

The Alpha King's Claim

Chapter 99 The Best Damn News

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Aero

Throughout the meeting, I felt uneasy. Something just wasn't right. Though Serena and I parted with hugs and kisses, still my beasts and I could sense something amiss. We couldn't pinpoint if this was negative or positive though so that all the more lead me to worry.

Once the meeting adjourned, I hastily left Agotta by coach. William, my beta, was with me this time, doing the paperwork for me. At one point, he mentioned Serena requesting two ladders in our chamber but didn't explain what it was for. I had to mind-link her to ask about it, but she tuned me off once again.

This and the uncomfortable feeling I had since yesterday made me transform into my werewolf form and jump out of the coach. I promised Serena I wouldn't carelessly use my teleportation ability and I was keeping it. So, as an alternative, to get to Phanteon faster, my beast took over and sprinted into the woods and under the moonlit night.

I used the shortcut to go to the castle. I jumped cliffs and gorges until I arrived at the south gate.

Werewolf knights lowered their heads in deference to me when I waltzed inside the foyer.

“At ease,” I said and left with quick strides.

“Serena?” I called out when I opened the double doors of our chamber. What greeted me first was the darkness of the room. Normally, I’d see clearly in the dark, but this right here, I surprisingly couldn’t. It had an unusual quality to it. A quality that spelled fae magic and this meant Serena was up to something.

“My luna, what are you hiding from me?” With my voice low and tight, I proceeded to say whilst walking to the inner room.

Suddenly then, a bright light flashed all around me. Wincing, I half covered my eyes with the palm of my hand.

When I was able to adjust to the surroundings, there were two emotions that flooded inside me: confusion and yes, surprise.

“What the fuck,” I cursed. “How did these things got here?”

There were strings of flaglets on the ceiling with only two colors. They were arranged in a crisscross fashion the usual ones I see on festivities on Earth. Balloons were everywhere too, mostly the shade of blue and pink—the same as the flaglets, and because of this, it made me think Serena was up to something.

So this was what caused my uneasiness. She had a surprise for me and she was damn good at hiding it.

“Welcome back, my king,” my mischievous wife finally showed herself, stepping inside the receiving room from the balcony and flashing me a smile.

“Serena,” my eyes turned hooded and my blood turned hot. I lifted a hand up and made a gesture.

“Come to me.”

She did, sashaying her hips like a vixen. Once within reach, I embraced her tightly, happy to feel her warmth once again.

“What sort of decorations are these? Is there an occasion?” I asked once we withdrew.

She just shrugged and gave me a grin.

“Oh, nothing. I’m just in a festive mood right now.”

Then, out of the corner of my eye, a box on top of the coffee table moved and fell on the ground. I was thinking maybe it was Sprint, trying to play hide-and-seek again, but I was taken aback when I saw what crawled out of it.

“A puppy?” I furrowed my brows and quickly searched for an answer in my wife’s eyes. “Heck, did you go to Earth and decided to bring this ball of fluff here?”

Was this her surprise? A puppy? This was cute but I actually expected more. She could have just

told me she wanted to pet one so I could just transform into a pup version of myself with Lord Mage Aizen's help.

But wait, a pup...

Heck, does this mean?

"Yes, I figured you want a representation of what we'll be having soon," she then grinned wider at me.

"Yes?" My face slowly lit up.

"Oh, yes." She nodded and gave me a full blown smile.

Out of immense happiness, I quickly grabbed her waist and lifted her high up in the air. She squealed and laughed, making the black puppy bark and jump in happiness along with us.

"When did you learn? How far along are you? Heck, Serena, open your mind so that I can read your thoughts!"

At my request, she did and a barrel full of information ran through my mind.

"Twins?"

She nodded enthusiastically. "Yes, twins!"

"Oh damn... That's even better, Serena!"

I probed her thoughts again and found a certain information that had me knotting my brows.

"Last week? You learned about it last week and you kept it from me all this time?" I half

grumbled. Her secretiveness was a turn-off. I was a bit hurt but anyway, this didn't divert me from the news of the lifetime: I will become a father. Me. I will have Little Aeros or Little Serenas running around the castle! We will both have a family of our own and the kingdom will have heirs, finally!

"Yes, I just learned about it last week, but I think I'm about three weeks pregnant," she divulged. I cupped her face and kissed her hard. My desire to have her instantly kicked in but I reminded myself 'not now' when we had so many things to talk about first.

"Can you feel them, Serena? Please tell me they are all girls," I asked when we withdrew. If she said three weeks then our little ones had been created at the start of her fae heat.

Huh! What luck!

"I can feel our children's heartbeat. They are steady and strong, Aero, and no, they're not girls."

My eyes widened.

"Boys?"

She bobbed her head up and down and gave me a cheeky smile.

"Yes."

I couldn't hold back a grumble then and there.

"Heck no. They'll be my competition for your affection," I complained.

From embracing me, she pulled away in haste and jabbed my ribs.

“Aero, I didn’t expect you’d actually think that way!” I laughed at her reaction for a few minutes but once I stopped, I grabbed her shoulder and held her gaze.

“Oh my queen, you’re cute when you get angry. Of course, I was merely messing with you. Two boys would be a handful but I’ll take it. They can have your love and affection anytime. I’m just excessively happy right now for this great news.” She made a mock-angry face and jabbed my ribs again.

“Ow,” I huffed, acting as if this hurt me. She stooped low and picked up the puppy still jumping and asking for attention.

“Auntie said I should have proper scans on Earth,” she continued whilst petting the animal. Just watching her do this made my wolf inside whine. It damn wanted to be petted too.

“Alpha Margaret already knew you were pregnant?” I asked, assuring my wolf through my inner thoughts that it will soon experience the same. Serena shook her head and placed the puppy back on the floor.

“She just knows I’m expecting. She doesn’t know what gender or how many it is. You were the first to know.”

A pleased smile escaped my lips. “Good. We will definitely go to Earth tomorrow for those scans, but tonight, let’s celebrate,” I stated, pulling her back to my embrace.

She giggled when our bodies met.

“How do you want to do it, my alpha?”

I tucked a loose strand of her hair behind her ear and hummed.

“How about a night run all over our kingdom, my luna?”

She nodded right away. “Of course, I’d love to do that!”

We both strode to the living room balcony and shifted there: Serena into her white wolf and me, in my black form. As my luna, she almost equaled me in size, but it was still clear how I towered over her.

With her snout, she signaled me to lead. I huffed and tapped my paw as agreement. One blink and I was off, jumping from the balcony to the rocky ground below. I didn’t stop to look back. I just continued to sprint forward. Using our mate bond, I sensed her already behind me, almost matching up to my pace and power.

Deep inside, I proudly grinned at this.

In the past, I was content with running alone, never really caring to think of what it would be like

to have someone beside me—a mate for that matter. Now, none brought me great pleasure than seeing my luna running beside me.

I quickened my speed, confidently jumping through rocks and tree trunks, rivers and waterfalls.

Behind me, she effortlessly followed my steps however difficult they may be.

'Careful, my love. Our babies, remember?' I reminded her through mind-link.

She chuckled at this and then, right before I knew it, she was already leading the run.

'Don't worry, they will be fine. They have the strength like their father and mother.' She looked back at me.

'Agreed,' I answered through a growl.

I followed her to where she ran, partly knowing where we were headed. Once there, we stopped and looked up at the scenery before us.

Beyond the cliff, the moon was big and bright—exactly just how Serena liked it. It's light illuminated most of the surrounding greenery, but we didn't need it to behold just how much beautiful this side of the Baltic Meadows was. We had our keen wolf sight. It provided us a proper view of the darkened areas which composed of the Baltic Forest, the hidden lake, a different angle of the Baltic Meadows, part of the Town of Cirelles and a small view of our castle.

Serena's wolf huffed before she nudged her snout towards me. I returned her gesture. Maybe if we were in our human forms, this would be equivalent to a hug.

'Can we howl?' she asked.

I stepped back and positioned myself for what was to come.

'Of course.'

Without hesitation, she did so with an almost deafening decibel. My wolf was pleased and decided to join her with an ear-splitting howl of my own. In response, wolves from all over the kingdom responded to us and within seconds, Phanteon was covered with a coordinated howl from us and our people.

Such was the swell of my pride, my love and my adoration for this woman. Truly, I wouldn't be able to take it if she disappears from me, but no, I wouldn't go there. I wouldn't entertain that thought.

Instead, I rerouted my attention to the present. Soon, the two of us will become four; four great wolves and four great howls. The kingdom would finally get what they deserve—leaders that genuinely take care of them.