

The King's Queen

Aiden's POV

My grandmother comes to collect Alexandria. She must get her ready for the crowning tonight. I know it is late, but I have a feeling that this must happen tonight, or I will regret not doing it. Something tells me that my time to take my mate is short. I smile, or maybe it is just me wanting her so bad that I can not wait a moment longer. I think of my mate and her unusual eye colour. She is exceptional, and I know she is strong as I saw her ght. She took down her big father and did not hesitate to do so. I know I will maybe have to ght my father if he challenges me for the position of King. He will not have a choice as I will have a mate, and he will not be able to take the crown from me on the basis that I have no Luna Queen for the Kingdom.

My grandfather and the elders enter my ope to prepare me for the ceremony. I can see on my grandfather's face he is also anxious to get it done. I never believed in superstition feelings or, as my grandmother calls it, bad feelings. Still, something is bothering me, and I ask my grandfather to ask my grandmother to hurry up as I want it done sooner rather than later. Within an hour, everything is ready, and my pack is gathered in front of the castle. Alexandria walks out, and she looks amazing in the dress my grandmother chose for her. It is a purple dress that t her eyes, and her hair is hanging loosely behind her back. I walk towards her, and I take her hand in mine. The elders walk forward. They cut out hands and put a golden cloth around, so our blood ows together and binds us.

"I, Alexandria Moore, hereby declare that I will take my place as the Queen, Luna and mate of the King of the Werewolf Kingdom. I promise to protect my King, Kingdom and pack with my life and ght side by side with the King always to keep you, my people, safe. I prefer to take my King's surname as I know I have a choice. I will be know from this day on as Alexandria Black. I swear by the Moon Goddess and everything holy to the werewolf nation to be there for you as my people. To stand by you and your King and always put you and my King rst," Alexandria says, and I am happy that she chose to take my surname as it is not a necessity for werewolves to take their mate's surname, not even the Queen.

"I, Aiden Black King of the Werewolf Kingdom, wants to present to you, The Royal Moon Pack, Alexandria Black, your new Queen, Luna and my mate. Together we will protect you against any threat to the kingdom," I say. I mark her in front of all the werewolves, and she marks me back. We are now bonded. The werewolves are treated by a feast as I take my Queen to our wedding bed. I want to seal the bond now for good, and I have no idea why my wolf and my whole soul is pushing me to do so. We walk into the room, and I look at my Queen, who looks nervous.

"If you don't want to seal the mate-bond tonight, my Queen, I will understand. We hardly know each other," I say.

"No, please, Aiden, make me yours. We have to seal the bond tonight. I have this urgent feeling inside of me to do it tonight," Alexandria says. I know she is still a virgin, and believe me or not, but I am one as well, as I always wanted to save myself for my fated mate. I have watched enough porn in my youth to know how to please a woman, but I also feel nervous, but something is pushing us to seal out mate-bond tonight. Alexandria unzips her dress and makes it fall to the ground. I look at her perfect body, and I can feel myself getting harder. I walk over to her and take off her underwear.

I stare at her for a few minutes before I get undressed. I pick her up and take her to my bed. I lie her down and starts playing with her clit and n****e to get her ready for me. I can feel her getting really wet, and I push my nger inside her. She moans. I am so hard, and I want her. My fang comes out, and I bite into the spot in her neck. She gasps, but after a while, she relaxes as I lick the mark until it heals. I hear her moan as I lick my mark on her neck. She bites into my neck, and it hurts at rst, but she licks it until it heals. It drives me crazy as she licks my mark. I move over her and enters her. I feel our union being sealed. She moans in pain, and I hold still for a few seconds to give her time to get used to me. I can not hold back anymore as it is my rst time as well. I move inside her, and she moves with me. It is our rst time. She feels so tied around my member, and I can not hold it in much longer. I feel her losing control, and we both cums within seconds. Well, so much for my manhood. I feel ashamed for cumming so fast, and Alexandria lies trembling in my arms.

"It was your rst time as well, wasn't it?" She asks in wonder.

"Yes," I admitted shyly.

"It is nothing to be ashamed of, Aiden. On the contrary, I admire you for it," Alexandria says.

"I always wanted to wait for my fated mate. I do not take s*x lightly like other males. I hope I was not a disappointment to you," I say. Damn, I feel like a teenager having s*x for the rst time. Why did I c*m so fast? I could have at least tried to look more experienced.

"No, this was so special. I love that it was both of us, rst time," Alexandria says.

"I love you, Alexandria. I am glad I saved myself for this special occasion," I say.

"You pleased me, and you being a virgin like me, make it so much more special," She says. She has tears in her eyes, and I kiss her. Passionately and I just hope next time I can last longer as it is not good for any man's ego to c*m so fast.

"I am not like other wolves, my dear. I am a King, and from a young age, my grandparents taught me to lead by example," I say.

"Well, I am proud that no other she-wolf has seen my mate naked before, and I will cut off your balls if you dare to cheat on me," She says, and I laugh.

"Well, honey, I have to stop myself from putting a chastity belt on you," I say as I am as jealous as she is. I will kill any other wolf who just dare to look at her inappropriately.

"Well, it looks like we understand each other then. We will not cheat. My father used to have mistresses, and my mother accepted it. I am not like them. What is mine is mine," She says, and I smile as I feel myself getting hard again.

"Looks like we feel the same, babe," I say as I enter her again. This time we take a bit longer to c*m, and I feel proud of myself. We hear a commotion downstairs, and we quickly take a shower and get dressed. As we walk down the stairs, I see my father standing on the stage, demanding to be crowned king. I smile as I listen to him speak to the Pack.

"I am the rightful King, I am here to take my crown and since my son does not have a mate or completed the mate-bond yet. I can claim the crown. So get my father out here and the elders, so we can start the ceremony," He says. I look at Alexandria. She looks at me. We now understand the urgency we felt for completing the mate-bond. I am starting to believe in my grandmother's "bad feelings".

"Not so fast, father. I want you to meet Alexandria black, my fated mate and Queen of the Kingdom. Our mate-bond is sealed, and you will have to challenge me to become King," I say. My father spins around, and my mother, who was standing next to him, also turns to look at Alexandria and me. They look pale.

"Long life, King Aiden and Queen Alexandria!" The wolves cheers. They never respected my parents as they left the kingdom, my grandparents and me when we needed them the most.

"What?!" My mother shouts. My grandparents and the elders come walking out of the palace.

"Looks like the two of you are too late," My grandfather says as he looks at my mother and father in disgust.

"Your son will remain, king, unless you want to challenge him," My grandmother says.

"I have disowned you as my son and daughter in law, the day you chose the bright lights of the city over your Kingdom. You said you had the soul of an artist and wanted to live your dream. So what happened? Your life among humans did not work out as you planned?" My grandfather asks my father. My mother looks at me with a fake smile.

"You can just hand the crown to your father, my dear boy. You know it is the right thing to do as your father is the rightful King," She says. I look at her and my weakling of a father in disgust.

"I know no such thing. I have earned this crown, and not you or my father will take it away from me. So what will it be, father? Do you want to challenge me or not? It is the only way you will take the crown for me," I say.

"I will not ght my own son. You are my blood, and I love you. I do not want to kill my son," My father says. Alexandria laughs.

"Like you can kill, Aiden. You are a coward. That is why you tried to steal the crown from him. You forgot something though, even if you stole the crown, Aiden would have challenged you for the crown, but since you did not steal it away from him, it is up to you to take it from him. You see, there is a big difference between you and Aiden. He has the courage and would not let you take the crown. On the other hand, you are a coward that hides behind the excuse that you will not ght your own son. Be a bloody man and ght Aiden for the crown or leave. It bothers me that you didn't care about Aiden. Yet here you are saying you will not ght your son because you care for him and he is blood? If you loved and cared for him, why did you leave him to chase a dream?" Alexandria asks my father. I look at him and feel the same way.

"Answer my Queen, father," I say as I laugh at him in his face. I have no respect or love for the two people standing in front of me.

"Who do you think you are? You are a nobody, and how dare you speak to my husband like that," My mother asks Alexandria. I see the hate in her eyes as she looks from me to Alexandria, and I wonder if she is even really my mother.

"Watch your mouth if you address the Queen, woman," I say. I refuse to call them my parents anymore.

"Aiden! I am your mother. How dare you speak to me that way?" She asks and pretends to start crying.

"Spare me. You were never my mother. My grandparents are the only parents I knew—so old man challenge me to become King or leave my Kingdom," I say, looking at my father.

"We will be back, and you will regret this day, King," My father says with so much hate in his voice. I look at him and smile. So the coward will not take me on in a one on one ght. I know he will be back with an army to try and take the riches of this Kingdom. They don't care about the people. They only want our wealth. Alexandria and I look as they walk away. We look at each other, and I feel her taking my hand. We will wait for them to return, and we will ght them together side by side.