

## **Chapter 118 Preparing For A Boner**

Aero

Serena must have lost track of time while inside the Slandail Tower because she didn't communicate with me as the morning went by.

Instead of sulking, I used this to my advantage, preparing all the things I needed to surprise her.

First, I went to a store in the only market the pack has and bought my gift. Second, I hired some of Aaron's people in the pack house to set-up the location of our dinner later. I had to pick the best spot but considering I hadn't been to the Slandail mountains recently, I scouted the place first.

After everything was prepared, I gave myself a pat on the back. This was good. This was all for Serena.

I was beyond excited to see her reaction, but since it was still afternoon, I had to display the best poker face I could make.

She arrived in the tree house close to two in the afternoon. I acted as if I was just lounging on the couch with my boots on top of the coffee table. She stood in front of me with her arms akimbo and like I expected, displayed a big frown on her face.

“Feeling lazy this day, my king?” I could see the slight tug of her facial muscle indicating she was displeased. I didn’t mind-link her after all the entire morning and possibly she thought I ate lunch without her.

Feigning disinterest, I rolled to the side and closed my eyes. My wolf and lycan sides did the same, lying on their bellies and positioning their heads away from her, but it was initially a struggle since they didn’t want to ignore their mate. “The cold weather in Slandail does this to me,” I murmured, popping one eyelid open to observe her reaction.

“Oh, really?” she squinted her eyes at me and hissed. “Are you sure you’re not spying on me while I was inside the complex? They have surveillance cameras all over the pack territory. You could have used some. It is so uncharacteristic of you not to inform me of your whereabouts since this morning unless you were sneakily doing something.”

Damn it. She knew me well.

Time to act the plan then.

“Let’s have lunch, my queen.” Rising to my full height, I grabbed her arm and pulled her with me to the door.

She seemed somehow taken aback by this. “Wait, you haven’t eaten yet?”

“You want me to dine alone?” I asked over my shoulder.

“Obviously not,” was her speedy answer.

“Good, let’s go on a date then.”

“A date?” she exclaimed. “You’re dodging my questions, Aero. Are you sure you’re not up to something? Open your mind now so that I can read it.”

Abruptly stopping from my tracks, I pulled her close to me and devoured her lips. She reciprocated as always and melted in my arms as always. By the time we came for air, I ghosted a victory smile. She was too flushed and too lost to remember our conversation.

“How was the tour, Serena? I’m pretty sure you enjoyed it with all the modern equipment and setup there,” I asked whilst leading her down the tree house stairs and to the parked coach.

“I did enjoy it. It made me feel like I was on Earth the whole time,” she answered. “I never expected the Slandail pack to be like this. I mean, they take care of the security of the kingdom coordinating with Alpha Kane and my father for the manpower but for them to actually use Earth tech, it just blows my mind.”

William and I exchanged nods before we embarked on the coach.

“Embarrassing as it may, this is what the other realms don’t have, Serena, advanced technology,” I explained when we were comfortable inside the box. Her eyes were wide with confusion and awe so I went on.

“Yes, we have teleportations here, telepathy, ways to travel back in time, probably a looking glass for the witches and magic, but we don’t have what humans have—internet and computers.”

“Oh,” Serena seemed to have accepted this explanation as valid.

“This invention of the humans piqued the interest of the realms. In the leaders’ eyes, it was the humans’ form of magic. It’s convenience at its finest.”

“Agreed,” she nodded. “Having lived on Earth for quite some time, I could vouch for such convenience provided by the internet and computers. It has become our way of life, but nothing beats the old-school.”

I couldn’t contain a smirk from forming when I heard this. “Old-school?” I parroted. “You misunderstand, Serena. Terranis is the realm that is old-school.”

“Riiiiight,” she rolled her eyes upward and twisted her lips. “Yet you still use its inventions.”

“Only in Slandail, I permit it,” I corrected. “Certainly not in Phanteon, Serena. Although these surveillance cameras could prove one day to be useful, I prefer the majority of our kingdom wirefree.” “You do have a point,” she agreed with me. “But still, Phanteon for me is old-school.”

“Really?” I narrowed my eyes at her; my fingers ready to give her ribs a healthy amount of tickling, but then I was halted when William tapped on the roof telling me we have arrived at our destination.

“Let’s go?” I opened the door and offered my hand. She took it but not without giving me an inquisitive glance, her Sherlock side returning.

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“Okay, this has got to be the best place to eat our lunch!” she exclaimed by the time I led her inside the town’s best restaurant. It had an open concept dining, no walls to restrict us except the facade of the building and the demarcation wall between the service and the dining areas.

The sun was high up in the sky, but our table, located in the farthest and most exclusive corner of the restaurant, was shaded well behind the trees. Beyond the railing was a gorge, and beyond the gorge were the snow mountains of Phanteon. Serena’s eyes were dancing, taking all of the spectacular views in.

“Your idea of a date is amazing, Aero. I didn’t know you had it in you!” she shouted to the wind.

I grinned inside. I got the idea from an expert source, namely—her.

“Come here, Serena. I suggest we eat while we enjoy the view.” The cushions were comfortable despite being customized against the rocky wall behind us. The color theme of the furniture was cyan and white, reminding me of Greece which we planned to visit soon.

She claimed her seat right next to me. Our late lunch was served thereafter and like I planned, we leisurely enjoyed our time until the sun changed to a deep orange color over the horizon. It was setting, but for me, the day wasn’t over yet.

“Care for a run, my queen?” Despite hating to break our comfortable cuddle, I left my seat and asked.

Serena accepted my proffered hand and stood up.

“You know I would love to hit my paws in the snow,” she remarked.

“Then take the lead, my queen.”

In less than a second, I transformed into my lycan form. With her head only leveling my waist, she reached up and touched my snout.

“Don’t show off. I know your lycan form is as handsome as you are in your werewolf or human form.”

I released a chuckle lycan style that ended up to be deep and growly.

“Try to keep up,” she told me as she jumped into the gorge and transformed in the air into her angelic werewolf form.

My heart squeezed with delight. Serena was so fearless, so bold, and so, so mine.

After an electrifying howl, I leaped out of the railing and free-fall into the gorge.

Not one bit did I worry about falling to my death. Not one bit did I worry about her experiencing the same. We were both formidable in our beast forms. No deep gorge could injure or even kill us. My beautiful luna already covered a great distance of land from me, so without delay, I followed her using my werewolf counterpart. On all fours, I ran and ran until I caught up with her pace and snickered.

‘You’re slow,’ I taunted.

She replied with a huff of her wolf and took flight. Her dust met my snout in less than seconds. This challenged me so I tripled my speed.

By the time, I reached her, she was already laughing in my thoughts. ‘Alpha king, you’re already winded.’

‘Winded? Me? I’ll show you who’s winded!’

I tackled her to the ground, but she was fast with sprinting up and escaping from my claws. In the

end, we entered in a game of cat and mouse all over the snow mountains of Slandail. Whenever I thought I captured her, she bolts like a hybrid nymph, or a half-wolf half-fae for that matter.

A dark violet hue already replaced the orange in the sky when I finally seized her. Her laughter boomed inside my head, immensely enjoying our wolf play and my apparent hard work.

Underneath me, I caressed her forehead with my snout. She lifted her head up and basked on my werewolf style kisses. Her scent and the throbbing of our marks grew harder for me to ignore. My cock hardened. It wanted to be inside her core that instant, but I dismissed it.

For now at least because my surprise was yet to crest.

‘Come with me, Serena,’ I mind-linked, cocking my head to the path we just passed and started running.

‘Where are we going, Aero?’ She ran beside me.

‘You’ll see.’ I awarded her my version of a wolf grin before speeding up.

She followed me for two kilometers back to Slandail, climbed steep plateaus, jumped over logs, and crossed the great wilderness until we arrived in a partly grassy, partly rocky clearing near Slandail’s border. In this area, there was a mini waterfall and another breathtaking view of the

interconnecting valleys and rivers of Phanteon, and a different angle of the snow mountains.

Catching her attention, Serena moved closer to the set-up I had going. It was near a cliff edge, certainly dangerous to humans, but not to us. Under the moonlit sky and surrounded by nothing but nature, this was my version of a romantic picnic. 'A picnic?' she echoed, now freely reading my thoughts. 'Oh Aero, this is so sweet of you! So this is what you've been hiding from me since this morning?!' Her wolf eyes took all of the elements in: a cozy, double padded duvet spread on the ground, candelabras lit around it, and a small dining table on the head part filled with the best kinds of food and refreshments.

'I overheard your conversation with Alpha Aaron and I decided to make your advice real for you,' I explained, nearing her.

We both transformed to our human equivalent, fully naked, chests already pressed, and arms already engaged. The coldness of the air bit our skin, but with Serena consciously encasing us inside a warm invisible bubble using her fae powers, the thought of clothes vanished in our heads.

"Hm, the date, the picnic under the moonlight, and the bang?" she enumerated. The crescent moon in the sky managed to illuminate her beauty as she looked up at me with a cheeky grin.

Playfully smiling, I answered, “Yes, including the bang.” My cock stretched, trying to make contact with her belly, and it was a success.

Serena purred and bit her lip.

“But where are the flowers?” She briefly caressed my shaft’s head. In return, it bobbed forward wanting to be caressed more.

Ignoring its desire, I picked up the bouquet of Acalyxes beside the table and handed it to her.

“I didn’t forget. For you, my luna.” Without hesitation, she took it and smelled the blue and red petals.

“Thank you, my king. These are beautiful.”

“These flowers only grow in Slandail and are sought-after by the merchants in Cirelles and Valletta because it produces a heavenly smell.”

“It does,” she agreed, smelling them again.

Her scent for me though was more aromatic than this, but that was only for me to enjoy.

“Some would even say the smell is an aphrodisiac,” I explained further.

She fluttered her eyelids to me and puckered her lips. I held back from biting it.

“Oh really?”

“Yes, really.”

She looped her free arm around my neck and pulled me down to whisper, “I am kind of...feeling in heat right now.”

Another pleased curve appeared at the corner of my lips.

“Excellent.”

“But aren’t you digging your own grave, my king? You’re abstaining remember?”

“Hmm.” The flowers fell down the ground as I speedily picked her up. Her legs automatically clenched around me.

“Not today, Serena.” I pushed my hips up to prove my point. “My balls are already so blue.”

With this, she laughed so hard that beads of tears appeared from her eyes. The past me would have taken offense from this kind of humiliation, but not now. Not tonight. Serena could well laugh her heart out, but I’d still get what I desired from her.

“Well, then, how about joining me for a dip in that little waterfall over there?” She gestured to the area behind me with her head.

I nodded instantaneously. “Round one in there and round two in here, Serena.”

She gave the duvet an agreeable look and giggled.

“You’re very blunt with your words, Aero.”

“It’s the flowers and the blue balls talking, Serena,” was my reply as I brought her to the waterfall.

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