

The Alpha King's Claim chapter 91

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Serena

With anger and the need for revenge thrumming inside me, my wolf lowered its head and snarled at Sofia. Deadly whites of different sizes and sharpness displayed in front of her. I was sure these babies could break her bone easily, cutting her blood resource and sending her straight to the land of the dead, but I had another thing in mind for her. Another way of death wherein justice could truly be served.

Her eyes were wide as she regarded my wolf. She kicked her feet up and was just about to scam when I leaped onto her, caging her in place with my animal form.

Again, I flashed my fangs, but this time so close to her face that my snout almost kissed her creasing forehead.

' Be still while I rearrange your fucking face, Sofia, ' I stated through telepathy whilst one of my claws tested its sharpness using her chest. She cried out in response as her flesh got cut open. Her legs tried to kick my underside, but the weight of my wolf was ten times heavier than I was on human form. She couldn't push me off.

"This is not over yet!" she shouted, throwing me a look of rage.

Her free hand slammed against the soil and before I could stop her, an explosion from below us caused the ground to break and create a crater.

I jumped just in time before I could fall together with her. A quick aerial view of the crater showed how sizable it was. Clouds of dust and debris were everywhere. The once beautiful patch of glowing flowers was defaced. A few trees nearby were uprooted. The Salviste Lake almost got swallowed up by the crater, but I was relieved it was spared by a few feet.

On all fours, I landed some distance away from the crater. The impact made the soil underneath my paws crack.

Sofia emerged from the rubble all recovered and ready for part two. She was holding her curved twin swords, probably summoning them during the distraction. I expected her to come to me with those blades again, but to my surprise, she tossed them on the ground again.

"Depending on your wolf blood now? Couldn't take me on while being fae?" she dared.

She actually fucking dared.

Deep inside, I recalled my wolf, promising to have its spotlight later. First, I needed to teach this bitch a lesson.

"Here you go, Sofia," I spread my hands up once I returned to my human form, "As you wish. Now, let's fight!"

I ran towards her with nothing but my bare hands as a weapon. She answered this with an enthusiastic run of her own.

We met halfway in the field seconds later. She aimed for my head, trying to land a good uppercut. I blocked her with my right elbow and then answered with a heavy punch to her left flank.

She grunted briefly, then went back to attacking me. Unleashing a combination of punches and kicks, she was able to land one forceful kick to the side. Air left my lungs in an instant. I doubled over and briefly coughed up blood.

Seeing this, she chuckled. I saw just how much this one successful hit made her overconfident.

She tried to target my chest and torso again with another string of combinations. I answered her with blocks and a series of counterattacks of my own, ending it with a sharp headbutt when I was able to grab her head.

This brought her wobbling to the ground. Blood trickled from her nose not a second later. I grinned, finding this satisfying.

Frustrated, she spat out saliva in front of me, wiped her nose, and stood up, positioning into another fighting stance.

I must admit, I admired her tenacity and strength. It was no question she was well taught by the elders too. As the next priestess in line, I expected no less. She was a well-deserved opponent, but still, our skills vary greatly. It was a shame she couldn't see this fact.

"A human, a half-wolf, or a half-fae, nothing changes, Sofia. I still outrank you," I stated.

"I beg to differ!" she grounded and then moved towards me.

Timing her as she came forward, I simultaneously stepped back and threw in a knife-hand to her throat. With direct contact, she staggered backward again, choking on the blow, but this didn't stop her. She swayed her hand from right to left and before I knew it, an invisible force threw me across the field.

Damn cheating bitch.

She might have realized hand-to-hand combat couldn't help her so she resorted to using her powers again. Fuck.

I stretched my arms, checking for any sign of bone fracture, and fortunately, there was none.

“You never play fair, huh?” I asked her, the rage in my eyes heightening.

She scoffed and flipped a hand in the air. “I wasn’t taught to do that.”

I clenched my teeth. Now, my wolf really did want to come out, and certainly, I obliged its request. I shifted to my beast form, this time really aching to have her fucked up face mutilated.

Seeing this change, Sofia stepped backward and shifted to a familiar stance.

Varying sizes of circles then appeared on the ground around me. It contained the symbols of the faes: Lapiza, Atizola, Masupi, Elnach, Jet’sum, Wanauie, Emdalch, Ruis’et. All of these together could summon a higher form of power. I briefly admired her for attempting such a big task, but at the same time found this to be idiotic.

She must really be desperate now.

“I will show you just how much I am better than you!” she bellowed, levitating in the air thereafter.

The ground shook. The waters of the lake turned to big waves. Small stones and medium-sized boulders levitated with her.

I poised into my hunting position. My claws elongated further. My white fur stood on end.

Once she was floating five-storeys high, she released seven swords from the symbolic circles, caging me in place as if I was a prisoner. They were gigantic and in different colors accordingly staying true to what they represented: wind, fire, earth, forest, water, sky, time, and lastly, space.

The swords around me created a stronger gravity. I wasn’t able to leap out but this didn’t worry me.

Sofia started chanting and then, the swords began to glow even brighter.

“Now, you will die!” she cried out just as the light of the swords converged in the center and exploded directly towards me.

I didn’t move an inch. I welcomed this explosion head-on.

Bathed in radiant light, I thought I was already in heaven. My body felt weightless. I examined my skin and it was illuminating in rainbow colors. This was a first for me to actually be in such a place, but then again, I had never ever been subjected and attacked using ancient fae magic.

'My Little Flower,' I heard someone say. It was from a woman's and immediately, my eyes watered after recognizing it.

"Mother!" I turned around and without hesitation, leaped to give her a very big, spine-crushing hug.

'Oh Serena...' she muttered, her voice in echoing waves.

I was highly aware I wasn't dead, but that this wasn't an illusion either. This was real.

"You're here. You're actually here." I withdrew and cupped her beautiful face. Even in death, beauty favored her.

'Only for a brief moment, Serena,' she caressed my cheeks and wiped a few streams of tears leaving my eyes. 'The light of the symbols will soon fade and with it, me too,' she explained. 'I just wanted to see you again. You've really grown, my darling.'

"I missed you mom," I hugged her tighter, "I really do."

'You met your father now?' she asked.

I nodded enthusiastically. "He is really handsome and brave, and I could feel our strong bond and his feelings for you. He really loves you."

'I know...' she answered, her eyes sharing emotions of deep longing and sadness. 'You take care of each other okay?'

I nodded again, my eyes now blurring with more of the salty fluid.

'In time, your father and I will reunite. True mates are promised that by the Universe, but also, I promised it personally to your father. The golden glow of the Salviste Lake is proof.'

"I'm happy I'll have something to tell father after this stupid war is over," I stated, giving her a small smile.

'I give my blessing to you and King Aero,' she stated now slowly turning see-through, 'Love each other and give your father lots of grandchildren.'

"Oh, mom..." I chuckled and bit my lip. "Good...bye."

'Goodbye, My Little Flower. Serena. I love you,' she answered enough and left me a flying kiss just as she disappeared in front of me.

Returning to reality, I found myself in the same area I was in, still surrounded by the towering swords and still in my wolf form. Before the light could fully fade, I blew out air, recollecting myself, and gathering my anger back.

Above me, Sofia was still floating. I silently sent her my thanks for without this form of energy attack, I wouldn't have met my mother again. I could be lenient towards her because of this, but still, she deserved to pay for her sins.

"What's this?" she stated, her eyes quickly turning to surprise as she saw me still intact, unscathed, and alive. "You were supposed to disintegrate!"

I chuckled darkly, which on wolf language consisted of a couple of puffs of air.

'Bitch, that's where you're wrong. Hasn't anyone told you that that spell only works if done correctly? Its powers were only meant to be held by a true priestess: me to be exact,' I told her telepathically.

Her face soon blanched upon realization.

'I will show you what that spell truly looks like.'

Despite in my wolf form, I could still call out my fae powers.

I howled loudly, then the same circular symbols appeared around Sofia. Since she was floating, so were the symbols too, but as soon as the swords emerged from the ground, she was pulled down by gravity.

Her body hit the earth with a loud crushing sound.

The building-sized swords emitted their light just like before. I started chanting the spell mentally whilst my wolf eyes honed in on the screaming Sofia.

The light of the swords converged in the center again, but this time, an even monstrous sword appeared from it. The ancient fae magic textbooks called it, Ellerion. Or the universe in human jargon.

This was what Sofia didn't know.

Only a true High Priestess could pass this secret down to her rightful successor. My mother had planted this in my head in the form of a bedtime song.

Ellerion, acting as a judgment weapon, fell down on Sofia, breaking every bit of her bone, taking out eighty percent of her life essence, and sucking out all her powers.

Her cries were deafening to the ears. Wolves were very sensitive to sounds so I had to summon a barrier around me to block her voice out.

Once Ellerion disappeared, I lifted my spell and the other swords vanished. What was left was Sofia, frail-looking, and almost dead.

I neared her and grunted at the sickly smell of her scent.

“Fin—ish me n—ow...!” Even in near-death, she had the gall to demand.

‘I want to, oh yes, but I have no right to kill you, Sofia,’ I told her in her mind. ‘The witches own this right. They want you and so they shall have you.’

After my telepathic call, Lady Yllana appeared opposite me and smiled. “What do we have here?”

‘She’s yours, Milady,’ I stated.

Lady Shea and Lady Rosella appeared too, their eyes filled with excitement.

My wolf blew out a long huff before turning around and leaving them. I didn’t need to see what they wanted to do with Sofia, but I was certain as hell they’d be using fire in one of their tortures.

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Serena

The smell of blood, metal, and burning wood filled my nostrils as soon as I left the forest floor. As opposed to earlier, the scene now in the Meadows was close to worrisome. There were more wounded faes, werewolves and lycans everywhere I looked, but at least, the good side here was that there were still zero deaths.

I figured I had to act fast now before the count changes to times ten.

Catching my husband’s scent, I ran towards where he was. I saw him with Queen Adna, seriously talking despite the many spears surrounding him. I felt great relief wash over me thinking that he was now safe from Nevannir. He won their fight, but now I taught, maybe he was asking for more action with him in the same platform as my aunt.

Meters away, I also noticed my father fighting with Geraden. He looked epic in his wolf form: a combination of black and brown. I felt a rush of pride for him.

‘Serena, now,’ Aero told me through mind-link. He must have sensed my presence. I tossed him a look, saw him nod, so I nodded back. I knew instantly what he was talking about.

My paws stretched, my body followed, and then, on top of my lungs, I howled. The sound was a hundred times as loud as before; its waves hitting each and everyone in the battlefield both fae and werewolf. This paused their

fights—Geraden and my father included—and they all looked at me in confusion and awe.

I shifted back to my human form and raised my hands. The words in my projection spell rushed out from my lips. They transformed into mist, climbing up the sky and coloring it with neon green and purple again.

With no one now to block my spell, pictures of the past started materializing. First, it showed Geraden and King Alduin arguing, then the gruesome happened. I heard Queen Adna cry out as Sofia delivered the first blow. Then, saw her kneel down in anguish as Geraden finished the job. My husband was thoughtful enough to give her space. He just stood there and remained observant.

I directed my attention to the culprit. His face was as white as a ghost. My father took this as an opportunity to immobilize him, catching him off-guard by ramming his wolf head against Geraden's limping body.

He slammed hard on the ground. Blood spilled forth from inside his helm. He tried to summon a spell with his right hand but was unable to when my father tore this limb off of his body.

I heard his high-pitched cry and took delight hearing it.

He tried another spell with his left hand, but again, the same treatment was given. My father's wolf spat out his second arm like a worthless bone some distance away. Blood on his fangs dripped onto the ground. It was a horrifying sight for the fae knights yet they didn't stop him. They actually gave him room, circling both of them as if this battle now highlighted their match.

Once I showed everything important to the faes and to my aunt, I ceased my projection spell and turned my attention to the platform wherein Queen Adna was still bawling her eyes out.

I poofed myself there and stood right next to my husband.

"Auntie," I muttered cautiously. My heart sank seeing her like this. She didn't deserve this kind of treachery. She didn't deserve this kind of pain.

After tossing Aero a glance, I neared her and knelt down to her level.

"I'm sorry you had to see that, auntie. I'm sorry you had to go through the pain of losing uncle again," I stated softly. I wanted to console her, so I reached out to her lowered head and pressed it close to my chest. "I really am sorry."

She didn't reject me. She just continued to cry.

"I want you to know who the murderer truly is. It is the only way to stop this war. The only way to avoid more deaths."

"Serena..." Weakly, she called. Her head lifted up a bit and her wet eyes met mine. "All this time, I had been so blind." Her voice trembled and so did her lips. I held her shoulders and it felt cold.

"I couldn't believe Geraden and Athyllane would do this to me."

I decided to give her a warm hug. At least, this calmed her.

"He is clouded by greed and hatred, auntie. Sofia...or Athyllane is the same."

"Your mother was right. You truly are my salvation," she replied.

I smiled briefly at this.

"Geraden, he needs to be punished, auntie," I then stated, pulling back to meet her eyes again.

This time, the sadness from them changed to silent fury.

"I shall punish him myself," she stated, now determined for justice.

With a wave of her hand, a cloud-like platform lifted us up including Aero. Queen Adna stood up whilst wiping her tears dry. I followed, thoughtfully assisted by my husband.

Together, we rode the floating platform to where the fight of Geraden and my father took place.

Once we arrived, the witnesses of werewolves, lycans, and fae knights widened the area. They all knelt in deference to us. My father too, or at least that's what it looked in his beast form.

Queen Adna lowered the platform. When it touched the ground, it disappeared. She stepped forward towards Geraden's pitiful form. Despite already caught red-handed, he showed no sign of remorse. He just flashed the queen a weak, bloody grin, looking still proud of himself.

The prick.

He tried to speak, yet no voice would come out. My father sure made a good job wounding his throat with his claws.

"High Elder Geraden," she started, her voice full of contempt. "For killing your own brother, my mate..." Her voice shook. I quickly went to her side and squeezed her shoulder. She nodded at me and recollected herself. "For inciting war against Phanteon and for the other ghastly deeds you committed, you will be stripped of your title as king of Ehnrelil."

She raised her hands up and something inside Geraden left. It was a faint glow of a crown.

"B...t...ch..." he actually managed to say and gave both of us a glare.

"For your sins!" Queen Adna's voice heightened, "You will be condemned to death!"

From her right hand, there appeared a miniature version of Ellerion. As my bedtime song goes, only fae queen's could possess such baby swords. My mother was resourceful in adding this tidbit just to educate me.

"And I shall see to it that that happens!" she added and pointed the glowing sword towards Geraden.

Another miniature Ellerion appeared directly above his throat. At Queen Adna's cue, it moved and drove itself towards that very spot, much like what he did towards King Alduin.

'What a perfect way to avenge his death,' I thought to myself. It may not fill the gap of losing her mate but finally, she got her closure.

With the contact of the sword and Geraden's flesh, his body started to disintegrate. We watched as he wriggled and groaned, trying to fight off his condition. I had no doubt all of us who witnessed felt no guilt when his face finally turned to dust.

A pregnant pause enveloped the whole Meadows. Even the wind died down too. Then, Queen Adna gestured for me and Aero to stand with her.

After my husband neared us and held my hand, her cloud-like platform appeared again and we floated in just enough height to see the whole fields filled with our people.

"All of those who are present here today, know this," Queen Adna started whilst stepping forward. "This pointless war is over!"

Instantly, there was a roaring cry of happiness from the faes. This was augmented with a jubilant howl of the werewolves and lycans.

Aero and I locked pleased gazes and he squeezed my hand.

"The Kingdom of Ehnrelil and the Kingdom of Phanteon will forever be allies. Our Houses will forever become one," Queen Adna went on to add. "I shall step down as queen and a new queen shall rise."

She gestured to me with her hand and invited me to come forward.

'Go, Serena,' Aero encouraged me through mind-link.

"Queen Serena, half-fae, half-wolf," Queen Adna stated when we held hands. "She will lead us to a new light, a new life where love and peace reigns."

My chest felt like exploding at the suddenness of her news. I turned to her slightly and tugged her arm.

"You are too generous, auntie, but I honestly can't accept your offer. I have my own responsibilities to attend to in Phanteon," I told her.

She responded with a soft, understanding smile.

"Don't worry, until you have an heir, I will be filling in your seat. Sounds good right?"

I chewed the inside of my cheek and glanced at Aero. One nod from him made me confident.

"Yes, that sounds just right," I answered her.

"Hail to the Alpha King! Hail to the Luna! Hail Queen Adna!" Elijah, my father, Adamar and Adaen shouted. The rest chorused with the same words. It was so loud it probably reached all the borders of the other realms.

My aunt waved once, took a bow, and stepped back allowing Aero and I to have the spotlight.

We waved too and flashed a really big smile.

'This felt good,' I told myself. Victory was truly sweet.

"Good job, my queen," Aero told me, squeezing my hand again. His eyes were full of love and pure adoration.

I winked at him and squeezed back.

"Right back at you, my king," I said.

'If you don't want two thrones then let's get busy, Serena,' he mind-linked at me. 'When is that fae fever you talked about again?'

I chuckled. 'Hmm, roughly twenty-eight days from now.'

'Good,' he winked back.

'Let's build a peaceful home before our family grows, Aero,' I told him, showing him a tender look.

'Yes,' he answered without delay.

"Together," I said.

"Together," he replied and without hesitation, pulled me close and gave me a toe-curling kiss. The cheers and howls of our people grew louder in response to this.

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The End.

Elijah

"Would you look at that," I exclaimed, looking at my brother and his wife smooching like nobody was watching.

Beside me, Hale, slightly dirty and with only a scratch on his face, chuckled and shook his head.

"Everyone is happy," I added and turned to him, "Are you happy?"

"Of course I am," he simply answered, "I did my job correctly right?"

I grinned. "Yes, you did."

I remembered that time when I asked him to act as Serena's possible suitor just to provoke my brother and make him realize his feelings for her. Lord Hale easily accepted my proposal, not wanting to let this opportunity pass.

"But you overdid your acting a bit when you used your time freeze that night when Geraden visited Phanteon," I pointed out to him.

"Hm," he just shrugged his shoulders, "it's a necessary act to get the faes' trust."

I couldn't hold back a chuckle.

"You really are suicidal, Lord Hale."

"I did what you asked, Your Highness. Now, it's my time to collect payment," he reminded.

"Of course," I nodded. "I already gave you the Matrix ticket as payment for Rhea's release. I'll arrange General Halcynos to meet you as payment for your acting services."

"Adequate," he replied, slowly moving away from me.

"But do you really think he'll have the answer you've been looking for?" I added.

He paused from walking and showed me his profile. "That's for me to find out, Your Highness. Say goodbye to those lovebirds for me."

I crossed my arms over my chest, watched my brother still smooching with Serena, and released a sigh. I think it's time for me to see my bride...

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Aero

As if nothing happened, the normal life in Phanteon came back a day after the war. Normal for my subjects at least but for me, it was the start of my wonderful life together with my luna. There was certainly nothing normal in that considering I had been a woman-hater all my life. Serena changed me and I was glad she did.

With her written speech safely inside my pocket, I neared her before she could climb up the podium.

The opening of the new market in Cirelles was postponed right after knowing both of its royals couldn't attend. The residents and businessmen said they owe it all to Serena's superb leadership and compassion so they decided to wait for us to be available. She was certainly ecstatic when she heard about this and didn't hesitate to leave our bed this morning.

"Ready?" I asked her when she ended her conversation with Alpha Margaret. They both stood in the sidelines, happily chatting while the attendees of the opening ceremony gradually thickened.

Alpha Aaron, Alpha Trevor, Alpha Edmond, Elijah, Rhea, and General Halcynos were present, already sitting in their seats awaiting the program.

Serena turned to me and nodded. "Yes, I am," she said and shifted to face Chris who was already at the podium. I gestured for him to start. He took the mic and started his introduction to Serena.

While this was happening, I looped an arm around her waist and stopped her from climbing the stairs.

"Aero?" she asked, turning sideways to look at the grin forming on my lips. She had no clue what I was about to do since I blocked my thoughts from her reading.

Gently, I slid the paper inside her coat pocket and murmured, "You might need this."

With her brows twisted, she waited for me to step back before pulling out the paper from its enclosure. Her eyes widened instantly then.

"Oh, so you actually have this all along! I thought I lost this," she exclaimed.

"I didn't read it, Serena," I explained. "I mean, I wanted to, but I decided not to. Whatever it is inside that paper must surely mean to you and I wanted to respect that."

"Yes, it is, Aero," she stated whilst cupping my face and giving me a gentle smile. "This will help me greatly. Thank you."

"Go ahead. Own the stage," I told her.

She smiled widely right before she joined Chris.

"Good morning everyone," her voice filled the entire square using the mic. All eyes and ears were on her. "It is my pleasure to see us all gather here to open our new market. Not a month ago, this place was engulfed by fire caused by malicious souls. But, it is said that from the ashes there starts a new life, and true to that statement, this is a new life for all of us."

I was proud to hear her words, the audience too for they bobbed their heads in affirmation.

"But before I would declare the market open, I'd like to share a secret with you..." she paused and hesitantly gave me a glance, "well, this was right before I discovered another secret that basically changed my entire existence, but anyway, allow me to be honest with all of you."

I opted not to read her thoughts this time as my way of respecting her privacy. Anyway, I didn't need to as she was about to confess whatever was on her mind.

"King Aero and I...we made a deal. I accepted his offer to marry him in order to save his crown and in return he brings me back to Earth."

'Ah, so that was what she wanted to come clean.' I sat stiffly in my seat, feeling as if the scrutiny of everyone shifted to me, but somehow, a part of me wanted this out too, so I didn't feel as much guilty as I should be for fooling my kingdom.

"Yes, you heard it right. I am a human, or at least I was before all the other revelations happened, but anyway yeah...I wanted you to know that initially, this marriage of ours was just a sham. It was never real and we never...well...there was no love involved, until...until all of that changed."

Serena blushed. Maybe I was too but I masked it with a neutral expression. Elijah, next to me, was irksomely tipping his brow up and down towards me. I wanted to pummel his face, but since he was my brother, and since he was my voice of reason that time, I surrendered to his teasing.

"My point is, I didn't want to fool you anymore," Serena continued. "You should know the truth and I hope you would forgive both of us for this deception."

The square fell silent when she was done. Nervously, she stood as she waited for a response. I heard faint murmurs in the audience and saw some nodded their heads and shrugged their shoulders.

"We know..." Then, someone said from the crowd. It was Alpha Trevor, standing straight whilst behind him was his pack of builders.

"Yes, we know," Alpha Margaret seconded, and together with her, the rest of the healers stood up.

This encouraged the others and in less than five seconds everybody was standing up.

"We knew you were human, Queen Serena, and we knew you came from Earth," William explained, nearing the edge of the stage. "Yet, despite this, we accepted you because we knew you were right for our king. All these wondrous revelations aside about your true identity, we saw already how much both of you clicked."

"We believed you were destined for each other," Alpha Aaron added. "Now, that is verified."

"You saved our king, my dear," Alpha Margaret added. She also neared the stage. "You heard our pleas and kept your word, and for that, we are utterly grateful. You are the greatest luna we could ever hope for."

Their answers just went to show I had been giving them a hard time on this queen aspect. I was supposed to be offended with this, they knew I had a valid reason why I was what I was, but then, I had to admit I was stubborn, and this turned my kingdom desperate.

I released a deep sigh, submitting to the situation.

Serena got teary-eyed. She sobbed a little and cleared her throat before she could use the mic again.

"Thank you, everyone. This is a surprise. It really is."

With her expression glowing with happiness, she glanced at me. I gave her a small smile and nodded.

'Does this lift your worries?' I asked through mind-link.

She nodded back. 'Yes, it does.'

Her attention returned to the crowd and with a simple wave of her hand towards the freshly cobblestoned path to the new market, she announced, "We now open the new market for everyone's use. Enjoy!"

Loud cheers erupted thereafter. Fireworks burst in the sky courtesy of Queen Adna's ambassadors.

Serena climbed down the podium and hugged the nearest family she could find.

"Auntie! Father! It seems I am the one who got surprised," she cried out just as I approached them.

She went to me, hugged me tight, and turned back to face her father and aunt.

"Us wolves can scent a human, Sweetie, but yours was masked," General Halcynos explained. "Or at least to the Council but not me. They couldn't determine what you were and where you came from. They just went with what King Aero and Prince Elijah claimed: a she-wolf willing to become your wife. No one dared to question this. With how hateful King Aero was with women, they couldn't be picky. You were a necessary solution to a problem."

Serena narrowed her eyes at me and gave me a jab at the ribs.

"You really had been giving your Council headaches huh?" she muttered under her breath.

I simply gave her a stern face.

"They are not sissies, Serena," I said. "My Alphas can handle my temper any day, any hour."

Nearby, William, Chris, and the rest of my Alphas all avoided my gaze. Some were scratching their heads, some suddenly found the cobblestones interesting, some whistled and others hummed.

"Oh really?" Serena muttered, unconvinced.

"Hmf," I exhaled, and feeling subjected in the hot seat, I decided to lift Serena up bridal style. "We are done here," I said and poofed us out of the market.

"Aero, where are we?" she asked when I placed her down. Her eyes wandered around, still processing the new surroundings we were in. Mainly vibrant greens

and browns greeted us, a testament to how healthy the forest was around the Dela Forte Estate. We stood inside the enormous landscaped backyard of the house while a couple of meters away was the grand edifice itself sticking true to a Spanish architecture.

"On Earth, in Spain to be exact," I told her. "I arranged to meet Marius and he arranged the McAllister's to come and see you."

"What..." she expressed faintly, then her eyes widened. "What?!" She jumped onto me and hugged me tightly. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"It's a surprise, Serena," I stated, smirking. "Now, do you want to go inside the house or just stay here?"

"Damn you, of course, I want to see my family!" She sprinted forward towards the house with her spirit so high up I almost thought she'd levitate.

Before she could climb up the porch, the door opened, and out came a very fluffy, gray and white dog, barking and wildly wiggling its tail. It jumped onto Serena and the latter was very pleased to hug it.

I watched in awe with this connection. They seemed to have a really good bond. If it was a male dog, I would have already kicked its ass out of the way.

"Serena!" Somebody said just as a middle-aged woman came out the door. This was probably Mrs. McAllister.

Serena released the husky and spread her arms to meet her Earth mother. They embraced while I stood at the base of the porch, just contented to see this reunion, but then the dog leaped in front of me and barked excitedly.

I tossed it a sharp look. It quickly lowered its head and neared my boot with not a single sound.

"Good girl," I told her.

Two other humans stepped outside the house and greeted Serena. This was Mr. McAllister and Serena's Earth sister probably.

They all embraced, exchanged smiles and hellos while I waited.

Just then, the door opened and Marius came out. He smiled towards me as he approached and when he was a few feet away, he lowered his head.

"Your Majesty, welcome to Earth," he greeted.

"Good job, Marius," I told him with a pleased expression on my face.

"May I invite you inside? They probably need some more time with the greetings."

"Of course," I nodded. "Lead the way."

Twenty-eight Days Later

Serena

"You really are counting down the days and minutes huh?" I remarked as Aero crawled on top me already butt naked and freshly showered.

I was already in our bed back in Phanteon, fresh from the shower too and ready to doze off, or at least that was the plan until my husband arrived dripping with sexiness and hinting for some bed action.

Not that I hadn't expected this to happen. I just found it a lot exciting this time because the clock on the wall read one minute before twelve midnight and we both knew what that meant.

My fae fever.

"I didn't enter into abstinence for three weeks for nothing, Serena," he groaned as he caged me in place with his lustful body.

I bit the inside of my cheek and giggled.

"Aero, it wasn't abstinence. It was just because of the food you ate in Spain that turned you swollen including your poor balls for three weeks," I pointed out.

His expression turned sour.

"The most painful and utterly disgraceful time of my life...don't remind me that," he complained.

I contained my laugh and just went on to touch his face.

"Oh my king, you certainly are insufferable. At least now your agony has ended."

His gaze dialed a shade darker and sexier.

"Indeed, it is," he said with a mischievous grin. "And right on time." His right hand cupped my breast and using his thumb, pressed the protruding part against my thin chemise.

I took a sharp breath as my eyes directed their attention to his glorious cock.

"I suggest you prepare us a jug of water, Serena, for we won't be going anywhere, anytime soon," he expressed, now circling his thumb around my nipple.

I tossed my hand to the side and waved once. A jug of water materialized on the bedside table complete with two glasses for us to use.

"I got it all covered, my king," I stated, just as my other hand grabbed his cock.

He released a delightful groan. "This will be baby number one."

Author's Note: So, here it is my cherished readers, we have finally arrived at the end. It is an inevitable truth in life.

Thank you so much for journeying with me, Aero and Serena. We had a great time laughing with you, crying with you, and making love with you...Uhm sorry, that sounded so wrong. 0_o

My next project is to actively update My Scythe-Wielding Husband. You guess who will be the male lead character there. ;-p Clue: He is a king in a certain realm.

Will I be publishing this book? Yes. Next year is the targeted release date. Please support me by buying it.^^ Updates about the publication process will be posted in my Facebook group page, JMFelic Awesome Readers. You are all welcome there.

I hope I answered your plot questions. If not, then let me know down the comment section. I will try my best to add special chapters and to make the published story even better.

Cheers to all of us!

xoxo

Julianne