

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 107 The Crescent Moons

Chapter 107 The Crescent Moons

Serena

“Me too!” I cried back, feeling a bit crushed by his embrace. His rocking became hurried—savage—until his cum jetted out and splattered against the tiles and some on my ass.

I followed his lead and rode my own orgasm—damn my second one for the night. It was as powerful as when his cock was balls deep inside me.

By the time our orgasm waned, he gently placed small kisses on my neck and whispered, “Did I hurt you?”

I giggled softly in reaction and shook my head. “No, you didn’t, Aero. In fact, you did the opposite.”

“Hm, good. That’s a relief to hear.” He sighed and kissed me again: the kind that makes a woman feel so loved and cherished.

Elijah and Rhea’s wedding turned the whole castle festive. Right at the moment I left our chamber, I saw servants scurrying to and from the kitchen. They were busy it seems preparing food to be served later tonight.

As opposed to normal days, the walls and ceilings were decorated now with white flowers and gold ribbons. The castle courtyard wasn't spared too. The roads leading to the amphitheater was the same.

Using my sharp fae eyes, I saw that the amphitheater had even more flowers and flaglets.

Elijah

most likely employed the services of the mages again to do all of this overnight.

I couldn't hold back a laugh while I examined the changes. Damn, it was reminiscent of my fake wedding with Aero. I remembered it like it just happened yesterday: his scowls, our first kiss, our surprised faces after seeing the crescent moon marks, our confusion, and the elated faces of the people we thought we fooled.

I treasured them all just like how I treasured my love for him.

Since the wedding ceremony was scheduled at night, I decided to visit Rhea in Elijah's estate north of the castle. Aero was back in his court duties so I didn't bother to invite him.

As the crown prince of the Kingdom of Phanteon, Elijah's abode was expectedly grand. It didn't have the same colossal beams the castle had, but still, it boasted towering columns. They started

the moment I entered the residence by coach and ended into a semi-circle covered by a landscaped garden and a rectangular-shaped pond. The other half of the circle stood his home, or mansion for a more specific description. It was made with the same materials used in the castle and build with the same quality of masonry and craftsmanship.

A man dressed in a butler outfit greeted me at the entrance door. He introduced himself as Muraja before leading me to Rhea's chamber. Once there, I was welcomed with stacks of boxes, fabrics of varying textures and shades of white, numerous bouquets of lilies and white roses, and lastly, the entourage with the busy hair and make-up team. "Queen Serena!"

"Luna!"

All of them exclaimed, left their seats, and bowed towards me. Well, except for the bride who immediately neared me and gave a bear hug.

"Serena!" she exclaimed. "I'm so glad you're here!" Even wearing a silk bathrobe and having an incomplete hairdo, she was still a vision of beauty. "Do you need my help? It looks like you could use one," I offered.

"Thank you but everything's taken care of. I do need your input about my vows though," she replied.

My eyes flickered with excitement. “Hm, vows are my specialty.”

“Great!” She pulled me into the inner room and gestured for me to sit near her vanity mirror. I realized, her wedding team was the same as mine and I knew right then and there she was in good hands.

“These are my entourage, Serena.” She pointed to the other chairs lined up near us. “This is Eizi, Syndy, Retchael, Karito and Jamie. They are my close friends while I’m not in the castle with you. All of them actually helped us take care of the fire victims while the new market in Cirelles was still under construction so maybe you met them already.”

Rhea was right. I did recognize their faces. They were my volunteers back then who did an amazing job serving the affected.

They bowed their heads towards me again and exchanged sweet smiles before returning to their individual tasks.

“I wanted to add a touch of Earth during the wedding ceremony later that’s why I added my bridesmaids,” Rhea continued.

“That’s a great idea, Rhea,” I agreed. “If I had my way with the wedding, I would have done the same.”

She reached out to touch my hand and flashed a sincere smile. "I know, Elijah told me all about the once-fake and rushed wedding you guys did to fool the kingdom. Would you want to do it again if given the chance? You know, have your dream wedding?"

I contemplated her question for a bit and my answer in the end was...

"No. What I experienced back then had its own unique flair. It's very close to my heart even though it was rushed and considered initially fake. The crescent moon marks appeared and they were enough proof that in the eyes of the Universe, our wedding was real."

An expression of satisfaction crossed her face then.

"Good answer, Serena."

I shifted on my seat and gazed at her seriously this time. "Enough about me. What is this vow you were talking about? Let me hear it."

"Oh yes!" she exclaimed and then pulled out something from her bathrobe pocket. She handed it to me. I accepted and silently read it for almost two minutes.

I was immediately moved by her loving words. It was full of promise, full of passion and there was not a single wrong word present.

"Elijah's going to cry happy tears when he hears this, Rhea," I stated whilst handing her back the

paper.

She blushed in reaction.

“He means so much to me, Serena. We had ups and downs since we’ve met, but all of those only strengthened our love more.”

“You two belong to each other.” I grabbed her hand and squeezed it tight. “You are true mates after all.”

Her eyes brimmed with tears thereafter and this alarmed me. I signaled the make-up artist immediately to approach us.

“No, don’t go crying on me now. Your make up will be ruined!”

She laughed all of a sudden, so I joined her. It was the best way to shake off the gloominess that surrounded us. We exchanged a sisterly hug afterward and I, wanting to support my friend, stayed in her room until late in the afternoon.

Aero told me Elijah had a dual personality. His first name, Elijah, was the honorable, but happygo-lucky one while his second name, Cedric, owned the serious side and this was the most scarred and violent one.

Elijah, like Aero, was also affected by their mother’s lack of attention when they were kids.

Though he was spared by her fetishes, he still became lonely and troubled. Before Rhea, he took a

number of mistresses to address his longing for companionship and erase his loneliness, but all these never truly saved him or his heart.

Despite this, both brothers understood each other's strengths and weaknesses and had come to live with it over the years.

Aero never really admitted this to me but I knew, deep inside, he was immensely happy Rhea arrived in Elijah's life.

By evening, Aero and I arrived in the amphitheater via coach. We went straight to our area where it was front and center to the stage. The place was packed like our wedding and it was great to see that the people of Phanteon were as enthusiastic with Prince Elijah getting married as they did with their Alpha King.

My father, all the other Alphas, and Farryl attended the celebration. From my peripheral vision, I also saw some of the leaders of the different realms joining: Lady Yllana, Lord Jacobi, Lord Mage Aiken, the King of Sattus and of course, Lord Hale. I saw him wink at me before I directed my attention to the stage where Elijah and Rhea—both dressed in their stunning wedding attire—climbed the stage.

Rhea wore a sleeved ball gown with embroidered flowers on the bust area, waist, and hem. The

veil she wore was short but classic-looking, covering her waist-long blond hair and the bouquet she brought was a combination of lilies and white rose. It complimented her overall look perfectly.

Elijah, on the other hand, looked dashing in his white and gold tux. He also wore a cape like Aero did but it was in the shade of blue. His hair was neatly brushed up; not a strand of his dark brown hair strayed. His overall aura now exuded contentment and love—overflowing love—and I knew

where it was directed.

They met at the center where the full moon's light shone brightly. Again, this event was reminiscent of what Aero and I experienced in our fake wedding. My heart just swelled at the memory.

Aero silently grabbed my hand and interlaced our fingers. A small smile grew on my lips at this tender action from him. He knew what I was thinking and he felt it too.

Then, Rhea's bridesmaids surrounded them like muses looking dazzling in their flowy dresses. The officiating priest—who happened to be the same as ours—joined them in the circle and started with the introductory verses. I couldn't see much of Rhea's face from where I stood, but I

knew she was filled with happiness.

The priest requested their hands to join and the couple did so, eagerly might I add. He raised it up in the air for it to be illuminated fully by the moonlight and blessed it.

What happened next was something Aero and I didn't expect.

From within their hands, a massive light appeared. It was the same as what happened to us during our wedding. A glowing gold chain surfaced thereafter and bound itself around their wrists. When it disappeared, it left the same-looking crescent moon marks as clear as the ones we have.

Aero and I exchanged glances, astonishment clear on our faces. Around us, the audience erupted into a bellowing cheer.