of the pack house. Within seconds, I spotted my wife. She was animatedly talking to—as expected—Alpha Aaron; showing a mild frown on her face and a frustrated stance.

Hmf, I couldn't keep myself from scoffing. Alpha Aaron must have been giving her a hard time. Not wanting to interrupt them, I decided to hide my ass and my thoughts from Serena.

Eavesdropping wasn't my thing but I wanted to do it since, like I said, I was very curious of the outcome.

Still in hearing range, I heard her solid advice on the alpha. She muttered something about tips on courting the woman: flowers, invitations for dates, picnic under the moonlight, and the finale, the lovemaking.

I internally laughed at the last one since she said it so crudely the alpha's face turned beet red.

“Victoria already has feelings for you, alpha. You!” she continued. “The way I see it last night, she doesn't see you as a brother figure at all!”

It didn't take long before Alpha Aaron caved in. Serena's words were solid. Powerful. If I was in the alpha's shoes, I would have been swayed the same.

Pride swelled within me as I watched my wife spill a victorious smile. This woman always

surprises me every single day and so, I'd love to return the favor.

Preferably tonight.

Serena

Floating over the clouds from my recent victory, I decided to tour the Slandail territory all by myself. I wanted to tell Aero about what happened but I figured, I didn't want to spoil his sleep.

Once he wakes up, the first thing he'd do anyway was to look for me, or mind-link me for that matter, so I decided I'd share the good news by then.

The Slandail pack was full of life. I passed by rows of townhouses after exiting the pack house front gate and they were mostly made out of the same latest materials as on Earth. Small landscaped gardens were everywhere. Roads were kept clean. There wasn't any establishment I spotted to tell me the nature of the pack until I found myself standing in front of a tower complex.

Some kind of metallic sheet—platinum perhaps—formed the facade, standing thirty feet high with sturdy beams and interconnecting bridges. By first glance alone, common sense told me the complex possessed the same modern design and functionality as the pack house, but to what

purpose this building was made for, I wanted to know.

I didn't encounter any resistance when I entered. The guards on the front door bowed to me instead, recognizing my presence as their queen. "Luna," the omega of the Slandail pack, Omega Sloan, approached me as I stood near a center fountain. He was a buffed man too, with neat brushed up hair and wearing an office ensemble fit for a Men-in-Black supporting character. "I was expecting your arrival."

"You were?" I cocked a brow.

He chuckled and pointed to a corner of the white-painted ceiling. "We have surveillance cameras all around the pack territory, Your Highness."

"Oh! That's neat." It wasn't a sufficient word to express how surprised I was to find a CCTV camera in the werewolf realm. "All this time, I thought Phanteon is old-school. I never realized it would use such a high-tech gadget as Earth does."

"Ah no, Your Highness," he corrected, smiling awkwardly. "Only our pack has this. We are testing it first before we present it to King Aero for approval."

"I see." I nodded my understanding. "On Earth, almost every establishment has this for safety purposes."

“Yes, Your Highness. I did a reconnaissance mission there and gathered as much intel as possible regarding these types of cameras.”

“Privacy is an issue when it comes to such equipment but this can be solved when it is used properly,” I remarked, looking around, internally amazed by the futuristic feel of the lobby.

“I agree, luna,” he replied with a smile.

“Well,” I snorted, “seeing as Alpha Aaron is busy, you might as well tour me around the complex. What else do you have here? I want to know more.”

Omega Sloan dipped his chin. “I would gladly be your guide for today, luna. Please, right this way.”

We toured the complex, stopping in certain important rooms and checking out the technology they

used. The whole time this happened, I held back my astonished reaction. The Slandail Pack was indeed taking Phanteon security seriously. The technology they used would surely benefit the kingdom but I was unsure if Aero would permit the change.

And speaking of Aero, I honestly forgot about him. I only remembered past lunch; after three hours of our tour had passed.

Silly me.

But this was understandable since I was occupied with learning more about the pack. What I was wondering about was Aero. Why had he not come to see me or even mind-link me yet?

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