

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 152 Baby Steps

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Serena

Aero broke our kiss when we arrived in our favorite spot in the hot spring.

“Welcome back,” he greeted and gave me a wink. I chuckled at this and turned to face the area where we made lots of cherished memories together—well, mostly hot ones.

“Don’t just stare. Go and dip. You need to rest. I’ll massage you.”

Hearing this, I tossed him a disbelieving look.

“What? The great alpha king wants to massage me?”

He pulled down his pants and straightened before me with pride in his eyes. “Yes, but you should know I only do this to the woman I love.”

“Well then, massage away, my dear alpha king,” I answered before I bit my lower lip.

My heart fluttered when he touched me again, first to caress my shoulder and next to trace the mate mark on my neck and the crescent moon mark on my wrist.

“You are mine,” he murmured, his eyes glowing like molten lava.

“And you are mine,” I answered and kissed his wrist mark.

I let him undress me. He started with the straps of my gown and then the zipper at my back.

“It feels surreal I don’t look bloated now,” I muttered as he placed slow kisses on the prominent bone of my shoulder.

“You look beautiful still, Serena. Bloated with our children or not,” he whispered.

“You really know how to inflate my ego, huh?” I giggled.

“I know how to praise my wife for doing a superb job. You deserve all the good things in life, Serena, and I am here to give it all to you.”

His words made my heart swell again. Damn him for being so cheesy now.

Once I was naked, he assisted me down into the pool and made me sit on his lap with half of our body under the comfortable warmth of the water.

“Hmmm, oh that feels so good, Aero,” I muttered as he applied pressure on my sore back. The magical element of my childbirth rid most of the complications away, but there were still minute sores here and there that were easily resolved with my husband’s amazing hands.

“Then I’ll continue this until you say stop.”

“Hm. Hm.” I answered in the affirmative.

For a while, there was a comfortable silence around us. He continued to massage my back,

starting from my nape, moving down along my spine, stopping on my waist, and putting pressure on my back dimples. Every cycle, I moaned in delight. I never peg my husband to be a great masseuse, but here he was, giving me just that and I loved it.

“Three boys are enough,” he started, muttering the words low in my ears. “Let’s make a princess this time?” Even though I know it wasn’t intentional, I felt his hard cock prod behind me.

I giggled once more, feeling a bit turned-on. “Of course, a Little Serena would be great.”

“Or Little Serenas,” he corrected.

“Hm, that is possible, but let’s take it slow this time, Aero,” I answered. “I want to take care of our triplets with my attention undivided.”

“As my queen wishes,” he replied. That didn’t deflate the hardness of his cock though, and I expected it already. He was perpetually hard when near me. Like I said many times before, he was my insatiable mate.

I leaned back against his chest and made a delighted sound when he embraced me from behind.

“Thank you for that wonderful massage, good Sir.”

He kissed my nape before answering, “I am always at your disposal, Madame, but you’re welcome.”

From under the water, he brought my right wrist up and placed our crescent marks side by side for us to see.

“I am glad we never found a way to erase these marks,” he stated.

“There was never a way to erase them, Aero. We are mated forever.”

His chest erupted with a pleased sound. “Hmm, that sounds fantastic, Serena. Really fantastic.”

I turned to face him and cupped his jaw with both of my hands. “I will always be the alpha king’s claim. Your claim. I love you until my last breath, Aero.”

He answered by placing a hand on my cheek.

“Serena, never had I imagined my life to be this perfect. You made it perfect. I love you too and I will love you until the end of time.”

He seized my lips again, pouring all his passion out for me to take. My desire for him ignited, and I knew he felt this way too.

I straddled him just as he reminded in between our kisses, “You just gave birth, Serena. As much as I wanted to make love to you now, you should relax.”

I deepened our kiss more. ‘Oh, Aero,’ I answered through mind-link. ‘But you see, this is the perk of you marrying a hybrid. Try me.’

And with that confirmation, my husband, my alpha king, my mate, gave me another memory in our hot spring for me to cherish...

After an hour or two away from our Little Ones, Aero and I returned to the castle using his teleportation skill, to my queen's chamber specifically, which turned into a nursery room overnight with most likely Lord Mage Aiken's help. I chose this spot since there was no nursery room established in the castle. I didn't need to wonder why. The history of Aero's father and his fake mother explained it all.

We found our babies sleeping soundly in their respective cribs under a gentle harp music box. The room was dimly lit by a cool blue and warm yellow light. Aunt Margaret and Donna were sitting nearby; in their hands were freshly brewed coffee. When they saw us, they quickly stood up and bent their heads.

"I hope our triplets didn't give you a hard time," I asked just as I embraced Donna and then Aunt Margaret.

The former replied with a smile, "None at all, Luna, but I think Rule was asking for you earlier.

He initially didn't want to accept the bottle we gave him."

I shook my head and sighed. “I guess I’ll need to start thinking about breastfeeding them, then.”

Aero pulled me close and kissed my forehead.

“Whatever you decide, Serena, I’ll support it.”

From my periphery, I saw Aunt Margaret and Donna gave each other happy glances.

“Well then, I think we should give you some privacy,” Aunt Margaret stated. “Soon, baby kissers and well-wishers will arrive—”

“Namely Elijah,” Aero cut in.

“And my father and Queen Adna,” I added and winked at him.

“Yes, them exactly,” Aunt Margaret continued after she cleared her throat. “So, we will leave now and give you time to bond with your sons.”

“Thank you for taking care of them while we’re away, Donna, Aunt Marge.”

“It is our pleasure, Luna,” they chorused. “And we intend to do so until they grow older.”

An instant babysitter. Hmm, not bad. I thought to myself as they left the nursery.

“The kingdom is going to be busier now,” I heard Aero say, just as I saw him already watching our Little Ones with fatherly love in his eyes.

“I agree,” I neared him and he looped an arm around me. “Our children will bring color to this realm, Aero,” I added. I wasn’t only speaking metaphorically. I was also speaking figuratively

since, well, my sons had different colors of hair. “And the realms beyond when they succeed my throne, Serena,” he stated.

I glanced at his profile and smiled when I realized something. “Well, you should start employing your blacksmith for three crowns. You’ve been deferring that since we were unsure of our third’s gender.”

“Hm, I agree,” he stated. “Three crowns for three handsome princes.”

“Do you remember the time when I gave birth to them?” I asked, not wanting to put off the facts any longer.

Aero cocked a brow and answered, “You mean the different glows they had?”

I nodded.

“What does that mean, Serena? Do you have an idea?”

I watched my triplets again and found myself in love with their cuteness. They had the chubbiest cheeks and rosy lips, and I just want to bite and kiss them one by one. “I don’t know actually, but my mother used to say something about colors and how it represented a fae’s power and abilities.”

“Our sons are hybrids like you,” he pointed out while rubbing the small of my back.

“I know, and I will guide them as they grow older. I won’t let them feel ostracized and left out like

I used to feel in the past just because I was different.”

He hummed an affirmative tune. “They have you to cling unto for support and love, Serena,” then he voiced out.

I tiptoed, bit his chin and pinched his cheeks. “Is that jealousy I hear?”

He flashed me a sheepish grin and nodded slightly. “It’s embarrassing to admit it, but yes, just a bit.”

“Oh, Aero,” I kissed his forehead, and chin, and cheeks, and finally, his mouth. “Your sons will want to have your support and love too, so we’re even.”

He watched our cherubs again with gentleness in his eyes. “I agree. Let’s become the best parents in the realm, Serena.”

I embraced him as tightly as I could. “Yes, we will, one baby step at a time.”