

Chapter 119 Satiating Desires

Serena

Aero had so many sides and every day I get to understand them more and more.

I had seen his arrogant and rude side already in the past; got a first-hand taste of it and it was awfully bitter.

I also saw his serious side many times when he was in court with his council. Damn, he was sexy looking like a tyrant with his subjects under his mercy.

His funny side was impossible to ignore too. I happily witnessed it when he was provoked by Aero the Cat. They were cute together but I knew enough not to tease him more about the feline.

Thanks to our visit to Alchidna, I was able to see his badass character while fighting. Since I was busy with my beast friend during the great battle, I was unable to witness him and Nevannir fight. I was certain though that was an epic scene to watch.

Despite only a sparring practice, I caught a glimpse of Aero's murderous side; the beast where the hesitation to kill was nonexistent; the man where he relished the blood and broken bones of his

opponent.

Weird as it may sound, but damn, my Aero fighting like that and pummeling someone to the ground turned me on. However, I was too angry to act upon my desires because of his serious injuries. That alone gave me a preview of his sadistic side. He didn't care about the bruise, the cut,

and the splintered bones all over his body. He enjoyed his fight and that was enough.

My recent spotting during our cruise also showed me Aero's overprotectiveness, and his admirable resolve to keep his word. Although it was an absurd decision, I understood why he wanted to abstain and respected it. I wasn't a woman to just back off and wait though. A little temptation here and a little temptation there, I was sure he'd cave in.

Obviously, his side that I fancied the most was his caring and loving side. He had given me lots of surprises in the past that sometimes I felt too spoiled with it. Now, maybe it was the flowers or the blue balls talking, but yes, I was glad he finally yielded to his desires.

Inside the waterfall, his hands all over my curves were aggressive. His mouth on my skin was the same. He lapped my nipples so hard, I came just from it, and that was orgasm number one for me.

My second was delivered minutes later when he ravaged my pussy like a beast and it damn mimicked the raging current of the waterfall. We were hidden behind it, in a small space surrounded and roofed by jagged stone walls and dimly lit by fluorescent mushrooms.

I couldn't control myself from shouting out my moan. I figured I didn't have to since we were in a secluded place. Nobody was listening but if they were, they were in for an erotic orchestra.

After this, I gave Aero a fine-dining treatment. Lying on his back on a flat rock, I attacked his cock, sliding my mouth inside until it hit my throat. I also sucked his poor blue balls and sucked it well. Not a minute later, it turned a handsome red. He grunted so many times, a sign that he was enjoying my veneration, but what really broke him apart was the continuous and forceful thrust I maintained and eventually increased. My mouth was a greedy, sucking machine aimed to perform at its finest level.

This lycan god under my mercy became a howling monster when he blew his load off in glorious spurts inside my mouth. He moved his hips in sharp quick thrusts, unloading his semen even more.

Longing to taste his cum, I drank it eagerly and drank it all.

Then, we shared an aggressive kiss.

We both ached to be united so we didn't delay our union any further. With my back now claiming the flat rock, I spread my legs and welcomed him in between.

His eyes were carnal, lustful, not showing any signs of worry for our babies and that was good.

That was great. He trusted me that they'd be okay despite the pending lengthy intrusion.

Putting his shaft on top of my folds—tan over pink, hard over soft, robust over fragile—he gave me a dark smile.

“Fuck, I missed this,” he rasped.

I squeezed my legs around his waist and answered, “The feeling is mutual my mate so please, don't loiter any longer.”

One push and that was it. I was made full.

Complete.

In heaven.

I hadn't forgotten the feel of his massive girth inside me despite the many days we had fucked without it, but to tangibly experience it now, oh god...words couldn't give justice to what I was feeling.

Looking up, Aero's expression molded to extreme satisfaction. His brows creased but not of disappointment. His jaw clenched but not of anger. His lips pressed tightly against each other but

not because of frustration. His hazel-greens, they were covered by his lids, but I was certain swirls of desire flooded within it.

Then, he started to move.

“Ohh...” I was instantly a moaning mess.

“Ohhhhh Aero!”

I missed his cock so. I missed the feel of our sexes connected.

“Sere...na, I damn missed this too,” he grunted, obviously hearing my thoughts. “You feel so good. So tight. So mine!”

He withdrew fully and then plunged back, intruding me in ways that broke me apart many, many times before. This was how I liked it. This was what I craved.

He lowered and latched onto my mouth. Thrusting his tongue inside, he also mouth-fucked me. I reciprocated his passion; returned his delicious aggression.

He pumped again and again. I raised my hips up for more.

He grabbed fistfuls of my wet hair and squeezed one of my breasts. I squeezed its sister and tightened my legs around him never wanting to let go.

“Cum with me, Serena!” he ordered after releasing my lips.

My reply was a single nod before a wave of orgasm—so strong, so consuming—overtook us. Loudly, he growled—the intensity of which for a moment shook the stone walls around us. I joined him with lewd shouts of my own.

This self-imposed abstinence of his was ridiculous, but on the brighter side, this gave us a concentrated release.

As mates, we connected, so our orgasm molded into one. Starbursts filled our heads, bringing us to our own version of a cosmos—a place where we could visit again and again and again.

The ride back to Earth, to reality, ended our round one.

I was sore, but not sore enough to decline his round two later. In fact, I welcomed this feeling. It reminded me of how perfectly damaging he was inside me.

With our foreheads pressed and our breaths mixed, he huffed, “You...I could never get enough of you.”

I giggled and placed a peck on his nose. “I know. That’s why I love you for it. Let’s dine before our food runs cold.”

With an approving hum, he picked me up from the flat rock.

“Care to dry us with your fae wind, my queen?” he asked, already too dependent on my quick

magic work.

“Of course,” I nodded.

When we were out of the water, I did just that, summoning the warm wind of the north to dry us up. Of course, since there was a promise of pleasure later, clothes weren't needed but for modesty's sake, I donned us up with robes.

“Perfect,” he commented, putting me down whilst his eyes ran down the garment we wore.

I neared the picnic set-up, picked the wine bottle from the table, and showed it to him. “Wine, my king?”

The approving smile he showed me was an enough answer.

“Pour me a generous amount, Serena.”

Grinning, I filled two wine flutes.

He entered the duvet spread and sat beside the small table. “Come here,” he encouraged, patting his lap.

Biting my lip at the sexiness of my king, I obliged and joined him. The way he wore the robe—his chest peaking, one leg exposed, and that little tease of his erection behind the wool fabric—hmmm. They completed the whole menu better than the food on the table.

His arms enveloped me from behind as I sat on his lap. Apart from my fae powers and the

candelabras around us, Aero's warm body drove the cool air away.

"Did you pick this place yourself?" I shifted my head slightly to gaze at his perfect profile.

"I did," he replied, his line of sight focused proudly on the picturesque mountains and gorges of Phanteon. "I found it this morning while scouting for the best spot to have our picnic."

"And our boner," I added.

He cocked a brow at me; the corner of his lips moving to form into a soundless, playful shape.

"Don't deny it. I know that was already in your mind the whole time," I pointed out.

"I won't," he agreed and tightened his embrace. "I've been celibate before you appeared, Serena.

Abstinence was not a stranger to me, but the past was different. I have you now and every day you're an alluring temptation."

"Hm, yes, but eventually, my belly will grow. Do you think you can handle months of abstinence?"

His exhale was deep, but there was no hint of bitterness on it.

"For the safety of our children, daddy is going to have to behave," he declared.

I bit the inside of my cheek, trying not to giggle. "And mommy...she'll try not to pounce on daddy."

His face moved forward and planted a kiss on the crown of my head.

“There will always be new positions to discover, Serena,” he whispered, trying to bargain with me.

“I agree.”

And very, very much.

Articles about pregnancy told me enough that the libido of a pregnant woman increases as the second trimester comes. I wasn't banking on the 'heightened orgasm thing' since Aero had given me so much every time we make love. I was banking on us, mates, together as one. To satiate the throbbing of my mark on my neck and the mark on my wrist. They were a demanding duo if you ask me and well, I didn't mind.

“I can't wait to be a father,” Aero leaned closer and whispered. “I want to be with you when the time comes. I can't miss it for anything in this realm or the other realms.”

I narrowed my eyes at his profile.

“Are you sure you want to see the blood and the gore?”

“I want to see E.VERY.THING,” was his quick reply. Before I could process the double meaning of this word, he pulled me down and laid me on the duvet.

He knelt in front of me with his hazel-greens now glowing with love and lust.

He parted my robe from the chest down to my legs and revealed my nudity.

Lowering his face, he palmed my belly with both of his hands and kissed the roundness of skin indicating our babies' growth. It wasn't that big or small. It was just enough to show they existed and were healthily growing.

"Maybe not literally, but I want to experience pregnancy with you, Serena. I wanted to see the miracle of life happen as you get rounder and fatter—oof!"

I jabbed his ribs just as I tossed him a glare.

"Okay, maybe not fat," he backpedaled, "but I definitely want to see the changes in your body as you create our precious children."

"Your wish is granted, my king." I reached up and cupped his chin. "I'll always be here with you."

"Excellent," he graced my belly with another round of kisses again.

I was a giggling luna the whole time until my laughter turned to short moans when his mouth moved lower.

And lower.

"Ae—ro," I muttered as he separated my legs.

“I’m not hungry for food, Serena. I’m hungry for this.”
His fingers parted my folds and revealed
the awakening bundle of nerves there.

I drew a sharp breath. Heck, I had forgotten just how
much this man was insatiable.

"Dine as much as you like, my alpha king."

Food was ignored. I guess we will just have to eat
later after our second round.

Or three.

Or four.

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