

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 97 Welcoming The Queen

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Aero

At last, the meeting ended, but it wasn't smooth-sailing for me the entire time. Twice or thrice I had to stifle a groan so as not to catch the King of Sattus, or Queen Adna, or anybody else's attention. I had to also force myself to sit still on my chair despite my wolf wanting to surface and jump space to Ehnrelil where Serena was currently. I was trembling with the need to leave the table, but I reprimanded my ass against such foolishness; told myself I was a well-respected alpha king with a duty to the kingdom and not to my cock. Well, at least not during the meeting.

But just thinking about Serena: where she was at the fae kingdom and who she was with, made my mind run wild. It didn't help my case when she tuned off our mate connection either. This brought me to believe she was deliberately doing it so that I'd focus more on the meeting. Well, it was successful but certainly with difficulty.

When I arrived in Phanteon by nightfall, I sought my chamber stat and freshened up. Thoughts of punishing my wife filled me and my beast forms with excitement. My senses told me she was

returning to the kingdom too. She probably escaped Queen Adna's sticky attention finally. That woman could be overwhelming sometimes when it came to her familial treatment—a side of her I wasn't aware of until after the war. Serena once said she was cool with it and that the Queen was just making up for lost time as her aunt.

I was willing to bet my ass Queen Adna was just guilty, but I could never tell that to both of them or else they'd give me sharp glares.

Done using the bath, I strode to the walk-in closet butt naked, pulled a crimson robe, and donned it. With my slightly wet hair in a brushed-up do and the visible tent of the cloth due to my excited junior, I claimed the center of my bedroom sofa and waited for Serena to waltz in.

After a few minutes, she did, immediately tossing me a pleased grin.

"You're spoiling me with this kind of welcome, my king," Serena crooned as she sashayed her hips towards me, her eyes trained on my half-exposed chest.

With her dainty fingers, she untied the ties of her long coat and left it to drop on the floor. Her slender figure and ample curves entertained my eyes thereafter as the fireplace provided a good backdrop. She wore some flowy glittering dress made with Ehnrelil's finest silk; a dress I would

surely enjoy tearing later—figuratively or literally whichever was the case.

“Spoiling you gives me great pleasure, Serena,” I replied in a low voice whilst spreading my arms wide to welcome her.

She climbed up the sofa, straddled me with her legs exposed through the slit of her gown, and received my tight embrace with one of her own. Her sweet scent hit me in great waves then, momentarily hijacking my reality.

“I missed you,” I whispered in her ear.

She softly giggled in response. “We just saw each other this morning, Aero.”

“It’s because you tuned me out of your thoughts. Plus, the crescent tattoo kept on throbbing in pain due to our distance.”

She hummed low and smiled. “I know, I could feel it too.”

I grabbed her wrist—the one with the twin tattoo and kissed it.

Deep inside, I could feel my heat starting to grow. I could sense she was the same. Our eyes locked and the need flickering inside were enough clues for me to advance. Without delay, I pulled her face and kissed her with abandon. Our tongues dueled for a long time, teasing each other, tongue-fucking our mouths.

My cock grew stiffer, longer. She began to grind against me and moaned when I squeezed her ass. “Okay, I admit, I missed you too,” she finally spilled. Hm. That’s my luna.

A triumphant grin surfaced on my lips. I reached behind to drag her zipper down. A second later, her gown fell and clumped around her belly. What left to tease my eyes were her perky breasts and judging from her taut nipples, they were ready to be suckled, oh yes, and my mind and mouth salivated at the thought of it.

“Who were you with earlier?” I asked just as I captured the two sisters and squeezed it.

“Mmm...” she bit her lip first, gave me a lustful gaze, before answering, “Adamar and Adaen.”

“The twins?” I arched my brows. “I hope they didn’t cause you a headache.”

“Just a mild...one!” Serena tossed her head back and answered with an exclamation. My hands playing with her nipples caused this. She was sensitive here just as she was with her neck, the underside of her breasts, and her inner thighs. I had grown to learn the many intricacies of this woman and I came to love and glorify it.

“They were completely...helpful with my work though,” she continued, grinding against me at the same time.

I hummed in agreement. “They are indispensable friends, Serena.”

She bucked, captured my jaw with her hands, and answered, “Yes, they are.”

I tossed her another grin, this time with a completely mischievous reason behind it.

“Now, are you ready for your punishment?”

She ground harder against my cock as a response.

“You know I’ll always be dripping-wet ready for you, Aero.”

“Yeah?” My eyes turned hooded and predatory for her.

“Yeah,” she replied quickly.

Leaning forward, I seized a nipple and hungrily dined it.

“Oh...” Her voice was an angelic melody, but her hands, they were evil.

They busied themselves with undressing me, pulling my robe down, and soon, the upper part of the garment lay crumpled around my waist too.

“As always you’re prepared,” she pointed out in a breathy fashion.

I returned my attention to her neck, licked it first before whispering on her ear, “I don’t like wasting my time undressing, Serena, when I could use it to leisurely explore you.”

“Explore me more,” she affirmed in a heartbeat.

“Oh, I will, my wife.”

Thrusting out my tongue, I licked her mate mark that had nestled beautifully on the crook of her neck. I felt it throb in approval then, felt it heat up for me with the message for more.

“Mhmmm...” she angled her face to the right to give me more access.

With her continuous grinding, the lower half of my robe eventually freed my cock. At the touch of our sexes, my wolf and lycan forms howled. They were already eager and ready, and hell, so was I.

“Aero!” Serena cried out when I tore her underwear and positioned my cock inside her entrance.

She moaned louder as my erection pierced her, finally hitting home.

“Ahhhh!”

To the hilt, she sat on me, covered my stiffness with her clenching walls, and coating it with her pre-orgasmic juice.

She arched her back and tightened her grip on my shoulder. I supported her weight with my arms as I started thrusting upward.

“How many times have we made love on this couch, Serena?” I asked, getting to the rhythm.

“Many times...” she breathily replied with her eyes closed. “Oh god, many, many times.”

Exercising her own freedom, she undulated her hips against me, meeting my thrusts halfway. This

was an exceptionally pleasurable combo for both of us.

My jaw clenched at the addictive feel of us molded in one. I continued my thrusts and she continued her grinding for long glorious minutes until I abruptly stood up, left the couch, and arranged her on the floor without cutting our union.

“How about this floor? Next to the fireplace?” I asked, continuing to thrust into her now with me on a missionary position.

“Hundreds,” she curtly replied, “yes, hund—reds ah!” Her legs tightened around me like a boa constrictor. I didn’t mind. I fucking enjoyed the tightness.

I returned to pleasing her, tracing wet kisses on her neck and breasts. Her hands found their way on my abdomen, feeling the core strength against her fingertips.

Under the light of the fireplace, we continued our lovemaking. Only the Universe knew just how much I craved for this woman. My love for her was boundless and so was my passion for her. As my mate, I could see it in her eyes and feel it in my bones that she felt the same way.

And with this, I was lucky. So damn lucky.

Waves upon waves of pleasure filled both of us, climbing gradually to the euphoria-promised sky.

When it was finally time, I lowered my head and held her gaze.

“How many times have you screamed my name inside this room, my queen?” I asked in a low, panting voice.

“In...calcu...lable,” she answered in broken breaths, her eyes half-lidded, almost at her peak too.

“Yes, you’re right. You’re—fuck—ing right!” My hips moved at a wild pace. Once, twice, thrice and we finally hit the sky.

“Ahhhh! AERO!”

“Holy FU—CK!”

We both groaned out our orgasm; the orgasm that had us addicted to each other. There was nothing more perfect than to make love to a true mate. I could never imagine what it would be if I hadn’t found her.

‘You’ll be jerking your willy forever, that’s for sure,’ my inner thoughts reminded. I shoved it at the back of my head. Gone were those lonely, pathetic days. I learned my lesson and I have Serena now.

Huffing and delightfully dizzy, I pressed my forehead against hers and demanded without hesitation, “Take it all, dry me, Serena.”

She was silent at first, still trying to catch her breath until she giggled. “That’s impossible. You’re never ever dry, Aero.”

I immediately tossed her a sharp, teasing glare.

“Was that a joke, my queen?” I hissed.

“Uhh...” she blushed further and acted innocent,

“what would you do if it was?”

My patience snapped.

“I’ll do this—” I pulled her to lie on her side and then

I pushed my erection—now lively and fresh

for another round—inside her core.

“Ohhh!” she moaned, one that was free of any pain.

Then, she narrowed her eyes at me and

giggled once more. “See? Point proven. You’re

always overflowing.”

“Then good,” I planted a kiss on her nape. “With this,

it’s impossible you wouldn’t get pregnant.”

“I’m still on my fae heat so...” she trailed off, already

knowing my intent.

“So I’m going to start with round two now.” I bit her

earlobe.

She squeezed my ass and spread her legs some

more.

“Bring it on, my alpha king.”

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“Tomorrow is day two of the leader’s meeting. It’s

going to be another boring day,” I told her

when we were back on our bed sometime later after

the third round.

Serena, in a cuddling position, looked blissfully tired, but she was still alert with my words.

“Lord Hale is there too,” she lifted her head up a little and gazed at me with her teasing eyes, “I reckon he provides entertainment for you for the time being.”

I scoffed.

“Yeah, I do enjoy thoughts of ripping his head once in a while. That and goading him about how you are mine alone.”

She chuckled.

“You two may think you’re enemies but in reality, I see healthy competition and sincere camaraderie.”

I groaned after hearing her impossible words.

“I’ll pretend I didn’t hear that, Serena.”

She laughed louder this time, taking pleasure in my discomfort. I was an easy possessive man when it came to her and I shouldn’t have liked it when she mentioned another man’s name in our bed, more so that blood-sucking bats name, but with Serena, I was cool with it. I could never be jealous. I knew for certain I was the only man in her life.

“Serena, in the past, when there were long meetings, I never return to Phanteon until it was done,”

I confessed whilst squeezing her tight with my one-arm embrace.

“And?” she hummed, nuzzling her nose against my chin.

“Now, I come back every single day because I know you’re here to greet me.”

She slowly elbowed herself up and faced me; the long brown locks falling in soft waves over her shoulder.

“You are turning into a softie because of a woman, Aero. Are you sure you like this development?”

I smiled and nodded without hesitation. “More than ever.”

With her thumb, she ran a line along my bottom lip. I reciprocated the gesture, but this time, I ended it with a gentle cup of her face.

“I love you, Serena, always and forever.”

Her eyes twinkled at this.

“I love you too, Aero, my dear alpha king.” Then, she placed a chaste kiss on my forehead. “For eternity.”

I was immensely satisfied with her answer.

“Please, tell me you’ll join tomorrow’s meeting?” I tried my luck again.

She quickly shook her head.

“Na ah. Nope. I still won’t,” was her answer. “I don’t want to shift the spotlight to me. I prefer to

be in the shadows for now until I get this double queen position sorted out.”

“I see... ” I sighed in defeat. “Then, I’ll just settle for Hale to entertain me.”

“I know he’ll enjoy it too,” she chuckled before returning to making a pillow out of my chest and dozing off.

I was content with her answer, but still, why do I get the feeling she was hiding something from me?