

**The Alpha King's Claim**

**Chapter 110 Getting Naughty Inside The Coach**

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**Aero**

**Old habits die hard and unfortunately for me, getting jealous whenever Serena was around Hale was no exception. We had an unbreakable trust for each other. It was just that my beasts and I were too possessive of her whenever the vampire lord was present.**

**Maybe I was being too tight on myself and maybe I should take Serena's advice to just relax, and well, I almost did until I heard Serena and Hale's rich laughter while I was nearing the balcony they were in. This instantly changed my mood.**

**Ugh. Really, old habits die hard.**

**I scowled towards Hale's way the moment my boots hit the threshold.**

**“I trust that you’re keeping my wife safe, Lord Hale?”**

**I asked.**

**Serena didn’t look surprised when she saw me. In fact, she raised a brow and crossed her arms, clearly expecting my moody reaction towards the vampire.**

**Hale straightened up from the balustrade and faced me. His signature cape for a moment distracted me when the air blew. It was probably one of the things I disliked about him. Capes were meant for people who wanted to compensate for something. I bet he had a lot to compensate for.**

**“I am, King Aero,” he replied with a smug smile, “and we were enjoying our time together until you arrived.”**

**My jaw ticked at the last bit. I neared Serena and snaked a possessive arm around her.**

**“Of course, that was what I aimed for. I certainly don’t want you having thoughts of tasting my wife’s blood.”**

**The smugness of his expression didn’t disappear. He dipped his eyes on her belly as if he had lasers coming out of it and continued, “Oh don’t worry. A pregnant woman’s blood isn’t palatable for me.”**

**“Good to know,” I answered dryly, covering the surprise I felt.**

**He knew, but I didn’t think Serena would break this news to him. I was already aware vampires were great at picking up heartbeats a kilometer away and this might be what he used to tell she was pregnant.**

**Beside me, Serena remained silently amused.**

**“But a fresh newborn girl’s blood would be delicious. It’s a girl, right?” he continued.**

**“Boys, twins and you’re crazy if you think I would let you come near my children.” I was in a protective father mode all of a sudden.**

**Instead of taking offense, he threw his head back and laughed. Consequently, his sharp fangs flashed and I was then reminded how we were both the same on this aspect. I had fangs too and like him, it comes out when needed either for battle, for mating, or simply to show off. I bet the last reason fitted him well.**

**“I was just teasing you, Your Majesty,” he stopped from laughing and confessed. “Babies are a no-no for us. We love babies. We adore them. If we want their blood, then all of the realms would likely hate us, not only you.”**

**“Damn right,” I grounded; my scowl not lessening despite this.**

He shifted to face the opening and flipped his hand.

“Well then, I’ll leave you two here. The party isn’t getting any younger after all and Lord Jacobi still wants a drinking challenge with me.”

“With blood?” I tossed.

Serena immediately jabbed me at the ribs and gave me a glare. ‘Be nice,’ she said through mindlink.

Stubborn when it came to this man, I just ignored her words.

“Wine, Your Majesty,” he clarified, flashing a smile,

“but I’ll take your word as a compliment. I

love blood after all. I might even stay on Phanteon

longer in search of blood like Serena’s. I might

get lucky.”

I wanted to fire back another insult, probably with

explosive curses, but Serena grabbed my elbow

and tugged it, successfully distracting me.

**“We wish you best of luck, Lord Hale, right Aero?”**  
she was smiling, but I knew behind it was a sermon ready to explode on me if I were to continue being stubborn.

**“Right,” I muttered under my breath.**

Hale dipped his head towards us. In reply, Serena did the same. I just stood there stiff and all until he left the balcony.

**“That vampire is really getting on my nerves,” I confessed once we were alone.**

She stepped in front of me and hooked her arms around my neck.

**“Try to breathe in and breathe out. You’ll find it effective,” she advised.**

I gazed down at her, saw her beauty illuminated by the moonlight and it instantly erased my temper.

**“You’re so kind, Serena. How could you stand an attitude like that?” I asked, genuinely curious.**

**She pointed a finger to my heart and replied,**

**“Because I see not the facade he is putting but the goodness in his heart, Aero.”**

**I cringed.**

**“He doesn’t have any good in that rotten heart of his.”**

**She chuckled a little.**

**“Funny, your words remind me of a certain person before he was wed.”**

**She didn’t mention a name but I was sure as hell she was talking about me.**

**Huh.**

**Wanting to escape the guilt, I smartly changed the subject instead.**

**“I will be traveling to pack territories starting tomorrow, Serena. Do you want to come with me?”**

**Her face changed to excitement all of a sudden.**

**“Sure I’d love to go with you! I haven’t been to the pack houses. I want to meet everyone there!”**

**Deep laughter escaped from within me then.**

**“You’re so full of enthusiasm now,” I pointed out after a while.**

**She ran her thumb along my jaw and then asked, “What’s the purpose of our travel anyway?”**

**There. I knew she would ask.**

**“Remember what happened to Elijah and Rhea during their wedding?”**

**She nodded. “Yes, it’s the same as ours.”**

**“I want to investigate it further, see if there are unaccounted experiences like that in other territories.”**

**“Hm, sounds like a great plan,” she agreed. “If Elijah and Rhea got it, then there’s a possibility this isn’t an isolated situation anymore. You are right to decide to investigate further about this,**

**but what pack house will we be visiting first?”**

**“Your father’s,” I simply replied.**

**“Alchidna?” Her eyes rounded. Then, she squeezed me in her embrace. “Oh Aero, that’s wonderful!”**

**My heart fluttered in happiness.**

**“If I want answers, I’m confident your father has it, Serena.”**

**“I bet he has,” was her confident reply.**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**The next day, we traveled via coach to Alchidna or the pack territory where my army was sourced.**

**This pack had existed even before I was born and it was as old as my father—if he still lived that is.**

**The reason why I also picked this pack first was because it was time for them to choose a new**

alpha. General Halcynos was about to retire from the position and he wanted me present when he chooses his successor.

I was of course enthusiastic about it. Like I said before, I wanted to test the new alpha's strength before I give my blessing.

Serena and I could have just poofed our way into every territory but like she said, she wanted to experience traveling to different pack houses the traditional way.

I didn't mind.

Two hours inside the coach wasn't a bore when she was with me. Traveling with her was the best way. The long hours would shorten and we would have endless ways to occupy ourselves.

Like what we're doing now...

"Ohhh..." Serena's erotic voice surrounded the interior. "Ohhhh!" She didn't even try to lower it

down and I didn't mind.

The coach was more than big enough for both of us and it had the most comfortable cushions in the kingdom. With her legs spread apart, I had her pussy under my mercy. I tackled it without any hesitation, drew out her juices, brought out her moans, and made her cum like it was her first time.

Her claws retracted and scratched the padded walls in response since well, there were no pillows for her to cling to.

Hm, I guess we might need to fix the walls when we return to the castle.

"Damn it, Aero," she sat up and pulled my head up for a deep kiss.

Her hands found my zipper thereafter. Eagerly, she pulled it down and released my cock. It

saluted between us, veins engorged, and head slick with precum. She squeezed the length, testing just how much I craved her.

When the solidness satisfied my wife, she withdrew and lowered her body.

“We’re not supposed to be doing this before meeting my father,” she complained but didn’t stop going after her target.

I leaned back against the cushions and gazed at her beautiful profile about to swallow my erection. “Don’t worry, he will understand. It’s not like this is the first time,” I replied, smirking, remembering that day when we fucked under our favorite childhood tree and then met her father.

“I’m going to make this worth our time then,” she announced whilst giving me a playful smile.

“Arghhh...” I tossed my head back when her lips wrapped my cock. “Serena, fuck.”

Slowly, she started pumping and skating her tongue along my veined shaft. She sucked my balls too and probably placed a hickey there. The whole time she did these erotic actions, sweat collected on my temple. My body had warmed up so much that it was close to overheating.

“Fu—ck, I’m close!”

With these words, she was encouraged to quicken her actions. Every stroke she delivered brought me closer to my climax. It was sending my mind into psychedelic heaven. It was making me go crazy.

My cum exploded inside her mouth minutes later. I couldn’t hold back my grunts and groans or even lower it down, so I felt a pang of pity for William who acted as a coachman for us. If he was mated then his mate would answer his boner problems, but if not, then he’d better find a she-wolf

at our first stop to release the tension.

Just in time, the coach halted to a stop, and then, a quick tap on the roof informed us we had actually arrived at our destination.

“There, I’ll help you fix your dress,” I offered as Serena quickly picked up her underwear behind me.

“Glad that you didn’t tear it like the last time,” she stated before donning the garment. Despite inside the coach, her actions weren’t limited. She could spread her legs for me to enjoy. She could even almost stand up when needed.

With this, an idea hit me but I quickly shook it away.

I was still under self-abstinence after all.

Serena must have read my mind that instant because a seductive smile grew on her lips.

“We will have lots of time to travel during this mission, Aero. Lots of positions to try out if you

**decide to give up that commendable but ridiculous undertaking of yours.”**

**I pulled her close, kissed her hard, and softly bit her lower lip.**

**“I’ll take note of that, my queen,” I said before I opened the door.**