"You're giving Akaashi off? They are savages!" Akaashi's mom screamed to his father.

"We need there army."

"Is Akaashi some sort of payment? Akaashi is an omega, and that beast who claims to be the king of Fukurodani, murdered and rape to get where he is now!"

"And tell me dear, where exactly is he?" No reply came. "He single handily rose the forgotten kingdom of Fukurodani into a land of wealth. He has one of the strongest army in this country... He did it all by himself. A mere boy of 18 is rivaling other Kings thrice his age. All of the royals in Japan are afraid of this alpha and I won't let this opportunity pass. Akasahi's marriage will bring great power to our kingdom. It will save millions of young boys."

Akaashi mom was silent but in a broken sob she spoke again. "But who will save Akaashi?"

He could hear his father sigh softly, "its the price to pay in this war."

Akaashi was nothing more than the sacrificial pawn. His fate was to marry a murderer for the sake of his people.
Hey Guys!!!
So I'm not satisfied with the title of this Fanfic if you have any suggestions than please tell me!!

Enjoy
- Yours Truly Wicked_Fantasy
Akaashi's heart thudded at a fast pace; the type that you can hear as he walked closer to the main hall. The words and rumors he heard about the Alpha all came to him in a slow pace. Akaashi could suddenly hear his mother’s panicked voice in his mind and the argument that followed

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When Akaashi arrived in the courtroom the scent of mingled alphas reached him. He felt his stomach shift with uneasiness when he smelled a strong scent of dominance, overpowering the rest.

"Ah, you must be Akaashi," a voice called behind him, startling him. He turned to face a tall man with ungroomed dark hair and mischievous eyes. By the way he stood, Akaashi knew instantly that he was an alpha.

"That's right" Akaashi confirmed, keeping a calm face.

"Your father is expecting you," the man said with a small grin in his face.

Akaashi wanted to roll his eyes at the stranger, "who are you?" Akaashi asked rooted to his spot. He wasn't scared or felt intimidated since this was his home and knew his guards were posted in every corner of the castle.

The stranger grin widens, "Tetsuro Kuroo," Akaashi looked at him waiting for him to continue with his introduction. "I'm an advisor for Kotaro" he explained. "Kotaro" Akaashi echoed.

"Bokuto," Kuroo says. Akaashi kept staring at him in confusion. "The King of the Savages, the murderer of the royals or whatever the hell you call him" Kuroo ranted well humorously.

Akaashi realized who he was talking about. "Your fiance," Kuroo said. "That's if he accepts you."

Akaashi felt himself bristle, "why wouldn't he accept me?"

"Well, other lords asked his hand in marriage for their omega children, one even went as far as offering all of his three children," Kuroo laughed, glancing at Akaashi. "But they all wanted to use
Bokuto. They all wanted the power to start a war," Kuroo finished looking at Akaashi with a seriousness that made the omega glance down. "Bokuto refused all of them of course. He claimed that none of them would be able to satisfy him" Kuroo whispered in a gruff voice making Akaashi shiver at the thought.

"Is he..." Before Akaashi could ask his question a messenger boy who works for his father interrupted their conversation.

"Akaashi-sama," the boy said, bowing to show his respect. "Your father requests your presence" he finished.

"Yes, I'll be there," Akaashi confirmed. He turned to where Kuroo was standing but he found that Kuroo was already gone.

The walk to the courtroom was a short one, much to Akaashi's dismay. When he entered, the room fell silent. He walked confidently to his father side, eyes scanning the room to catch a glimpse of the Alpha.

"This is my only child, Akaashi Keiji," his father said grasping Keiji's hand and giving it a reassuring squeeze.

Akaashi felt like he was on display in front of the Alpha's. They all looked at him with sharp, dark eyes. However, when Akaashi’s eyes met with golden ones... His heart stopped. Those golden, perceiving eyes seemed to pierce his soul.

"He is quite a beauty," a voice said. Akaashi peeled his eyes away from Bokuto’s and stared at a familiar face.

His father seemed flustered by Kuroo's comment. Akaashi sent a glare towards the dark haired raven who, in return, sent him a grin.

"Yes, Keiji was always the center of attention when he was small," Akaashi's mom spoke up. "I even dare to say that his beauty rivals that of the omega prince in Seijoh," she continued with pride.

"Ahh... Oikawa-san," Kuroo says. "He clearly is the jewel of Seijoh, but Akaashi carries his own qualities that set him apart, maybe it’s the cloud of mystery he carries," Kuroo suggests.

"I was told it was his eyes," his mother replied, pleased to talk about Akaashi.

"I must agree..."

Kuroo was interrupted by Akaashi's father. "You know Oikawa?" He asked.

This time it was a smaller man who replied, a beta with short black hair. "Yes, Bokuto-san was invited by the King of Seijoh to celebrate his son’s eighteenth birthday," the beta replied.

"So it was a courting proposal?" The king said with a grave voice.

"As Daichi mentioned, it was simply a dinner party with the intentions of courting," Kuroo spoke again. "But Bokuto-san hasn't decided who he wanted to choose from his candidate's."

"Many want Bokuto-san to be their ally in the upcoming war. Others simply want to use Bokuto-san, have him along with his man to take their place in the front line. So, I am curious to know why you are offering your only son to Bokuto-san?" Daichi asked with seriousness, making the room shift with uncomfortableness.
"Before you answer, I suggest you think before you talk. You don't want to anger Bokuto-san like the late King of Fukurodani did," a tall blond alpha suggested.

Akaashi stared at his father with panic. All his father wanted was protection from Bokuto. Wasn't that the same as using Bokuto-san?

"As you are well aware of, my kingdom is surrounded by four great nations and every time they go into a war it is my people that suffer," Akaashi's father replied.

"So you want us to act as a barrier," the blond alpha spat out. "How is that any different?"

"Tsukishima!" Daichi called out silencing the alpha.

"How soon?" A gruff voice rang out making everyone freeze. Akaashi turned to see the owner of the golden eyes.

"Bokuto-san?" Daichi says.

Akaashi’s eyes widen when he realized who the man was. Once again his heart began to beat at an incredible speed. Bokuto looked so feral and raw. Compared to the other alphas Bokuto looked more dangerous.

"Pardon?" The king looked startled.

Bokuto looked straight at Akaashi, "how soon can I wed Akaashi?" The omega felt heat blossom in his body.

"Uh, in a month or so?" The Lord guessed.

Bokuto didn't acknowledge him, instead, he kept staring at Akaashi with curiosity clearly written on his face.

"That's too long. In two days" Tsukishima spoke.

"That's impossible. That’s not enough time to plan the wedding or to send invitations to the neighboring Kings," Akaashi's father argued.

"My son deserves a proper wedding and proposal!" Akaashi's mother cried out.

"And he shall receive one," Bokuto said. "One week and three days, surely that's enough time and of course my people will help. I also plan on helping financially." The alpha said in a tone that left no room for discussion.

"Yes, that does seem agreeable" Akaashi father said.

"Good. Now if it's not too much, I would like to discuss with my advisors in private," Bokuto said

"Yes of course. I will have your rooms prepared."

Bokuto didn't reply instead Kuroo gave a curt nod. Akaashi followed after his parents out of the courtroom Before he left, Akaashi glanced back, only to see Bokuto's broad back.
Guys
Did you read the latest Manga Update? I was so satisfied with it since it showed Tanaka's true potential!!
I really love the bald head Buddha (Tanaka) character and I really admire him!! I honestly think its tie between him and Bokuto for my favorite Haikyu character!!

It was late and the Alpha's were still in the courtroom. Akaashi's father sent servers to bring food to the Alpha's while his family ate at the dinner table. It was a silent dinner, no one said much. It was almost suffocating and Akaashi wanted to retreat into the safety of his room.

"Akaashi go with the other maids to show our guests to their rooms," his father ordered. Akaashi looked at his graying father and slowly nodded. Akaashi excused himself and lead the way to the courtroom. He knocked and was shocked to see a pair of angry brown eyes stare at him. "Bokuto-san," Tsukishima called widening the door to let Akaashi and the maids in.

"Akaashi, is there a place to practice our sword?" Kuroo called out from the table. The omega glanced at Bokuto for some sort of acknowledgment but received none.

"Yes, you can practice with our guards," Akaashi answered giving his full attention to Kuroo. Tsukishima scoffed behind the omega, clearly unimpressed.

"Is there something wrong?" Akaashi asked, irritated from the Alpha's behavior.

That question seemed to throw everyone off guard. Daichi seemed ready to calm down either Akaashi or Tsukishima. Kuroo seemed entertained and Bokuto finally looked at the omega.

"No," the blond replied crossing his arms.

"If it's all right, I can lead you your chambers," Akaashi said addressing everyone.

"Perfect timing," Daichi yawned out.

"Um... The maids will lead you to your rooms," Akaashi said. He glanced at Bokuto who seemed to be waiting. "Bokuto-san," Akaashi softly called, his name rolling perfectly from his tongue. "May I lead you to your room," Akaashi asked hesitantly.

The alpha seemed to be expecting that question and nodded. Before leaving, he exchanged silent words with his advisers.

Akaashi walked with the alpha in silence making the omega anxious. Bokuto seemed to be scanning the entire area. "Bokuto-san," Akaashi whispered gaining the alpha's interest. "This marriage... Why did you agree to this marriage?" Akaashi asked, his heart trembling.

Bokuto looked at Akaashi, studying him before replying. "Akaashi, have you ever enter a
Akaashi was confused by the question, not seeing how it related to his own question. "No, but I have tended to the wounded soldiers."

"A battlefield is carved out of dozens of trenches. Some lead you to instant death, others a slow agonizing journey were you have to fight your way out. In some you travel for days in darkness, if it wasn't for the ruffling of rats and the pained moans of your comrades, you would have thought you were dead. On a rare occasion, you blindly enter one, having faith you picked one that will lead to a pleasant outcome," Bokuto explained. "Akaashi, I believe my marriage towards you will be successful. Compared to my other suitors, you're the fittest to be my mate," Bokuto said, answering the omega's question. Akaashi felt his cheeks warm.

Bokuto talked about war as if he entered one. The last war ended five years ago. Bokuto would have been too young to participate in it.

"Akaashi, I forgot to ask you an important question. Do you want to marry me?" Bokuto asked looking at the omega.

Akaashi looked at the ground, not wanting to look at Bokuto. He heard so many terrible things about the Alpha besides him. Mothers would tell their pups horrible stories about the King of the Savages to frighten them. Everyone feared Bokuto; some say he was created by the devil himself. "I don't know. I heard many unpleasant things about you," the omega replied. "But I feel drawn to you," Akaashi mummer stealing a glance at Bokuto.

Bokuto knew that feeling all too well. The feeling of clarity, of want, of belonging. When he smelled Akaashi's sweet aroma, he instantly knew that he needed the omega. It wasn't one of lust, it was the one of belonging. The moment his golden eyes stared into Akaashi's green eyes, Bokuto knew he found his home. A place where he belonged.

But at the moment, Bokuto didn't want to have someone to soften him. He had to be cruel and merciless in order to achieve the goal he dreamed of since he was young. If he wavered and showed any sign of weakness, many would lose their lives, their homes.

"I understand," Bokuto said, giving the omega a sense of relief. "I am aware of your virtue and your chastity," he said causing the omega to blush. "That is why I decided to be patient with you and I ask for the same. There will be things you won't agree on, things you won't understand. Sometimes you will think I'm heartless, but please bare in mind it is for the best." The alpha looked at the omega with unwavering confidence. The omega wanted to give in to his instincts and expose his neck in submission.

They walked in silence until Bokuto reached his room. "Goodnight, Bokuto-san," Akaashi said heading for his bedroom. The omega’s head was filled with tonight’s events. Although it was overwhelming, Akaashi didn't dislike it.

Akaashi entered his chambers, immediately tugging the laces off and let his emerald grown flutter around his feet. He stepped into his bathroom and entered the bath that was already prepared for him. He felt his muscles relax once he was under the soothing hot water.

Akaashi's life was so simple and soon his life will change. He will leave the familiar place that he called home for a strange and unfamiliar land. The handmaids and guards he had since he was little would change into strangers. His silk bed sheets would change and his bed would no longer belong to him.
Team Bokuto or Team Tanaka?
Please let me know and put the reason why.
For example I love Bokuto's honest and childish behavior and I love Tanaka's strong mentality.
Engagement Night

Chapter Summary

Hello guys!!
Thank you to those people who replied to my answer about who they liked most, between Tanaka and Bokuto.

Now I have another poll question for you: Should Kenma and Kuro baby be girl or a boy?

It's been two days since Akaashi got engaged to Bokuto and since then the alpha vanished. The omega has not seen or smelled the alphas presence. But he knew he was somewhere around the palace since he still saw the other alphas around.

"Keiji," his handmaid called. Akaashi turned to see Yuki, a female beta. "Today, a tailor is coming to start your wedding dress," Yuki informed him while ravaging his closet to pick it out his clothes. "I heard Bokuto-sama will join your family today for dinner, that is why I have to choose the perfect gown for you," Yuki said.

Akaashi smiled at Yuki's determination and felt a pang of sadness. Soon he would leave, saying goodbye to his friend in the process.

"How do you know Bokuto-san will dine with us tonight?" Akaashi asked, starting his morning routine.

Yuki stopped in her tracks and looked at the young prince, wiggling her eyebrows. "Is that excitement, I hear?" She teased, holding up a dark red gown with silver beading. "This will make your beautiful features stand out," Yuki declared laying it on the neatly done bed Akaashi just made.

Akaashi stifled a laugh, "Yuki, Bokuto-san, remember."

"Oh! When I woke your mother up, she started rambling how she needed to talk to the cooks and the cleaners. She said everything needed to be perfect," Yuki said helping Akaashi lace up the gown.

Akaashi bit his lips, a habit he's had since he was little. "What's wrong?" Yuki asked not missing the gesture.

"Huh?"

"You're biting your lips."

"Yuki, what do you think of Bokuto-san," Akaashi asked. He was curious to know how Yuki viewed the alpha, at his beta servant and his friend.

Yuki tilted her head to the side and went deep into thought. "Please interrupt me if I get out of turn," the beta said knowing full well that she was still a servant. "As you know, the kingdom of Fukurodani has a bloody history. All their kings were violent and merciless. They all transposed to
unknown lands and claim it as their own, killing any native people who opposed them. Since the start, that lands been an unknown, mysterious place. The land of Eden. The kings all had the right to the throne. But the late king had no heir, although he was known to be a rapist. Then all of a sudden a young boy appeared claiming the throne, declaring himself the king by killing off an experienced Alpha. After taking the throne he led an army and started a massacre, killing off people in his own kingdom. Then the bloody night happened when he sent out packages of the royals hands saying he killed all of them, including women and children," Yuki said sounding frightened from her own words. "In a short period, he won himself the title of The King of the Savages, and to have the bloodiest history," Yuki mummer to herself.

Akaashi felt his panic started to rise and felt vulnerable. He was about to marry a man who killed women and children. Most of them being innocent and weak.

"Although he has such a violent past, he doesn't seem like the type of alpha who will use his status to make others submit to him," Yuki continued. "You know one of the kitchen servants told me an alpha with weird black and white hair came at night to clear out all of the food that was about to spoil and requested to be put on the bag," Yuki began to laugh. "He said he nearly screamed when he felt his presence in the kitchen, said he never felt such dan dominant aura."

Akaashi instantly knew who the mystery alpha was. "Anyways this said servant followed the alpha who was carrying a full bag of food. He told me he nearly started to cry when he saw the alpha handing food to the needy. He said he was about to come out of his hiding and help but was stopped by a blond Alpha who accused him of stalking." Yuki said finishing her story.

Akaashi scolded himself for misjudging Bokuto-san. He thought about the mysterious alpha, there was no way the alpha would harm him. Bokuto even said that he wouldn't force the omega to bed him until Akaashi felt ready.

"Is this servant a tall, dark-haired omega with freckles covering every inch of his body?" Aksaashi mused.

"Oh you know how anxious he gets, anyways hurry, we have a dress to make," Yuki said finishing the last of her chores.

The tailor was an old beta who wore small glasses, leaving out most of his eye out. He was currently showing the different fabrics Akaashi could choose for his dress as well as the different shades of white.

His mother advised him to use a pure white color that was blinding. Yuki mentioned the creamy white was beautiful but Akaashi had his eyes locked in a color. To him, it felt right and peaceful. "What are Fukurodani color?" Akaashi asked wanting to incorporate both of their family colors.

His mother stared at him with a blank face while Yuki shrugged. "Black, white and gold," a voice ranged out. They all looked at Kuroo as the alpha strolled in casually.

"Hmm, it reminds me of a certain person," his mother hummed earning a grin from Kuroo.

"I like this color," Kuroo said pointing at a shade of white that showed a tint of grey.

Akaashi already knew which color he was going to choose. "I'm picking this one," Akaashi said holding the fabric in his hand.

"Ah pearl white, not many choose this color," the tailor said. "It's such a shame, it looks beautiful," the old man said, eagerly writing down the information.
"Kuroo," Akaashi began, trying to find the words.

"Bokuto asked me to make him a favor," Kuroo replied looking at the designs in different fabric.

"A favor? What is this favor?"

"To stand in for him. He wants to participate in the wedding but duties are keeping him busy," Kuroo replied picking up an emerald necklace from the table. "And before you tell me it's okay to leave, I volunteered. I want to help Bokuto in any way, small or big. Plus, he made me the same favor once," Kuroo said smiling in the thought.

Akaashi couldn't keep the surprise out of his face. "You're married?"

Kuroo laughed dropping the necklace back to its place. "Yes, I've managed to seduce a petite omega into marrying me. He's waiting for me back home. Normally, he would travel along with me but he is resting." The alpha said looking at a ruby intensely.

Akaashi couldn't help but feel curious, Kuroo was intelligent and knew how to shift the attention towards other non-concerning matters. "Is he sick?" Akaashi asked lightly.

Kuro looked at Akaashi with a big smile in his face. "Oh no, he's expecting my pups," the alpha said proudly, puffing out his chest.

"Congratulations Kuroo! Is he coming to the wedding?"

"Of course! Kenma might be the most excited about the wedding. Knowing him, he will spoil Bokuto," Kuroo said with a slight pout in his mouth. "Bokuto hasn't made any preparations for the wedding, he's waiting for Kenma."

"He does know that we have less than a week, right?"

"Of course he does. That's why Kenma is arriving tonight," Kuroo said going back to his task.

Akaashi sat in the dining hall sandwiched between Kuroo and Bokuto. In front of him was Daichi and Tsukishima. It was very intimidating to sit at the table with many Alphas, but Akaashi was enjoying the conversion more than usual.

"Bokuto, is your land surrounded by the desert or ocean?" His father asked wanting to know more about the unknown land.

"Is a mixture of both. In the north we are surrounded by a forest, in the east by an ocean, in the South by a dessert," Bokuto replied as they waited for the food to be served.

"Ah, I heard it snows? Is that true?" Akaashi's father asked excitedly like a little kid.

"It does. The temperature goes below zero," Kuroo replied looking at his father reaction. "Lord Usami, have you ever seen the snow?"

"No, all we experience is warm weather."

"You're missing out. In winter at Fukurodani, the ground is covered in snow. Everything is pure white, the ground, trees, the castle. At night the moon and the stars shine brilliantly and you can see the aura lights dancing in the sky," Tsukishima spoke startling Akaashi. The blond alpha was rude and antisocial but he spoke so passionately about his land.
"It truly does sound amazing," Lord Usami said in wonder. "Bokuto, I hope I am not impeding but who is in charge of Fukurodani right now?" Lord Akashi asked.

"Tanaka Ryunosuke is in charge of land when I leave, he is also the youngest commander of the army and in charge of war tactics" Bokuto boasts.

There was a long pause and a heavy atmosphere hung around the room, making Akaashi shrink into his chair. "Tanaka Ryunosuke is a very famous man around the four kingdoms," Lord Usami finally says.

"Well, all of the people who serve me are widely known," Bokuto says unfazed by the intense atmosphere. "There is Kuroo Tetsuro, who is sitting beside Akaashi, Tsukishima Kei, the blond alpha, Daichi Sawamura and many more," Bokuto says leaning forward in a challenging manner.

Lord Usami hold Bokuto's stare for a moment before his eyes skimmed through the rest of the man who accompanies the alpha. All of them looked feral, ready to spring to action at any given moment. "You have a remarkable group of young man at your disposal," Lord Usami finally said.

Just like that the air turned lighter and dinner began when the servant brought the food out. "Ah, Bokuto this is the kid I warned you about," Tsukishima suddenly said, holding one of Akaashi's severing boys from the arm.

"I am not a dangerous person or a kid," the omega replied looking at Akaashi for aid.

Once Akaashi saw his friend's dark eyes widen with fear he immediately stood up making clattering noises. "Tsukishima please unhand Yamaguchi," Akaashi ordered.

Tsukishima looked at Akaashi for a moment and then looked at Bokuto. When the alpha gave a little nod, Tsukishima let go of the tall servant.

"Yamaguchi, are you stirring trouble again?" Lady Usami asked with a slight frown.

Yamaguchi replied once he was safely behind Akaashi. "No, my Lady. It's just a slight misunderstanding," Yamaguchi replied. "I apologize if I caused any trouble to King Bokuto," Yamaguchi says in a rush. He was emitting a sour scent, one that scared omega produce.

"Yamaguchi, it's all right," Akaashi says replying for his mother and Bokuto. "Go back to your duties in the kitchen."

Yamaguchi visibly relaxed before bowing and retreating.

Dinner ended and Akaashi found himself walking with Bokuto through the garden. "I didn't think you'd be interested in our garden," Akaashi said.

"There is a garden back at home. To be honest I've been feeling homesick. I miss the woods, I miss the sound of the waves," Bokuto said longingly.

Akaashi felt bad for some reason, he felt guilty from keeping Bokuto away from his home. "I've heard one of your friends is coming to help you prepare for the wedding," Akaashi said cheerfully.

"Yes, Kenma is on his way," Bokuto smiled. They walked in silence, admiring the garden. Akaashi paused to smell freshly bloom roses and Bokuto stared at him with observing eyes. "Keiji," Bokuto said catching Akaashi's attention.
When the omega saw Bokuto drop in his knee, his heart speeds up. He knew it was all an arrangement. A marriage for beneficial purposes but Akaashi felt wanted. "Keiji, will you do me the honor of becoming my mate?" Bokuto asked taking out a small box and opening it.

Akaashi was too focused on staring into Bokuto's eyes that he didn't stop and admire the beautifully made ring. Akaashi nodded his head, losing his ability to talk. Bokuto took his hand, noticing the softness and delicacy. Studying every mark and crease, feeling the warmth that his skin provides. Carefully he slid the ring onto his finger, admiring how perfect it looked. When Bokuto took Akaashi hands, the omega gasped on the contact. Bokuto's hands were large, rough and strong. Akaashi could feel Bokuto's calluses on his hand that gave Bokuto the sense of power. For Akaashi, that moment was all a daze, a moment so perfect that had to come out of a fairy tale.

"I hope you like the ring. It's a tradition for the suitor to design and make a ring. The ring is supposed to represent how I perceive you," Bokuto broke the contact.

Akaashi bit his lips to stop a whimper from coming out when Bokuto pulled his hand away. "It’s beautiful," Akaashi whispered feeling his throat tighten. For some strange reason, Akaashi felt emotional. The band was shaped with golden small leaves as it progressed to the center the leaves became a tad bigger as if they were protecting the precious rock that gleamed. "Thank you," Akaashi said seeking those golden eyes once again.

"I'm glad," Bokuto said resuming his walk. They continued to walk, Akaashi would tell stories about his childhood while Bokuto would nod and comment. Sometimes, Bokuto would talk about his Kingdom or point out random facts about a certain flower or plant.

Akaashi found Bokuto to be pleasant and easy to talk to and Bokuto found Akaashi's company enjoyable. He would feel calm and all worries would vanish from his mind. At that moment the only thoughts he would think would be about Akaashi.
Chapter Summary

This chapter is all over the place and it has a lot of errors.
I decided to stick with King as my title so thank you too all who had suggestion.

Akaashi was heading to the dining room to eat breakfast with his parents when a stranger crossed his path. He was not a threat towards Akaashi since the man was small and had a bump sneaking under his soft blue gown. The man looked well groomed, a man with status. "You must be Kenma-san," Akashi said smiling at the omega.

Kenma's narrowed eyes widen. "Are you Akaashi?"

"Yes, I heard from Kuro-san and Bokuto-san that you'll be arriving to help with the weddings preparation."

Kenma glanced around the place before his eyes settled on his hands, which rested above his stomach. "Ah, yes."

Akaashi noticed the sparkling ruby and the polished golden ban he wore in his finger. "Are you heading somewhere?"

"I was on my way to invite you to eat breakfast with us but I've got misdirected. I've been wandering around aimlessly," Kenma said twiddling his thumbs.

Akaashi smiled a little. "Of course I'll join."

"Good. We are having breakfast in the garden. Ah, Kotaro already informed your parent's," Kenma remarked when he notices that Akaashi was heading in the same direction.

"Excellent let go then" Akaashi exclaimed as he set towards the garden, Kenma silently following behind him. "How far along are you?" Akaashi asked, waiting until the smaller boy was beside him.

"Kuroo noticed first. It never occurred to me that I was pregnant when I didn't have my heat. He noticed my scent change six months ago," Kenma replied tucking a strand of blonde hair behind his ear.

"Has your pregnancy been agreeing with you?" Akaashi asked eager to hear the response. He had never met someone his age pregnant. He'd known pregnant omegas but they were all older and whenever they were talking about pregnancy and anything of that sort they would send Akaashi outside, deeming him as a child.

"To be honest I hate being pregnant," Kenma replied honestly, shocking Akaashi. "My stomach has grown so large that I have difficulty getting out of bed. My breasts have swollen making them sensitive to the weather and the fabric of my clothes," Kenma all but ranted. "But I do love the babe when I feel it moving. I feel extreme happiness knowing that it is growing strong." He continued resting his hands on his stomach, occasionally fiddling with the fabric that separated him from his baby. "I love it when Kuro strokes my tummy as he holds me and how gentle he treats
me when we are making love," Kenma finished, earning a blush from Akaashi. Kenma did notice the innocent reaction from Akaashi but remained silent.

Akaashi quickly recovered. "Do you want a girl or boy?"

"Hmm. I haven't really thought of that," He replied thoughtfully. "Since we found out about the baby, Kuro's been referring it as a boy."

"Yes Kuro wants a boy but that doesn't necessarily mean it would be a boy. What do you think it will turn out to be?" Akaashi asked. "Use your newly mother instinct. No one is closer than the baby than you are," He insisted when he saw Kenma pondering.

"I... I think it's going to be a girl." Kenma replied after a moment. "When I first imagined a baby, I saw her with my eyes and Kuro's untamed black hair," Kenma said excitedly, recalling the memory of when Kuro hug him from behind when he was about to step into the bath. His nose buried deeply in his neck inhaling the sweet aroma. He could still feel Kuro's hand on his stomach when he whispered to him that his scent has changed. That he could smell a new aroma in his skin.

"Have you decided on a name?"

Kenma couldn't reply since his mate answered for him. "Ah, Kotaro is going to choose the name," Kuro replied standing up and scooting a chair for Kenma to sit on.

"I hope he started thinking of a name" The smaller boy commented walking past Bokuto who rested his hand gently in Kenma's stomach.

Akaashi didn't realize they'd reached the garden since he was so intrigued with the conversation. "Akaashi," Bokuto said, scooting a chair open for him. He sat facing Bokuto and was beside Kenma. "Would you believe me if I said I had?" Bokuto asked.

Tsukishima scoffed while Kuro snickered. "Bokuto-san, you often refuse to do any work until the last minute," Tsukishima said

"I bet you will come up with the name the very second you see the baby," Daichi chuckled.

"Hey, Hey!! You must admit that I come up with the most surprising plans that always guarantees victory!" Bokuto defended himself.

"Ah, it's true. I admit that your spontaneous nature always gives us the benefit of surprise but that is during a battle. Thinking of a baby name is different from a war tactic," Kuro pointed out as he played around with Kenma's thin fingers.

Akaashi was confused by the conversation he'd heard. It was all in a jumble. "I think we should talk about something else. Akaashi still isn't accustomed in our ways," Kenma spoke out, interrupting Daichi who was about to speak. Akaashi didn't miss the way Kenma looked at all the Alpha's or the secret conversation they were having just by glancing at each other.

"Don't worry Akaashi. That will all change when we take you to Fukurodani," Kuro said leading the conversation into safe waters.

"My mate will probably make it his personal mission to make sure the palace is in your liking," Daichi chuckled out.

"You've bonded?" Akaashi said taking the bait to start a new conversation.
"Most of the council of the King are mated. Except for Tsukishima and the King himself," Daichi says.

"Bokuto refused all of the marriage proposals and Tsukishima glare scares away all the omegas," Kuro teased earning a glare from Tsukishima.

Yamaguchi arrived with other waiters to serve the food. "But I see that he caught the attention of one of your waiters, Akaashi," Kenma says staring at Yamaguchi, who was having an intense lockdown with Tsukishima.

Akaashi said nothing as he stared at his friend. It was surprising to see Yamaguchi keep eye contact with anyone. He would normally keep his eyes glued to the floor and run away.

Akaashi was enjoying his breakfast until he felt a presence that made it hard to breathe. His body became stiff, afraid to move. All he could move was his eyes and he shifted them towards Kenma who was hissing. Then to Bokuto who seemed unfazed by the bloodlust.

Akaashi skin was covered with goosebumps and he wasn't sure if it was from the killer intent or if it was Bokuto's golden eyes that were observing him. Akaashi breathed in slowly and he shifted his position so he could look at the place where it was coming from.

"Yamamoto, Yaku!" Kuro growled baring his fangs which made Akaashi flinch. "Stand down," he ordered. Almost immediately the air cleared.

A small man appeared. He seemed so innocent and fragile. Akaashi couldn't believe that such dominance could come from a small body. Not only that but Akaashi could smell that he was an omega.

"I needed to make sure that you guys weren't out of practice," the man replied with a smile dancing in his lips.

"Yaku," Kenma called out with venom dripping from his voice. The smile vanished from Yaku's lips into a frown.

"I wasn't aware you were here," Yaku muttered, his voice laced in concern.

"Maybe you're the one who needs the practice," Kuro barked, grabbing hold of his mate's hand.

"Enough! Yaku sit down, eat and give me the report," Bokuto commanded. All of the animosity vanished and Yaku sat down. "Where's Yamamoto?"

"He will be here shortly," he replied, digging into the food. As promised, a large male entered the garden and sag himself down. He was large and had his head shaved off. Only a small line of hair remained. He had strange lines on both sides of his head, swirling together.

Yamamoto noticed and their eyes met. Akaashi was expecting the alpha to display his dominance but instead, he just nodded his head and dug in.

When everyone ate their fill Kenma spoke up. "Akaashi, this is Yaku," he says indicating the short omega. "And he is Yamamoto."

"Yaku and Yamamoto are in charge of Kenma's well being," Kuro says.

"Yaku, Yamamoto this is Akaashi. Bokuto's future mate," Kuro introduced.
"Good morning. I hope you didn't face any troubles during your journey?" Akaashi greeted being aware that both of Yaku and Yamamoto were staring at his with observing eyes. He was starting to think that all his training to be a suitable wife was coming in handy.

"No, it was a quiet and peaceful journey," Yamamoto says. "However we did find two men from a rivaling kingdom trying to come into our land," he said looking at Bokuto. "We've dealt with them."

"Good. Which way did they come from?" Bokuto asked.

"From the south," Yaku replied.

"And they were still alive when you'd encountered them?" Yaku nodded.

"Impossible the desert would have dealt with them," Tsukishima says.

"They've been researching," Daichi says.

"I'll deal with it when we arrive home," Kuro says.

"How's Nishinoya?" Kenma asks out of the blue.

"Still in mourning. He won't accept any of Tanaka's proposals," Yamamoto says.

"Well his mate did die, so I'm sure he has his reasons," Kenma defended.

"Yes, Asahi died six months before Bokuto took the throne," Yaku says aiding Kenma.

"I think Nishinoya doesn't want to take Tanaka away from Ennochita," Daichi says stroking his chin.

"I don't think that's the reason. We already know who would go to who if one of us dies. Plus everyone thought Tanaka would choose Nishinoya but instead, he chose Ennochita," Tsukishima said while sipping his tea.

"What do you mean by 'who would go to who'" Kuro asked. Akaashi was intrigued by this conversation and he too wondered what Tsukishima meant.

"It's obvious. If Daichi would have died, Suga would also go to Tanaka. If I had a mate and if I died. My mate would also go to Tanaka. If Tanaka would to die both Ennochita and Nishinoya would go to Daichi. And if Daichi were to die then all of them would be under my care," Tsukishima explained plainly. Kenma hummed in agreement nodding his head.

"What about my mate?" Yamamoto asked.

"Hmm, that's a tricky one since there is a member of both clans," Daichi replied. "But I think he would go to Kuro?"

"Because your the alpha," Tsukishima commented.

"So you're telling me if Lev and Yamamoto died I would have Yaku and Kinoshita?" Kuro says. Daichi nodded. "And if I were to die Kenma would go to Yamamoto. If Yamamoto died then both of Kenma and Kinoshita would go to Lev?" Kuro asked trying to wrap his head around the concept. "Yea. I suppose"

"Who the hell invented that concept?"
"Nobody invented it. It just seemed natural."

"So it was always an unspoken rule?"

"Well, yea. If I were to die. I would like to know that my mate and kids would be taken care of."

"If you put it like that then it sounds agreeable," Kuro says nodding his head in agreement. "But what if all the representatives of my clan died. Who would care of the omega's and their pups?," Kuro pressed.

"Wouldn't they go to Tanaka and then go through the same process?" Kenma replied stroking his stomach.

"I would believe so?"

"But what if their representatives died?"

"For the love of... Then they would all go to Bokuto."

"You omega's have all your live set. Without a care in the world," Kuro says exaggerating.

"It's one of the perks of being married to one of the king's council," Yaku mused while Kenma smiled sweetly.

Akaashi was confused. He looked around to see if anyone was as confused as he was but they all looked to be in agreement. Even Bokuto didn't refuse the plan.

Akaashi wanted to speak up and ask a question but he knew that his question wouldn't be answered. "So Daichi, Tsukishima, and Tanaka all belong to one clan?" Akaashi stated as all eyes turned on him. "Tanaka being the head of the clan. While Yamamoto and," his eyes glanced at Yaku. He was an Omega so he might not be of importance in the family heirloom. "Lev and Kuro all belong to another clan. Kuro being the head of the clan," Akaashi continued. "But both clans formed an alliance and are under Bokuto's command," Akaashi whispered the last part as his head started to spin.

Bokuto is a newly crowned king but before that he was nobody. With the support of two clans, he had the army he needed to bring down all of Fuko. Including the king and the nobles as well as the representatives.

No one is sure how Fukurodoni fell. There are many theories. One being that the king was poisoned, others claiming that Bokuto might have worked under the king and challenged him for the throne. But none of them explained how the nobles died.

Once again he felt goosebumps covering his skin and a chill ran down his body. He was being watched by all of them. Akaashi could feel the air dry out but he somehow managed to look up only to stare at a pair of golden eyes. "It was all of you," he whispered as he kept hold of Bokuto gaze. Akaashi was waiting. Anticipating. He was waiting to be grabbed and hit. For someone to tell him that he couldn't say a word.

"You're a smart one aren't you?" Bokuto said making Akaashi heart stop. "You're right on some parts but that isn't the whole truth," Bokuto continued. Akaashi was still painfully aware that he was being observed. Could they hear his heart? Do they know that he is scared? He took deep breaths and kept looking into Bokuto's eyes. He found himself relaxing as he stared at the orange iris that crept behind his pupil.

"Although I know who was involved, I still don't know how you guys managed to sneak into the
kingdom?" Akaashi said. "Or how the king truly died," Akaashi dared to say. He heard someone growl but he ignored it as he matched Bokuto's unfazed face.

"So what are we going to do about it?" Bokuto asked as he leaned in. "If you were to go and tell your father about the new knowledge. He could take us as prisoners and make us face charges," He paused. "He will be given a hefty compensation from the four kingdoms. Maybe money, new land, a new status," Bokuto listed. "Or maybe his one and only son would marry into a family and become a noble or a queen."

Akaashi felt like he was slapped in the face. He was painfully aware of his status. Akaashi's breath hitched, he desperately wanted to run away but at the same time, he wanted to rewind the time and stop himself from his discovery.

Akaashi kept his cool and replied with a monotone voice, "I'm sure that you wouldn't let yourself be arrested quietly. And even if we managed to arrest all of you, Tanaka wouldn't sit back and allow you to be taken captive," He knew little about their ways but he knew that the people of Fuko where loyal.

Akaashi was caving in. He felt small and frightened by the people who surrounded him. He cursed to himself when he broke eye contact with Bokuto. He felt his eyes and cheeks flush with heat when he felt his omega instincts creep out. Before he could expose his neck in submission to the alpha, he heard a clattering of plates, rushed footsteps and a familiar voice calling his name. "Akaashi-sama!" Akaashi head snapped forward and saw Bokuto's arm outstretched towards him. Was Bokuto going to hit him? Comfort him? Before he had any time to think Yukie put herself between Bokuto, acting as a barrier. He also noticed a gentle hand in his wrist steering him away from the table. He didn't need to look up to know it was Yamaguchi.

Yuki looked at Bokuto with a stern face. "I'm sorry for the interruption but Akaashi-sama is going to retire for the day," she said flatly. She was polite but at the same time, it was a demand. Just how she was trained.

Although Akaashi desperately wanted to bury himself in his blankets with Yamaguchi and Yuki in his side. He felt like it was his duty as a young lord and future mate to clear any misunderstandings. However, the soft purrs that Yamaguchi was emitting, coaxed Akaashi to follow. He glanced back for a second to see Bokuto standing, looking like he was about to give chase. Kuro leaning back in his chair with his head tilted up and Kenma small body looking back. Akaashi gave out a deep sigh and rested his head on Yamaguchi's wide shoulders.

Bokuto was staring, watching Akaashi disappear. He knew that he would need to explain himself to him. After all, he was the person he's chosen but he wanted to wait until they were back home.

Bokuto knew that Akaashi was intelligent, but he never expected the omega to figure it out just by hearing some bickering between him and his friends. Bokuto was curious, he wanted to play with Akaashi but it seemed he had taken it too far.

He moved to follow Akaashi but as he did the beta girl blocked his path. "Move," he growled trying to pass her.

"I'm sorry I can't oblige to your order," she whispered. It was clear that she was frightened but she still refused to move.

"Now!"
"I can't... " Yukie stuttered. "I won't let any harm come to Akaashi-sama again," She whimpered as Bokuto loom over her, ready to push her out of his way.

Bokuto stopped in his tracks and looked at Yukie whose eyes widen and had a hand over her mouth. "I, I..." She began.

"Yuki! What happened? I just ran into Akaashi-sama. He practically buried himself into Tadashi-kun and Onaga-kun. I haven't seen him like this since..." he stopped talking when he saw that there was an audience.

"Yukie!" The guard snapped, snapping Yukie out of her daze.

"Go stand guard! I don't want anyone in or out of Akaashi-sama's room," Yukie ordered avoiding eye contact with the people of Fuko.

"Yes," the guard says as he walked a couple of steps forwards. "Yukie, come," the guard says not wanting to leave Yukie behind.

"Yes Washio," Yukie replied eagerly coming to his side as she tried to hide behind his giant body.

Bokuto stared dumbfounded as he watched them leave. "Aha, why couldn't he wait until we arrived at Fukurodoni. All the answers are found in Fukurodoni," Kuro said.

Bokuto let out a growl startling them all. "Who the hell is Tadashi and Onaga?" Bokuto asked before storming off.

"I'll follow him," Daichi uttered as he hurriedly trailed behind Bokuto.

"What are you going to do Tsukishima?" Kuro asked the blond alpha who was staring at his tea.

"I'll try to figure out what happened to Akaashi" He retorted, standing up to take his leave.

"Don't," Kenma warned. "That belongs to Akaashi and to Akaashi alone," Kenma cried as he recalled bad memories.

"You're right. I'm sorry," Tsukishima apologized. "I'll take Yaku and Yamamoto to town. I'll go see the food expenses for the wedding," Tsukishima said, leaving Kuro alone to comfort his omega.

Akaashi found himself back in his bed with Yamaguchi and Onaga by his side. In other circumstances, he would find it highly improper to be so careless around an Alpha. Especially now that he was engaged. He shifted closer to Yamaguchi trying to seek out comfort.

"It not too late, you know," Yamaguchi said tilting his head to stare at his friend. "Nobody will blame you if you cancel the engagement," the tall omega said.

Akaashi scoffed. "My parents would disown me. My only purpose is to marry into a family that would better the family name," Akaashi said bitterly.

"We could always run away," Onaga called out as he stared at the ceiling. "We could elope and be simple cabbage farmers," the alpha said lightly as he recalled playing with Akaashi farmers. The omega always pretended to be a cabbage farmer.

Akaashi smiled at that. He always imagined being a farmer. To live in a small hut where he could
gaze at the rows of cabbages.

"If you guys become farmers, Akaashi could finally have a donkey," Yamaguchi laughed out.

Onaga quickly followed. "My wedding present to you would be a three-legged donkey that is missing an eye," he recites.

"And I will name him Dj," Akaashi murmured. Silence fell, the only thing that Akaashi could hear was the gentle breathing of Yamaguchi and Onaga. He always thought he would marry Onaga since he was the Alpha that was permitted to play with him. They would play house, where they owned a field of cabbages.

The creaking of a door opening and closing announced Yuki's arrival. Akaashi waited for her to squeeze herself in but that didn't happen. "Akaashi-sama," Yukie spoke. Akaashi bolted up. Yukie never called him Akaashi-sama when they were alone. "I'm sorry," she says staring at the floor in guilt.

"Yukie what happened?" Yamaguchi asked standing up to comfort the distressed beta.

"I... I let it slip," Yukie said confusing Akaashi even further with her strange behavior.

"Slip?" Onaga repeated.

Yukie finally looked up. "They know... They know about..." Yukie stopped not wanting to talk any further.

Akaashi's heart stopped and once again he felt his eyes heat up. "Leave!" He screamed.

"Akaashi-sama I'm really sorry," Yukie pleaded.

"Leave!! All of you!!" He demanded his voice cracking. "Please get out!" He yelled out his voice filling strained and raw. Onaga went to comfort him, but Akaashi flinched away from his touch. "Leave! I wish to be alone!" Akaashi ordered looking away from his friends.

When Akaashi heard the door close, he let his tears come out. They flowed out like an endless stream. He was too consumed in sadness that no sound came out. He clutched at his bed sheets, hugging them to his chest. His chest hurt, and his ribcage was sore. His shoulders and neck felt strained from being shaken from his crying.

Bokuto sat at the dining hall expecting to see Akaashi there but he found his seat empty. "Yukie, where is Keiji?" Lady Akaashi asked with a frown.

"He feels unwell, my lady," Yukie said softly, staring at the floor.

"What's wrong?" She pressed.

"He came down with a fever and he's been having stomach pains," Yukie explained.

"Oh my, I'll go check on him," she said standing up. "Go fetch the doctor, I don't want the same thing to happen him," she ordered.

"Ah! He's currently sleeping My lady," Yukie rushed out. "And I don't believe it's the same sickness like before. After all, he hasn't lost any weight." Yukie said softly, staring at the floor.
Bokuto listened to the whole conversation. He looked at Kuro who was doting over Kenma's belly but by his posture, he could tell that he too was listening. Bokuto knew that Kenma, Daichi and Tsukishima were also listening.

"You're right," Akashi's mother said sitting back down.

"Still fetch the doctor. I can't have him sick with the wedding so close," the Lord ordered.

"Certainly, My Lord, if you'll excuse me," Yukie spoke, already walking away before the Lord gave his answer.

Bokuto stared at her and at the tall kitchen servant who rushed after her. He looked at Tsukishima, the tall alpha nodded and also excused himself.

Tsukishima followed, easily blending in the shadow. He watched as Yuki knocked on a door, Akaashi's room but no reply came. He stared as Yuki talked with two guard's and also notice the tall omega who lingered around.

He left when Yuki left but he didn't miss the way Yamaguchi sat down on the floor. He's back resting in the wall, he seemed so defeated. When Tsukishima came back to the dining hall, he went to Bokuto and leaned down to talk to him. "It seems like Akaashi been in the room since this morning. He refuses to have any company and won't eat," he whispered.

Bokuto nodded and Tsukishima went back to his seat. The dinner was silent. Every time Lord Usami tried to have a conversation Bokuto would shut him down. Or Daichi and Kuro would answer for Bokuto whose brain was wondering.

Akaashi was studying for the whole day. He felt so pathetic crying and acting like a spoiled prince. When he finished crying he began to read the thick old book that holds all the biographies of dead and new Kings. Of all the Lords and of all civilization within the realm.

He traced back the bloodline of Fukurodoni and started to connect the dots. Once he was sure of his new knowledge, he began to think of Bokuto. The alpha was a mystery. He would be so cold and distant and then he would show a tender side. Bokuto would say gentle and sincere things to Akaashi but then he would tease and challenge him. Whenever Akaashi was near Bokuto it felt like he was always walking in the edge. Sometimes Akaashi would feel attracted and curious towards the Alpha and other times he would feel scared and intimidated from him.

Akaashi sighed and pushed the old book away from him and stood up from his desk. Very quietly he opened the doors of his balcony and stepped out. The fresh breeze felt nice on his skin. Akaashi didn't realize that it was so late but he felt restless. Cautiously he climbed his wall, gaps and vines provided him a foot place as he pulled himself up. He hasn't sneaked to the rooftop since he was a child. His body easily remembered how to climb. When Akaashi finally made it up, he wasn't surprised to see a broad back. It seems that he would always encounter the Alpha in most unexpected times.

"I thought you were locking yourself away," Bokuto says as he stared at the night sky.

Akaashi made his way to him, oblivious to the fact that he was wearing his nightgown. But Bokuto noticed and he wasted no time to see his exposed arms. They were long and skinny, he could easily break them if Bokuto hugged him tightly. Akaashi shoulders were slim and under the moonlight, his skin glowed.
Akaashi looked so beautiful under the starry night. Bokuto remembered of the Angel he created in his mind. He would always close his eyes and imagine the make-believe person to run away from reality. But the make-believe person didn't compare to the omega who stood at his side. Even with the light breeze, Bokuto could feel Akaashi's warmth.

"And I recall you telling me that you would be kind and patient with me," Akaashi snapped back as he too looked at the sky. Although he was mad, he was aware of Bokuto gaze.

Bokuto exhaled and Akaashi shivered as he felt Bokuto's hot breath hit his skin. "I didn't mean too," Bokuto began. He never needed to apologize before, he was so used to take things by force.

"Didn't mean to do what?" Akaashi says as he felt his anger rise to a boiling point. "Offend me. Ridicule me!" He says interrupting the alpha. "Didn't mean to put me back to my position? Or making me submit!" Akaashi says keeping his voice still. "What part are you sorry for?

Bokuto was in utter shock. No one outside the family has ever talked to him like that. They all gave in to his request, too scared to fight back. "I know it was unfair of me to talk to you like that. But please understand that I am not experienced in handling an omega."

Akaashi laughed bitterly. "Please, you can practically smell the pheromones leak out of you," Akaashi says calling out Bokuto in his lie. "A man like you, with a dominance that stands out above all other Alpha's," Akaashi said remembering the first time he felt such presence. "You practically have omega's falling in your feet."

Bokuto shook his head, "You're wrong!"

"Wrong. Please explain then. I would gladly hear you out."

"I never felt like this before. You can't compare yourself to other omega's who I only lusted for," Bokuto rushed out seeking out any kind of attention from the stubborn omega. "I admit that I spent much night with omega's but that was only for one night. But with you it's different. I wish more than just one passionate night. I want to consume you, ravish you." Bokuto said.

Akaashi has never heard such talk before. He tilted his head to look at Bokuto who immediately sought out his eyes. "I want to spend my life with you. I want to wake up in the morning with you by my side. I want to impregnate you. Akaashi I want all of you. Not just your body but your heart and soul too," Bokuto passionately growled.

Akaashi trembled from head to toe under Bokuto's hot gaze. His heart skipped beats from Bokuto's words. But he couldn't allow himself to be pulled in by Bokuto's attitude.

Akaashi cleared his throat, ignoring the small heat of pool that gathered beneath his stomach. "I heard from Yukie that you learned some rather distasteful things about me," Akaashi spoke, boldly.

Bokuto nodded his head in anger but did not utter a word. "I had a tutor once. A nice, young man who seemed like a kind and decent man," Akaashi recalled. "But that was just for show when we were alone in my studies, he would give me orders," Akaashi said gluing his eyes to the night sky. He didn't want to see Bokuto's face.

Bokuto could feel his anger rise at the thought of a young boy being abused by a person who had his trust. His mind was full of thoughts. Did he order Akaashi to perform sexual activities? Did he bruise Akaashi's flawless skin? Bokuto resentment towards alpha who had status. Just because they were shielded behind their status’, they believed they had the right to oppress the weak.

"I'm truly sorry, Akaashi," Bokuto said honestly. Carefully he placed a large cold hand on
Akaashi's cheek, making him tilt his head. Bokuto finally saw Akaashi look at him. "I really am."

Akaashi's doubts vanished when he felt Bokuto hand on his cheek. "I also want this marriage to be successful. That's why I want to know the truth, Bokuto-san," Akaashi told him as he leaned into his touch. "I want to know everything about my mate, good or bad. After all, you are the man I chose to spend my life with," Akaashi says, his cheeks flushing with shyness.

Bokuto felt a strange sensation that was long forgotten. His heartbeat accelerated. Was it out of fear? Very carefully he leaned in and placed his lips in Akaashi's forehead. It wasn't a kiss, it was simply a light touch. But Akaashi felt all warm and giddy inside, even if Bokuto's touches were iced cold.

They both stayed like that, afraid to move. Akaashi heart was pounding in his chest like a caged bird. While Bokuto resisted the urge to press Akaashi's body closer.

"I'll probably won't see you till the wedding," Bokuto says. Akaashi said nothing as he felt the vibration of Bokuto voice resonate through his body. This time to hear Bokuto more clear, Akaashi lowered his head and to allow Bokuto more space to speak as they touched. "Kenma will have me busy with the wedding preparations. As well as the arrangement of the palace. It's also a tradition that we invented," Bokuto continued as he felt the softness of Akaashi's hair tickle his chin.

Akaashi hummed in acknowledgment and in appreciation. He long wondered why Kuro said he owed a favor to Bokuto. "Kuro mentioned that you once did the same for him," Akaashi says as he moved. Bokuto took a step back and allowed Akaashi to put distance between them.

"That's right. I made sure Kenma had everything he wanted for the wedding," Bokuto said agreeing with him. "I'm sure Kuro would do the same. If there is not enough of a supply or if they don't have it, Kuro will search high and low until he finds what you want," Bokuto chuckled

Akaashi didn't reply, he just nodded his head in acknowledgment and turned back to gaze at the stars. Bokuto also stared at the gleaming sky until more and more time passed. When Bokuto realized that Akaashi was shivering he quickly voiced it out. "Akaashi, let's go back in," Bokuto spoke quietly.

Akaashi quickly agreed with him. This time he headed for the stairs. It was too cold and dark to climb back down. He stopped midway and turned back to see Bokuto still in the same place.

For some reason, Bokuto looked more mysterious, dark, and dangerous. Half of his face was in complete darkness while the other was basked in the moonlight. Akaashi couldn't deny Bokuto handsomeness. Bokuto was the definition of Alpha. Akaashi stared at him, wanting to memorize this image since he won't see Bokuto until the wedding day. "Good night Bokuto-san," Akaashi whispered, his voice being lifted by the wind.

Bokuto looked at Akaashi, trailing his eyes down his body. "Goodnight Akaashi," Bokuto said, his eyes trailing behind Akaashi until he disappeared.
Bokuto kept true to his word. Akaashi didn't see the Alpha at all during the final days of the wedding preparations.

Guest started to come during day break filling the city with carriages. Akaashi was there to greet some of the first of the guests. The very first guest was the young prince of Kitagawa Daichii, Kageyama Tobio. He was expressionless and anti-social as Akaashi remembered when they meet as potential mates. A few minutes later was The Jewel of Seijoh Oikawa Torru with his fiancee at his side. Akaashi was left stunned with Oikawa when he asked to meet with Bokuto.

Akaashi was hesitant, after all Oikawa was a potential mate for Bokuto but when he saw Iwazumi glue himself to Oikawa, he agreed.

"Huh their taking their time," Kuro says coming out to accompany Akaashi. Kuro's been dutifully at Akaashi's side for the wedding preparations. Together they picked out everything from shoes, to table ware.

"Who?" Akaashi asked as he bowed and smiled at one of his fathers old friends.

Kuro grinned mischievously making Akaashi worry. When ever Kuro grinned like that he knew that the alpha had something in plan for the omega. "Akaashi, you're about to meet the mates of the King Court. They practically take charge of the palace," Kuro says. Almost instantly Akaashi started to worry. Omega's are known to be territorial and Akaashi wanted to make a good impression. He wanted to be responsible for his new home as well as other matters that concerns his land.

"So Tanaka's mate is coming to the wedding," Akaashi says smiling and waving to the arrivals.

"Yes. He's..." Kuro was stopped mid sentence when soldiers stared to flood the front of the castle. Their shiny armor and the royal crest announced a powerful arrival. "The Nobles are here, huh?" Kuro said between clenched teeth as he stayed rooted in his spot while Akaashi and other guest headed to the castle to make room. No one, not even a King can be in the same ground with a noble.

"Kuro let's go!" Akaashi says in a panicky voice when a herd of soldiers went towards the black haired Alpha.

Kuro held his head high and glared at the golden carriage that hold one of the Nobles before making his way inside the castle. "Are you crazy! You can't do that! It can be seen disrespectful," Yuki hissed once they were safely inside.

Kuro grunts. "Fukurodoni pisses on the Royal family," the alpha growled before walking away leaving Akaashi in awe.
Akaashi was in his wedding dress ready for the ceremony. Kuro and Yuki were in his room, as always. "Keji, the Noble's asked to see you," his mother said as she went up to his son to peck him in forehead.

Akaashi felt scared and confused. What do the Nobles want with him? It is rare for the Royal family to interact with anyone outside their family. "Why?" He asked.

His mother nodded her head. "I don't know, but we can't keep them waiting."

Kuro interfered. "No, Bokuto wouldn't want his soon to be mate to be on display for those swines," Kuro says pushing Akaashi behind him. Upon saying that a large Royal guard entered his bedroom without an invitation.

Yuki immediately went on the defense and walked her way up to the alpha. Before she could do anything Lady Akaashi grabbed her back. "My lady," Yuki says staring at her master for any signs of defiance.

"Kuro, I understand, but Bokuto has a higher status than us. If I were to refuse a request from a Noble, we could lose our title, our land," Akaashi mother said in a coldly manner. "We could be publicly executed," she whispered looking at Akaashi for help.

"Enough of this talking!" The guard commands his voice was powerful. "Come now!" He order walking closer to the group. Akaashi along with Yuki and his mother flinched at the harsh voice.

Kuro back rose as he was about to attack. "Don't you dare command the fellow mate of Bokuto Kotaro!" He says calmly as he stared at the guard challenging.

Akaashi placed a soft hand on Kuro's shoulder feeling his tension. "It's alright Kuro," he says smoothly trying to keep his fright out of his voice. "I'll go see the Nobles."

Kuro shakes his head. "You don't have too. Its not your duty anymore," Kuro told him.

"Then let me do it as a parting gift for my parents," he says hearing his mother sign out in relief.

Kuro hesitantly nodded his head. "Alright but I'll accompany you. I will wait for you outside the room," he says looking at guard, daring him to oppose. "Yuki go search for Bokuto and inform him," Kuro ordered.

Yuki bowed down before going to search for Bokuto.

Bokuto walked through the garden, this time with Oikawa at toll. "I see that you are engaged with Iwazumi now." Bokuto says to the tall omega who was humming besides him.

"Don't tell me your already regretting your decisions," Oikawa teased as he looked at his big and shiny rock that he wore in his finger.

Bokuto grunted, "I'm sorry to tell you that I am very pleased with Akaashi."

"Akaashi Keiji," Oikawa mummered. He imagined the omega when he was young. He always had perfect wavy black hair and he wore dresses that made him look like a porcelain doll. "You know, Akaashi was always my rival. They would often compare us," Oikawa says remembering the
Bokuto saw red. He could feel his body grown hot and his desire to kill rise. "Go get my man," he growled stalking towards the direction of the room. Oikawa went to hide behind Iwazumi as the alpha let out a silent growl from the blood lust Bokuto was emitting.

Akaashi nodded his head to scared to speak. "Akaashi, relax. Don't let them see your fear," Kuro said gently, grabbing hold of Akaashi's hand. The touch relaxed him. Akaashi's eyes snapped to Kuro's when he felt a cold sharp object slid into the sleeve of his gown. "Remeber, Fukorodoni pisses on the royal family," Kuro whispered into his ear when they reached there destination.
Akaashi nodded his head and felt sharp tug of his hand. "This way," the guard says.

"Don't touch him," Kuro snarled. The guard let go but used his shield to direct him into the room. Akaashi tried to still his breathing. He closed his eyes and went back to the rooftop. He felt invincible, up there everything felt so small. He felt the heavy weight of Bokuto's hand in his cheek and gentle touch to his forehead and felt protected.

When he opened his eye's he was face to face with a curtain shielding the view of the Noble's but he knew that the Noble's had a perfect view of him. "Your grace, it's a honor to be in your presence," Akaashi said smoothly using the material he rehearsed when he was smaller.

"Its such a shame. A beautiful thing as yourself shouldn't be taken by a savage," a voice said. "If I known you were such a beauty, I would had you myself. Kept you as one of my breeders," the gruff voice said seductively.

Akaashi recoiled to himself. "I'm sure that a commoner as myself couldn't please a royalty as yourself," Akaashi says denying his suggestion.

A gruff came out. "Ah, but a commoner as yourself caught the eye of the savage king. He's an enemy of my people, of all people. Someone like him should be hunted down like the dog he is!" The voice hissed slamming his hand into his chair.

Akaashi hair bristle at such talk. He tried to think of how to reply. "My fiance..." Akaashi started.

"Your fiancee," a younger voice interrupted. "I wonder how he's going to take you? Will he treat you the same as the way he treated his victims as he raped them. Or will he treat you tenderly," the voice said sweetly.

"As his mate, I don't have the right to refuse Kotaro," Akaashi said lowly wanting to be heard seductive and yearning for Bokuto.

A huff echoed the room and Akaashi felt triumph. "Come close my dear," the same gruff said. Akaashi heart still. He took a deep breath and walked closer to the curtain. The cold steel he felt in his arm comfort him.

He stopped when he was face to face with the curtain. He could vaguely make up three figures. Akaashi blood ran cold when he saw a hand inch closer to his face. He backed away instinctively. "Don't be frighten," the voice said. Akaashi once again went closer to the curtain. This time when the hand came close he stayed perfectly still. He felt a long nail scratch along the surface of his skin, sometime softly then roughly. Akaashi feared he would have red marks in his face. "You really are a beauty," the voice said breathlessly.

Akaashi heard that tone before when he was young. He tried to back away once again but the hand circled around his jaw keeping him still. "No, no, don't leave," the voice said gently.

"Let go of me," Akaashi order trying to sound authoritative.

Laughter erupted in the room. "Bow," the voice said solemnly. Akaashi tried to fight it but he held such dominance. Akaashi anchored his neck down.

Don't show fear. Don't show fear.

Akaashi whispered in his mind even when he felt a finger run in the back of his neck. "This is where his mark will go," the voice whispered, trailing his finger up and down. Akaashi bit back a whimper when he felt something wet and cold slid in his neck.
"Let me go!" Akaashi repeated. "Bokuto won't be pleased with an others scent on me. Especially if it's a Noble," Akaashi growled finding strength in his words to tilt his head up. "After all Bokuto is the killer of Nobles and an enemy of the royal family," he threatened baring his teeth in defiance. Just like that the command broke and Akaashi moved away from the curtain. "You must excuse me, my grace I'm getting married today," Akaashi said turning away from the curtain. Ignoring the insults thrown at him. Akaashi knocked on the door waiting for them to open. Once he saw a little crack he threw the door open and barged out.

"Akaashi," Kuro says as Akaashi stumbled into him. He smelled strongly like pheromones and he growled. "Let's go," Kuro says tucking him to his side.

Akaashi said nothing, nor did he acknowledge, Daichii, Tsukishima, Yaku and Yamamoto who formed a barrier at all sides, he only scooted closer to Kuro, rubbing his head on the inside of his arm. Akaashi desperately wanted to get rid of the scent that infiltrated his nostril. Kuro said nothing as Akaashi rubbed his head or clutched at him with trembling hands.

They stopped in front an unfamiliar room. "This isn't my room," Akaashi said letting go Kuro's arm.

"There someone who wants to meet you," Kuro said encouraging.

Akaashi wanted to hid underneath his blankets. "Very well," he said. The thought of seeing Bokuto calmed his aching heart. He hoped the alpha was beyond that door. Daichii opened the door for him and Akaashi walked in. The room was dark, only a few candles provided light.

He saw two figures sitting and his hope failed. The figures were lean and small. Akaashi walked closer and made out a person with silver hair and one with black hair.

Akaashi sat in the chair in front of him. "You must be Tanaka's mate," he said addressing the silver haired omega.

"No, I'm Tanaka's mate," the dark haired one said. "You must be surprised that an alpha such as Ryu to choose a beta when he could have gotten any omega. I'm Ennochita Chikara."

"No. I'm not. I learned anything could happen with the people of Fukurodoni," Akaashi replied coolly. He sat straight with his head held up, Akaashi wanted to show them that he wasn't scared or someone they could walk over.

"I'm Sugawara," the silver haired one introduced. "Daichii's mate.

"Welcome. I'm Akaashi Keiji. I hope you find everything here to your liking," Akaashi says politely.

"Keiji, I'm sure you heard rumors of Kotaro, what do you think of them?" Ennochita said boldly.

"I don't think anything of it. I'm marrying Bokuto and I am in no position to think of such rumors," Akaashi replied.

"They are all true," Suga says startling Akaashi for a second before he regained his posture.

"I plan in knowing all of it, the truth and the lies. After all I'm going to be ruling Fukurodoni besides Kotaro," Akaashi says letting his intentions be known.

"Hmm very well," Ennochita says. "Do you trust us?" He asked with an eyebrow raised.
That caught Akaashi off guard. "Yes I do," he finally replied. He didn't think they would agree so easily. He expected an argument followed with an agreement.

"Then close your eyes."

Akaashi did as told. He heard some shuffling around and the creaking of a door. "Open your eyes," he heard.

When Akaashi opened his eyes he stared into darkness. He felt another presence inside the room but he wasn't scared.

Bokuto growled when he smelt a vile scent from Akaashi's body. Akaashi shivered when he felt to strong hand cup his face. Bokuto leaned in and rested his forehead upon Akaashi's. The Omega put a soft hand over Bokuto's and another one rested in Bokuto strong waist.

Bokuto let go of his face that was not clasped by Akaashi's hand. He slid his free hand around Akaashi's lean neck. Bokuto felt Akaahsi's pulse under his hand, he could easily kill Akaashi with one hand. Bokuto trailed his finger over Akaashi's prominent collarbone, admiring the softness.

Bokuto wanted to drive away the scent and memory of those who defiled Akaashi. He wanted Akaashi to only know his scent. He wanted to mark him and claim him as his. He wanted to do so many things to the omega.

Bokuto tilted Akaashi's head up, exposing his neck. He softly trailed his lip down his neck, enjoying the small gasp Akaashi let out. Bokuto stopped where Akaashi's neck and shoulder connected and kissed it.

It was a small, light kiss. A ghostly touch that only lasted a heartbeat but for Akaashi that small kiss was enough to have him panting, clutching at Bokuto to keep him still. "Bokuto," Akaashi whispered tucking his face into the curve of the Alpha's neck. Akaashi was trembling with anticipation. He wanted more, he craved for more.

Bokuto let himself be hold by Akaashi. It was unfamiliar, strange to be held so tenderly that he felt a satisfaction that he had never known. He was so used to having sex as a pleasure tool. Bokuto would have never guessed that a simple touch was enough to spread warmth all over his body.

Bokuto moved his head a little and Akaashi moved along with him, he wanted it as much as he did. There lips meet, Bokuto grabbed at Akkashi's face, keeping him in place. They moved together as if they've known each other for years. Akaashi was swept away from Bokuto's passion and gave himself openly to the Alpha to use.

However, Akaashi wasn't just anybody. He was Bokuto's future mate, there was no rush. Bokuto stopped the kiss stroking his thumb over Akaashi's cheek. Akaashi chased after Bokuto's lips, wanting more but was meet by gentle pecks. "We have a whole courtroom waiting," Bokuto whispers.

Akaashi opened his eyes to stare at luring golden eyes. He wanted to remain like this. "Let them wait," he whispers bumping foreheads with Bokuto.

"We can't. I need everyone to know."

"Know what?"

"That you are mine," Bokuto says making Akaashi tremble. Bokuto let go and gave Akaashi a last kiss to the forehead before disappearing.
Akaashi remained in the dark, trying to calm the pounding of his heart. He could almost picture Kuro with his eyebrows arched and his signature smirk waiting outside.

Akaashi stood in the entrance of the room with his father at his side. He was clutching at his beautiful made flower bouquet. It took him and Kuro a whole day to figure out the design and the flower arrangement. Akaashi chose many type of white flowers, everything from roses to orchids cascading down. Scattered around the white flowers where a few light pink and red flowers that made it vibrant, there were also vines and leaves falling. Its held the illusion of flower pouring down like a waterfall.

In a few seconds he would be walking down the aisle. The sound of people shuffling in their seats brought excitement to Akaashi. When the giant wooden doors opened, he caught a tiny glimpse of Bokuto back.

"Lets go," Akaashi's father said, offering his hand to his son to take. Akaashi took it, resting his hand in top. When Akaashi stepped into the room, everyone rose to their feet. Akaashi kept his eyes glued to the front as he walked down the red aisle. His heart was beating faster than the speed of light but in the same time the world was completely still. Akaashi could feel and see everything around him. He could feel excitement from his friends and family, he could feel tension from those who see him as an enemy.

He saw the perfect arranged chairs, all white with a bundle of pink and red flowers attached to it from the side. He saw the flashing of white and pink cherry blossoms dangling from the ceiling. Everything was magical and Akaashi couldn't help feeling enchanted by it all.

As he neared to the alter he could see the messy black hair of Kuro and knew that all of Fukurodoni's guest take claim of the first row. Akaashi's eyes sought out Bokuto and when he laid eyes on him, he knew that there was no going back. Akaashi would forever be a prisoner to Bokuto Kotaro.

A smile formed in his face when he saw that he too was wearing a golden cape that reached the floor, while Akaashi's only reached his knee. Akaashi gasped when he saw what was below Bokuto's feet. A carpet of white petals all scattered around. It seemed like sacred ground and Akaashi didn't tried to hide the excitement in his face when Bokuto extended his hand, inviting him in.

Bokuto's breath left his body when he saw Akaashi enter. He looked like a goddess who fell from earth to share its beauty. Akaashi walked gracefully, his white dress standing out from the red carpet. His long veil trailed behind him, it made him look as he was walking on fire. Everything about Akaashi is perfect but seeing him dressed in all white, with a shy smile on his face as he walked closer to him, gave Bokuto the urge to pick him up and lock him away. He wanted to be the only one to be grace with Akaashi's beauty.

When he was within a arm length away Bokuto desperately wanted to hold him. He extended his hand to Akaashi, he wanted him by his side, he wanted to share this feeling with him. When Akaashi gave him a white and blinding smile, Bokuto couldn't help but mirror it.

Akaashi rested the palm of his hand on Bokuto face, trailing his lips. "Its the first time you smiled at me," the omega said his eyes focused only on his alpha. Bokuto rested his hand in top of
Akaashi's his fingers skimming the lacy material of his sleeve.

"We will share plenty more," Bokuto promised kissing the inside of Akaashi's hand.

When Bokuto went for the kiss, he heard a big "whoop" echo throughout the hall. Akaashi smiled at Kuro's foolishness and Bokuto ended up clanking teeth with Akaashi.

He heard behind him a thunder of claps and incoherent cheers that most definitely belonged to his group. Akaashi grabbed hold of Bokuto's arm, ready to be steered to the unknown but first they needed to celebrate.

They entered the garden that had a trail of candles leading them to the reservation. A large orchestra group met them and they started to play a beautiful low tune for the guest. In an instant Bokuto and Akaashi was swept by an untamed wave of people who were patting his back in congratulations. Kuro and Kenma were the first one to come up to the group and give them their gift. Followed by a little boy with brown hair and grey eyes. The boy shyly tugged at Akaashi's dress and then handed him a box. Akaashi took it from the child, ruffling his hair which the boy smiled at before running away. The boy ran to Ennochita who was watching the whole exchange with parental eyes.

Akaashi and Bokuto had gifts given to them by the hundreds that servants needed to haul the presents into a multiple carriages. When the present exchange finished everyone sat down to eat. Bokuto guided Akaashi to a table big enough for only them. Like the rest of the tables, it had white cloth and in top a smaller golden one. A bush of flowers lay on top as well as scented candles. The only difference was that the guest tables were long and the chairs. Akaashi's and Bokuto's chair were a mini version of a golden throne.

Trays upon trays entered the reception, servants asking the guest if they wanted meat of salmon. Akaashi and Bokuto got both plates. Amidst the fray, Akaashi was searching for Yamaguchi and Yuki expecting them to be working. Instead he found Yamaguchi stuck in between a pain expressed Tsukishima and a lively orange head omega. Akaashi was surprised to see Kageyama there as well who was having a heated discussion with the omega. Yuki was with another girl who was surrounded by people who arrived from Fukurodoni. Akaashi was very glad to see them sharing seats with his guest instead of eating inside the kitchen.

"Thank you," Akaashi says to nobody specifically. He felt beyond grateful, someone like him has no chose but to marry someone who their parents agreed with. It could had been an old perverted alpha who had money but instead he got a strong, young alpha who was kind.

Bokuto said nothing he just squeezed Akaashi's hand. Akaashi expected that the squeeze was only a squeeze but instead he found himself be dragged up. "Bokuto?" Akaashi asked as he trailed behind the alpha staring at his back.

"Dance with me," Bokuto says as he continued walking. Akaashi leaned into Bokuto's back to hide the blush that was creeping into his cheeks.

When they finally entered the dance floor he expected to be grabbed and sway around like he's done in balls. But instead Kenma popped out and handed Bokuto a candle. "Grab the candle with him," Kenma says.

"And scoot closer," Kuro says from behind him. Bokuto grabbed Akaashi from the waist and
pulled him close until their chest touched. Kuro tied a red knot on their wrist keeping them locked
together.

Akaashi could imagine the disapproving face's of his parents as well as his guest. He could hear
the whispers that were judging them. Something like this is seen as scandalous and inappropriate.
Akaashi was taught that Intimacy is something to do behind close doors.

Yet he didn't care. Being held by Bokuto was one of the warmest feelings in the world. It was like
stepping into warm water after a long, stressful day.

The orchestra began to play a song just for them. Bokuto moved to the tune with Akaashi moving
with him. It was slow and simple and Bokuto couldn't help but indulge to the feeling of Akaashi
slim figure press up against him. Or the blush that crept into Akaashi's cheeks. He felt pride swell
in his chest for having a mate so beautiful.

Bokuto believed he would always be imprisoned by ignorant fools who would go out of their way
to test his Alpha's abilities. More than once he was forced to ignore his instincts to satisfy the
commands of spoiled brats.

Yet staring into Akaashi'a green eyes made him feel like all the years of gruesome labor was wroth
it. Bokuto liked to believe that all those dark years lead him into Akaashi's arms.

It was night time. The sky was dark and the moon was in fool bloom as if it was celebrating
Akaashi's and Bokuto's wedding. A few of the guest left, needing to arrive home in the morning but
most remained.

Bokuto and Akaashi spent most of the night dancing. Wanting to be close to each other. Akaashi
found himself surrounded by the lively people of Fukurodoni who will soon be his family. But he
didn't feel scared or nervous to leave like he was at first. He found himself growing excited to
leave home to venture into the unknown. He already created bonds with some of the arrivals like
Hinata who was taken in as a child.

So when Bokuto steered him away from the crowd, Akaashi was more than willing to follow.
"We'll be leaving soon," Bokuto says as they walked to Akaashi's room. Akaashi had thought they
would stay the night and leave in the morning. "I've been away for too long," Bokuto continued as
if he was reading Akaashi's mind.

"I haven't packed my luggage yet," Akaashi says as they neared his room. Akaashi entered his
room expecting Bokuto to follow but the Alpha stopped in the doorway. Akaashi smiled at Bokuto
and made his way to the Alpha to grab his hand. Like always his hand was cold and rough but
Akaashi loved the feeling. He pulled the alpha in, " Bokuto, there is no need to be so reserved. We
are married."

Bokuto stepped into the room and started to look around. It was large and clean. Akaashi had
shelves upon shelves of book. His bed was neatly made with deep green sheets made out of silk.
He realized that Akaashi was looking at him as he studied his mates room. He also noticed that he
was still holding hands with Akaashi who had a light shade of pink dusting his cheeks. Bokuto felt
his body growing warm with need. It's been a while since he felt so desperate.

Bokuto couldn't stop himself as he claimed Akaashi's lips feverishly that the omega stumbled back
at the impact. But still Akaashi responded, snaking a hand around Bokuto's neck for stability.
Akaashi pressed his chest into Bokuto's when he felt a strong hand working on unlacing his dress.
Bokuto's hands worked skillfully on untying the strings of Akaahi grown.

Akaashi shivered when he felt his back being exposed. The omega let out a moan when he felt Bokuto trail his spine with an icy touch. Akaashi wanted more, he wanted to be taken into Bokuto's hands but he was left in confusion when Bokuto's touches stopped.

"Bokuto?" Akaashi breathed out. He still had an arm around the Alpha's shoulder and had no intention of letting go.

"We can't," Bokuto says nodding his head in anger.

"Ohh," Akaashi says letting go of Bokuto. "I'm sorry," he says as he turned his back towards the alpha. Akaashi didn't want Bokuto to see him. He probably had disappointed Bokuto.

Bokuto signed making Akaashi shiver. Akaashi found himself being spinned around to face Bokuto. "Look, I really want to," Bokuto says taking Akaashi face in his hand so he could stare the omega in the face. "Since the day I meet you, I've been dreaming about the day of having you beneath me," he says making Akaashi's breath hiked up in desire. "But I promised to wait until you are ready. Until you want me. I don't want you to think that you are obligated to have sex with me since we are married," Bokuto said scanning Akaashi's face.

Akaashi breath out a sign of relief and laid his hand above Bokuto's. "What if I told you," Akaashi began licking his lips finding them dry. "That I been anticipating on the day were I would finally be yours," he whispered looking at Bokuto behind his eyelashes.

Bokuto eyes widen and he pulled Akaashi forwards and once again kissed him. This time however, the kiss was slow as if Bokuto was mapping Akaashi's lips in memory. The alpha licked at Akaashi's lips asking for an entrance and the omega parted his lips inviting him in. Bokuto tasted like citrus, it was bitter but Akaashi found himself being addicted to the taste. Akashi tasted like a freshly cut peach, sweet.

Bokuto broke the kiss and Akaashi voiced out his disappointment with a whine. "Lets wait until we arrive to Fukurodoni," Bokuto says touching foreheads with Akaashi. "We need to go soon. Everyone is waiting for us." Bokuto needed to calm down, he couldn't loose his composer and scare Akaashi away.

Akaashi nodded his head in agreement. He still needed to pack his luggage. "Fine, what time will we be leaving?" Akaashi asked.

"I'll have someone pick you up," Bokuto says pecking Akaashi's cheek before leaving the omega.

Akaashi was once again left with the feeling of yearning. He wanted more. He wanted to touch Bokuto strong body as well as be touched by Bokuto's heavy and rough hands. He wanted to see Bokuto in all his glory as well as to be seen by Bokuto's observant eyes. He wanted Bokuto to stay true to his words and ravish and impregnate the omega.
Hey guys sorry for the long wait. I've been busy with my AP classes. I honestly regret taking 4 of them in the same time. Anyways here you guys go.
P.s I feel like this chapter is all over the place. I've been gathering my thoughts so I can write a chapter about Bokuto's background.
I have another Poll Question: Should Kenma's and Kuro's Baby Be Named---
Tsubaki(Girl): camellia flower
Aya(Girl): an angel who knows magic
Kazu(Boy): the first one
Shinobu(unisex): a person who endures all

Its been two days since Akaashi left his home to travel to Fukurodani.
They left at midnight. Every omega were divided to fit in three separate carriages. Bokuto had admitted that he had planned a separate carriage for Akaashi but it got occupied by the presents so Akaashi ended up riding with Kenma, Hinata and Yaku. The Alpha's rode on their horses.

It was morning the sun rising when there was scuffling outside the carriage. The whining of horses and the sudden stop had Kenma with his head up, sniffing the air. Hinata visibly flinched and Yaku held a dagger in his hand, moving towards the door. Akaashi didn't know how to react in the situation, the best he could do was place a comforting hand on Hinata who looked frighten.

When there was a bang on his side of the carriage, Akaashi jumped up. The smell of blood filled the air and finally Akaashi reacted. He desperately wanted to hide away and voice out his fear but he had a new roll to play. He was no longer a young lord who was shield of the outside world.

When a small whine escaped Kenma, Akaashi shifted the best he could with Hinata clutching his arm and grabbed hold of Kenma's small hand. Akaashi started to purr softly letting out warm and gentle pheromones that both omega's responded too. He stayed like that with Hinata buried in his arm, and Kenma holding his hand until a certain black haired Alpha peeked his head into the door.

"Its all safe know," Kuro says directing his attention to his pregnant omega. "You guys should go outside and stretch your feet. Bokuto doesn't want to make frequent stop in case more enemy show up," Kuro said opening the door.

"Where's Lev?" Yaku was the first one outside the door, looking at his surroundings and his tall mate.

"He's safe," Kuro reassured nodding to the direction Lev was. When Yaku saw that his mate was alright he focused on the situation.

"Kuro, maybe Kenma should stay in there for a little while until..." Yaku trailed off pointing at the bodies that were scattered around. There were only five bodies so it would be easy to move the carcasses.

Kuro nodded his head. Kenma was sensitive to certain smells and the smell of blood made Kenma nausea's as well as paranoid. "It be quick, Akaashi maybe you should stay inside too," Kuro
suggests. Akaashi wasn't used to the violence or the dangers Bokuto and his man encountered in a daily basis.

Akaashi nodded his head in refusal. He wanted to be part of Bokuto's world. Plus he hasn't seen the Alpha since he last left his bedroom. "No, I.." Akaashi began getting off the carriage to be greeted by a bloody body by his feet. Akaashi felt bail rise in his throat and blood intruded his nose. He swallowed, pushing back the bail and and cleared his throat. Akaashi felt respect and cautious towards Lev and Yamamoto who picked the limp bodies as if they were dolls. He was also questioning Ennochita parenting because his son, Rio was outside and didn't even acknowledge the dead bodies.

"Its something we are all used too," Kuro says softly as if he was reading Akaashi's mind. "Less than a year ago, Fukurodoni was at war with itself," Kuro reminded.

Akaashi nodded his head. "Where's Bokuto?" Akaashi asked. He scanned the area but the Alpha was nowhere to be seen.

"He went ahead to scout." Akaashi tried to push his disappointment away. "Bokuto, isn't someone who sits and wait. He is a man of action," Kuro said gently as he saw Akaashi's crest fallen face.

Kuro was impressed by how easily Akaashi adapted to the environment and his efforts of being the head omega. "I know," Akaashi replies walking ahead. "Make sure everyone eats, we don't know when we will stop. Also, make sure there is a supply of water in each carriage," Akaashi added remembering Kenma request for water even now and then.

"I'll ask Yamamoto to gather some men to hunt," Kuro says. He already planned to feed the group before Akaashi said anything.

Akaashi stared hard and long at the last lingering corpse that remained. The man was young, around their age if not a little younger. He looked normal nothing about him looked dangerous.

"Kuro, who attacked us?" Akaashi asks as Lev picked up the dead boy. Akaashi saw that his clothes was big and dirty.

Kuro stayed silent for a moment, debating. Should he tell Akaashi the truth or shrug it off and tell him to wait until they've arrived to Fukurodoni. "They were puppets," Akaashi asked as Lev picked up the dead boy. Akaashi saw that his clothes was big and dirty.

Kuro stayed silent for a moment, debating. Should he tell Akaashi the truth or shrug it off and tell him to wait until they've arrived to Fukurodoni. "They were puppets," Kuro said.

"Puppets," Akaashi echoed. To him puppets were toys stuffed in hay or cotton.

"They are people who live in Mills owned by Nobles or anyone with money," Kuro says. "The Nobles would breed an omega, alpha, or beta to see if their offspring would have desirable traits. Judging by their characteristics or second gender they would be put under a category and will be sold. Theses man were just throwaways from a failed experiment," Kuro explains effortlessly.

Akaashi has heard about this mills in books but he had thought they were false. Put in there to make the history of the realm dramatic. To think that there were people living in cages only to be breed. Even if they did exists the last record of the mills dates back twenty years ago, before Akaashi was born. "I thought they were all shut down," Akaashi says his eyebrow knitted together.

Kuro ruffles his hair, "This part of the realm has no rules. The land is drenched in poverty. The rich folks do what they please and since there is a shortage of food, water, shelter most people will enlist themselves as puppets. Parents will sell their children to support the rest of the family," Kuro explained. "I'll go and set up the hunt," Kuro says wanting to avoid any further questions. The dark haired alpha also didn't want to remember the small cages or the smell of piss and shit. He could still picture the round smug faces of the Nobleman who stared back at him as they sneered at him.
By sunset it was time to set out again. Not once did Bokuto showed up, not even to eat and Akaashi grew worried at Bokuto's disappearance. But the rest of the group continued on. "We are heading into the forest. Once we are out we should be able to see Fukurodoni," Kenma says as the carriage trotted on.

Akaashi said nothing. He wasn't giving Kenma his full attention since he was still worried about Bokuto. Did the alpha encounter more assassins. Did he start to regret marrying Akaashi.

"Bokuto always disappears. Before we would all panic thinking that he had abandoned us. He was the reason why we all stayed together. But when we need him the most he would always reappear and save us all over again," Kenma says noticing Akaashi's anxiousness. This time Akaashi heard everything that came out the petite omega's mouth.

"There was this one time that I thought I wad gonna die from starvation but bwaaaaaa Bokuto showed up with a casket of food and he let us eat as much as we wanted," Hinata added excitedly moving his hands to be more dramatic.

"Akaashi, Bokuto won't always be here. He's an idiot who always puts himself in danger. But he will always come back," Kenma told him as his hand settle on top of his stomach.

Akaashi knew that Bokuto won't only belong to him from the very start. He was a King whose priority laid with his Kingdom and the common well of his people. Bokuto also had his friends who he cherished so Akaashi knew from the very beginning that he needed to be independent. But the absence of Bokuto was taking a toll of Akaashi, all the omega wanted was some reassurance. Not from Kenma or Kuro but from Bokuto. Akaashi wants to hear Bokuto's luscious words and wants to feel his cold hands in his skin. But he needed to be patient. He needed to be the roots that supported a large and extraordinary tree.

"I know," Akaashi replied as he payed attention to the forest around him. He listened to the ruffling of leaves and breaking of branches to tune out the absence of Bokuto. He continued to listen at the wind until it coaxed him to close his eyes and fall asleep.

He was waken up by a excited orange head omega. "Akaashi we are here," Hinata said shaking at Akaashi's shoulder.

Akaashi woke up startled by cheering and claps that echoed outside the carriage. He peeked through the window to see hundreds of unknown faces smiling and clapping. Many flowers were thrown and Akaashi felt excited to be in Fukurodoni. "They are all celebrating their Queen's arrival," Kenma says as small smile formed in his face. He was happy to be home.

As they continued their way home, more and more people showed up, welcoming them back. Some walked right along the Alpha's to offer than food, water, sweets. Akaashi has never been welcomed so sweetly.

It took an hour or so to finally arrive. The sound of gates opening was music to the tired omega's, especially for Kenma. They came to a stop and Kuro opened the door. "Welcome home, Akaashi," Kuro says extending his hand to help the omega out of the carriage.

Akaashi was greeted by a magnificent garden and the chirping of birds. The palace stood nice and
tall. It looked rather new and Akaashi soaked it all in. Rio ran past him with Ennochita at toll laughing at his son foolishness. The laughter and the happy chatter made Akaashi feel at home. "Lets go in," Kuro says leading the way in.

The omega stepped into a bright lit room with beautiful marbled tiles that sparkled under the light. The room was large and it had two different staircase leading in opposite direction. Everything was beautiful not a single flaw was in the room. Pots of plants littered the room to fill in the large room. "Akaashi, Kenma will lead you into your room," Kuro said as he brought in the personal suitcase that Akaashi put together.

"Do you want to eat, bath? We had a long journey so you should rest peacefully," Kenma says as he leaned into Kuro who hugged the omega from behind. It was such an intimate act and Akaashi turned away.

"A bath would be nice," Akaashi said. He had worn the same gown for the journey and he noticed how dirty he felt.

Kuro pecked the top of Kenma's head, "I'll tell the maids to bring the water up," Kuro says letting go of Kenma.

"Come I'll lead you to the room," Kenma says walking towards the left staircase. Akaashi had expected to be led into the first floor but they continued on. "This floor is for your private maids. They will serve directly under you," Kenma says. Akaashi took a glance and saw a hall with many windows. They continued to walk up the staircase and was led into another floor, "this one is for important guests or for soldiers who seek refugee," Kenma said and continued on. "Each floor has its own private bathroom and some bedrooms are linked with its own bathroom. Of course all bedroom are large enough for servants and guest to have a king bed, a closet, drawers and a desk," Kenma says as they continued on. "If one of the guests or servants lack something or they simply want new furniture or to personalize their room all they need to do is put in a request. Suga and Ennochita would usually see to their demands and the well being of the palace," Kenma explained. They passed another floor, "this one is empty, its for you to fill in in the future with Bokuto," Kenma hinted not staring at the blush that formed in Akaashi's cheek.

Kenma was sure that Akaashi wasn't as pure when they first meet. In their wedding day Akaashi smelled like Bokuto. "This floor belonged only to Bokuto but now it belongs to you too," Kenma says. "I've never seen whats inside the other rooms. I only know where the master bedroom is the bathroom, and Bokuto's private office," Kenma says as they walked into the floor. The hall was long and wide, unlike the entrance hall the floor was made out of dark wooden tile. "The master bedroom is in the west wing and Bokuto's office is the North wing," Kenma told him. "This is the master bedroom," Kenma says. They stopped in front of large double door. Kenma opened them with a little effort.

When the door finally opened Akaashi was swept by Bokuto's scent. The smokey, wooden pine scent was welcomed by Akaashi who breathed it in. Allowing the scent to fill his lungs and spread in every corner of his body. The room was large, bigger than his own room and bathroom combined together. A large bed was in center of the room pushed into the further wall. A fireplace was inside the room too, Akaashi had one in his old home too put it was never put to use since all they experienced was warmth all year along. A beautiful glassed door was in the room that Akaashi guessed lead to the balcony.

"I suppose you want to bath in this bathroom, huh?" Kenma asked opening the door that lead to the bathroom that was linked to the bedroom. It was spacious, the toilet and sink was in one side of the room while a oval tub was in the other side of the room. The floor was made out with white marble.
while the wall were made out of wooden tiles. There was a large mirror in one wall that made it seem as there was a missing wall.

"Yes, this bath will be alright," Akaashi agreed as he ran a hand over the soft fabric of a white towel that were stacked neatly

"All the supplies will be in that drawer," Kenma says as he opened one of the drawers. "Shampoo, candles, scented soap, towel, bathrobes," Kenma listed as he scanned through the products.

"Excuse me," a small timid voice said. "The water is ready," the voice continued on.

"Come in, Kaori," Kenma says.

A tall beta came in. She had blond hair that was neatly tied into a ponytail. She carried buckets and carefully placed them in the ground. "Hello, My lady," she said directing it at Akaashi as she bowed. "I'll be serving you until you find your hand maid," she says.

"Thank you Kaori," Akaashi said pleased by her kind and polite introduction.

"Shall I fill in the tub for you?" Kaori asked.

"Yes please," Akaashi accepted.

"Akaashi, do you need help bathing or..." Kenma asked unsure. He has heard that many young masters were spoiled and needed help with simple task such as bathing, putting on clothes, and so on.

"No, I'm fine. Thank you," Akaashi says to both Kenma and Kaori who finished filling the bath.

"Then I'll take my leave," Kaori says bowing once again. "Kenma-san shall I prepare water for you too?" Kaori asked noticing how tired the pregnant omega looked.

"Yes please, ask Kuro to help you with the buckets," Kenma says rubbing his stomach.

"Of course," Kaori replied taking her leave.

"Kenma," Akaashi started not knowing how to ask the question. "Where are you staying?" Akaashi asked lightly not wanting to sound offensive.

"Here at the palace," Kenma replied sitting down at the lounge chair. His feet were killing him. Akaashi looked at Kenma who was staring at his feet and notice how swollen and red they were. Kenma was pregnant and he just came back from a stiff journey only to climb numerous stair ways. Akaashi took off his gown and was left with his undergarments before retrieving a spare bucket and filling it with water. "You don't have too," Kenma says trying to stop Akaashi from grabbing his leg.

"Kenma you look dead in your feet, and I am pretty sure you need a break before climbing back down," Akaashi said sternly as he took off Kenma sandals before placing his feet into the bucket of warm water. Kenma let out a relieved sign and nestled more into the chair, his perfect posture he had since meeting Akaashi left as he allowed himself to slump. "Here," Akaashi pressed handling Kenma a small warm towel while leaving a dry large one at his feet.

Kenma gladly accepted the warm towel and wiped his face. He felt gross and dirty which was making him feel uncomfortable. "If I realized earlier how tired you looked I would had insisted on showering together or I would had asked someone else show me around," Akaashi says as he
passed another damp towel to Kenma. "I'm just more comfortable around you since you are the only omega I know," Akaashi blabbered on.

Kenma hummed his eyes studying Akaashi. He was honestly jealous, Akaashi was lean and looked so free without his gown. While Kenma had a bulging chest and stomach that felt restricted with the sticky clothing he had on for the past three days. "It's fine Akaashi," Kenma replied moving around to find a better comfortable position to lay on.

"Here," Akaashi says getting out a bathrobe from the drawers. "If you want I could help you out of the gown and you could wear the robe," Akaashi offered. He could only imagine how uncomfortable Kenma was. Although Akaashi was not pregnant he felt completely exhausted.

Kenma was surprised how considerate and perceiving Akaashi was. "Yes, that will be fine," Kenma agreed wanted to free himself from the dress that probably reeked. During the ride Kenma found himself lactating at night and was to shy to ask for help. Kenma lifted himself out of the chair and Akaashi gave him a helping hand with unlacing the gown form behind. If it was any other day Kenma would feel insecure with his new and developing body but he was too sore to care.

Akaashi tried not to stare at the Kenma swollen stomach. It looked weird in a amazing kind of way. Akaashi was honestly surprised that a baby was growing in someone so small. Akaashi smelled the sweet but sour scent before he saw it. A clear but cream colored liquid was dribbling out of Kenma's swollen nipples. Akaashi wanted to wince at how painful it looked. "Wait there," Akaashi ordered before leaving the bathroom. Kenma did what he was told, to tired to complain and remained still. When Akaashi came back with a white spread sheet he knew that he wouldn't need to wait to bath.

Akaashi put the sheet into the water creating a small seat that would support Kenma's back. "Can you take off your underwear by yourself?" Akaashi asked as he placed soap, shampoo and towels close by.

If Kenma wasn't tired he would refuse to bath with someone other than Kuro but his whole body was sore. "Yes," Kenma says lowering his underwear as far as he could and then used his legs to take them off completely. Kenma was embarrassed that he was the only one naked and that milk was still leaking from his breast but Akaashi put no attention to that matter.

"Here," Akaashi says offering his hand so Kenma could get in. Kenma used Akaashi to balance himself and sat down on the cushion makeshift that Akaashi made. Kenma signed out in relief when he felt his limbs relax under the hot water. Kenma closed his eyes at the peaceful feeling before cracking one eye open to look at Akaashi who sat by the tub.

"Aren't you coming in?" Kenma asked. There was enough space to fit three people in.

"Won't you be uncomfortable?" Akaashi says. He has known Kenma for a little amount of time but he knew that the omega was reserved.

"Akaashi just get in. It's your bath after all," Kenma said moving his feet to the side as an indication. Akaashi hesitantly got up and removed his underwear before slipping in the tub. The water felt so nice and refreshing on the skin. "Everyone is staying in the palace, it was a request from Bokuto... Except for Tanaka and his family," Kenma says replying the question that Akaashi asked earlier. "All of the mated partners live separate from the palace, and the un mated live here under Bokuto's protection," Kenma further elaborated.

"Why would Bokuto ask you guys to stay?" Akaashi says without thinking.
"He didn't want you to feel alone, he's going to be busy with paper work and the needs of the kingdom. He's going to be busier than ever when the realm is on verge of war." Akaashi hadn't thought that the war was actual going to happen. "Plus it a welcomed invitation for us mated omega's. Its more soothing to be surrounded with other omega's while our mates are off to work," Kenma says remembering the last time he was alone when Kuro left for two weeks. He had been so sure that he could last being alone but being alone in a big house can take effect, if Hinata hadn't arrived when he did, Kenma would have been more touch starved.

Akaashi didn't reply instead he started to wash his hair with the shampoo he got out of the drawer. He passed it to Kenma so the pregnant omega wouldn't need to move so much. Akaashi scrubbed his scalp wanting the scent of dirt to leave his body. He rinsed it off from the water on the bucket instead of the tub. Akaashi then looked at Kenma who was lathering his hair with shampoo.

Kenma looked so much matured than him, even if they were the same age. Something about Kenma was more seductive and sensual, Akaashi wasn't just saying it because Kenma was mated. The petit omega also grabbed water from the separate bucket, showing his breast that Akaashi focused on. "I can feel you staring you know," Kenma says as he leaned back into the tub. The top of his chest and his stomach submerged above the water.

Akaashi blushed but continue to look at Kenma. "I've never seen a pregnant omega before," Akaashi said.

Kenma hummed. He remembered when Ennochita was pregnant. The beta was the center of attention. Everyone was pampering him and looking at him. Ennochita took it all in. The beta's pregnancy agreed with his body. Ennochita glowed, and became more and more happier as the weeks passed. But Kenma's pregnancy was different, it had taken a great toll on his body. He had an never ending urge to puke, his eye bags became darker and his skin duller. He got exhausted easily and yet he couldn't get a decent night of sleep.

"You'll experience it soon enough," Kenma replied as he stood up and grabbed the soap bar. He started scrubbing his body not caring that Akaashi was looking at him. Once he was clean he tried to get out of the tub by himself but Akaashi soon got up and helped him.

Akaashi also scrubbed his body with the scented soap that smelled like lavender. Kenma had already dried his hair and put on a bathrobe and settled back into the lounge chair.

"My lady," a voice called out from the outside.

Akaashi hurriedly tied his bathrobes and went out. "Coming!" he called out as he rushed to open the bedroom door. Kaori was there with his luggage. "Thank you Kaori," Akaashi says taking the luggage and placing it in top of the large bed.

"My lady, is Kenma still here?" Kaori asked as she peered through the room looking for the pregnant omega. "I waited for Kuro to arrive, he went out on a small errand and he just came back," Kaori explained.

"Kaori come in," Akaashi invited. "And please just call me Akaashi," he says. He still wasn't used to being called my lady. Whenever Kaori called him that it reminded him of his mother. "And Kenma is resting in the bathroom," Akaashi says as he laid out his night gown on the bed.

Kaori went to the bathroom to find Kenma fast asleep in the lounge chair with his nose and chine tucked into the bathrobe. He looked so peaceful that Kaori hesitated to wake him up. She knew how much Kenma suffered from lack of sleep. A tap in her shoulder caught her attention, Akaashi had a finger to his mouth and they both moved back into the bedroom.
"Let him sleep for now," Akaashi said. "and ask Kuro to come to carry Kenma down," Akaashi added remembering Kenma's swollen feet.

"Certainty, my lady," Kaori says with a small smile as she rushed out of the bedroom and back down.

By the time Kuro arrived Akaashi had already changed into his night gown and had his night robe on to cover up. Kuro's hair was flattened down and he looked like he just bath, a small grin formed in Akaashi's face. He looked so much older and serious without his wild and untamed hair. "I was going to apologize for bathing with Kenma, but I don't feel so sorry anymore," Akaashi mused as Kuro stepped into the room.

"I see you already made yourself right at home," Kuro replied as his eyes wandered around the room. Akaashi had neatly placed his suitcase besides a big closet drawer. "Did you already placed your clothes inside?"

"No, I don't want to impose any further than I already did," Akaashi says biting his tongue to not ask Kuro about Bokuto's whereabouts.

"Nonsense, Bokuto has no sense about personal space," Kuro says chuckling as fond memories. Akaashi didn't press any further instead he led Kuro into the bathroom where Kenma was still resting. Kuro couldn't believe that Kenma bath with Akaashi. Kenma was always antisocial and didn't feel comfortable with anyone but Kuro. Especially now that Kenma was expecting, he became so much reserved and was self conscious around other people even with Kuro. Yet, Kuro was seeing Kenma in a deep sleep in a lounge chair with a blanket covering his small body. "I didn't want to wake him, he looked so tired," Akaashi says stepping away from Kenma to allow Kuro to be near his mate.

Kuro attentively went to his mate, kneeling down on one feet to gently pat Kenma in his head, rousing him out of sleep. Kenma peeked one eye up to see his mate face near his own, sleepily he lifted one small hand and rested it on Kuro's cheeks. Kuro leaned into the warm touch "lets go to bed," Kuro says standing up and picking Kenma up. The omega said nothing instead he buried his head into Kuro's chest and rested his hands in top of his swelling stomach. "Thank you, Akaashi," Kuro says as he made his way out of the room with Kenma in his arms. Kuro could tell by Kenma's breathing that the omega was going back to sleep. "Dinner will be served more later on, I'll tell Kaori to inform you," Kuro said leaving the room completely.

Akaashi looked at the door the pair left wondering if he too would develop a strong relationship with Bokuto. He signed feeling exhaustion leak into his bones. Akaashi took off his robe and went to bed burying his face into the soft pillows. The white silk sheets smelled like the Alpha who Akaashi missed. With deep breaths he went to sleep burying his body under the sheets and basked on the gentle and warm feeling.

Akaashi woke up startled. He felt his breath heighten and the sense of panic washed over him when he didn't recognize the room. He made himself take deep long breaths, and made his mind go blank. By the amount of light that swept in the room, Akaashi could tell that it was close to sundown. He slowly got up, stretching his muscles from the long nap and got out a new gown to wear.

He knew that Kaori was suppose to come get him when dinner is ready but, Akaashi had grown tired of waiting. Once he was properly clothed he made his way downstairs. When he made his
way to the entrance room he stopped in his track. A little boy was playing on the last step of the stairs. The boy kept playing with his wooden horse, not noticing Akaashi. The omega was about to crouch down to talk to the boy but he felt a strong presence that froze him at the spot.

His instincts screamed at him to get the boy and hide but he was rooted at the spot. Not of fear but because he only felt such a powerful presence before and it belonged to a certain white and black haired alpha. But as the presence came closer, Akaashi knew that it didn't belong to his partner.

A man with a shaven head and strong built came to view. When Akaashi saw his icy grey ice, he almost let out a startled gasp by how primal and intimidating the man looked. The man walked closer until he was face to face with Akaashi, but he didn't even acknowledge the omega. Instead he picked up the small child in his arms. Akaashi was confused when he saw Rio, he was certain that Rio would had said something to him but as he stared at the child closer, he notice that he was not Rio because the boy that the stranger carried had one eye grey and the other one brown.

"You must be Keiji," the man said startling Akaashi.

Akaashi gave his attention to the man. "Yes, and you are...?" he asked although he already had an idea who the person was.

"Tanaka Ryunosuke," the alpha introduced confirming Akaashi's guess. Tanaka took a step back observing the omega. Akaashi looked fragile and kind, he had an innocent look. Tanaka wouldn't had guessed that Bokuto would had picked such a delicate thing as his mate. Tanaka would had thought that Bokuto's mate would be strong, hot headed, someone that could lead, someone who wouldn't be easily broken.

Yet a fragile omega who probably never faced any hardship was the person Bokuto chose. Akaashi fought with his instincts that were telling him to look at the ground while Tanaka studied him. Instead Akaashi did the same and took a long look at the alpha. Akaashi notice that there was a raggedy long scar at the edge of Tanaka's left eyebrow. "So you are the person who Bokuto chose as his mate," Tanaka said.

"And you are Ennochita's mate," Akaashi says not knowing how to respond at the statement.

At the mention of Ennochita the child in Tanaka's arms started to say "mama," in a cute way that had the alpha chuckling. "That's right," he replied to his son and Akaashi.

"I didn't know Ennochita had another son, other than Rio," Akaashi says as he looked at the boy again. He looked exactly like Rio, the only difference was the eyes and that the child in Tanaka's arm had one side of his hair trimmed of, leaving his hair swept perfectly on the other side.

"That because, this one is the mischievous one out of the two. Chikara can't keep up with this one," Tanaka explained gleefully.

"That's because he has the same endless energy as his farther," a voice ranged out catching all of their attention. Ennochita came with Rio trailing after him but when Rio caught sight of his father, he ran to him, hugging one of Tanaka's leg. "Akaashi, I was about to get you," the beta greeted.

Tanaka put down the boy and he also hugged Tanaka's leg. "Boys, come introduce yourselves," Tanaka says pushing them gently in front.

The boy with two different colored eyes was first. "I'm Rei, how do you do?" the boys says stumbling at his words which made Akaashi smile at the boys confidence.

"I'm Rio, nice to meet you," Rio says smoothlessly.
Ennochita and Tanaka looked at their sons proudly, smiling at their small introductions. Akaashi leaned down to their eye level. "I'm Akaashi, Its a pleasure to meet you both," he says.

"Hello," they said simultaneously.

"Go wash your hands, its almost time for dinner," Ennochita says ruffling at their hair affectionately. The boys ran into the direction of the kitchen leaving the adults. "Lets go," Ennochita invited leading the way.

Akaashi fallowed them into a large room, it was spacious with candles littering the place. It had chairs crowding the room and small glassed tables. Hinata was there sitting in a large chair chatting away with another omega who looked tired. When Hinata notice them enter he greeted them cheerfully.

Tanaka sat down on a small leather sofa near the tired looking omega. Ennochita settled at his mate side. "Akaashi please sit," the omega said. Akaashi kept scanning the room, there was a beautiful piano and harp in the corner of the room and two large chairs that Akaashi guessed belonged to him and Bokuto. "Akaashi this is Nishinoya," Ennochita introduced.

Akaashi heard about Nishinoya before, he was the omega who lost his mate and the omega who Tanaka was pursuing. Akaashi looked at Nishinoya, the omega looked dull, with large, darken eye bags. "Pleasure to meet you Nishinoya," Akaashi said gently.

"Likewise," Nishinoya replied with a small voice.

Akaashi wondered if Ennoshita had a grudge against Nishinoya. The little omega was a target of Tanaka to become his mate. Not only that but it was biology for an alpha and omega to be attracted to each other. But Ennochita showed no bitterness towards the omega.

"The table is ready," Kaori announced.

Everyone stood up walking to the kitchen, the dinning hall was grand with a huge table in the center. Kuro and Kema were there already, sipping on water. Kuro smiled at Akaashi and the omega was a little relieved to see Kuro and Kenma both. The pregnant omega looked refreshed and well rested. Kuro sat up scooting out a chair for Akaashi to sit on. "Hello," Akaashi greeted the black haired alpha.

"Yo," Kuro replies back. "I hope you like lamb," the alpha says as he made his way back to Kenma. Servants came out placing the food in front of them. "Akaashi do you want wine?" The alpha asked as he sipped on his own. Everyone was drinking wine except for Kenma and the boys who sat in between their parents.

Akaashi was only allowed to drink wine in special occasions. His parents thought that an omega shouldn't indulge in such behavior, but Akaashi did find the rich substance delicious. "Yes please," Akaashi said. At once a servant was at his side with a fancy glassed cup and the bottle of wine.

Everyone ate until they were stuffed. Akaashi was surprised by how much Kenma ate and how loud the group was. Back home, dinner was always quite, there was nothing to talk about. "How was the wedding?" Tanaka asked as they ate carrot cake for dessert. Everyone stared at Akaashi expecting him to reply. They all laughed when they saw the omega busy stuffing the sweet substance in his mouth.

Akaashi turned red in embarrassment but still continued to swallow the cake. "It was beautiful; It kinda felt like it was a dream by the whiteness and the sweet fragrance of the flowers," Akaashi
recalled vividly. Akaashi smiles when he remembered Bokuto standing in top of some white petals. "I never would had imagined that my wedding would play out so perfectly," Akaashi ended.

"It better had been perfect. I busted my ass to make sure everything was to your liking," Kuro huffed out. Akaashi snorted out a reply remembering the countless of time he and Kuro clashed. The alpha was so determined to have his taste in style in the wedding but Akaashi had to admit if he were the sole planner, his wedding would had been pure white.

"It sounds like the opposite of yours Kenma," Tanaka ponder.

Ennochita let out a snicker, "completely opposite," Ennochita says. "Kenma's wedding was more like a red theme party."

"He even wore a red wedding dress."

The dinner went on with the gang bickering with each other. Kuro made sure on telling Akaashi embarrassing stories about the group as well as sharing embarrassing moments of Akaashi.

It seemed as Kuro and the group put on a mask when they were in Akaashi's home. They were polite and always looked ready to spring to action at any given moment. But here they were cussing uncontrollably without a care in the world.

As the night proceed one by one everyone left. Tanka and Ennochita were the first to take their leave. Rio and Rei were both resting peacefully against Ennochita chest. Akaashi wasn't surprised when Nishinoya picked up one of the boys and falledout Tanaka out of the house. Next was Yaku and Lev, Yamamoto and his mate soon falled. One by one they left until it was only Kuro, Kenma and Akaashi.

"I plan on taking you to the city," Kuro says leaning into the cushioned chair. "Kenma wants to go buy knitting supplies."

"Knitting supplies?"

"Yes, I want to knit more clothes for the baby," Kenma says looking down at his stomach fondly.

"I'll love to go," Akaashi said trying to ignore the storm that threaten to erupt. Akaashi couldn't help but think that it should be Bokuto who should be planning on taking him around the city. Showing him his favorite places to visit and so on. It would be almost a week since Akaashi seen Bokuto and the omega wanted to see the alpha.

"Then we will take our leave," Kuro says getting up alongside Kenma. "Kaori will take you to your room," Kuro says signalling to Kaori who had begun to clean up the dirty plates.

"Goodnigh Akaashi," Kenma says as the pair disappeared.

Kaori came to his side holding a gas lamp. Akaashi said nothing as he falled Kaori up the stairs. He missed home, he missed Yuki who was a friend more than a servant. He missed Yamaguchi.

They entered the large room. It was to big for only one person and it somehow made Akaashi feel lonely. "I'll prepare the bed for you," Kaori said.

Akaashi nodded his head absent minded and began to undress himself in order to change into his night gown. "My lady, do you need assistance with anything else?" Kaori asked when she finished her task.
The bed had a thicker blanket in top that lay perfectly undone so Akaashi could go straight to bed without any hassle. Light white curtains float around the bed. "No I'm fine Kaori, thank you," Akaashi says.

"Than may you have sweet dreams," Kaori says leaving the room, shutting the wooden door behind her.

Akaashi let out a deep sigh and went under the covers. They felt unfamiliar but it wasn't a bad feeling. Akaashi noticed how big the bed truly was and how quite the room was. It took him a while before he finally went to sleep.

Bokuto arrived in the dead of night. No sound was heard except for the gentle sound of people breathing. When he arrived to his room he was taken back when he saw a figure nuzzling into the bed.

The sight was unfamiliar and strange. It's been years since he had someone waiting for him. Bokuto crept closer and stared down at the slim figure who hiding under the gray sheets. Akaashi looked so peaceful and calm, Bokuto could almost envy the omega who had no problem falling asleep. But there was no way that he could think ill about Akaashi.

Bokuto was clueless on how to treat Akaashi. The omega was raised properly and came from a good family. He wasn't like the rest who had a lifetime of suffering.

Bokuto sighed opening the door to the balcony and went out to watch the starry night. Bokuto felt best when he was surrounded by darkness and coldness. The harsh chilled winds from outside was welcomed by Bokuto. However, the cold air was unwelcome by Akaashi who woke up by it.

Akaashi slowly rose from bed noticing the opened door. A small amount of light swept into the room. The omega slowly got up and walked to the door, stopping when he saw Bokuto's back. The alpha was aware that he was being looked at but it didn't affect him. Akaashi stared beyond Bokuto and looked at the view ahead of him. He gasped when he saw the moon being reflected by the ocean. It was a breath taking sight.

Akaashi was so amazed and baffled. He must of been to tired to not hear the sound of waves when he first arrived in the room. It was beautiful but the cold wind quickly woke him from his daze. Akaashi walked to Bokuto resting a gentle hand in top of his broad shoulder. Bokuto felt strong and cold underneath his hand.

"Come to bed," Akaashi coaxed leaning into Bokuto body wanting to share his warmth.

Bokuto tensed when Akaashi suddenly put his body against his own. He knew nothing would happen between them tonight, after all Bokuto had a lot of explaining to do. But the feeling of having Akaashi against him made Bokuto's mind go to overdrive.

"Come to bed," Akaashi repeated more urgently again leaning away from Bokuto. Akaashi didn't want to be rejected. His heart skipped a beat when Bokuto finally faced him. The alpha looked tired.

Bokuto allowed himself to be led by Akaashi. He followed the omega into the room, gazing at Akaashi's slim, long legs. Bokuto realized that Akaashi was wearing his night gown and shamelessly continued to look at the omega's slim figure.
When they reached the bed, Akaashi stepped aside to let Bokuto in first. Once the alpha was tucked inside, Akaashi crawled in. It was awkward. Akaashi has never slept with an alpha before and Bokuto has never been in bed with an omega without sexual purposes.

But when Akaashi slightly leaned in closer until there hands touched under the covers, the awkward tension lifted. Bokuto grabbed hold of Akaashi's hand, giving a gentle and reassuring squeeze before he laid an arm across Akaashi's waist and brought him closer to him.

Akaashi let out a startled yelp before he layed his head in top of Bokuto's chest. Nuzzling in and breathing in the alpha scent. Bokuto tighten his hold on Akaashi's waist and also breathed in the calming scent. In no time the pair warmed up and fell asleep by the gentle touch's.
Knowing Each Other

Chapter Summary

Hello and sorry for the long wait!!
I've been collecting my thought so I can write Bokuto's background as well as some of
the characters. I want the characters stories to be connected to Bokuto's.
Also I want to thank everyone who answered my poll question!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

It's been a few days since Akaashi and Bokuto first slept together and the omega learned new
things about Bokuto.

The first one being that the alpha had trouble falling asleep. More than once, Akaashi had felt
Bokuto toss around the bed, trying to find a comfortable position. When the alpha gave up he
would leave the bed and go outside. Bokuto seemed to prefer being outside, under the open sky. At
times he would remain out there gazing at the sea. It was Akaashi's task to bring Bokuto back in
with gentle touches and nuzzling. Akaashi would often rest his head on top Bokuto's chest, pinning
him down, giving him no choice but stay still and fall asleep.

The second being that Bokuto woke up early. Akaashi was always greeted with the same sight
every time he wakes up. Bokuto out of bed and changing clothes. Akaashi would always see red
and white scars on Bokuto's back before he put on a shirt. The first time Akaashi saw them, he let
out a gasp letting Bokuto know what he saw. The alpha didn't acknowledge him, Bokuto just
continued to button up his shirt but when he was done he gave Akaashi a small smile. The omega
felt his throat constricting when Bokuto gave him that smile because it didn't reach his eyes.

The third thing Akaashi learned was that Bokuto would randomly disappear and reappear.

The fourth thing Akaashi learned about Bokuto was the alpha was straightforward. He didn't waste
any time and said everything as it is. Akaashi saw this happen during dinner.

"Nishinoya, isn't it about time to accept Tanaka?" It was so sudden that everyone left the table
except for Bokuto, Tanaka, and Ennochita. Akaashi was so confused, he didn't know whether to
follow everyone else out or to stay. In the end, he reacted too slowly giving him no other choice
but to stay.

"More than a year has gone by since Asahi's death and it is time for you to stop grieving and move
on with your life," Bokuto said gently.

Silence filled the room making Akaashi uncomfortable. "Bokuto is right, Nishinoya," Ennochita
says.

Akaashi was surprised that Ennochita was determined for Nishinoya and Tanaka to mate. Wouldn't
the beta want to keep Tanaka to himself? Didn't he see Nishinoya as a threat?

"You are asking me to let another alpha to claim me," Nishinoya spoke quietly. The side of neck
suddenly hurt, his bond mark was slowly fading.

"Tanaka isn't another Alpha. He was your best friend," Ennochita reminded gently feeling sudden guilt for something that happened years ago.

"I don't..." Nishinoya started as memories raced through his head. "I'm not ready yet."

"Why are you so against having Tanaka bond you?" Ennochita snapped. His anger was raising and his patience was running low. "Is he not good enough for you?" The beta asked leaning in challenging Nishinoya to offend his mate. "Do you still hold a grudge against us?"

"You're wrong!" Nishinoya quickly defended. A light spark was back in his eyes. Tanaka watched immerse, waiting for Ennochita to urge him on.

"Then what exactly is it?" Ennochita further questioned. "Is it me, can you not bear creating a bond with me?" The beta asked scared for the reply. Either way, if Nishinoya did decide to bond with Tanaka, Ennochita would still be with Tanaka. Or if Nishinoya made Tanaka choose between them, Ennochita knew the alpha would pick him since Tanaka was faithful.

"No...," Nishinoya couldn't form the words. He knew his reasons but he couldn't say them out loud.

Bokuto waited for Tanaka to command him and order him to speak but the shaved head alpha said nothing. "Speak," Bokuto commanded emitting his dominance.

Nishinoya let out a whine as he tried to fight against the command but his results were futile. No-one could fight against Bokuto and win. "If I were to bond with Tanaka, wouldn't that be the same as saying that I don't need Asahi."

Everyone was silent for a moment but Tanaka spoke up. "Why would you think that?"

"We won the war without him. Asahi strength was not needed nor did it make a difference," Nishinoya says as he stared at his plate. Nishinoya signed silently rising up and leaving the dining hall.

Akaashi had thought that there was no way that Nishinoya would mate Tanaka but a few days later the omega reappeared smelling like both Tanaka and Ennochita.

Another thing about Bokuto was that the alpha wouldn't do his paperwork until the last minute. This often resulted in the alpha to be completely fixated and he would forget everything else.

Not only was Akaashi learning new things about Bokuto but he also knew how to handle him. Akaashi knew what to say when he needed to persuade Bokuto to work.

The alpha was also learning new things about Akaashi.

The first thing he learned about the omega was that Akaashi could easily fall asleep. Within laying his head on top of a pillow he would be fast asleep. But Akaashi was also a light sleeper. Bokuto would always move very quietly when he got out of bed but no matter how quiet he was the omega would wake up.

The second thing Bokuto found out about Akaashi was that he preferred his chest as a pillow. At first, Bokuto found it and sometimes still does very enduring. Bokuto always had a hard time falling asleep and would often slip away from the bed but having Akaashi's head resting on top of his chest stopped the Alpha to move. There would be times when Bokuto would want to remove Akaashi from his chest but would always stop.
The third thing that Bokuto found out about Akaashi is that the omega would nuzzle the alpha while he slept. The first time Akaashi nuzzled Bokuto he believed that that omega was making a move at him. It wasn't until Bokuto tried to return the favor that he found Akaashi asleep.

The fourth was that Akaashi loved eating sweets. The Omega would always indulge in cake, cookies, pies and so on during dessert or tea time. Bokuto wondered if that was the reason why Akaashi tasted like sugar.

Another thing that Bokuto found out is that the omega is patient but it only lasts until a certain point. Four days to be exact. Bokuto knew that Akaashi would ask him about his past and from the start Bokuto decided that he did want to share his story with Akaashi. But he didn't know where to start.


It was early in the morning. The first rays of light seeped into the room. Bokuto woke and was greeted with Akaashi tucked beside him. A thin line of drool was seen in the corner of Akaashi's plump mouth. Bokuto stared at Akaashi longingly, if it were up to him. He would wake up the omega with a deep kiss. Bokuto would roam his hands all over Akaashi's body. Would have mapped the Omega's body with his lips and tongue and would have left a trail of bite marks.

Bokuto sighed feeling his body react to the thoughts he was imaging. As always Bokuto changed out of his silk pajamas and into formal clothes and like every other day he felt Akaashi's eyes on him. This day, however, Akaashi didn't stay silent.

Akaashi rose from bed, the sheets falling into bed. As lightly as he could he walked to Bokuto who was too busy changing out of his clothes. But Bokuto knew the omega was coming closer to him. His body reacted every time the omega was close but even if Bokuto was aware, he wasn't prepared for what came next.

Very gently, Akaashi ran his fingers on top of the scars, tracing them. The omega could see Bokuto's muscles moving underneath his skin and Akaashi could almost cry. The scars were long and they looked painful, he couldn't imagine what the alpha experienced but he wanted to know.

Bokuto could feel himself tense under Akaashi's soft touch and it took all his willpower from moving away. Akaashi's finger felt warm against his ridged and tough skin. When Bokuto felt Akaashi's warm breath fanning his skin as the omega asked "what happened to you" Bokuto lost it. In his mind, he threw Akaashi away from him. But in reality, Bokuto took claim of Akaashi's lips, flushing his body against him. Akaashi didn't fight him, since the beginning he was weak against the alpha. The kiss was sloppy and hard. The force that Bokuto put into the kiss had Akaashi stepping backward until they reached the bed.

With a hand placed into Akaashi's face, keeping him close Bokuto laid Akaashi down with a soft shove.

Bokuto was so sure that Akaashi was scared by his brute ways but the omega peered up at him with eyes that were waiting. Bokuto hovered on top of Akaashi, his weight being supported by one hand that caged Akaashi's head. Bokuto placed another one in the omega's face, using his thumb to trace Akaashi's swollen, pink lips. He kissed him once again. Bokuto kiss Akaashi slowly, pushing
his tongue against the omega's closed mouth. Without second guessing it, Akaashi parted his mouth, inviting the alpha in.

Akaashi tasted like cool whipped icing and it was absolutely intoxicating. Bokuto pushed his tongue against the roof of Akaashi's mouth, earning a small and shallow hum.

Carefully Akaashi wrapped his arm around Bokuto's neck, bringing them closer together but in the process of doing so, their dicks grinned against each other. They both gasped out when they touched, feeling a course of pleasure running throughout their bodies.

They were both painfully hard and they both were so desperate to obtain ecstasy. Bokuto ran a hand up Akaashi leg, leaving a light trail of fair. The alpha hiked Akaashi's nightgown higher revealing the omega's white underwear that fit him so perfectly.

Akaashi blushed at the sudden exposure but still parted his legs to accommodate Bokuto. The alpha groaned at the invitation, his rationality leaving him. The Omega didn't want to to be the only one who was exposed. Akaashi reached out his hand, palming the bulge that was seen perfectly against Bokuto's pants.

Bokuto stifled a groan but none the less lowered his pants, leaving him in his briefs. Bokuto kissed Akaashi again as he pushed himself down against the omega. Akaashi moaned into the kiss when he felt a big and warm object rubbing against his cock. Bokuto kept at it, rubbing their dicks against each other.

Akaashi felt a warm heat pool around his lower belly, it was a new and pleasant feeling. Bokuto could tell by the way Akaashi's legs lightly shook that the omega was close to an orgasm but it wasn't enough for the alpha.

Bokuto spread Akaashi legs further and thrust against his cock. Akaashi threw his head down at the sensation and lifted his hips upwards, meeting Bokuto's thrusts. Akaashi moaned out Bokuto's name as pleasure coursed through his body making his toes curl.

Bokuto kept at it. Thrusting his cock against Akaashi sensitive one. The omega felt over stimulated. His body trembling uncontrollably, yet he meets Bokuto's thrusts. Bokuto kissed Akaashi again as he felt himself and the verge of cumming.

Akaashi trembled again when he felt a warm substance against his skin. He wanted more, wanted to feel more and a thin layer of clothes was the only thing separating them. The omega was waiting, his whole body buzzing with anticipation.

But Bokuto didn't make any more sexual moves. Instead, he nuzzled closer to the omega, burying his face in the crook of Akaashi's neck. The omega sighed out when he realized that they won't go any further than this but he wasn't disappointed.

This was the first time Bokuto cuddled with him. Akaashi ran his fingers through Bokuto's white and black hair. It was surprisingly soft although his hair looked tough.

Bokuto soaked in the warm feeling. He'd felt this way before when he was younger. Bokuto had experienced this warm and gentle feeling, the nurturing kind. "..." Bokuto began not knowing where to start. How could he? His past is a nightmare he wants to forget. So how was Bokuto going to tell his story?

Akaashi perked up when he heard Bokuto's voice. He notices that the alpha was having difficulty voicing out his thoughts so he waited and listened.
"My father was a horrible man. The worst kind of person. He made himself powerful by preying on the weak," Bokuto said coldly. "And my mother was one of his many victims. It was said that my father was impotent. He couldn't have children but it was just a lie..." Bokuto said quietly as if he was the one who had just discovered the foul new.

"My father was the late King of Fukurodoni," Akaashi closed his eyes when Bokuto said that sentence. "He started that rumor so that no one would challenge him for the throne. But he was a mass rapist, he would take people as he pleased because he had the status. Because he was born biological superior. But when his victims began to show round bellies, he lost it. He started hunting his victims down and slaughtered them. If the victim was still pregnant, he would force them to go through a painful procedure that killed the child inside their belly. If the child was born he would kill them on the spot, often in front of their mothers" Bokuto moved away from Akaashi wanting to be alone.

Akaashi felt his throat dry as he imagined the grief the mothers went through when they lost their child.

"These unborn children were a threat. They could inherit his superior genes and challenge him for the throne," Bokuto said bitterly. "My mom for some reason protected me. Me, someone who was born out of hatred," Bokuto whispered as he ran a hand through his hair. The alpha wanted to stop, wanted to run away. He was feeling emotions that he trained himself to forget. Was he feeling regret?

"Although I was a sin. I... I know that she loved me," Bokuto said. All he remembered from his mother was her pure white hair. Her scent that smelled like a field of roses and her eye's. Her beautiful deep blue eyes.

"My mother left her home, her family, and went to live in a village that was secluded from the kingdom. I think I was born on a farm. We lived there in peace for a while but then..." Bokuto trailed out, clenching his fists until his knuckles became white. "He found out about my existence. They came for me in the night. They raided our house until they found me. My mother, she hid me but they were able to scent me out."

Bokuto stayed silent as he began to have flashbacks of that night. He remembered the dark and suffocating room his mom hid him in. He remembered hearing the floor creak as soldiers entered the room. He could still hear his mothers voice as she screamed at them and begged them to get out.

"When they found me, my mom. She hugged me, she was trying to shield me from them." Bokuto remembered the warm embrace, their last embrace so vividly. Her arms were so gentle. He remembered the way her long white hair cascaded down on them as if they were in a world of their own. Bokuto had thought it was snowing by the whiteness and the way his mother's body was trembling but he saw his mothers face full of tears, he knew he was wrong.

"They pulled me away from her chest. My mom fought to get me back. I struggled against them but I was too weak."

Bokuto remembers the way his mother lashed out at the soldiers. She looked like a small helpless bird who was trying to fight off a serpent. He remembers the hits he received from the soldiers as he struggled against their hold. He could hear his mother cry out telling the soldiers, "He is my son. He is my child," but no matter how many time she said it, he would only be regarded as a threat.

"The last thing I remembered was my mom outstretched hand and our farm burning to ash," Bokuto said. He was silent for a few minutes recollecting his thoughts. "When I woke up, I was in a big
cold room with a man I never met before. This man told me that I should be honored for having his blood run through my veins. He told me that I should be grateful because he allowed me to live," Bokuto laughed bitterly making Akaashi flinch back. The alpha suddenly got out of bed, pacing around the room.

Bokuto saw his father for the first time when he was six years old. He could still remember the fear he felt when he meet the man. Everything about the stranger screamed danger. He was nothing compared to the Alpha's back at home. The man who stood in front of him was dark. Jet black hair, with pitch black eyes. With a simple glance, he had Bokuto shaking with fear.

"He told me that he was my father and as his son, it was my duty to serve him. They put me through training... They trained me to be his sword."

The training was cruel and hard. No one should ever go through that. Many times Bokuto thought he died but when he realized he was still alive, he wished that he would stop breathing. They tortured him until his body went numb. No matter how many times they strike at him, he failed to feel the pain.

"I wasn't the only one who was going through training. I had two brothers who I trained with," Bokuto said sucking in a breath. "I was relieved knowing that I wasn't alone but they were just as cruel as him and they had more experience than me."

Bokuto would often be the punching bag of his two brothers. They would use him as an experiment and as a way to display their dominance.

"What were their names?" Akaashi asked lightly sitting up in bed so he could see Bokuto.

"There was Tendou, he was the older than me by a few months but he was brought in when he was four. And then there was Semi who was born in the castle, he is two years younger than me" Bokuto said. "I wasn't as good of a fighter as them. Tendou was my father's personal assassin. Semi was my father's bodyguard. Both of them would have thrown their life for him at any given second," Bokuto says.

Bokuto body tensed when he remembered the test his father made him go through when he was eleven. Bokuto had trained with his father and other alpha's for five years and was already considered stronger than most but he was still the runt of the family. One day his father called him and his brothers in his courtroom. His father was waiting there on the throne, he looked like some sort of demon. He blended perfectly with the dark. Bokuto along with his brothers bowed before their father showing their submission and their willingness to follow. Bokuto remembered staring at the floor as he heard his father near. He saw the shiny glint of dagger in front of him and flinched. Bokuto was always aware that his father could take his life at any given second but he wasn't prepared for what came next.

"My sons," his father called out. His voice resonating powerfully inside the room. "Would you do anything for me?" He asked calmly.

Semi who was the favored son responded perfectly. "Of course, My King," he says. Bokuto and Tendou both nodded his head in affirmation.

"Take the dagger then," he ordered.

Bokuto did as he was told and took the cold blade in his hands and continued to look at the floor waiting for further instruction.
"Kill yourselves," his father ordered.

Bokuto heart accelerated at his command and his eyes snapped up. His breath stilled when he saw his brothers place the blade against their neck. Bokuto knew he should do the same, knew he should end his life like his brothers were doing but he was paralyzed with fear and shock. His brothers pressed their blade against their throat making blood slip. Bokuto eyes scanned the room and his eyes meet his father's black eyes. Bokuto's whole word stopped when he saw his father eyes, he knew his death was sure to come.

"My sons stop," his father's voice rang out. Immediately their action stilled. Bokuto's heart clenched in his chest knowing that his father wasn't talking to him. "Tendou, Semi, you proved yourselves loyal, however, there is a coward among us," his father continued.

Bokuto looked up at his father waiting. His father stared at him and Bokuto could feel the bloodlust that was radiating out of him. "What shall we do to this cowards?" His father asked.

At once Semi responded. "Kill him. Give me the word and I will end his life."

Panic flared into Bokuto but he refused to show it. He looked at his side and saw Tendou's body tense. Bokuto knew that Tendou wasn't as cruel as his father and younger brother.

"Very well."

Semi moved at once, making his way to Bokuto.

"Father wait," Tendou voice rang out. They both stilled, Tendou wasn't one for words. "Killing him would be far too kind," Tendou said as he looked at Bokuto and Akirra. "Make him live his life in exile. Send him to the front lines, he will surely die there within few days," Tendou words were getting to his father so the redhead continued. "He could die in combat, from starvation, from diseases," Tendou listed.

Bokuto looked a Tendou. His face was emotionless making Bokuto think. Was Tendou trying to save his life or did he actually want Bokuto to die a painful death?

"Maybe it was because I was raised in a loving home. Maybe because I was too old to train properly. Maybe because I hadn't presented as an alpha yet. Maybe that's why I couldn't obey my father's orders. I was defiant towards his commands and as punishment, I was sent to the front lines to fight against Shiratorizawa."

Akaashi's blood turned cold when he mentioned the first great battle. It was said to be the bloodiest and the most vicious one. It left all of the realm devastated and the population of Alpha's decreased enormously.

"My father thought I would die. I thought I would die. But I somehow kept turning up alive. There were times where I wished I would die. It would have been easier if I did. I wouldn't have to go through so much pain."

Bokuto had seen many things that would always remain tattooed in his mind. He saw his comrades be killed in front of his eyes. Their warm blood falling on his face. He saw generals and captains abandon their troops too scared to fight. Bokuto had killed people with his two fists and had stolen food from his comrades and enemies.

"I was on the verge death once, during the Plague," Bokuto says. "We were not just fighting the enemy, we were also fighting against the diseases that littered the battlefield and there was also the shortage of food."
Bokuto remembered the ache he felt in his stomach. His captain had abandoned the platoon and left them there to die. Many were hit with insanity and his comrades started killing each other. Bokuto escaped going into an unidentified trench, he didn't know how long he has been there. Nor was he aware of the time, the pain he felt in his stomach distracted all of it but in the dark trench, he found solace. This would be his way out.

"I was saved by a perverted man. He was crazy. While others were fearing death, he was happy."

Bokuto remembered the way the stranger saved him. By shoving food down his throat. When Bokuto refused to eat the man had some of his friends hold Bokuto down and began to feed Bokuto like a bird.

"To many, he was a perverted lunatic who enjoyed to kill, but for me, he was my master. He took me under his wing and began to take me everywhere. He refused to be a commander and took in the title as captain."

A small smile crept across Bokuto's face when he remembered Captain. The man went to great lengths to make him smile and always put his troops above his own needs.

"He was captain of a special unit. He did the dirty work for the higher-ups in the Army. For some reason, he took a special interest in me. He took me in their mission and taught me war tactics and so on," Bokuto said.

Akaashi could tell that Bokuto greatly admired Captain by the way he talked about the man. Bokuto remembered all the lessons Captain taught him. He was cruel and strict with his lesson and when he was training Bokuto in combat, but he also reminded Bokuto that there was always a time to be nice.

"There was a time when all the generals and commander fled when Fukurodoni was losing the war. We were greatly outnumbered and there was a shortage of supplies," Bokuto recalled darkly. Captain showed Bokuto his dark side, the side that he hid so well. Bokuto still wonders what side of captain was his true form.

"Captain was assigned to the task of recruiting of alphas. They weren't really alphas, they were just kids really. We all were."

This was a dark time for Bokuto. One that he truly wishes to forget. It was a time were Bokuto left behind all his compassion and only showed his ruthless side. Many times he let his alpha instincts win and did things out of impulse.

"We raided peoples homes and took away their kids," Bokuto silently said. He could still remember the anguished faces of their mothers when their sons were ripped away from their homes. Every time he looked at their faces all he could picture was his own mother face. Her white long hair that ran freely down her shoulders, and her glassed eyes that held tears for her lost son. At that time Bokuto turned out to be the type of man he hates more.

"We stole from them, took away their food, their cattle, their chance of surviving through the war." Many times he looked down on fathers, husbands, and grandparents who went on their knees and begged for mercy. Begging for sympathy, all they wanted was to support their family and Bokuto took away their chance.

"At that time, I was already a year into the war." Bokuto was one of the lucky ones, most foot soldiers don't last a day in the war but Captain told him he wasn't a foot soldier anymore. Bokuto was part of the unit that was led by the man who completed out all his missions and won almost
every battle he was assigned to.

Bokuto stood quietly, trying to form the word for what he was about to say next. He was so sure that he was going to disgust Akaashi. By the time he finished his last sentence, he wouldn't be surprised if the omega tried to run away. "At that time, I turned thirteen," Bokuto begun.

Akaashi already knew what Bokuto was going to say. Ever since he talked with Ennochita and Suga in the dark room, he would replay their conversation in his mind. Picturing the different scenarios.

"And I presented as an alpha."

Akaashi sucked in his breath. Akaashi knew about the complications that one goes through when a person newly presents. He went through the same thing when he presented as an omega, he went in heat.

"We were raiding a house that held two beta parents and their omega child," Bokuto says. His throat felt dry as he mentioned his most sinister moment. "It was only me and another companion from the same unit. Captain was sent to command a platoon on the frontlines so I was out of control. When I smelled the sweet fragrance of an omega... I lost it. It triggered my rut," Bokuto trailed off.

Bokuto became a beast at that moment. He was so vicious and impulsive that he surprised himself at what he had done. He was aware of what he was doing. He could hear the omega begging him to stop, pleading him to stop. Bokuto saw and felt the warm blood of the omega when he tore the omega from behind. He was aware of the beatings he received as they tried to separate them but Bokuto continued to ram into the omega just so he could satisfy his own selfish need.

"It's funny. I always had this moral standard that I promised I wouldn't cross. I told myself that I wouldn't become like my father or those cowards who did whatever they wanted because they had the status. But I crossed the line anyways," Bokuto scoffed feeling disgusted. "I was with the omega the whole time during my rut... When I regained my senses. I let the omega go and I saw its limb body underneath me. Covered with bruises and bite marks. The bed was covered with body fluids and stained with blood but the omega stayed perfectly still. The Omega would just stare beyond my shoulders. We stayed there just looking at each other... A couple hours later we found the omega dead in the bathtub... Her blood turning the water red," Bokuto finished.

Both Bokuto and Akaashi stayed silent. Neither of them utters a word. Both of them were waiting for the other to say something. It was Akaashi who broke the silence with small sniffles. It was as if everything Bokuto told him came pouring down on him and Akaashi bent on the weight of his words.

Bokuto began to feel disgusted and hate that was directed at himself. So many times he apologized to the ghost of the persons he had killed, who had crossed paths with him. Bokuto knew nothing would come of it, they won't magically be alive and it won't erase his mistakes but he still said the words that he had repeated million and trillions of times. "I'm sorry," Bokuto said lowly that Akaashi almost didn't make out the words.

Bokuto disappeared to the bathroom, leaving Akaashi to think. The omega repeated Bokuto's words in his head countless of times. But the thundering footsteps of Bokuto retrieve him back to reality. Bokuto appeared again changed into a new pair of briefs and pants that hung dangerously low. If Akaashi wasn't too busy thinking of the words that Bokuto said, Akaashi would have admired the prominent V line that echoed on Bokuto sun-kissed skin.
Bokuto hesitantly walked towards Akaashi and lightly touched his soft thigh, when Akaashi didn't recoil, Bokuto lifted his messy nightgown. Akaashi relaxed in Bokuto's touch. He stared at the alpha as he wiped Akaashi sticky skin with a damp towel. When Bokuto finished, Akaashi grabbed him by his face, cupping his checks gently in his hands, searching for his eyes.

Bokuto stilled at Akaashi's hold, averting his eyes. He didn't want to look at Akaashi's face. Bokuto was scared at what he'll see. "Bokuto-san," Akaashi says lightly stroking Bokuto cheeks with his thumb. But Bokuto didn't respond. "Kotaro," Akaashi tried again.

This time Bokuto looked at him, surprised that the omega used his first name. Akaashi could feel tears gathering in his eyes when he saw how grief-stricken Bokuto looked. "I don't blame you," Akaashi said his voice coming out lightly. Bokuto let out a breath that he wasn't aware he was holding and collapsed into Akaashi's hold. The omega held him closely, bringing the alpha closer to his chest as he pressed kisses on top of his head as he felt Bokuto shoulders shake. Akaashi stayed still as he felt a warm damp spot form in his chest. "You were just a boy," Bokuto heard Akaashi say as he held him close.

For a long time, Bokuto held in his emotions. He didn't have the time to grieve or had someone to rely on. He let his emotions bottled up but being able to tell the person he loves about his past without censoring his most shameful regrets was like he stepped out of the dark shell of the past and into a bright future. Bokuto wasn't someone who would depend on anyone but being held in Akaashi's warm arms was all Bokuto needed to move onwards with his life without being burden by the self-hatred and guilt he felt.

They stayed in each other arms for a while, not caring about the world outside their room. But sooner or later is over. A light knocking on their door signaled the end of their time together. Bokuto was reluctant to get away from Akaashi's warm chest. He wanted to stay and listen to the steady heartbeat of Akaashi but there was knock again followed by "Bokuto!" the urgency that was laced in Kuro's voice had both of them getting out of bed.

Bokuto waited until Akaashi was out of the nightgown and into a clean robe when he opened the door. Usually, Kuro would greet Akaashi but the black haired alpha leaned to Bokuto to whisper something in his ear. The air around them tensed and Akaashi was waiting for the bad news.

"Gather everyone in the courtroom," Bokuto said coldly.

"I already sent a messenger to Tanaka's," Kuro says as he moved a little to allow space for his pregnant omega who appeared behind him.

"Good, in the meantime meet me in my private office. Kenma join us until Akaashi is done changing" Bokuto says. Both Kuro and Kenma nodded heading for Bokuto's office that was located in the north wing.

"What's wrong?" Akaashi asked.

Bokuto said nothing instead he pressed a kiss in Akaashi's forehead. "I'll tell you later, first I have to put things in order," Bokuto promised. The alpha left once he was properly changed. Akaashi also changed quickly wanting to follow Bokuto but a little omega stopped him.
"I heard you learned Bokuto's story," Kenma says. "But that not all of it," the omega continued. Akaashi was aware that Boktuo didn't finish telling him everything but he knew enough to know Bokuto. "To completely understand Bokuto, you need to hear mine as well," Kenma says.

Chapter End Notes

HA... Cliffhanger!!
Kenma moved aside and stared at Akaashi, waiting for the omega's response. When the dark-haired omega followed Kenma wordlessly outside the room, Kenma spokked up. "You haven't had breakfast yet," Kenma stated as they walked down the stairs slowly.

Akaashi nodded his head in affirmation. He didn't know how long he was inside the room. "Its past noon now," Kenma replied as if he was reading Akaashi's thoughts.

"Do you know what all the commotion is about," Akaashi asked. Bokuto looked tensed and restless after he talked to Kuro.

"No, I don't. They won't tell us omega's until they've figured out there next move," Kenma says. Many times he was left in the dark. Kenma hated the fact that he was weak and couldn't help Kuro with his burdens.

"That's ridiculous," Akaashi muttered. He was slightly irritated by the fact that they treated them differently because they were omega's.

Back home Akaashi had proven himself capable. He had earned a spot in the king's court and would consult with officers on the well being of the kingdom. Akaashi thought he wouldn't need to prove himself to Bokuto. He thought that Bokuto would treat him the same as the other alpha's.

Kenma said nothing as they continued their way downstairs. Wordlessly Akaashi followed Kenma into the kitchen. It was spacious with gray marble counters. Akaashi wasn't surprised when he saw that there were three stoves and five iceboxes in the kitchen.

Kenma searched through the kitchen and got out some ingredients. In a flash, he made a good looking sandwich. "Want one?" Kenma asked pausing.

Akaashi stifled a laugh when he saw Kenma lower the sandwich he was about to bite. "Eat, I'll make my own," Akaashi assures. Kenma gave him a grateful nod and proceeded on.

When they were done Akaashi and Kenma headed to the garden. It was sunny outside with a gentle spring breeze. Akaashi fell in love with the garden when he first explored it. There were new flowers he never saw before. All of them were bright and vivid. The field of grass stood tall reaching Akaashi’s ankle. When he first stepped into it, he felt the grass tickling his skin gently. He saw small rabbits running around.
Not only were they're a garden and a field of red and purple daisies, there was a small stream that ran freely. Akaashi loved gazing into the clear water to see the beautiful koi fish swim around.

Kenma and Akaashi sat down underneath a willow tree. Its branches flowing gracefully down, the leaves swaying gently in the light breeze.

Kenma plopped himself on the wooden bench, resting his back on the supporter. They were silent for a while. Akaashi gazing on the wide garden, while Kenma began reflecting on his past.

"I come from a large family, I'm the fifth child out of eight. My family was poor and things got worse when my father went ill. My mom was desperate to find a job that would feed her children and pay the medical expenses of his mate. But no one can offer an omega a job. The only services an omega can offer is their body. But my mom's bond didn't allow him to have any sexual relations with other people."

Kenma could still picture his mother staring at the small little stove, wondering what he'll serve as food for his eight children. At night Kenma could see his mom hunching over his dad, his head resting lightly against his father scrawny chest as his mother whole body shook.

"My mom didn't have any other choice but to sell me to nearest Mill that was located at the other end of the slum."

Akaashi looked at Kenma with wide eyes. Kuro told him what a Mill was, a breeding place.

When Kenma arrived in the large estate, his mom told him that he was going to talk to the owner to look for a job. He left Kenma in the large saloon, Kenma waited for hours, seeing large round man leave with young looking omega's. All of the omega's looked sad and moved with a robotic posture.

A man with a large belly and graying hair came up to Kenma telling him to follow him. When Kenma refused to say that he was waiting for his mom, he earned a sharp and sudden slap. It came out of nowhere, leaving Kenma in shock with a stingy cheek. The man ordered him once again and this time, Kenma followed him.

"I was eight at the time, and since I wasn't breed in the Harlem, I was made to go into a transformation. I wasn't as pretty as the other omega's and I didn't have any breathtaking feature. I wasn't bred with a sickly sweet scent that omega's in the Harlem had," Kenma said bitterly. Because he was born in the slum he was often bullied by his fellow omega's and seen as inferior in his master's eyes.

"I was trained to make myself seductive and they put me under training with other omega's my age."

Kenma would often go to display parties where he would walk on a stage with a thin layer of clothing.

"Since I was young all they could do was touch me and all I could do was perform oral sex to those who bought me. But since I was born in the slum, I didn't have the privilege to wait until my heat to have sex with a buyer."

Akaashi looked at Kenma with wide eyes. Having sex before an omega body fully developed was extremely painful.

"I was ten when I was told that I was having my first client. But I didn't want my first time to be with a stranger. I wanted to choose who my first alpha would be so I begged my neighbor to take
me," Kenma says with a small grin on his face.

Akaashi furrowed his eyes in confusion and Kenma explained himself. "The mills were made out small wooden little rooms pressed against each other. There were almost like chicken coops. Through the thin wall, I would talk to a stranger and tell him everything I felt.'

In the first night Kenma arrived, he began crying loudly. A big thumb next to him followed by "shut up," made him jump in surprise but successfully managed to silence him.

Kenma looked at the wooden wall for a while before he spoke. His voice quivering. "Where am I? My mom, he'd be worried," Kenma says.

There was a long pause, Kenma thought the man had fallen asleep but the voice replied again this time it was gentle. "We are in Baishun Yado. You should forget about your mom, he's not coming back," the voice said gently knowing all too well.

Kenma bristled at that but said nothing. He knew there was a chance that his mother abandoned him but he didn't want to admit it.

"I'm Kuro by the way," the voice said matter factly.

"Kenma," he replied.

"My neighbor was Kuro and when I found out that I was having my first client... I begged Kuro to take me," Kenma says to Akaashi.

It was dark, the only source of light was the soft glow of the banana-shaped moon.

"Kuro, did you hear?" Kenma asked staring at the wall that separated them. Kenma could picture the dark-haired alpha with his eyebrows pinched together with a worried look on his face. When Kenma first saw the alpha, he was left breathless. Kuro looked like a statue that was sculpted to perfection.

"I did," Kuro replied also staring at the wall. In his mind, he could see the small omega with his knees tucked to his chest. His head buried in his legs.

"I don't want to," Kenma says his voice rattled. There was a scuffling sound and Kuro knew that he was nearing his wall. Kenma would always come near when he was scared or when he went through some hard training.

Kuro stayed quiet. He couldn't form the words that he was thinking. He couldn't tell Kenma that "he isn't the only one who went through it and won't be the last." It was cruel but more than anything he wanted Kenma to stay the way he was. Pure and untouched.

"Kuro I'm scared," Kenma admitted. Kuro felt his heart tighten at how small and fragile his voice sounded. "I don't want an old man to be the first to touch me," Kenma said his voice rushed.

Kuro closed his eyes knowing what Kenma was going to say. "Kuro won't you help me?" Kenma says. He felt a pang of guilt for taking advantage of Kuro's kindness but more than anything he
wanted Kuro to be the first to know him.

Kuro left out a shaky sigh, fisting his hands into balls. "How?" Kuro questioned. He was here longer than Kenma. Kuro was born in the Harlem and was the offspring of two popular items. He never knew his father and was only with his mom for three years before they separated them.

He learned by watching omega's refuse their masters that there was no were to run. If an omega refuses, they would be hanged. If an alpha can't provide pleasure they would be whipped. When an alpha or omega grow old and are no longer seen as desirable they would be moved to different brothels. That was the life of a puppet.

Kenma knew that he was asking Kuro to abandon everything he was taught. Kuro stuck by the rules and was one of the most successful alpha's. Kuro was rewarded with easier tasks and only had VIP guests as his clients. But still, if Kuro was the one to deflower him, Kenma believed he could endure the pain and humiliation. "Kuro," Kenma said lowly, his voice a soft whisper that was carried by the wind. "Hold me."

Kuro cussed silently, cursing himself for his weak resolve and his inability to refuse Kenma words. Before he could answer he heard the light patter of footsteps and saw a familiar face peeking through the doorway. Without uttering a word Kenma entered the small room. It looked exactly the same as his own. Four small walls that were suffocating and a thin mattress pressed in the corner, but since it was Kuro's, Kema saw it better.

Kenma made his was to Kuro and sat in front of him. Kenma knew how to seduce an Alpha, knew their most pleasurable place but Kenma didn't want to use his training to persuade Kuro. With trembling hands, Kenma reached for Kuro's shirt. A large and warm hand stopped him. "Do you know what will happen if they find out?," Kuro says.

Kenma knew all too well. He was there to witness the punishment of an omega and an alpha who formed a bond. The omega wasn't marked but still, having a relationship was strictly forbidden. Master beheaded the alpha in front of the omega, it screams echoing in the air. Then he raped the omega in the puddle of blood from her loved one, its decapitated head was right against hers.

"I don't care. I'll take the blame and say that I seduced you," Kenma said determined, clasping Kuro's hand and intertwining them. "Plus, Master can't afford to lose his best merchandise," Kenma urged.

Kenma once again took the lead, fisting Kuro's shirt in his hand as he leaned to kiss the alpha. At first, it was a small, uncertain peck but then it turned into a full-on kiss. Kuro holding on Kenma's cheek as he tasted the omega. Kenma laid on the small bed and Kuro followed. "Take it off," Kenma whispered into Kuro's mouth, tugging at his shirt.

Kuro broke the kiss and took off his shirt revealing his lean and toned chest and stomach. Kenma stared at him intensively, wanting to engrave Kuro's body in his mind. Kenma reached out to him in open arms and Kuro embraced the omega, kissing Kenma once again.

Kuro had already slept with countless of clients but Kenma wasn't a client. Kuro was unsure how to treat Kenma. "Kuro, please," Kenma says in a small voice. It was then when Kuro realized that the omega was actually scared and Kuro wanted to chase his fears away.

With a reassuring kiss, Kuro lifted up Kenma's old and worn out nightgown, his eyes widen when he saw that the omega wasn't wearing underwears and felt a sting in his chest when he realized that Kenma wasn't good enough for them. Master only gave underwear to those who he deemed worthy. Kuro laid Kenma back down and gently parted his legs apart. Kenma's thighs were so thin and soft
when Kuro ran a hand up and down them.

Kuro pressed small kisses against Kenma's neck, softly sucking his skin but making sure he wasn't leaving a mark. Kuro made a trail of kisses down Kenma's chest and blew gently against the small light brown bud. Kenma let out a small gasp and squirmed underneath the alpha. Kuro ran his finger on top the small nipple and once again Kenma squirmed, curiously Kuro gently pinched it and tug at it. This time Kenma let out a small moan.

Kuro was determined to make it pleasurable for the omega. Kuro suckled on one nipple while he played with the other one with his hand. Kenma let out small throaty moans as his small hands found themselves clutching at Kuro hairs. Kuro went even lower and swiped at Kenma's small cock with one finger. The new sensation made Kenma jostle up but the hand that Kuro pressed against his stomach kept him down.

Kuro went even lower, spreading Kenma's thighs further apart until his head disappeared between Kenma's legs.

The small omega let out a startled yelp when he felt Kuro's tongue slither under his small balls. Kuro popped one in his mouth making Kenma moan. Kuro licked the small strip of flesh until he reached Kenma's small and virgin hole.

Kuro licked it, allowing drool to dribble out of his mouth and into the pink hole. Kenma could feel himself twitch when he felt a warm substance in his private part. When he felt Kuro's tongue enter him, Kenma's whole body trembled.

Kuro slowly and carefully entered his tongue. He licked the walls, it tasted like sugar cookies. It wasn't overwhelming or thick like Kuro had experienced, it was pleasant. When Kuro's jaw started to get tired, he replaced his tongue with his finger.

Kuro slowly plunged one finger in, it easily went in. He then added a second one, thrusting it in and out very carefully. Kenma put his hand over his mouth to stop the moans that were pouring out. Kenma's body jolted when he felt himself spread more. It stung and it was incredibly hot.

"Kenma, it's going to hurt," Kuro says. The alpha already prepared the omega as much as he could.

"I don't care," Kenma says stubbornly despite the light sting he felt from below.

Kuro said nothing, instead, he took off his underwear, putting them neatly aside. Kenma eyes widen when he saw the length but instead of feeling scared, Kenma was relieved to know that Kuro would be the one to break him apart.

Kuro grabbed hold of his erect dick and pumped it into his hands until precum started to leak out. Kuro used it to lubricate his entire dick. The alpha aligned himself and lowered himself down to kiss Kenma when he felt the omega tense. "Here, hold me from here," Kuro says taking hold of Kenma's small arms and guiding them around Kuro's neck.

Kuro resumed his kissing and slowly entered Kenma. Tears sprang from Kenma eyes and rolled down his face when Kuro entered him. The warm and hard object that was inside him was harsh. "Kenma, breath," Kuro begged as he kissed Kenma where ever he could. "Just relax," Kuro begged as he hugged Kenma closer to him. Kuro held him until Kenma's pain lessened and continued on.

"It was extremely painful but I was glad that I was able to decide who I would lay with first,"
Kenma continued on. His memory drifted. Kuro was gentle and held Kenma closely. The alpha would whisper kind words into his ears.

"We continued our relationship in secret. We knew that if we were caught, we would be killed or..." Kenma stopped his voice low. "We would be separated."

Kenma couldn't live in a world without Kuro. It was the dark haired alpha that gave him the strength to continue on. Kenma would imagine the alpha, his warm eyes, his tan skin when another man held him.

"As long as I had Kuro, everything would turn out okay." When Kenma came back from sleeping with his client, Kuro was there waiting for him.

"Everything was good for a while but during the war, our master lost clients. He didn't have enough money to support all of us, so abandon most of us. Master only took his best merchandise and left the rest of us behind," Kenma says.

Kenma remembered the high tension and people running around. The guards were rude and in a rush that day. They order them back into their rooms but this time they locked the doors. Any other days they would leave the doors unlocked because Master was so sure that he had trained them so good.

"Master locked us up and left us to rot but Kuro was prepared. He was aware of the war and knew that master was bankrupt. Kuro tore down the wall that was separating us and had food for us but it only lasted for a while." The food ran out and not being able to be outside was affecting both of them. They stayed sane by being in each other arms but Kenma could feel his body turn weak and he see Kuro's body shrink. Not only have they ran out of food but winter was also coming.

"We thought we were going to die but we were freed by some soldiers. These soldiers were runaways who abandon their duty and caused harm wherever they went because they were strong enough. When they freed us they lead us inside one of the abandon buildings and we realized that we weren't the only survivors of the brothel."

Kenma remembered how difficult it was to stand when he got out of the cramped room that smelled like shit and piss. He thought his legs would buck under him at any given moment.

"They gave us food, they made us believe that we were safe but then everything went wrong. They forced us to kneel, our faces to the wall, they started to humiliate us. They called us dirty and threw us ice cold water. That's when we realized we were in danger. We were all weak and Fukurodoni had just begun snowing."

Winter's in Fukurodoni were harsh and cruel. It took away the lives of many people and covered the whole land in snow. The survivors weaken state made them victims of the winter snow.

When Kenma first felt the water drop on him it felt like he was whipped. The coldness seeped into his bones and spread to every corner of his body. He teeth clattered and his body shivered.

"We were like that the whole day. All around me was the sound of pained moans and the clattering of teeth. But at night two Alpha's allowed us to move around and they gave omega's blankets," Kenma says.

A fond smile entered his lips when he heard a raspy voice from behind telling them it was okay to move. At first, nobody moved, thinking that it was a trick. But when he felt a thick and warm fabric being put on his shoulder, Kenma knew he was safe. He turned to see two young Alpha's.
One of them looked like a delinquent with his hair cut short and a wicked gleam in his eyes. The other one looked abnormal with his mutant white and black hair sticking up but he had sad golden eyes.

"Bokuto joined the group and somewhere along the way, he found Tanaka. When I first saw him, Bokuto looked so tired. He carried himself with despair and he always seemed depressed. Kuro was able to talk to them and they just connected. But still, we never asked Bokuto what happened before we meet," Kenma said as he tucked a strand of hair behind his ear.

Akaashi thought for a second. His brain connecting the dots. Bokuto must have disbanded from Captain's unit and went off on his own after what happened.

"We were able to stretch our legs and get warm before it was another's alpha's turn to take watch. The following morning three person's died from Hypothermia. Once again they began humiliating us. One of the soldiers began to use us as targets for his shooting. They would place an apple on top of our head and just begin to shoot."

Kenma whole body was paralyzed, he was too afraid to move. But when he felt a warm hand and Kuro's calm pheromones, Kenma's mind went blank. He wasn't scared of dying. But that soon changed when he felt a warm substance in his face and a body slump on top of him pushing him down.

Kenma let out a shrilling scream as he tried to free himself from the dead body. All around him was thick red blood. He heard more screaming before he was painfully made to stand up by his hair. Kenma fought against his hold and began throwing hits everywhere. He called out to Kuro and was answered by a hit that made his head swim but got him out of the trance-like state.

Kenma was aware that he was now standing up and was being stared by the Alpha's. Kenma was used to being stared but it was by Alpha's who only wanted to sleep with him. But this Alpha's wanted to see blood being spilled.

Kenma felt his panic rise again when a soldier placed an apple on top his head. Kenma heart pounded in his chest wondering which soldier would kill him. A familiar face entered his view and his heart stilled when he saw Tanaka. The alpha looked different from last night. He was serious with a small frown on his face. Kenma closed his eye's when Tanaka began to raise the gun but Kenma saw a slight nod coming from the alpha.

Kenma heard a loud noise making his ears ring. Kenma closed his eyes more but when he heard Kuro call him from behind, Kenma slowly opened his eyes. Tanaka was staring back at him and ordered him to sit back down.

"Five more of us died. Each day more and more of us were dying. We were used as tools of entertainment. The soldiers made alphas's from the brothel fight against each other for a little piece of food," Kenma's along with the rest of the group haven't eaten properly for weeks. The small bites of food given by Bokuto and Tanaka weren't enough to fill the aching pit in his stomach and everyone felt the same. "Kuro was made to fight one of the alpha's. The fight was vicious, blood was spilled and in desperate attempt to end the fight Kuro shoves the other man. He fell to the ground, hitting his head in the process. Kenma could still hear the sickening cracking sound and the way Kuro stood above the body. The alpha had his eye's wide open in shock as he saw the limp body. "The other alpha died. Kuro hadn't meant to kill the other person and many times he apologized. He didn't accept the food given to him as an award for winning instead he gave it to me and I selfishly accepted it. Kuro didn't eat for days as a way to repent. He was slowly killing himself. One night, Bokuto and Tanaka forced him to eat."

Tanaka came from behind and grabbed Kuro from the back and lay him down roughly on the floor. Kuro being taller than Tanaka was able to lift his upper half easily but when Tanaka placed a knee on top of Kuro's, he successfully dominated the dark-haired alpha. Kenma screamed and pounded Tanaka in the back telling him to stop but was shoved away by Bokuto who came out of nowhere. Bokuto held bread and half an apple and kneeled beside Kuro ordering him to eat. When Kuro refused, Bokuto told Tanaka to open Kuro's mouth. Kenma stood there, knowing that it was the best for Kuro but watching Kuro with tears spilling down his voice and repeating "please" and "I'm sorry" stabbed Kenma in the chest.

"The sixth day the worst," Kenma said with a shaky voice. He didn't know how to explain it to Akaashi nor did he wanted the omega to feel different about him or Bokuto. But when he caught sight of a familiar messy black hair, Kenma found his voice again.

"One of the omega's started their heat. The Alpha's became even more violent and unpredictable. They got the omega and just started to rape him, right then and there."

Kenma could remember the way the omega tried to hide behind the other omega who was sitting beside him. His voice echoed through the abandoned building as he screamed for help. They tore his clothes and the omega tried to hide behind his small hands. They forcefully made him go on his hand and knees and without warning, they entered him. The omega cry stopped when one of the Alpha's first entered him, his face filled with pain as he gasped for air.

"They were passing him around like a piece of meat. And more than one person entered him at the time."

The omega was being violated right before their eyes but they were too weak to do anything about it. At one point the omega stopped struggling an just stayed perfectly still. All the fight in him was drained. He allowed himself to be torn open by the two Alpha's that forcefully entered him from behind. His voice was taken away from him as an alpha slammed himself into his mouth.

"An alpha with long blonde hair and an eye patch was the leader of the group and he was the most vicious one. He strangled the omega as he raped him. He was looking right into his eyes as he killed the omega and he continued to rape his limp dead body."

Many times the group screamed at the alpha telling him that he was killing the omega but all he did was wildly thrust into the omega. The omega's eyes rolled into his back and it was as if he was peering into his soul.

"They continued to rape the omega's one by one. The room smelled like blood and all around me, there was pained screams and grunts. For a while, I was able to hide. I didn't have the sweet scent of the omega's who were born in a Harlem."

At that moment Kenma was grateful for being born in the slums.

"But the head Alpha saw me hiding behind Kuro." Kenma's whole body became paralyzed when his eyes stared into the icy depths of the alpha. He pressed himself closer to Kuro, inhaling him deeply. "As he neared me, I used the last seconds inhaling Kuro's scent. When he finally reached me, he started hitting Kuro accusing him of hiding me."

Kenma looked at Kuro with wide eyes willing himself to find the courage to protect the black haired alpha. But all that came out was a crack scream.

"He reached for me but someone already had me. Bokuto came from behind," Kenma whispers. The omega glanced at Akaashi whose back straighten at Bokuto's name.
Akaashi looked at Kenma for a lingering minute before looking at his hand. He already knew what Kenma was going to say.

"At first the alpha tried to dominate Bokuto with his pheromones." Kenma remembered the way his stomach flipped when the Alpha released his pheromones. "That's when I... We realized that Bokuto wasn't a normal alpha. It was no longer than a second. When I felt Bokuto's pheromones my whole body froze. The hairs on the back of my neck raised and I was so sure that I was going to die and the alpha backed down." For that split second, it was if the whole world stopped. The alpha stopped what there were doing, feeling threatens. Some Omega's started to throw up due to the strong pheromones other stayed perfectly still.

"When Bokuto released his own pheromones, there were only two options left. Challenge the alpha and his troop or try to run away. But we couldn't do either. Kuro and I were too weak, and Bokuto and Tanaka weren't as strong."

Kenma released a shaky breath and he started to feel his heart pound in his chest. His instincts told him not to tell Akaashi about that night. Kenma feared how Akaashi would respond. Would Akaashi look at him in disgust, would he reject him? Would he treat him and Bokuto different.

"The only way to come out alive was for Bokuto to succumb as low as the alphas," Kenma said thickly. Kenma remembered how Bokuto's eyes scanned the place, first falling to Kuro who was in floor with blood dripping off his face, next to Tanaka who looked prepared to fight for Bokuto, and finally, they rested on Kenma.

The omega remembered how Bokuto's face was full of despair and the way his eye's glassed up as he reached for him. Kenma's body started to shake, he didn't know if he was reacting to the fear or to Bokuto's sadness.

"When Bokuto grabbed me, he tried his best to hide me. To save my last shreds of dignity," Kenma says his voice going hoarse as he felt his throat tighten up.

Kenma remembered the way Bokuto positioned him, on his back while Bokuto hovered on top of him. Bokuto's large and wide frame blocked his small one. They were hidden in the corner, if the alpha's wanted to stare at them all they had was the view of Bokuto's back.

"Bokuto was gentle and he was confident. As if he did it a thousand times," Kenma says forcing a chuckle out of his mouth as he tried to push down the bail that was creeping up his throat. "He made me feel like a virgin who has never been touched before, although I slept with countless of man."

Kenma felt inferior with his sex experience when he gazed up at Bokuto who had a serious face as he prepared Kenma open. But it was all an act. Bokuto's hand trembled when he entered Kenma. "It was just a big act though. Bokuto needed to act strong, if he showed any sign of weakness he would have been cut down," Kenma explained.

Kenma remembered the look in Bokuto face as he hovered in the top of Kenma. His face was full on anguished as he thrust into the omega. "Even though I knew that this was the only way to get out alive... I couldn't help but cry. Bokuto he never once looked at me in the eye... I felt like I've taken something away from him."

Kenma could see tear gather in Bokuto's eyes but he didn't let a single one go, so Kenma did the crying for him. The Omega hadn't realized he begun to cry out loud until he felt a slight pause from Bokuto. "When I began to cry, I freaked out Bokuto. He started to release calming pheromones and I latched myself to him." Kenma let out a startled yelp when he felt Bokuto's strong arm circle his
waist and his heavy hand caresses his head, bringing him closer to his neck. When Kenma took a whiff of the calming pheromones, it was as he was melting. Kenma buried his head into Bokuto's neck, blocking his mind.

"For a while, I forgot where I was but then Bokuto let out a growl. That's when I realized that three Alpha's surrounded us. They had their dicks in their hand and wanted to join." When Kenma saw them he tighten his hold around Bokuto's neck and buried his head in his neck as a silent plead. "I started to panic when Bokuto placed me in my hands and knees. I thought he was going to allow those bastards to have their way with me." Kenma felt Bokuto's body pressed against him and a heavy pressure in his neck, making his face touch the floor. "But Bokuto was just displaying his possessiveness. The Alpha's left leaving us alone."

At this point, Kenma couldn't deny the pleasure he felt. "Somewhere along the way, I began to hate myself," Kenma said laying his hand on top of his stomach for comfort. "I was causing pain to Bokuto... To Kuro and yet I was enjoying it."

Kenma lost himself in the pleasure. In Bokuto's gentle yet powerful thrusts. He forgot that there was a certain black-haired Alpha who could see everything from where he laid. Kenma closed his eyes when he felt pleasure course through his body, arching his back before letting his body slump to the ground as his body trembled. His vision went white as his body continued to do involuntary trembles. Kenma heard an incoherent grunt from above him a warm, wet substance splay in his back. Kenma laid there as he felt the pleasure to subside. After a few seconds, Kenma peeled his eyes open, only to see Kuro's bloodied face and hooded eyes that peered into his eyes. At that moment Kenma whole body started revolting and tears streamed down his eyes. He felt immense guilt and disgust. Kenma felt a reassuring squeeze on his shoulder and Kenma cried harder. He didn't deserve to be treated so gently. Bokuto gave a command to the rest of the Alpha's prohibiting them from touching Kenma before leaving Kenma bared and open in the ground. Kenma stayed there, looking at the ceiling to avoid looking at Kuro. He felt a presence above him but he continued to stare at the ceiling. A blanket was tossed on top of him and was left alone once again.

"I hated myself for being so weak... For being an omega." It was biological for an omega to feel pleasure. Afterall an omega's sole purpose is to provide pleasure and produce offspring.

Akaaahi was lost for words. He felt like he needed to bare his fangs and claim his rightful place next to Bokuto. Another part of him wanted to hug the pregnant omega and wipe his tears away and tell him that it was alright. But his childish pride didn't allow him too.

"After that day, the Alpha's didn't have any other reason to keep the small group alive. So we were told to run. They told us to run and hide and that after a five minutes head start they would come hunt us down."

Kenma woke in the same place as yesterday, his body was sore and his eye's felt dry. Kenma relaxed and tensed up when he felt the familiar presence of Kuro, he felt his eye's swell up and looked the other way to avoid him.

"Stop crying and look at me," Kuro snapped at the omega.

Kenma got a sense of deja vu. He managed to stop crying but he still couldn't face the Alpha. "I'm sorry," Kenma blurted out his guilt rising.

Kenma heard a huff from Kuro as the alpha through his close at him. "Hurry and get dressed something is going to happen," Kuro says not acknowledging his apology.
Kuro's words were true. Kenma could feel the tense atmosphere and the alpha's were all buzzing with anticipation. Kenma noticed that they all carried their weapons on them. Kenma caught the sight of Bokuto and Tanaka in the corner deep in thought. Everyone jumped up when the heavy doors of the building suddenly opened wide.

The main alpha stepped out, "We are giving you a five-minute headstart so run," that was all it took to have Kuro bolted up.

The rest of the group looked at each other in confusion not comprehending what the alpha was saying. Kenma understood what was happening but he couldn't get his legs to move because Kuro was already running out of the door; without him. Kenma stared at Kuro's retreating back with blurred eyes, his throat growing hot. Kenma stared at the floor knowing that his was what he deserved but still hurt.

"Kenma!," Kuro's voice rang out snapping Kenma's eye open. Tears run down Kenma eyes but he quickly wiped them away and ran to Kuro, grabbing hold of the alpha's extending arm. They ran out of the building putting distance between them and the alpha's. Behind them, they heard a gun being fired and then the commotion of the group.

"We ran into the forest hoping that it will hide us. As we ran we could hear shots being fired, screaming and the alpha's laughing when they killed down their prey." Kenma says tightening his hands together. "We ran and ran but we couldn't escape, we kept hearing them behind us."

They ran for what seemed a lifetime. Kenma's side's burned and he couldn't get oxygen inside his lungs. If it wasn't for Kuro who kept dragging him, Kenma was sure he would have given up and died. But Kuro too was reaching his limit, Kenma noticed that they slowed down.

"We thought we were good as dead when he heard someone behind us. We were pushed into a tree but then we saw that it was Tanaka and we knew that we were going to live."

They stared a Tanaka with wide eyes as the alpha covered both Kenma's and Kuro's mouth, blocking their screaming. "Be quiet and don't say nothing," Tanaka warned before releasing them. "Head north, cross the river and keep going straight until you reach some horse stables. Stay there until night. You can leave during the night or you can wait for us in the morning. We are good as died if we remain here," Tanaka said. "Hurry and go, I'll distract them," the alpha said disappearing through the thick bristle.

"Tanaka told us to head north, cross the river and keep going straight until you reach some horse stables," Kenma recited, it was his saving grace. Kuro and Kenma both chanted it like a prayer. It gave them the motivation to keep going. "When we arrived, we notice that we weren't the only ones who they saved. There was an omega there and later on, two more arrived an alpha and omega."

By nighttime, the pair left, leaving Kenma and Kuro and the omega named Yaku. There was an unsilent agreement that they would stay and travel together with the alpha's. As promised Bokuto and Tanaka arrived in the morning.

"We meet Yaku there and we waited all morning for the Alpha's to arrive. We traveled together for few months. We meet people along the way that became part of the family before we meet Bokuto's old captain. He accepted us but he was harsh with Bokuto and made us go through training," Kenma says. "He molded us to his image. Each one of us had a different role to play," Kenma said.

Akaashi was confused by what Kenma had said.
"We haven't realized how important Captain was or what roles we would play in the war," Kenma said lowly.

Akaashi was on the verge of asking but Kuro came out of hiding. "Akaashi, you should go to Bokuto," Kuro says as he made his way to the omega's.

Akaashi didn't want to see him. At least not now. He wanted to sort his feelings before facing the alpha. Akaashi nodded his head and stood up ready to take his leave.

"Akaashi," Kenma said. They both looked at each other. Both were uncertain, they didn't know what to say. Akaashi reached out and placed a hand on Kenma's and gave it a gentle squeeze before walking away.

Akaashi attended dinner, it was awkward and the air was heavy. The chair in the head of the table was empty, Bokuto absence made a huge impact on everyone. The alpha was usually rowdy, stirring trouble and bringing up old stories that made people laugh with embarrassment. However, Akaashi was grateful that Bokuto was absent, he still didn't know what face to make when he see's his partner.

Akaashi got ready for sleep alone. The alpha wasn't there to tousel Akaashi hair after he brushed teasing him that he was going to sleep. This often had them bickering and teasing each other until they ended on the bed somehow, in each other arms. Akaashi realized how huge the bed truly was and how the absence of Bokuto impacted Akaashi.

With a long sigh, Akaashi tossed his comforters away and stood up. He slipped his slippers on and made his way to the north wing, where Bokuto's office was located. Akaashi's never been in the north wing or in Bokuto's private office. The windows were wide, showing off the beautiful night sky and the bright stars that lived in it.

A big wooden door was at the end of the hallway and Akaashi knew that Bokuto was behind the door. The door was made of dark wood and was engraved with a big horned owl with its wings spread out. It looked powerful and forbidden but Akaashi slowly opened the door open, not bothering to knock. Akaashi saw another side of Bokuto, one that looked sad and angry. Bokuto had his back completely leaned on the big black, leather seat, a hand on one side of the face and another hand holding a piece of paper that was crumbling at the side.

Akaashi stood in the doorway looking at him, wondering how to approach him. Kenma's conversation long forgotten. Akaashi's priority was to get the alpha out of his miserable state and into his bed. Akaashi walked to Bokuto and kneeled at his side placing an arm across Bokuto's thighs and leaning on him to support his balance. With the other hand he placed it gently Bokuto's face, the alpha immediately leaned into the touch.


Bokuto hadn't realized how late it's gotten. All day he stared at the scrape of paper that held the fates of his people, of all people. "It seems like I wasn't destined to have a peaceful life, Akaashi," Bokuto said. Akaashi perked up in surprise not expecting that. The alpha was equally surprised, he wasn't one to talk about his feeling.

"Bokuto-san, what do you mean?," Akashi asked worriedly. Bokuto said nothing but handed Akaashi the letter he received earlier today. Akaashi took it in his hand standing up and began reading. "To the King of Fukurodani, Bokuto Kotaro. Since you come to the throne, your Kingdom
became a land of abundance and wealth. Your success is becoming a threat to the Five Kingdom and more importantly, you have defouled the Royal Family. We (Inarizaki, Itachiyama, Nohebi) ask you to forfeit your title and give up your lands," Akaashi stopped reading. A heavy silence fell in the room. "Bokuto-san..." Akaashi started.

"I already sent troops to your father's land," Bokuto interrupted thinking that Akaashi would ask about his father.

"Bokuto-san," Akaashi said louder. "Staying here won't solve anything. Come to bed," Akaashi says in a tone that left no room for discussion. Bokuto got up, his body felt heavy for sitting in a chair all day.

Silently they made their way down the dark corridor, nothing but the soft glow of the stars providing light. Little by little, their hands found each other, both needing the comfort that the other provides.
Chapter Summary

Sorry for the late update. I got my first job as a cashier in a small food market. Anyways thank you for your patience.

Guys I know I'm kinda late but I want to formally introduce: Rei and Rio!

Rei and Rio are three years old meaning that Ennochita and Tanaka had them when they were 15 or 16 at the time.

They are identical twins except that they have different hairstyles and eyes colors. Rei style of hair is an undercut and his hair goes to the side. Rei has heterochromia eyes, one grey, and one brown.

Rio has Ennochita hair and his eyes are grey... So yea...

More than a week has passed since the letter arrived. Everyone was busy preparing for the war. The palace was often visited by store owners who came to offer their products for the army.

Young man made a line outside the palace, wanting to provide their services.

All of the kingdom fell united when Bokuto stood before them and told them the news. Although no one from the palace considered the other half of the letter stating that if Bokuto resigned from the throne, no harm would be done. Bokuto still offered himself as the sacrificial pawn to prevent the war.

It was a sunny day with a soft breeze when Bokuto and his court traveled to the city square where the kingdom citizens awaited. Bokuto somehow managed to sneak into the small platform without being detected however when the citizens saw the carrier, it was immediately surrounded by people who offered them gifts. Kuro whisked Akaashi away from the crowd and lead him to the platform to stand behind Bokuto who gazed upon his people with golden observant eyes.

"Fukurodani," Bokuto said aloud. His voice standing higher than the claps and idle talk amongst the crowd.

Everyone looked at Bokuto with awe before a scream from the crowd was heard. "Congratulations!" Cheers erupted in the crowd and Akaashi could see Bokuto with his usual grin that looked like half a smile.

"Thank you," Bokuto replied and the crowd fell silent again. "As you all know; I am married to Keiji from the Akaashi family," Bokuto said beckoning Akaashi forward. Akaashi walked to Bokuto with his back straight and his head held high, his dark blue gown trailing behind him. When Akaashi stood beside Bokuto the crowd erupted to cheers once more. "But that is not why I stand before you," Bokuto voice echoed through the air and the crowd fell silent as they could sense Bokuto seriousness. "I have some news that will change Fukurodani. Since the death of the late King, our lands became richer, our people became safer and our kingdom became the beacon for success but we have enemies that threaten to take all that away and I am the one who is at
fault," Bokuto stated. Murmurs spread through the crowd as people looked at Bokuto with surprise and confusion.

Akaashi also looked at Bokuto with confusion. "You chose me to lead our Kingdom, trusted me to protect your lives and I have failed you. Because I do not have royal blood coursing through my veins the five kingdoms deem me unworthy of the title," Bokuto said squeezing Akaashi hand as he continued on. "If I do not resign from my position the whole realm will once again be thrown into war, so I stand before you to offer myself."

This time it was Akaashi's turn to squeeze Bokuto hand, digging his nail into his cold flesh as murmurs erupted through the crowd. A familiar scream was heard, the same one that yelled "congratulation." Akaashi eyes searched through the crowd and they landed on a small girl with large breasts. Her dark blonde hair was cut short but Akaashi saw familiarly slanted eyes. With an unusually loud voice, she screams, "King Bokuto," soon enough everyone else followed suit.

Now that war was ahead of them the whole house had a different atmosphere to it. It was no longer loud with laughter ringing in the air. The sound of Rei and Rio running through the house, causing trouble wherever they went faded. Everyone seemed to stick within themselves.

Yaku who always got mad whenever Lev was affectionate started to welcome his attention. Yamato who treated his mate like a fragile piece of glass became even more gentle. Daichi and Suga who would always put everyone else above themselves started to put each other first. Tanaka and his family of four became even more secluded. When they visited, Tanaka would go off to Bokuto's office and shut himself there while his mates and kids ate at the dinner table.

The first time that happened, Akaashi was waiting for the other Alpha's to leave but no one did. Akaashi then realized that Tanaka has been there with Bokuto from the start and Bokuto trusts Tanaka with the Kingdom. While Bokuto trusted Kuro with personal affairs.

Ennochita would always have the kids near him and would be wary of anyone who comes too close to them. He would always be there to reassure the kids who would often cry out for Tanaka and Ennochita would also comfort Nishinoya who was always close to them.

All the Alpha's were on a planet of their own. While the omega's could only stare at them from behind but they all sang the same sad tune. One that cried, "I love you, I'll be waiting, so come back to me."

Everyone was experiencing sadness but there was one person who Akaashi couldn't look at without his heart squeezing.

Kenma with his huge belly trailing behind Kuro like a child following his mother. Akaashi would often see Kenma's eyes swell with tears as he stared at Kuro. The only time Kenma looked at peace was when Kuro is near.

One evening when Akaashi was taking his daily walk in the garden, he heard the soft and gentle voice that belonged to Kenma. And what he heard made him stop in his tracks. "Don't go, stay... Stay here with me," the pain was so clearly defined Kenma voice that Akaashi's heart ached for the pregnant omega.
Akaashi was roughly awakened by the loud sound of bells ringing in the distance. From the corner of his eyes, he could see Bokuto already dressing in a hurry. "What's that?" Akaashi asked as he got out of bed.

"That's the alarm bell. It only rings when the kingdom is being attacked or...," Bokuto trailed off as he got his pants on quickly as Akaashi put on his robe and slippers.

In an instant, Akaashi was wide awake and helping Bokuto get ready. A loud knock startled Akaashi but Bokuto already opened the door revealing a frantic maid. "The farms in the South are on fire and it's spreading to the villages," Kaori informed.

Bokuto cursed as he stormed out of the room with Kaori and Akaashi following him. When Bokuto realized that Akaashi was following he stopped. "Akaashi, stay here in case anything else happens," Bokuto said as he stopped the green-eyed omega in his tracks. "You'll be safer here," Bokuto added quietly when he saw Akaashi eyes flash with defiance.

Akaashi nodded his head. "Here take this," Akaashi says handing Bokuto a trench coat.

The alpha took it gratefully out of Akaashi's hands and gave the omega a quick peck in the forehead before leaving. Akaashi stayed rooted in the same place, his eyes trailing Bokuto's back until it disappeared from his sight.

With simple gown on Akaashi made his way down to the lounge room and saw Ennochita there with Rio and Rei sleeping soundly in his lap, Nishinoya was in the seat beside him. Yaku was near Kenma who looked so tired but anxious at the same time. Hinata was there too silently talking to Suga. Yamamoto's mate was near the pregnant omega, keeping a close eye on Kenma.

Everyone was gathered in the lounge room waiting for their mates to arrive. A gentle fire was lit on the fireplace as the omega's patiently waited for their mates to arrive.

The sound of the door opening had almost everyone spring to their feet. Akaashi went to welcome the person hoping that it would be Bokuto along with everyone else but it was a messenger boy. Akaashi took the small little note from the boy and read its confinement.

"People are gravely hurt and the hospital is already overcrowded and many were left without a home," Akaashi says. "Where can we tend to the wounded?" Akaashi asked knowing that there was a place somewhere in the kingdom.

"There are three privately owned clinics in the kingdom and there's also the church," Suga says.

"Ok. We'll Get the seriously injured in the clinics. The others with minor injuries in the church," Akaashi said as he wrote down his plan in the same piece of paper. "Now, where can the people stay?," Akaashi asked.

There was silence but every omega except Akaashi knew that there was a building huge enough to house family. "In the castle," Ennochita said voicing everyone else thought.

"Castle?" Akaashi echoed in confusion.

"It belonged to the late king," Ennochita replied. "Bokuto abandoned it and built the palace as his
home," the beta said casually. Very slowly he laid Rio and Rei down the sofa and called quietly for Kaori. "Can you take them in a room?" Ennochita asked.

"Of course," Kaori replied picking Rio up.

"Nishinoya please help her with Rei," Ennochita says. The omega did as asked and picked Rei into his arms and followed the maid out of the lounge room. "I'll go and help settle the people in the castle," Ennochita said.

"I'll go with you," Kinoshita says leaving his spot. They took their leave leaving Suga, Yaku, Kenma, and Hinata behind.

"Suga, go and direct the injured into their proper place," Akaashi says looking at who else to ask for help. Akaashi didn't want Kenma to be alone but when he saw Yaku looking at the pregnant omega, his doubts cleared. "Hinata, Nishinoya, go help the injured," Akaashi ordered. The two omega's left without a word.

"I'll go and tend the injured," Akaashi says. Akaashi received medical training when he was young. He would often play the role of assistant to an old doctor. Akaashi learned a lot and was confident of his skills. Before leaving he stared at the pregnant omega who had a crestfallen face. "Yaku, make sure Kenma-san gets some sleep," Akaashi said before taking his leave.

When he arrived at the church he was immediately greeted to the stench of distress pheromones. All around him were weakened moans and cries of pain. "Where are the supplies?" Akaashi asked a nun who was carrying cut pieces of clothing to use as bandages.

The nun looked at Akaashi with a kind smile. "You see that statue with flowers surrounding it," the nun said. Akaashi nodded. "The supplies are located there, my Queen," the nun said politely before leaving.

Akaashi rushed to the table and put on a white apron and grabbed all the supplies he could hold. A cry for help got his attention and went to the person. "It's going to be okay," Akaashi says smoothly wanting to calm the small boy who suffered from a large burn in his right shoulder. "Scissors! Does anybody have some scissors?" Akaashi called out as he smoothed out the young boy's hair out of his face.

"Here," someone said handing Akaashi some scissors.

"Try to cool him down," Akaashi says as he carefully lifted the hem of the boy's shirt. With a steady hand, Akaashi cut the boys shirt open. "Lift him up from his torso," Akaashi requested. The person did as told and Akaashi carefully removed the shirt off. "Help me disinfect the burn." Together they wiped off the burnt areas as Akaashi talked with the small boy to distract him from the pain.

Akaashi started patting ointment on top of the burn. Akaashi was saddened to know that the boy would be left with a permanent scar. "Shingo, what do you want to be when you grow up?" Akaashi asked. Shingo, the small boy was sitting up with help from Akaashi’s assistant as Akaashi wrapped bandages around the wound.

"Mmm... An advisor to the King," Shingo replied through clenched teeth as Akaashi tighten the bandages around his wound.

"The king needs all the help he can get," Akaashi mused remembering a time when Bokuto was complaining that maps were difficult to understand. It wasn't till Akaashi pointed out that Bokuto
had the map upside down that Bokuto finally understood the context of the map. "You can lower him down now," Akaashi told the stranger. Slowly Shingo was placed back down on the bed.

"How do you know?" Shingo asked as he got comfortable while Akaashi tended other small burns in the boy's small body.

"Shingo, the Queen has been tending your wounds," the stranger says ruffling Shingo's hair fondly. Shingo looked at Akaashi with wide eyes. "Really," Shingo said in disbelief.

Akaashi smiled down at Shingo. "Yes really."

"Then you're Akaashi-sama," Shingo pestered smiling at Akaashi.

"Yep," Akaashi said. "Okay, Shingo, you're good now. Don't move too much and make sure somebody changes your bandages in five hours," Akaashi said seriously as picked himself up from the ground.

"You got it Akaashi-sama," Shingo replies. Akaashi was about to move on to the next patient when Shingo called out to him. "Oh, Akaashi-sama."

"Yes?"

"Thank you," Shingo said sincerely. "Both of you."

Akaashi felt all giddy inside and gave Shingo a genuine smile before going to the next bed. Akaashi turned to the person who helped him and saw the same small girl from before. "You're the girl from the crowd," Akaashi babble out.

"Saeko Nee-chan at your service," the girl said sending a wide smile at Akaashi.

The omega was about to ask a question when a cry for help caught their attention. Hours passed and Akaashi's feet felt heavy. His whole body ached and his eyelids felt heavy. "Akaashi, go," Saeko pressured gently. "There's only a few more who are injured," Saeko persuades.

With a defeated sigh Akaashi agreed, calling out for his carrier rider who was helping to distribute food. Together they took their leave. In the small trip home, Akaashi took a nap.

When Akaashi arrived he asked Kaori to fill the tub. He felt dirty, with sweat and blood clinging to him. Akaashi made his way to the lounge room to see if anyone else arrived and saw Hinata and Nishinoya their. Akaashi was relieved to see that Kenma wasn't there, meaning that he was getting some much-needed rest.

Akaashi soaked in the tub, scrubbing away the sweat and blood from his skin until it became red. He took his time changing and when he was done the sun started to rise. Akaashi wondered if they finally put the fires out. The omega slowly made his way downstairs and when he heard the door open, Akaashi sprinted down and froze at the end of the staircase.

Two familiar faces stood there and Akaashi practically collided with them and hugged them. "Why are you guys here?" Akaashi asked feeling excited and worried at the same time.

"Bokuto asked them to come but they were meant to be here three months ago," Kenma says looking at Tsukishima accusingly.
The blush in Yamaguchi's cheeks and the bite mark he bore in the side of his neck revealed the reason of their absence. "Yamaguchi went in heat," Tsukishima says making the tall omega blush even harder.

Kenma let out a tiny, "ooh," while Akaashi congratulated them.

"So Tsukishima isn't going to end up alone as I imagined," Hinata says making the blond frown while the little omega smiled sheepishly at him.

"Where is Bokuto?" Tsukishima asked going further into the palace. "I have somethings I wish to discuss with him," the blond alpha said seriously.

Everyone went silent as if they were holding their breath. Tsukishima looked at them with confusion but the realization hit him when he saw the lonely faces of the omega's. "Tsukishima, there was a fire in the south. Everyone left to keep the fire from spreading to the villages," Akaashi says calmly. Yamaguchi and Yukie gasped as the alpha heart clenched.

"I should go help," Tsukishima says ready to leave.

"That won't be necessary," Lev says stepping into the room. His silver hair blackened by the ash and his clothes were torn in different places. He looked so tired but he still greeted Tsukishima and Yaku happily.

"We were able to put out the fire but a village was stricken by the fire and some of the farms burned down," Yamamoto said, he looked beaten with dirt staining his skin.

With the farms gone, there will be a shortage of food and winter was coming right across the corner. The war was also upon them. "Bokuto is convinced that someone started it," Daichi says as he made his way to his mate. Daichii left cheek was bruised and swollen which Suga noticed right away demanding an explanation.

"Bokuto, Tanaka, and Kuro are investigating but they should be home soon," Lev says as Yaku fretted over him.

Akaashi said nothing as he saw everyone one else reunited with their mates. His eyes meet Kenma's who wore a saddened expression and Akaashi wondered if he too looked like that.

Akaashi searched for Ennochita but he saw the beta busy distracting Rio and Rei from noticing Tanaka's absence. He felt a pang of admiration for Ennochita. Akaashi wondered how the beta could be so accepting by the whole ordeal.

Akaashi went back to his floor with Yamaguchi and Yuki giving them a tour. He already decided that he wanted Yukie live normally but the beta disagrees saying that she wanted to continue severing him as his handmaid. Akaashi gave her the room of her choosing. Yamaguchi was a different case, he was mated to Tsukishima and now has a high status.

In Yukie new room, the three of them began talking asking each other questions. Akaashi could still smell the faint smell of home in Yuki. It smelled like lavender, his mother favorite flower.

"Keiji," Yukie says her voice serious. "Are they treating you alright? Is Bokuto-san nice to you?" The beta asked seriously, inspecting the jade eyed omega for any signs of abuse. The omega looked fuller, he wasn't as thin when he was home but still had a slim and perfect sculpted body.
Akaashi looked clean and freshly groomed and Yukie noticed the new attire he carried on. But she noticed how tired the omega was which concerned her. But what concerned her, even more, was his neck carried no mark.

Akaashi smiled fondly at Yukie, "Yukie, I practically have everything in my feet." Since his arrival Bokuto had been spoiling him with new clothes and jewelry. Kuro always made sure to take him out for a daily outing when Bokuto was too busy. "Kenma, Hinata, and they are all nice people," Akaashi continued. He had grown close to them and see's them as a family. "As for Bokuto, he's kind, almost too kind," Akaashi murmured lowly. Akaashi was grateful for Bokuto's kind demeanor but there were times when he wanted the alpha to snap at him and dominate him. Akaashi's patience was running out, more than anything he wanted Bokuto to claim him. Akaashi wanted his neck to bare Bokuto's mark.

Akaashi felt jealousy towards the freckled omega who carried the mark of his Alpha but it quickly vanished when he saw Yamaguchi gentle and kind eyes on him. "Yamaguchi," Akaashi slowly sang out making the omega's back straighten. Yamaguchi knew that voice and before Akaashi even asked the question, Yamaguchi already began to blush with embarrassment. "Tell me, how exactly did you end up bonding with Tsukishima?" Akaashi asked with a small smile in face noticing how fidgety Yamaguchi was.

Yamaguchi could feel his cheeks grow warm. The events were still fresh in the omega's mind and his body reacted to it. "Its as Tsuki said, I went in heat," Yamaguchi replied not wanting to reveal so much.

Akaashi brow arched, "Tsuki, huh?" Akaashi prompted. Yamaguchi wanted to hide from Akaashi's devious smile.

"That and the fact that Tsukishima rented a whole Inn so that he could have Yamaguchi as much as he wanted," Yuki chirped in. Yamaguchi looked at her with his eyes wide and Yukie just smiled at him.

When Yamaguchi's sweet scent started to perfume the air, Tsukishima took them to the closest area where he could have the omega beneath him. Tsukishima was tempted to just take the omega where he stood. Tsukishima has been around omega's when they were in heat, especially with Hinata who would always go into heat in the most crucial moments. He's grown so accustomed to the scent that it had no effect on him whatsoever. In fact, he found the sweet scent nauseating.

"I didn't take Tsukishima as an alpha who acted in impulse," Akaashi said as he stared at Yamaguchi who was wearing a rather funny expression.

Yamaguchi's heart thumped in his chest. He too was surprised at Tsukishima's bold actions. When the alpha started to leave small kisses on his jaw the omega looked at him in surprise. Yamaguchi was convinced that the alpha did not like him and confronted him. It was then when alpha said that Yamaguchi held some power over him. The omega was so pleased with the response that he allowed the alpha to do as he pleased, which resulted in them to bond. Yamaguchi would only now belong to Tsukishima.

"He's not like that," Yamaguchi defended startling Akaashi. Yamaguchi was someone who hated confrontation and would always remain silent. "Tsukishima can be antisocial and at times displeasing but he is extremely careful and aware of others feelings," Yamaguchi said quietly feeling guilty when he raised his voice as Akaashi.

Akaashi took no notice. He wasn't offended that his silent friend yelled at him. In fact, Akaashi found it amusing and he wanted Yamaguchi to continue finding his found. "I'm glad," Akaashi says
silently before repeating it louder. "I'm glad!"

The three reunited friends continued to talk some more but their conversation ended since Akaashi was still unbelievably tired. Not only that but Yukie and Yamaguchi still needed to settle in.

They took their leave. Yamaguchi went searching for his mate and Akaashi went back to his room. Their bed was still undone and Bokuto's pajamas littered the ground. Akaashi picked them up and neatly folded them and placed them on top of a round white chair. Akaashi then proceeded to put on a light nightgown and let the curtains fall around his grand bed.

The feeling of cold fingertip running up and down his spine, rose Akaashi from his slumber. Akaashi peered an eye open to see Bokuto perched above him. The alpha looked freshly showered and had no shirt on. "Welcome home," Akaashi says as he propped himself up on his elbows to inspect Bokuto.

Bokuto smiled and continued to stroke Akaashi's back. "You're hurt," Akaashi says seeing a large red festered wound in Bokuto's forearm. "Why didn't you get it treated?" Akaashi scolded as he got out of bed to grab the first aid kit that was kept in the bathroom.

"It doesn't hurt," Bokuto says honesty. He endured worst wounds than this. For him, the burn was nothing more than a scratch.

"Nonsense!" Akaashi says putting the material on top of a rectangular table. "Come here, let me treat the wound before it gets infected," Akaashi ordered pulling out a chair for Bokuto.

The alpha sat on the seat and Akaashi started to disinfect the area. The burn wound wasn't as serious as the ones he treated earlier. Akaashi gently patted alcohol around the pinkish area. Bokuto's skin was starting to peel. Akaashi then proceeded to dap paste ointment on the wound, making sure to get every inch of the burn.

Bokuto watched Akaashi as he tended the wound. The omega looked serious with his eyebrows furrowed. He was gentle. "I heard that you went to tended on wounded," Bokuto stated.

Bokuto voice held a hint of pride in his voice. When people told Bokuto that the queen looked like an angel amongst the injured crowd. "It was nothing special," Akaashi says as he bandaged the wound.

"Akaashi, thanks to you all of the injured received helped. The ones who lost their homes have a place to stay until they found their permanent homes," Bokuto argued.

Akaashi blushed and remained silent. He finished tending Bokuto's burn and was now searching for any other injuries. A small pink line that ran across Bokuto's chest caught his attention. Akaashi put a hand on top of Bokuto chest. The alpha felt strong and solid beneath his hand.

In an impulse Akaashi straddled Bokuto and sat on his lap, capturing his lips into a searing kiss. Bokuto was quick to react and kissed Akaashi with the same eagerness. Bokuto smiled into the kiss when he felt Akaashi shiver as the alpha began fondling the omega's firm ass.

Bokuto then moved to Akaashi's shoulder where he removed the flimsy thin straps of the gown. Bokuto broke the kiss so he could leave small marks on Akaashi's olive skin. The omega's moans encouraged him on. Bokuto pulled down the gown to expose Akaashi's chest. Bokuto was satisfied to see that the omega's nipples held a light pink color with a dust of brown.
It fitted perfectly with Akaashi's image. Bokuto rubbed the buds with the tip of his thumbs as he left open mouth kisses at the base of the omega's neck. The nipples harden under Bokuto's touch and Akaashi's back arched when he started tugging at them. Akaashi rubbed himself perfectly on Bokuto's growing tent earning a small groan from Bokuto.

There was a rich perfume in the air that was coming from Bokuto and Akaashi wanted to be consumed by it. The omega was responding to the rich fragrance that the alpha was emitting. Akaashi let out a deep throaty moan when he felt slick coming out of his puckering hole.

The smell of an omega preparing to mate enticed the rich scent from Bokuto. Akaashi nipped at Bokuto's bottom lip as the alpha roamed a heavy hand down the curve of his butt. Akaashi clung to Bokuto when he felt a thick finger trail down his crack and probe at his hole gently. But all of sudden Bokuto's hand left, leaving Akaashi feeling unfulfilled. Akaashi waited for a few seconds to see if Bokuto would resume but nothing happened.

Akaashi untangled himself from Bokuto and looked at him. The alpha looked out of breath and his pupils were blown wide. Akaashi could still feel Bokuto hard beneath him since he was sitting in his lap. Not only that but the rich scent littered the air, clouding Akaashi's judgment. All Akaashi knew was that he needed to taste the alpha, needed to feel him somehow.

In a quick movement, Akaashi went down on his knees, reaching for Bokuto's pants. The Alpha's eyes widen and went to stop the omega to only have his hand pushed away. "Akaashi wait," Bokuto breathed out as the omega went for his pants.

"Please," Akaashi murmurs as he reached for him. Bokuto's breath heighten when Akaashi grabbed him. The omega's eyes widen when he saw the sheer length and width of it. Bokuto took notice of Akaashi's reaction and began to blush in embarrassment.

Bokuto's cock stood proud, cum dribbling out of the head. Akaashi breathes in the musky scent and gathered the courage to give it an experimental suck on the tip of the head. Bokuto let out a deep groan and placed a hand on top of Akaashi's head, threading his fingers through Akaashi's silky hair.

Encouraged by Bokuto's reaction, Akaashi tried to take in more of Bokuto's length but the large rod only ended up hitting the back of his throat, making him gag. The alpha quickly noticed and took out his dick quickly from the omega's mouth. "Are you okay?" Bokuto asked concerned looking flushed.

"I'm fine," Akaashi says regaining his breath and went back for Bokuto.

The alpha stopped him, "Akaashi you can hurt yourself if you don't know properly."

"Then tell me how," Akaashi snapped, startling Bokuto. Akaashi grabbed Bokuto again, stroking him up and down. Bokuto felt hot and heavy on Akaashi's hand and the omega could feel the alpha pulse. Akaashi stared at Bokuto with waiting eyes, almost challenging.

"Lick the vein and massage my balls," Bokuto huffed out in defeat. Akaashi did as told and began to lick the bulging vein that looked green under Bokuto's foreskin. With one hand he bounced a heavy ball while the other hand Akaashi kept a tight grip on Bokuto.

The alpha let out groans and began to slightly rock his hips. Akaashi looked at him as he continued to lick and fondle Bokuto's cock. The expression that Bokuto had on his face, sent a tingle up Akaashi's spine. The omega wanted more.
Determined Akaashi gave a long lick down Bokuto's length and began to nibble his side. Akaashi took a deep breath in and took Bokuto in his mouth. Bokuto let a stuttering gasp and called out Akaashi's name. The omega stopped halfway but he slowly continued to slip Bokuto in. Akaashi's throat started to hurt, making it hard breath and his eye's began to water but he still continued to push Bokuto in.

The alpha took notice caressed the top of Akaashi's head. "Akaashi, breath in from your nose and don't swallow your saliva," Bokuto advice trying his best to not slam into the warm hole that surrounded him. Akaashi let out a surprised hum that sent vibrations to Bokuto when the alpha stood up. "It will be easier like this," Bokuto says. The alpha then tilted Akaashi's chin up for a better angle. "Remember to breathe through your nose," Bokuto reminded as he placed both hands in the back of Akaashi's head.

This time, however, Bokuto pushed in making Akaashi tear up. The omega immediately reached for Bokuto's, clutching at him. "Breath, Akaashi," Bokuto said gently pushing further into the omega's mouth. Akaashi willed himself to relax and allowed the alpha to go further in. Bokuto pushed the last inch in, making Akaashi's nose buried into the alpha's pubic hair were his scent was the strongest.

Bokuto paused and allowed Akaashi to get comfortable. After a minute or so passed Bokuto asked, "Can I move?" Akaashi gave a quick nod and Bokuto slowly moved out a little before pushing back in. Each time the alpha moved, the touched the roof of his mouth making Akaashi shiver in the sensation.

Akaashi was choking. Tears streaming out of his eyes and drool dripping from his mouth but he still found it pleasurable every time Bokuto slammed into his mouth.

A warm substance filled Akaashi's mouth and on instincts, he swallowed. Stunned, satisfaction filled his body when he realized that this was how Bokuto tasted.

Bokuto gently grabbed Akaashi's from his hand, pulling him off the ground. The omega was in a dazed state. All he could taste, hear, feel, and see was Bokuto. The alpha was everywhere. Gently Bokuto wiped the tears, drool, and cum off his face before placing him on the bed. Bokuto tucked Akaashi into bed and slipped next to him bringing the omega close to his chest before falling into a peaceful slumber.
I felt like ages didn't it? I have so much to say. First of all I picked working in the most horrible time ever! And some of my co-workers are real bitches! I been so stressed between working and studying for my ACT and SAT... OH I forgot to mention. I'm GrAdUaTiNg this year!!

Anyways lets get into the important part: Do any of you guys read 19 Days? And if you do I have a serious question to ask: Who do you think tops Jian Yi or Zhan Zheng Xi.

Old doesn't makes it clear like I know He Tian tops but I;m not so sure for the other couple?
Please let me know your opinion in the comment section!!

Akaashi would often go treat the wounded. He enjoyed helping out and see people recover. Not only that but it was a great distraction. Akaashi's only seen little of Bokuto this past four days. The alpha would usually be locked away at his study, consulting and planning for the war. Night time was the only time when Akaashi would see the alpha and it would only be for a short walk to their chamber.

It was still Akaashi's duty to coax the alpha to sleep. "Bokuto-san come to bed," the omega said leaning against the large doorway. There were letters with the family crest, a large horned owl. Akaashi stared at them for a while his interest piqued but Bokuto quickly stashed them away.

Akaashi glared at the ground knowing that his questions wouldn't be answered. Akaashi felt Bokuto rest his chin on top of his head. "Do you remember what I told you in our very first conversation?" Bokuto asked leaning away from Akaashi to stare at the omega.

Like always there was curiosity in his jade eyes and kindness in his beautiful face as Akaashi went deep in thought. "If I do remember correctly, you were informing me about trenches," Akaashi says with an eyebrow perked up gleefully.

Bokuto chuckled. Leave it to Akaashi to prove him wrong. "But just to be safe you should tell me what exactly you are talking about," Akaashi says in a playful tone while leaning against the door frame.

Bokuto leaned in, placing an arm above Akaashi's head and leaned down to place a quick kiss on Akaashi's shoulder. "I told to be patient with me. There will be times when you think I'm being cruel or distant but have faith in me," Bokuto says resting his forehead on Akaashi's shoulder. "I'm doing what is best for my people," Bokuto says in a whisper. He sounded so tired and small.

Akaashi threaded his fingers through Bokuto's hair and allowed Bokuto to rest. "I know," Akaashi says as he stared affectionately at the alpha. Bokuto rose and looked at Akaashi, "but I." The omega couldn't finish the sentence. Bokuto carried bags under his eyes and he looked so sullen. Akaashi swallowed thickly and said something else. "Let's go to bed," Akaashi said taking hold of Bokuto's large hand wanting to feel reassured. It was as Bokuto was reading Akaashi's thoughts and gave the omega a gentle squeeze of the hand.
"I want to help you," Akaashi finished his sentence in his head as they walked to their bedroom.

Akaashi was exhausted. The soles of feet hurt from running around and tending to the wounded. He reeked of distress. Today one of his patients died, sending many people around him in a state of panic.

More than anything he wanted a warm bath and to hide beneath the blankets. Akaashi stepped into the main hall with the intentions of requesting the bath to be filled but came face to face with Kenma and Kuro. There were luggage's around their feet. "Where are you going? Kenma you can't travel in your condition," Akaashi said looking at them with concern.

Kuro looked at Akaashi with amusement. "You mean where are we going," the alpha said pointing at the three of them.

"Huh?" Akaashi had no intention of going on a trip. He wanted to seek Bokuto out and find the same gentle comfort he received three nights ago.

Kenma sighed and rolled his eyes at Kuro's ambiguous wording. He knew that his mate liked to play around with his words so before the dark-haired alpha could speak, Kenma did. "Kotaro went into his rut and asked us to take you home with us until it passes," Kenma said straight to the point.

Akaashi eyes widen, surprised by the information but then he felt himself grow mad. Why must he leave? Akaashi was married to Bokuto and this was to be expected. "There's no need for me to leave," Akaashi says determinedly. "I'll stay here," he claimed.

Kuro and Kenma shared a look of uncertainty before Kenma spoke again. "Akaashi, when an alpha is in rut, he is aggressive and impulsive," the omega said. He learned this in the Harlem was he spent countless of ruts with young and old alphas. "It takes a serious toll in the omega body," Kenma went on remembering the fatigue he felt afterward.

Akaashi wanted to interrupt Kenma and tell him that he knew all of that. "I know Kenma but I am Bokuto's mate and I want to be with him," Akaashi said looking at Kenma and Kuro sternly.

Kenma understood from Akaashi's tone and the way he looked at him. Akaashi was daring the omega to oppose him. Kuro watched, amused by the situation. "Alright," Kenma agreed. "But we are still leaving," the omega says.

Akaashi felt satisfaction when Kenma and Kuro agreed. "Kaori!" Akaashi called out. Almost immediately the beta came out looking at Akaashi. "Fill up the tub in the main bathroom," the omega ordered. Kaori looked at Akaashi with understanding eyes that made him grow hot.

"Right away," Kaori says going to her task. The main bathroom was larger with a grand tub in the middle of the room that made it seemed like it was a pond.

Akaashi started making his ways up the stairs. Each step he took made his heart flutter in anticipation. He never laid with anyone before and would always spend his heats alone. Akaashi knew how painful and frustrating it was to nullify the agonizing lust that never seemed to go away.

Akaashi entered the grand bathroom and began undressing. It wasn't long for Kaori to fill up the tub with soothing warm water. Akaashi added essences drops in the water. He wanted to smell good when he joined Bokuto. In the tub, Akaashi made sure to clean every inch of his body. He
drag a piece of cloth that was lathered in soap on his skin imagining it was Bokuto's cold fingers.

Once he was fully clean Akaashi dried, the omega put on the only piece of clothing that was in the bathroom. A long white sheer bathrobe that trailed behind him. Akaashi slowly made his way to his bedroom where his mate waited for me.

Each step he took triggered his body to react. Just by the mere thought of being held by Bokuto made his body start preparing itself. There was no denying it. Akaashi desperately wanted to be held by Bokuto.

Akaashi's whole body flushed when he stops in front of the large door that acted as a barrier between him and the alpha. With one large push, the door swung open and Akaashi stepped in.

The first thing that Akaashi notice was the cold air that sent goosebumps littering his skin. The second was that the alpha was nowhere to be seen. But Akaashi knew he was near, his scent hung heavily in the air.

Inhaling the rich and overwhelming scent made Akaashi go hazy. His mind clouded and his body reacted sensitively at the scent. "You shouldn't be here," a voice said. The deep husked voice sent shivers of delights to travel down Akaashi's spine.

Akaashi saw Bokuto by the balcony entrance. The doors were fully opened that allowed a supply of cold wind to enter the room but at that moment all Akaashi could feel was warmth and an unbearable ache.

Bokuto stood there showing Akaashi his strong chest. Bokuto's skin glistened by the thin layer of sweat. Akaashi knew that he should reply but he was too distracted by Bokuto's pants that hung dangerously low. Bokuto v line was prominent and the omega eye's trailed the line of hair that disappeared into the Alpha's pants. Before his mind could comprehend what he was thinking, Akaashi found himself walking to Bokuto as he thought that the man who stood before him was the definition of alpha.

Bokuto could feel his lust rising again when he saw Akaashi. The omegas face looked flushed and the clothes that he was wearing was a sin. Bokuto could clearly see Akaashi's legs through the translucent material. He wanted to rip the clothes off his body and claim him. Bokuto breath hitched when Akaashi walked towards him. The alpha could clearly make out Akaashi's nipples that perked through the thin material.

When Akaashi was an arm's length away the alpha couldn't help but pull the omega towards him. Immediately their lips meet into a passionate kiss that took away their breaths. "You should leave before I lose control," Bokuto whispered as he regained his breath. Bokuto was scared of hurting Akaashi. He didn't want the omega to suffer like the others.

Akaashi nodded his head stubbornly, he refused to leave Bokuto's side. The omega wasn't any help in politics or in battle plans but there was one thing where he could help. "I won't leave," Akaashi says as he cupped Bokuto's face in his hands. The omega leaned in to kiss Bokuto again but the alpha stepped back.

"Akaashi I could hurt you," Bokuto says shamefully.

Akaashi looked at him, "I don't care," Akaashi says with a strong voice. But the alpha still didn't look convinced. "Bokuto-san, why do you always run away?" Akaashi asked with a low voice. "Do I not please you?" He asked scared for the response.
Bokuto eyes widen in astonishment. How can someone so beautiful as Akaashi, not be wanted? "Don't be a fool Akaashi!"

"The what is it?" Akaashi hissed. No response came. "I feel like I'm the only one who wants..."

Akaashi let out a startled yelp when Bokuto lips crashed into his. The kiss was different, it was powerful and hungry. But Akaashi welcomed it none the less. "Take it off," Bokuto said between kisses as he tugged at the rope.

Bokuto stepped back to see Akaashi. The omega blushed under Bokuto's intense gaze but reached for the strings to untie it. In one quick swoop, the robe fell on the floor exposing Akaashi to the cold night breeze and Bokuto's hungry eyes. Goosebumps littered his body making him shiver.

Akaashi was slim and his hip bones were defined promptly. The omega tried his best to look confident but under Bokuto's golden eyes he couldn't help but feel anxious. Akaashi took in a shaky breath and started to walk to Bokuto. When he finally reached the alpha he couldn't help but hug him and bury his face in the crook of his neck, breathing in Bokuto's scent.

Bokuto ruffled Akaashi's hair fondly and gave pecks at the side of the omega's face coaxing Akaashi to state at him. When Akaashi finally came out of hiding he was rewarded by a slow and passionate kiss.

Before he knew it, Akaashi was lifted up from the ground and was thrown onto the bed. Bokuto hovered over him, trailing feather like kisses in his neck. Akaashi gasped when Bokuto suckled at his nipple while he roughly tugs the other one.

Bokuto continued to worship the perfectly sculptured body that laid beneath him. He lightly nibbled on the soft skin of Akaashi's stomach and stopped to quickly take off his shirt. Akaashi stared at him with hooded eyes that waited impatiently.

Bokuto put a cold hand on top of Akaashi flat stomach feeling the omega twitch under his touch. Akaashi back arched off the bed as Bokuto made a quick swipe of Akaashi's small cock.

Akaashi was dripping. Slick poured out of his hole and puckered in response to Bokuto's touch. His body moved on its own and moans spilled out of the omega's mouth. Akaashi suddenly found himself flipped over, his face buried in the blankets.

A wave of embarrassment hit him. His butt was in the air, Bokuto had a clear view of everything. The alpha trailed a cold and callused hand down Akaashi's back, admiring his olive skin. Bokuto's hand dipped down the curve of Akaashi's butt.

"Akaashi spread your knees," Bokuto ordered gently using a hand to push the omega's knees apart.

Akaashi blushed at the request but did as told. The omega spread his knees until his chest pressed into the mattress. Bokuto let out a huff of satisfaction.

The alpha fondled the soft globes into his hand. Kneading at them and spreading them apart. Akaashi let out short moans his whole body buzzing. A finger probed at his hole making Akaashi stiffen.

Akaashi let out a gasp as the finger slipped into him. It felt strange and foreign but Akaashi didn't complain. Bokuto soon added two more fingers stretching the strong ring of muscle around Akaashi's rim.

The omega bit his lips to stop the short huffs that spilled from his lips. Akaahsi's hips jerked
upwards when a wave of pleasure coursed through his body.

Bokuto knew he found Akaashi’s prostrate when the omega tightens against his finger. Bokuto kept playing with the sensitive bundle making Akaashi's whole body shake and moans filled the room.

The omega was close but every time he felt his orgasm near, Bokuto would stop. Frustration filled his limbs but before he could say anything he was flipped. Akaashi's breath caught in his thoughts as he stared up at Bokuto. The alpha made Akaashi feel like a preyed animal with a dangerous gleam in his eyes.

Bokuto hovered on top of the omega gently stroking back Akaashi's hair. Their eyes meet and Bokuto couldn't resist kissing Akaashi. When they Bokuto broke the kiss, Akaashi chased after his lips to only stop and stare at Bokuto with wide eyes.

Bokuto looked Akaashi face that was scrunched up with pain as the alpha entered him in a fast thrust. Bokuto stop to collect himself. Akaashi was unbelievably tight and warm.

Akaashi let out a cry of pain as Bokuto started to move. There was a light burning sensation as Bokuto widen him. Akaashi grasped at the bed sheets below him, fisting them in his hands as Bokuto continued to move. Akaashi cried out when a course of pleasure rippled through his body.

Akaashi became a moaning mess beneath Bokuto. His head was hazy and his whole body trembled like a leaf. Akaashi closed his eyes due to the intensity of Bokuto movement but all of sudden Bokuto stilled and Akaashi felt pressure against his neck.

Akaashi eyes open to find Bokuto peering down at him with a large hand around his neck. "Don't close your eyes Akaashi, keep looking at me," Bokuto demanded. Once Bokuto was sure that the omega was staring at him, the alpha moved. His thrusts were powerful and wild that had Akaashi panting.

Bokuto could feel Akaashi's legs tremble furiously beside him and the omega walls clutched at him. He knew that the omega was close so he continued his fast pace until Akaashi's back arched and his whole body trembled. Bokuto needed to press harder against Akaashi's neck to keep him still.

Akaashi scratched madly at Bokuto's hand that was around his neck while the other one dug into Bokuto's shoulder blade. Akaashi never felt such pleasure before. He felt like he would go mad by how good it felt. "Ko..ta..ro" Akaashi moaned out digging his fingers into Bokuto shoulder.

The Alpha eyes widen when Akaashi called out his name before smiling pleasantly as himself and lowered himself until their chest touched. At once, Akaashi wrapped his legs around Bokuto waist, locking him in place. Akaashi trembled beneath him as the alpha continued to pound into him.

Bokuto let out a growl as he felt his knot grow. On instincts he bit Akaashi's neck claiming the omega as his as his knot locked them together. Akaashi let out a cry as he felt satisfyingly full.

Bokuto moved them into a comfortable position, laying Akaashi ion top of him to wait for the knot to swell down.

Akaashi and Bokuto enjoyed a pleasant and vigorous day together. But now that Bokuto's rut was nullifying, Akaashi had some question he wanted to ask.
Uncertainty Akaashi propped himself on his elbows to look at Bokuto. The alpha was in all his glory. Displaying scars that he gained over the years. Akaashi took his time to study all of them, he ran his fingers on them and kissed them. Bokuto's hair was down making him look younger and childish. Akaashi smiled at himself when he saw Bokuto blush a little when he caught him staring.

Akaashi crawled to Bokuto ignoring the aches and propped himself between his legs. Bokuto hugged the omega from behind kissing Akaashi's neck and licking the blood that clustered around the bite mark. Akaashi suppressed a shiver, every touch made him sensitive.

"Your hands are bigger than mine," Bokuto noted out as he stared at their entwined hands.

"My fingers are longer," Akaashi murmured as Bokuto played around with his fingers. "Bokuto?" Akaashi said. He heard a hum from Bokuto and continued on. "What happened after you meet Kenma and Kuro?" Akaashi asked gently. He felt Bokuto stiffen but then relaxed. "What happened when you joined Captain again?"

Kenma mentioned that Bokuto rejoined Captain again. Ever since then Akaashi was wondering what Kenma had meant that all of they played a crucial role in the war.

"I didn't imagine that I would see Captain again. I couldn't," Bokuto says falling quite as he remembered about his past. "I was ashamed of myself after," Bokuto swallowed thickly. It still pained him after all of this years. "I went against his teachings... He knew that I was the bastard son of the King. If he were to tell anyone else they've would have killed me but Captain accepted me and cared for me." Bokuto says gratefully.

"When I saw Captain again..." Bokuto remembered how both alphas just stood there, looking at each other with wide eyes. Bokuto could hear the excitement mummers from his old unit and nervous hisses from his new group but he didn't pay much attention to it. All that mattered was the man in front of him who showed him what a fathers love was.

Captains face was full of emotion. Bokuto saw surprise, happiness, agony, disappointment swimming in Captains face. Bokuto wondered if he was also showing such emotions. All of a sudden he was hit by guilt making him stare at the ground. He couldn't show his face to the man who he betrayed.

"Kotaro," Captain said making the young alpha stiffen but still Bokuto refused to look at the captain. Suddenly a jolt of pain struck him and Bokuto realized that he was slammed into a tree with captain hovering on top of him. Bokuto heard a growl but it didn't come from Captain.

"Stand down," Bokuto ordered when he saw Tanaka ready to lunge at Captain.

"Captain gave me a good beating," Bokuto said staring down as Akaashi who nested between the alpha's legs. "Captain wasn't easygoing as he was before. He was strict and harsh when it came to his training," Bokuto remembered the cruel training that went on until night time. Many times he saw his comrades collapse from exhaustion. "He made me responsible for the actions of Kuro, Kenma, Yaku, Diachi, Suga, Yamamoto, Asahi, Nishinoya... All of them depended on me."

Akaashi notices that Tanaka, Hinata, and Tsukishima weren't on the list but remained said nothing as Bokuto continued on. "It became so overwhelming that one night I decided to run away," Bokut said shamefully fisting his hands beside him. "I just wanted to be free. For once I wanted to act my age, not a soldier," Bokuto defended himself as if Akaashi was taunting him.

"But Captain was there waiting for me... Blocking my path," Bokuto felt like a little kid caught doing something bad but all of a sudden his blood boiled with anger. "It lead to a fight between me
and Captian," Bokuto says with a sullen face.

Every time Bokuto tried to walk pass Captain, he would only be pushed down to the ground. It went on like this for a few minutes before Bokuto's patience ran out. "Let me go," Bokuto snarled baring his fangs in warning as he tried to brush past Captain who stood rooted in his spot.

"No," Captain growled pushing Bokuto to the ground again. The young alpha let out a grueling growl as he lunged at Captain who expected the punch aimed at him. Captain easily avoided the hits. "Why are you running away again?" Captain asked as he landed a blow to Bokuto's stomach. "Is the training proving too hard for you?" the older alpha taunted hitting Bokuto in his ribs. "Or maybe you don't like to be told what to do?" Captain strike a blow to Bokuto face that hit him right in the jaw. This time Bokuto could feel the blow traveling through his skull. Next thing he knew he was gasping for air as pain travel all over his back.

Bokuto heard a small yelp and knew that there was an audience. He could feel Tanaka's killing intent in the air and the blood lust that leaked from all the spectators. "I know someone who did what he liked," Captain went on. "He killed thousands of people, he raped..." Captain sneered.

With a surge of anger, Bokuto tackled Captain to the ground, successfully landing on top of him. "I'm not like him," Bokuto growled punching blindly as tears gathered in his eyes. "I didn't ask for this," Bokuto all but cried out.

Captain let out a growl but Bokuto didn't pay much attention to it. He was busy trying to control his breath, his heart beating uncontrollably fast. "Kotaro, breath, it's okay," Captain said gently as he caught the scent of terror in Bokuto pheromones.

Bokuto's tears hid the world around him all he could see was pitch black. His breath fasten, it felt like he was being swallowed whole. "Kotaro, just breath," Captain said again hold Bokuto by the hands.

Bokuto heard Captains smooth voice but it sounded so far away. "It's alright," Captain coaxed treating Bokuto like a young pup. "Everything will be okay," the older alpha reassured.

"No, it won't," Bokuto says coming back to the real world. Bokuto was slumped to the ground with Captain kneeling beside him. It was just the two of them now.

Captain smiled relieved to see Bokuto's stubbornness and defiance. "It will," Captain said confidently.

"That same night Captain told me his reasons for being so cruel and heartless..." Bokuto told Akaashi. "He was molding us for the future. That bastard was playing god," Bokuto says with a stifled laugh.

Akaashi arched an eyebrow and looked at Bokuto with questioning eyes. "Captain was a revolutionist. He was the leader of the rebel army and a high-ranking member of the Kings army," Bokuto said excitedly like a little kid. "He was working undercover to know the weaknesses in the kingdom and targeted them," Bokuto went on.

"How?... I thought... Wasn't the rebel army the reason why all the realm went into war?" Akaashi said looking at Bokuto for an explanation. The unknown man who challenged and threaten the royal family was the reason why kingdoms went to war with each other. The very same man was fighting for the evilest king known to man and he was training Bokuto.
Bokuto noticed that Akaashi was upset from the news. "Akaashi, people were dying anyway... In every kingdom, there is a silent war. The reason why nobody knew about this deaths was that they were from the slums. They were the unwanted... The parasites of the society," Bokuto explained fiercely.

"How can you be so sure," Akaashi rebuked getting away from Bokuto. "Millions of people died, Bokuto! The realm population decreased from the millions..."

"Because I was one of them!" Bokuto spat with hatred interrupting Akaashi. The omega froze, he never saw Bokuto so angry. "We were all abandoned, unwanted...Me, Kuro, Kenma, Yamamoto, Yaku, Daichii, Suga, Ennochita and millions of other people from the slums... From the beginning, we were meant to suffer every single day of our miserable lives until we died... The royal army only set foot on the slums to rip children away from their mother's arms and would later shove a gun onto their hands to fight for the royal family who didn't care about their existence," Bokuto's heart was pounding in his chest and he was struggling to breathe. "But of course you wouldn't understand," Bokuto went on not caring that his words were going to hurt Akaashi. "You were born with a silver spoon in your mouth." Akaashi stared at Bokuto with wide eyes, hurt by Bokuto's words but the Alpha's sight was blurring and he felt a tremendous pressure in his chest. "Even before you were born you were loved... You were wanted and welcomed to the world," the alpha went on. His words were felt heavy in his tongue and his throat felt raw.

"Bokuto," Akaashi called out noticing that something wasn't right. Bokuto had a faraway look on his face and didn't acknowledge his mate's call.

"Why..." Bokuto words were coming out as slurs. "Why couldn't I..." Bokuto couldn't talk anymore. It felt like he was dying.

"Bokuto!!" Akaashi said alarmed. Tears were running down Bokuto's face. Akaashi saw that Bokuto was in pain and struggling and all the omega wanted to do was cry with him. "Bokuto," Akaashi was now in front of the alpha holding his head tenderly in his hand. "Kotaro," Akaashi says gently letting out small purrs that a mother would use to calm their child. "It's okay... I got you," Akaashi went on pushing down the bail that crawled up his throat. "Kotaro, everything is going to be okay," Akaashi says as he guided Bokutos face to his scent glands. Akaashi held Bokuto ignoring the dampness that came from Bokuto's tears and snot. Akaashi continued to let out a calming scent and purr until Bokuto's breath evened out. Even when the threat had passed Akaashi continued to hold Bokuto, not baring the idea of leaving him alone.

Bokuto nuzzled his face further into Akaashi neck. "I'm sorry Akaashi," Bokuto said his voice raw.

"Shh," Akaashi said with a voice like honey. "You don't have to say anything," Akaashi went on detaching himself from Bokuto and giving him a soft kiss on the lips. Akaashi gently shoved Bokuto on his chest until the Alpha's head touched the feather-stuffed pillows. Without any hesitation, Akaashi straddled Bokuto's hips, positioning himself.

"Akaashi... Ohh," Bokuto's question turned into a groan as Akaashi lowered himself, taking Bokuto in.

"Lets me show you how much..." Akaashi says as he moved slowly. Bokuto hands clutched at Akaashi's hips, pinching his skin with his nails as the omega continued to move in torturous slow pace making them both pant out in need. Akaashi folded his back until they touched chests. "Feels so good Kotaro," Akaashi moaned out in Bokuto's ear as he continued to grind slowly on his alpha. Feeling him slip in and out of him. Feeling his wall reconstruct to his shape, feeling him touch deep inside of him. Akaashi let out a whimper as he came. Streaks of white painting Bokuto's stomach.
Akaashi's pace didn't falter he continued to move at a slow pace until they were both sweaty and panting. Their breaths turning the air around them warm. "I'm gonna knot soon," Bokuto warned as Akaashi moved slowly.

"Please," Akaashi begged feeling oversensitive. The omega already came three times and his semen began to come out watery, the omega was sure he couldn't come again but Akaashi still felt immense pleasure from his ass. "Oh, god," Akaashi whimpered out as he felt Bokuto knot starting to swell. "Kotaro...Kotaro... Kotaro..." Akaashi chanted out like a prayer. The omega looked down at Bokuto meeting his eyes, "I love you," Akaashi says as he let out a silent scream and tears leaked out from his eyes as Bokuto fully knotted him.

Bokuto couldn't take in what Akaashi has said cause the omega was violently trembling above him. Bokuto needed to hold Akaashi in place from keeping him from falling. The omega finally seized to tremble and slumped completely on top of Bokuto, resting his head on top of the alpha's chest. They were silent, Akaashi played with Bokuto small amount of chest hair and listened to Bokuto's strong heartbeat. All of a sudden Bokuto's heart started to pound rapidly. Akaashi quickly tried to lift himself scared that Bokuto might experience another panic attack but strong arms kept him in place and tucked him closer. "I love you Keiji," Bokuto said. Akaashi smiled into Bokuto's chest and kissed the warm skin before settling in.
Sorry for the long wait. I want to thank everyone for their comments also I officially finished high school. A lot has happened this couple of weeks. I quit my job. I was scanning items and my supervisor came up to my line and started yelling at me in front of my customers telling me I was too slow and their was literally only four people in line since I was the only opened cashier at the time. When I finished the customer who I was already scanning the items of, I just walked out of the store and out of reflex stuck my middle finger out to my supervisor. Anyways that the end of story time!! So I hope you enjoys this chapter!! And leave comments, I kinda need some lovin!!

A week has passed since Akaashi and Bokuto bonded. Everything felt different for the two individuals. As if they went through a metamorphosis. Together they stepped out of the room that had been their paradise.

Slowly they made there way downstairs, savoring the heated nights and each others company. Almost immediately they were crowded by the pack who stared at them with bright eyes and blinding smiles. People looked at them differently.

Bokuto wasn't the lone wolf who would hold the weight of the world in his shoulders. Nor was he the silent friend who kept his thoughts and doubts in his head. Akaashi always seemed to know what he was thinking and without needing to speak, the omega always knew when Bokuto needed reassurance or when he wanted to be comforted. Slowly Bokuto began to depend on Akaashi. Akaashi, on the other hand, felt as he gained a new sense. The omega always seemed to know what was worrying other people. Not only that but he became fiercely protective when it came to the pack.

What was more strange was that the pack treated him differently. Not in a bad way or a good way. It was something that couldn't be explained. But something differently changed.

"Wouldn't it be easier to have the meeting in Seijoh? Oikawa-san already agreed to tell the others that Nekoma was part of their territory?" Akaashi asked as he looked through the window of the carrier.

He was currently going to his temporary home. Unlike Fukurodoni it was only surrounded by plains and a forest.

"No. I don't want to burden them much," Bokuto said as he leaned into the padded seat. "Plus I don't want them to face any discomfort. Many who are attending were once potential mates for Toru and right now he is facing discrimination for choosing an Army General as his mate rather than Kageyama or Ushijima," Bokuto explained letting out a small sigh.

"Then why didn't we just hosted the meeting in Fukurodoni. If they saw how prosperous and plentiful the land of Fukurodoni was, they would have been persuaded to join the alliance,"
Akaashi said as he stared at Bokuto who looked proud.

They both knew that Fukurodoni was different from the other kingdoms. Its land was rich from natural resource and their people were strong. Not only that but since Bokuto inherited the throne the population of poverty decreased and the slums no longer existed.

"Fukurodoni is the land of Eden. No stranger has ever set foot onto her soil or even glimpsed at her beautiful lands."

"I did," Akaashi says narrowing his eyes at Bokuto.

The alpha chuckled when he saw a defiant look at his mate eyes. Fondly he stroke Acaahsi's knuckle with his thumb. "You are no stranger Keiji, you are the Queen of Fukurodoni," Bokuto says as he leaned in to kiss the blushing omega in his neck as they silently rode on.

... "Is that where we are heading?" Akaashi asked as high pointy tower came to view.

Bokuto looked out of the window to stare at the building that Akaashi was pointing at. "Yes."

"Isn't it kinda small?"

"Just keep looking at it and you'll see," Bokuto said smiling.

As they neared the building grew. It wasn't a tower or a palace but a castle that lay untouched. The walls were covered with vines that hid it well from any possible intruders.

"C'mon lets settle in before the others arrive," Bokuto says ushering Akaashi inside.

It was different from the palace that had a homey environment to it. The castle was rougher with cold stone walls and tiled floors.

"Ah, you're finally here!" Hinata greeted excitedly pouncing in the heels of his feet. He looked flustered as he did something wrong.

"What did you do?" Bokuto asked amused by the tiny omega's hyperactive personality.

"Nothing!" Hinata replied instantly. He was proven wrong by an angry yell that resonated from across the hall.

"How many times do I have to tell you?" Tsukishima said angrily storming towards the omega.

Hinata flinched and hid behind Bokuto. "Do not enter the kitchen, unless for water!"

"Welcome home Bokuto-sama, Akaashi-sama," Yamaguchi greeted interrupting Tsukishima before he starts yelling again.

"It seems you guys settled in just fine," Bokuto observed. The alpha sent Tsukishima and his mate along with Hinata and Koari ahead to prepare the castle before the others arrived. Yamamoto and Lev also accompanied them. Their mates stayed home, not wanting to leave Kenma alone when he was so close to delivering the future heir of the Nekoma clan.

"I already prepared the rooms and asked Yuki to fill in the tub," Yamaguchi said.

"Thank you Tadashi," Akaashi said kindly as he followed Bokuto into their quarters. The castle was indeed smaller than the palace. It only had three floors where their room was.
"Well be staying here," Bokuto said entering the room. Akaashi looked around, it was simple but had all the necessities. The bed was the same size as the one at home with fur sheets and an abundant amount of pillows.

"Its very cozy," Akaashi observed seeing the beige colored rug that almost covered the floor and the chimney that had a pile of stacked wood inside.

"It has to be. It gets cold at night," Bokuto says as he went behind Akaashi to help unlace his dress. "Remained me to leave extra sets of blankets in the guest rooms," Bokuto said thoughtfully. "The meeting may take a while, and some would want to rest for the night and travel in the morning."

Akaashi gave a little hum, distracted by Bokuto's icy touch to reply. The omega could feel Bokuto's warm breath hitting his skin which made him buzz. Akaashi almost wanted to let out a small whine. He knew that Bokuto was purposely going slow and breathing into his neck. "All done," Bokuto whispered lowly as he peeled off the dress from Akaashi's body, letting his hand brush the smooth surface of Akaashi's skin.

"What time is Oikawa-san arriving?" Akaashi asked taking off his undergarments. He heard a rustle of clothes behind him and the clinking of a belt being undone.

Akaashi turned to see Bokuto with his shirt unbutton revealing his muscled chest and harden stomach. "Around mid-day," the alpha said walking to the bathroom with Akaashi's at toll.

The bathroom was also simple. Like all bathrooms, there was a sink and a toilet and an oval-shaped tub pushed into a wall. Bokuto entered the tub first leaning into the porcelain wall, scooting his feet to making space for Akaashi to enter. The omega rested on the other side of the tub, looking at Bokuto to was staring at him with sharp golden eyes.

They rested in silence, listening to the soft wind and the drips of water. Akaashi looked at Bokuto, seeing water drops roll down his strong chest and steam dance in his skin. He looked to strong, mythical in a sense. Akaashi bit into his lower lips when he felt a familiar ache in his lower body.

Bokuto smelled the sweet and prominent scent in the air. It clung heavily, spreading into every corner and creak. Akaashi was looking at him with arousal clearly written in his face. With his swollen, red bottom lip between his teeth and his eyes hidden behind a thick curtain of lashes.

Bokuto grabbed Akaashi by the leg and dragged him into his lap making the water swoosh into a wave. Akaashi began to grind into Bokuto's but the alpha had a different idea. Without warning, he plunged two fingers in making Akaashi cry out in surprise and in pain. Once Bokuto loosened him up, he turned Akaashi around making him face the wall.

"Bokuto?" Akaashi panted out confused.

Bokuto grabbed hold of Akaashi's hip guiding him down. The omega let out a loud moan as he felt Bokuto enter him. "Move like this," Bokuto whispered into his ear, nibbling his neck.

Akaashi did as told, squelching sounds echoing through the room and moans filling the air. "Bo... I can't anymore!" Akaashi wailed. His leg muscles ached from the cramped space.

At once Bokuto flipped them over, bending Akaashi in his hands and knee's as Bokuto harshly pounded into him. Each thrust made water hit the porcelain walls, creating waves. Akaashi gripped at the sides of the tub and let out a weepy cry as he orgasmed. His body falling forward but Bokuto caught him in time. They stayed in the bath until the water turned cold.
"Thank you for coming, Toru, Hajime," Bokuto greeted leading the pair into the large living room.

Oikawa was practically buzzing with excitement as he looked around. Akaashi was tempted to tell him that the castle didn't compare to the palace. "Ko-"

"What did you call us here?" Iwazumi said interrupting his mate. The shorter alpha hostility surprised the two omega's but Bokuto seemed unfazed. Bokuto golden eyes were calm.

"Come, sit and I'll discuss it with you," Bokuto says gesturing to the couches around the room. Bokuto took his place in his golden chair with cushioned red padding. Akaashi sat beside him in a replica chair.

"I didn't imagine the castle like this," Oikawa mused breaking the silence. "I thought it would be more grand and exotic."

Bokuto chuckled at that. "It's a safe house that I stumbled upon in my journey," the alpha confessed.

"Kotaro, why have you summoned us?" Iwazumi interrupted. He looked frigid and hostile.

"Iwa-chan!" Oikawa scolded, looking at his mate in disbelief. The alpha was calm and serious, he never once seen him act so disorderly.

"It seems you know the truth, Hajime," Bokuto says coldly. His voice coming out controlled and observing the shorter alpha with calculating eyes. Akaashi bored his eyes at Hajime wondering if he would throw away his friendship with Bokuto for the pride of Seijoh. Next, he looked at Oikawa with sympathy. The omega looked confused and but he wasn't afraid.

"What truth?" Oikawa asked. He was ignored by both Alpha's as they continued to glare at each other. "What truth!" Oikawa snapped with a louder voice.

"It doesn't matter," Iwazumi replied quickly sending Bokuto a warning look. "Now, what is it you wanted to discuss?" Iwazumi asked Bokuto more calmly.

"I want to form an alliance," Bokuto said straightforward. Iwazumi and Oikawa looked at the alpha with wide eyes. Shocked by his frankness.

"Why would Seijoh from an alliance with Fukurodoni? Bokuto you are being targeted by the five great kingdoms," Iwazumi scoffed.

"What you say is true but five years ago we were targeted by the Nobels and it sent the whole realm into war and it will happen again," Bokuto said confidently.

"Even if Fukurodoni was the target, other Kingdoms suffered far more greatly in the war," Akaashi added.

"Do you know what you are asking us?" Iwazumi asked. "Are you aware of the fragility of your words," the alpha voice was raising. "You are asking us to turn our backs from the Royal family!"

"I'm asking more than that," Bokuto corrected. "I'm asking you to fight beside us, to fight against the Royal family!"

Iwazumi chuckled darkly at them. "I don't know why you are so willing to fight for those... Those
bastards even after knowing the truth!" Akaashi snapped causing Bokuto to smirk and Iwazumi to freeze.

Iwazumi let out a low growl directed to Akaashi. Bokuto tensed ready to defend his mate. Akaashi stared at Iwazumi clearly challenging the alpha but before things could escalate Tsukishima entered the room clearly displeased.

"Bokuto-san, someone is waiting for you," the blonde said nodding his head at the two guest in greetings.

"Kageyama stop frowning you are going to leave permanent lines in your forehead!" Hinata teasing laughter flood into the room lifting the tension. Tsukishima rolled his eyes, his discreteness going in vain.

"Shut up dumbass!" Kageyama replied.

"Tobio-chan is here?" Oikawa says sitting up from his chair.

"He was supposed to arrive tomorrow along with the rest..." Bokuto trailed off going to meet the uninvited guest with Tsukishima and Akaashi.

Kageyama was closely huddled with Hinata. The omega had a large smile on his face and Kageyama looked at him with a soft gaze. Tsukishima whisked pass them stepping between them. "Tsukishima don't be so rude!" Hinata scolded trying to move away only to be shoved behind Tsukishima again.

"Yamaguchi get Hinata out of here," the blond alpha barked at his mate. At once Yamaguchi got the annoyed redhead omega and guided them upstairs.

Kageyama glared at the blond alpha, his lips rolling back into a sneer. Tsukishima plastered a smirk on his face looking down at the raven haired alpha. "Have I disappointed you, King?" Tsukishima taunted.

Akaashi was so sure that Akaashi was going to lunge at Tsukishima but instead he turned to face them. Akaashi always knew that Kageyama had incredible sharp senses but the omega was impressed that the short-tempered alpha could suppress his anger.

Kageyama bowed his head a little in greetings. Bokuto and Akaashi did the same for courtesy. "I know I came uninvited but I sensed something was going on and now I know I'm right since Iwazumi-san and Oikawa-san are here," Kageyama said frankly.

Bokuto looked at for a hard second before tilting his head and walking off inviting Kageyama to follow. At once Oikawa bombarded him with a question. "How did you know?" The omega asked he had clearly been listening to the conversation.

Kageyama scoffed. "Who are you trying to fool Oikawa-san? I spent years living in your Kingdom and training under your father. I know all of your lands and Nekoma wasn't one of them," the young alpha said matter of factly. "Iwazumi-san," Kageyama greeted.

"Tobio." Akaashi was surprised that the alpha wasn't hostile towards the dark-haired alpha. Kageyama was the closest candidate in becoming Oikawa's mate. The dark-haired alpha had pleased Oikawa's father so much that the wise alpha personally took Kageyama under his wing.

"Of course you would, genius," Oikawa says defeated.
Kageyama frowned at that but stayed silent. The young alpha surpassed Oikawa at their family trade making him a rival in the omega's eyes. "Now will somebody please tell me what's going on?" Kageyama demanded. Iwazumi was quick to inform the young alpha.

"Tobio isn't what Kotaro saying crazy?" Iwazumi said waiting for the younger alpha to agree.

Kageyama looked at Bokuto with understanding blue eyes. "With all due respects Iwazumi-san," Kageyama said politely not wanting to disrespect the alpha who he trained beside and who he viewed as a role model. "What Bokuto-san is proposing isn't displeasing," Kageyama confessed. "Iwazumi-san now that you are married to Oikawa-san you are expected to be loyal to the Royal Family even after knowing how corrupted they truly are," Kageyama said looking at Iwazumi. "I've executed their orders perfectly since I've taken the throne but like vultures, they want more!"

Kageyama's father was the king of Kitagawa Daichii but fell heavily ill and ultimately died leaving Kageyama to inherit the throne at age ten.

"They made me a tyrant in my own land and my people are suffering under their control. Now I have a chance to liberate my kingdom!" Kageyama said passionately glancing at Bokuto.

Akaashi sighed out in relief they made an ally.

"You are all fools!"

"Do you really not care that the royal family is ripping children away from their mother's chest and sending them to fight their god damn war!" Bokuto growled leaking outrage that made Akaashi hair stand up. "Of course you wouldn't! You benefit from other's people misery since the Nobels are paying you to train them, to prepare them for their grave!" Bokuto finished.

"What is this nonsense you are talking about Kotaro!" Oikawa hissed.

"How do you know! Your spying on us!" Iwazumi accused his hackles rising.

"I know because I was one of the kids who was sent to fight on the first war," Bokuto hissed out his back straightening.

"There is no way you fought. You would have been twelve at the time."

"The royal army came to my village, raided my home and ripped me away from my mother's chest. I watched as they threw my mother to the floor and set fire to our barn. I somehow ended up under the care of the late king of Fukurodoni where I trained for two years to be part of the Kings Court but in the end, I wasn't good enough. As punishment, I was sent to the front lines," Bokuto paused looking at Iwazumi straight in the eyes. "Hajime, I can tell you from personal experience, those kids don't live long. We were used in hopes of slowing the enemy."

Oikawa let out a gasp as he looked at Bokuto with wide eyes. "Because I survived I was placed in a special unit that was directly under the command of the Nobels. Under their orders, we raided villages and took away children from their homes," Bokuto says clenching the sit until his knuckles whiten. Akaashi placed a soft hand on top of Bokuto's. The alpha accepted the warm hand gratefully. "I did as I was told and gained their trust and when I saw the opportunity I grasped it," Bokuto said his voice flowing smoothly. "It's true, I've killed men and women. That I lead a group of tired soldiers to massacre the Nobles and that I killed the king of Fukurodoni but my country is free. We are the untouched Garden of Eden!" Bokuto said confidently with his chest puffed out proudly.

There was a long pause. The three Alpha's looked at each other as if they were having a silent
"I still unsure Kotaro," Iwazumi said breaking the silence. Akaashi heart thumped, they haven't convinced Iwazumi. "If we lose the war, we will also be losing our lands, our status, our lives. It's too much to lose," Iwazumi concluded.

"You are right, however, I'm not asking you to join," Bokuto said confusing Iwazumi. "Toru, join me," Bokuto said directing his attention to the omega who was silent throughout the conversation. Oikawa eyes were red as if he got dirt in his eyes. Akaashi knew that Oikawa to cry after realizing that their kingdom was holding children as hostages and training them to fight for their kidnapper.

Oikawa looked at Bokuto for a moment and then to his mate. Oikawa closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes, Oikawa had something in his eyes and Akaashi witness before: determination. "I will join you Kotaro. This has gone far too long without my knowledge and as heir of Seijoh I plan to bring justice," Oikawa declared.

Oikawa had just reminded them all that even if he was an omega, he stood on equal grounds with the Alphas. Seijoh was always ruled by an Omega. It is Oikawa who will rule over Seijoh, not Iwazumi.

Iwazumi and Oikawa retired for the night leaving Kageyama, Bokuto, and Akaashi in the room.

"What do you want to talk about, Tobio?" Akaashi asked already knowing the intentions of the young alpha.

Kageyama looked ready to speak but was interrupted by Tsukishima who sat down in a chair looking at the alpha. "Tsukishima?" Bokuto said wanting an explanation.

"This meeting is about Hinata, isn't it?" The blond alpha says simply.

"I don't know why that concerns you," Kageyama said defiantly.

"Anything that has to do with Hinata affects me."

"Tsukishima..."

"Bokuto-san, you made me responsible for Hinata ever since he entered in your care. I've dealt with him and cleaned after his mess. I want to have a say in who he is marrying," Tsukishima says politely.

"As I was saying," Bokuto said looking at Kageyama. "Tsukishima is the closest person to Hinata. So what do you want to discuss?"

Kageyama looked at Tsukishima before staring at Bokuto. "I want to ask for your permission to court Hinata in the intention of marrying him," Kageyama said.

"I thank you for asking me but I'm not the person who you should be asking," Bokuto said with an amused smile on his face.

Kageyama looked confused for a moment before looking at Tsukishima with a slight frown. "What do I have to do to get your permission?" Kageyama said to the Tsukishima who had a smug look on his face.

Bokuto let out a bark of laughter and Akaashi looked on amused at the direction that the conversation was going. "Before you commit to this, I want to warn you beforehand. Hinata has a
younger sister who is his whole life. If you marry Hinata you won't only be responsible for him, you will also be responsible for her, meaning that you will be looking after her until she is ready for marriage and she will choose a person of her own choice,” Tsukishima said seriously.

"I didn't know Hinata had a family?” Kageyama says.

"It's only him and his sister."

"I understand."

Tsukishima let out a long sigh. "I want the courting process to happen in Fukurodoni, with your permission, of course, Bokuto-san," Tsukishima added looking at Bokuto. "I want you to properly propose to Hinata and hold the wedding in Fukurodoni after the war," Tsukishima proposed.

Kageyama narrowed his eyes. "After the war? That could take years!"

"I do not want Hinata to marry you to only become a widower! He already lost too much," Tsukishima said. "If you can agree to these conditions than, I'll give you my permission to marry Hinata."

Kageyama stared at him for a long second before nodding his head. "Fine, I agree," the dark-haired alpha said looking determined.

Tsukishima said nothing and took his leave nodding gratefully at Bokuto. A few seconds later Kageyama also left, leaving Bokuto and Akaashi alone.

Takeru hissed above the commotion. Many heirs arrived at dawn, interested to see the King Of The Savages who they heard so much about.

Amongst them was the prideful Takeru from Wakutani South. The silent giant Aone from Date Tech. The wild and unpredictable Terushima from Johzenji. The hard glared Gora from Ubugawa and the easy-going Ogano from Shinzen.

All of them are suffering under the Five Great Kingdoms and are being controlled by the Royal Family.

But there was one person amongst them who did not share the same fate. Ushijima from Shiratorizawa was quiet throughout the meeting. His face expressionless.

"All of you came for a reason,” Bokuto says his voice resonating through the hall. "You cannot deny that an alliance is in everybody's best interest."

"Tobio and I already allied with Kotaro," Oikawa chirped in.

"If you didn't come to join, then why are you here?" Bokuto asked.

"To be honest," Terushima spoke out meeting everyone's gaze. "I didn't come here to meet the so-called Killer of Noble's," he went on his gaze resting at Bokuto for a moment before landing at Akaashi. "I came here to meet you, the only known omega who turned down an offer to become a Noble by becoming a breeder," Terushima says staring hard at Akaashi. Upon saying that the rest of the guest snapped their heads at Akaashi's direction, looking at him in disbelief.

Akaashi felt like he was being displayed and wanted to hide behind Bokuto but instead lifted his
"Well?" Akaashi asked smoothly his voice drifting with a hint of seductiveness. Bokuto tried his best not to grin at the flabbergasted faces of the Alpha's, even the emotionless Ushijima looked surprised.

When Terushima recovered he gave a low whistle. "You don't disappoint," was all alpha said as he continued to take in Akaashi's soft features. "Fukurodoni, the Land of Eden is ruled by The King of the Savages and The Perverse Queen!"

"You are overstepping your boundaries," Bokuto warned, not liking what the alpha had said about Akaashi. In Bokuto's eyes, Akaashi is one of the most innocent and purest person alive.

Terushima meet Bokuto's warning with a sly smile. "Isn't that what allies do?" Akaashi froze "Johzenji will fight with you," Terushima declared.

"Thank you," Bokuto said looking at the alpha gratefully. "What about the rest of you?" Bokuto asked his eyes landing to Aone. The white-haired alpha only gave a curt nod as a yes.

"Ogano, don't tell me your broccoli head is actually thinking about joining," Gora says noticing the alpha's hesitance.

Bokuto told Akaashi that they only need to persuade one alpha into the alliance. If Ogano agreed to join, Gora would also join since both Alpha's were childhood friends.

"A fish like you wouldn't understand the benefits of having an alliance through the realm," Ogano said sensitive about his curly hair. "Shinzen will join you, Kotaro," Ogano says looking at Gora briefly before turning to Bokuto.

Gora let out a long sigh, scratching the back of his head. "Ubugawa, will also join," the alpha finally said.

"I thank you all," Bokuto says. Akaashi wanted to slump into his chair. They succeeded in making an alliance but the feeling was short lived.

"I can't believe you all think that you can go against the crown and live!" Ushishima says silencing them all. The alpha was slowly emitting his pheromones wanting to show them all his superiority. No one said a word against him. "Toru! I didn't know you'll be as lowly to use your family name to gather us here!" The alpha seethed to the omega that could have been his wife. Iwazumi hackles raised and bared his lips at the beginning of a growl. "And you!" Ushijima turned to Bokuto full on emitting his pheromones making the rest of the alpha's shoulder hackle cautiously and Oikawa to cling at Iwazumi. But Bokuto meet Ushijima calmly, unfazed by the bloodlust while Akaashi was frozen to his spot but didn't show any emotion. "One who does not have the status or the blood to sit on a throne dares take arms against the Royal Family!!" Ushijima all but growls at Bokuto inching closer to him. Akaashi was swallowing a whimper that was threatening to escape. Blindly Akaashi grasped at Bokuto, clenching the helm as his shirt in his fist for dear life.

Bokuto could smell Akaashi's fear. "Do not challenge me Ushijima! " Bokuto says also leaning in as a clear indication that he will not step down. Akaashi pulled at Bokuto's shirt as a futile plead. The omega has never experienced such fear before.

"Enough," Yamamoto ordered as Tsukishima, Lev and Hinata stormed into the room.

All eyes were on them now, including Bokuto's but Ushijima still lunged towards the distracted alpha. Akaashi felt himself freeze as he watched helplessly. Seeing Ushijima attack Bokuto from behind but a flash of red crossed his view. Hinata stopped the alpha in his track, holding a small
"Back down Ushijima! You won't win this fight!" The omega seethed pushing the dagger into the alpha throat, making a small line of blood run.

Ushijima looked surprised. He didn't see Hinata coming until he was standing in front of him. Ushijima looked at Hinata with amusement. The way the omega was holding the dagger against his throat didn't give him another option but to back down. Looking hard into Hinata eyes the alpha stepped away from them.

"Hinata!" Kageyama says, scared for the omega.

At once Tsukishima came and pulled Hinata off the table and pushed him behind his larger frame.

"Hinata, huh?" Ushijima echoed still looking at the omega as he tried to step away from Tsukishima. "Where did you learn how to fight?" The alpha asked intrigued by the omega.

"Bokuto-san taught me," Hinata says gleefully. He able to escape from Tsukishima.

"Hush," Tsukishima hissed grabbing Hinata by the wrist and pulling him to his side.

"You trained them well, Bokuto," Ushijima says in a nonthreatening manner while still looking at the small omega with interest.

Kageyama haired raised uncomfortable at the amount of attention Ushijima was giving Hinata. Akaashi eye's eyebrow arched, was Ushijima complementing Bokuto?

"Fukurodoni has many people trained in the art of combat. From young school students to retired veterans...
Alpha's and omega's alike," Bokuto replied cooly as if the alpha didn't attempt to take away his life a minute ago.

The meeting was finally over out seven heirs who were invited to join the alliance, only two refused. To be honest Akaashi expected them all to refuse the invitation.

Most of them left right away wanting to go back to their Kingdom and prepare for war. Kageyama, Oikawa, and Iwazumi remained which was not a surprise. But so did Ushijima which was a major surprise.

"Bokuto, aren't you worried that Ushijima knows who is in the alliance?" Akaashi called from the bathroom, preparing himself for bed.

No answer came. Akaashi huffed, he still needed to coax Bokuto to sleep. The omega slipped out of the room heading to the west wing where Bokuto mentioned there was an office. Akaashi walked down the halls slowly, taking in the paintings that hung in the walls and enjoying the footsteps the echoed in the corridor.

Akaashi paused seeing a painting that looked familiar to the view of the ocean back at home. He was almost too engulfed by the painting and was about to miss the sound of footsteps that continued to echo through the hall. Akaashi caught the familiar scent of pine wood and smoke but something was different. "Bokuto!" Akaashi yelled right as he was slammed into the wall a small gasp escaping his lips.
A tall and slim figure loomed over him. Through the shadows, he could see the color red as the man put a hand around his throat and began to squeeze. With hasty moves, Akaashi was able to bring a hand down, successfully loosening the man's grip.

Akaashi took a lungful of air before running again, trying to put distance between them. "Bokuto!" Akaashi yelled again with desperation in his voice. Akaashi could hear the man coming closer but all of a sudden his presence would vanish and then appear again. The man was toying with him. "No!" Akaashi yelled as he was roughly thrown to the ground. His palm and knee's scraping in the hard stone floors. Akaashi thrashed his feet and successfully kicked the man making him stumble which allowed Akaashi enough time to run again. However, he was only able to take a few steps before being slammed into the wall again. His back arching in pain when it came in contact with the hard ragged walls. "What do you want?" Akaashi wheezed out as the man began to choke him again.

The man chuckled as if he was enjoying tormenting Akaashi. "Just what I expected from that man's mate," the man says in whisper barely delectable to hear. "I wanted to meet the man who won over my brother's affection," the man said loudly.

"Brother?" Akaashi echoed his face turning red from the lack of air.

"Yes brother," the man said trailing a finger down Akaashi's cheek. "Isn't that right Kotaro," the man said releasing Akaashi.

The omega fell to the floor, coughing as he tried to breath. "Akaashi," Bokuto says rushing to the omega's side and picking him up from the ground. Almost instantly the omega clutched at him burying his head into Bokuto's back, trying to use the alpha as a shield.

"Who are you!" Bokuto growled ready to attack the stranger who harmed his mate.

The man stared down at them with a superiority look on his face. "Don't tell me you forget about your older brother, Kotaro."

"Older brother," Bokuto says his body tensing as his hold in Akaashi tightened painfully. The omega swallowed down a cry. "Tendou!" Bokuto says in disbelief. "I thought you were dead!"

"No, you and your man forgot to kill me off," Tendou sneered bitterly at him.

Before Bokuto could response another figure stepping out of the shadows. "Tendou!" Ushijima voice rang out. Akaashi notified that the man posture relaxed. "I told you not to come here!"

More people came surrounding them. "What the hell," Akaashi recognized Iwazumi's voice.

Akaashi could sense his own man through the crowd. Lev approached them cautiously noticing Bokuto's rigid stance and the way he clutched Akaashi to him. "Bokuto, I'll take Akaashi-san away from here. His injuries need to be treated," the tall alpha persuaded gently successfully getting Bokuto's attention but didn't respond. Since realizing that the man was his brother, Bokuto didn't stop looking at the redhead who he trained with.

"Bokuto!" Akaashi called out sternly putting a hand on the alpha's cheek. As if he was taken out of a trance, Bokuto blinked at him slowly, looking at Akaashi for any injuries. The omega was clearly shaken up and he could smell blood in the air.

Bokuto handed Akaashi to Lev nodding at the alpha. "Take him and Oikawa to my room, Hinata go with him!" Bokuto ordered his atmosphere changing as he began to give out orders. "The rest lead them to entrance hall."
"Who is he?" Tsukishima asked getting a bad feeling for the redhead who was taking everything in.

"He's dangerous," Bokuto says looking at Tendou again. "He's my brother." Right away Tsukishima, Hinata, Yamamoto, and Lev understood while Kageyama, Iwazumi, and Oikawa were confused.

Lev lightly wrapped his cloak around Akaashi's figure bringing the omega close to him stopping in front of Iwazumi who had Oikawa behind him. "He'll be safer with us," Lev says as Hinata came bowling towards them.

A laughter erupted freezing everyone in their spots. "Brother, still a misanthrope as always," Tedou commented sending Bokuto a small smile. Something was wrong, Tendou looked flushed and he kept sending small glances at Ushijima. The alpha himself looked irritated as kept putting a foot in front to only stand in the same place.

Everyone else would be unable to detect the non-existent scent but Bokuto was different. "Tendou you're..." Bokuto trailed off not finishing his sentence.

"Bokuto, we'll be leaving now. I got what I came for," Tendou says walking towards Ushijima. "It was nice seeing you again," called out as he kept walking away. "And it certainly won't be the last," Tendou says ominously turning his head and looking straight at Akaashi. The omega tensed, chills rippling through his body as he wrapped the cloak tighter around his body. And just like that their presence vanished.

"Go after them!" Bokuto barked launching himself towards the spot that they were in. "Search the whole perimeter," Bokuto went on. At once everyone said as told, and Lev quickly escorted Akaashi and Oikawa to the room.

"I'll be outside guarding the door," Lev says. All three omega's entered the room. It wasn't a bedroom but an office. Hinata quickly locked the windows and gave the two startled omega's a soft smile.

"Tsukishima said I'll find you here," Akaashi says falling in line with Bokuto and gazed the night sky. It didn't compare to the beauty back home. They were on the rooftop of the small tower that Akaashi first saw.

"Are you okay?" Bokuto asked scanning the omega for any injuries. Bokuto lightly touched Akaashi's bruised neck that carried his brother's fingerprints. Akaashi flinched, "I'm sorry Akaashi," Bokuto says. "Does it hurt anywhere else?" Not meeting the omega's eyes

"Scrapped knees and hands," Akaashi says raising his hands to show Bokuto injuries. His palm carried small red patches where his skin had broken. "But nothing I can't handle," Akaashi said lightly trying to lighten the mood. "Hey, Bokuto," Akaashi says gently taking Bokuto's face in his hands and pulling it his direction. "It wasn't your fault," Akaashi says staring into the golden abysses that he loved so much. Bokuto gave Akaashi a small smile and kissed both injured palms gently. "It changes everything doesn't it?" Akaashi said after a while.

Bokuto silence was his answer. "No matter what," Bokuto said this time it was his turn to lift
Akaashi’s chin so he could stare into the green sea of the omegas eyes. "I will protect you," Bokuto says. Akaashi nodded meeting Bokuto halfway. Their lips meet gently, dancing together in a slow manner.

"Just come back to me," Akaashi whispered into the kiss.
Chapter Summary

Hey I apologize for the long wait. I got a seasonal job that just ended a week ago so I was kinda busy!! Anyways enjoy!

"We must strike first," Kageyama says as he looked at Akaashi's bruised neck that held a shade of red and purple.

"I agree," Iwazumi says looking at the younger alpha with acknowledgment.

Bokuto didn't say anything but after a while, he spoke. "We still haven't done any preparations. I need to know how many men the allied Kingdom's can spare. Appoint, captains, lieutenants, commander's and general," Bokuto says. His answer showing that he had experience. "But I also agree, the allied Kingdom's will have the upper hand if we were to strike first," Bokuto says.

"The Royal Army knows which Kingdoms are plotting against them," Akaashi says speaking out his worries.

"If we take to long, the Royal Army can attack the allied Kingdom's and start executing the heirs that attended the meeting," Oikawa added voicing out possibilities.

"It settled then, The Allied Kingdom's must strike first," Bokuto says finalizing the plan.

When Akaashi stepped into the palace he was greeted by a scent that made him blush. It was a sweet and overwhelming scent, one that turned his body warm. "What happened?" Bokuto asked looking unfazed by the scent.

Daichi came out when he heard Bokuto's voice, holding Rio in his arms. "Tanaka went into rut which triggered Nishinoya to go into heat," Daichi said explaining the sweet smell. "But Tanaka refused to leave until you've arrived."

"I'll go speak to him," Bokuto decided. "Tsukishima, take Hinata home with you until the scent fades," the alpha ordered. Everyone in the palace was already bonded so the smell of heat or rut won't affect them but Hinata was still mateless.

Akaashi entered the living room with Daichii. Suga was playing with Rei but what surprised him was that Ennochita was there instead of being by his mate's side.

"I want to go outside," Rei says looking at Ennochita hopefully.

"I think that's a wonderful idea," the beta replied giving his son a small smile as he stood up. At once Rei and Rio surrounded him, ready to follow him. "Would you like to join Akaashi?," Ennochita asked turning towards the omega who was still standing.

"Sure," Akaashi said following Ennochita and the kids. The beta lead them into an open clearing, in a grassy field that gave him a clear view of its surroundings. Rei and Rio began a game of tag,
pushing and tripping each other carelessly.

"How's Kenma?" Akaashi asked. He had intended to go visit the omega but instead was in the grassy plains.

"Huge," Ennochita blurted out causing Akaashi to smile at his bluntless. "He started to get contractions last night," the beta went on covering his last mistake. "It's only a matter of time for him to go in labor."

"Is it painful?"

Ennochita looked at him before settling his sight to the two boys who were chasing after a dragonfly. "It is one of then most excruciating pains in the world. It feels like you're being split in two as you are unable to stop yourself from pushing. It will feel like an eternity," Ennochita said seriously. "But when you first hear your child cry, all that you can focus on is on them. Nothing else matters but them. And when you finally hold your child in your arms, all that pain makes it worth it and you know that you'll do it all over again," Ennochita said with a soft look in his eye that made Akaashi shift.

Akaashi kept quite as he watched the kids, laughing along with Ennochita when Rei tripped on the branch causing Rio to fall. "Why are you here?" Akaashi finally asked looking at Ennochita. The beta looked restless and irritated. "Why aren't you with Tanaka?"

Ennochita swallowed thickly when Akaashi said his mate's name. "It's a favor," the beta finally said. "Nishinoya wanted Ryu all to himself with the intentions of getting pregnant," the beta said solemnly crossing an arm as if he was hugging himself.

It took all his willpower to stay, more than anything he wanted to be by Tanaka's side. Wanted to take the pain away and replace it with pleasure. But when Nishinoya came to him with tears streaming down his face and asked him to have Tanaka for himself for a short period, Ennochita found himself agreeing even though his body was screaming to say no.

"Nishinoya has nothing that truly belongs to him," Ennochita says softly gazing at the settling sun. "He has Tanaka but Tanaka also belongs to me. But I have them," Ennochita says nodding towards the two boys who were leaning against each other, weariness seeping into their small bodies. "They are entirely mine, they are a part of me, and I am a part of them. I could endure all the hardships because I am their mother and they need me," the beta said fiercely his brown eyes sparkling. "Even with Ryu gone, I will never truly be alone because I have them. And if Nishinoya can have that, why will I deprive it of him?"

Akaashi just saw the unconditional love a mother has for its children and he began to yearn for it. "Won't you be worried..."

Akaashi couldn't finish his question. "I know Tanaka loves me the most," Ennoshita says interrupting Akaashi. "Ryu could have had Nishinoya from the beginning but he chose me." The beta said confidently. As if to prove a point, Tanaka came stumbling outside. He looked flustered and out of breath as if he had just run a marathon.

Tanaka came in front of Ennochita, smashing their lips together for a tender kiss that had both they eyes fluttering shut. "Be with me," Tanaka whispered placing a hand on Ennoshita's cheek.

Even though Ennoshita was a beta, his body still reacted whenever he caught a swift of Tanaka's strong aroma. "The kids," Ennoshita says leaning against Tanaka's hot touch. The twins were already running towards them.
"It's okay, I'll make sure they are looked after," Akaashi says feeling like he should disappear into the background.

Tanaka blinked as he barley realized that Akaashi's been standing there the whole time. "Thank you," he says gratefully preparing to make a swift exit but was stopped by Rei and Rio who crowded around his feet. Tanaka patiently patted them on the head, gently ruffling their hair as he explained that they would be gone for a couple of days. "Be good," Tanaka warned looking sternly at Rei and Rio before handing them off to Akaashi.

With the twins taken care off, Tanaka grabbed hold of Ennoshita and walked outside was the carrier waited. It wasn't their normal vehicles, it was much smaller. "Where's Nishinoya?"

Ennoshita asked casting a glance to Tanaka who was fidgety.

"Asked him to head home first. I got off the carrier when I noticed you weren't with us," Tanaka says while unbuttoning his shirt. It was unbearable hot and felt irrational.

Tanaka's scent was heavy in the air making Ennoshita give involuntary shivers that run down his body. "Chikara," the alpha whispered bouncing on the beta, capturing him in a heated kiss. Like always Ennoshita was left breathless, his head going hasty but this was different, he still hasn't forgotten the request made by Nishinoya.

"Stop," Ennoshita said not at all convincing, pushing Tanaka back. "It won't be fair to Nishinoya," the beta said firmly.

Tanaka was never one to push himself upon Ennoshita. He always made sure that the beta was comfortable and willing. "Fine," Tanaka agreed. Still, the alpha was starting to feel like his skin was on fire and his sanity rushing out of him.

Ennoshita heard the rustling of clothes and a short huff of breath from Tanaka. He knew from the wet squelching sounds what Tanaka was doing and instantly his body heated up. A couple minutes later Tanaka kept on stroking himself and let out a frustrated growl when he still hasn't released. "Ennoshita give me something," Tanaka said his voice coming out in a whisper.

Ennoshita was about to say no but instead begun to unlace his gown until it was loose enough to reveal his flatten chest. There was a time when he chest grew into soft molds, filled with milk. At that time, the only thing Tanaka wanted to do was stare and grope them. Tanaka's eyes widen, a smile creeping into his face. Ennoshita was successfully able to distract the alpha from the pain he began to feel.

Although Tanaka no longer felt the pain or the instinct to mate, he was still lustful for the man in front of him. With gentle fingers, Tanaka grazed the top of Ennoshita's brown nipples. They instantly harden and perked under his touch and Ennoshita let out a gasp. "Ennoshita, you said we couldn't touch each other right?" The alpha said with a smile on his face. The beta smacked away his hands, already missing Tanaka's warm touch. "But you never said we couldn't touch ourselves."

Ennoshita instantly knew what the alpha was talking about. They've had this conversation before. When the beta was too huge for intercourse but eager to be intimate with his mate when given the chance. "Ennoshita," Tanaka says. The beta knew he should stop his eyes from trailing down the alpha's body but he just couldn't resist.

Ennoshita sucked in his breath he saw Tanaka's large rod in his hand. It was scarlet red, looking angry. Tanaka looked at Ennoshita with his eyes narrowed.
Without even thinking, Ennoshita leaned completely in the seat, probing one leg up and lifted the skirt of his gown. Tanaka chuckled when he saw Ennoshita complete erect, his underwear damp. "Mmm," the beta let out as he slipped one finger inside off him.

"Chikara, I really want you," Tanaka whispered out. Ennoshita looked disheveled, his face red, his mouth slightly open as he pumped two fingers in him.

"I already told..."

"I know, I know... But once we arrive home my mine priority will be him, so even if it's just five minutes... I want to enjoy you," Tanaka said looking at the beta with passion swirling in his silver eyes.

In a heartbeat, Ennoshita was on him, ranking his fingers down Tanaka's chest, as the alpha flipped them, laying the beta in the small seat. They both moaned out in relief when they finally connected. Ennoshita enjoying the familiar stretch and Tanaka soaking in tight walls that modeled into his shape.

"I'm not gonna last long," Tanaka warned out. His thrust becoming rough and frantic.

Ennoshita affectionately placed a hand on Tanaka's cheeks watching the alpha unravel before him. "It's okay," the beta reassured. Ennoshita body trembled when he felt Tanaka release inside of him. Feeling the warm liquid fill him up to the brim.

A scream echoed through the palace, resonating through the halls as the omegas crowded through the room surrounding the large bed that held a withering Kenma who let out long and pained moans as contractions rippled through his body. "Where the doctors!" Kuro asked as he pushed Kenma's damped hair away from his face.

Kenma started to feel slight pain four hours ago but just recently he voiced out that he was having contractions. "Lev and Yamamoto already left to fetch the doctor," Suga said looking at Kenma with sympathetic eyes.

Kenma was withering in pain, big fat drops of sweat rolling down his face. His short night gown sticking to his damp body. Kenma kept letting out small cries as he reached for Kuro's hand as if he was afraid that the alpha will leave.

"I don't think we can wait for the doctor to arrive," Kaori says as she laid a wet towel in Kenma's face as an attempt to cool him down.

"Akaashi-sama!" Yukie and Yamaguchi came barreling in carrying material in their hands. "We've brought the material," the beta says carefully putting them in a table.

Akaashi saw a mountain of towels and cloths. Heaps of cotton pad, a large bowl of water, a pair of scissors, a container with oil and other things. "For what?" Akaashi asked although he already knew the answer.

Both Yamaguchi and Yukie stopped organizing the material to look at him. "Akaashi-sama, he's ready to push, you know the signs and have helped with the delivery of babies with Sensei before," Yamaguchi says as he stared at the small body in bed.

"But I've always was with Sensei, I've never done it by myself," Akaashi says ignoring the stares
he was getting by the other omega's in the room.

"You're not alone. Just tell us what you need," Yukie says encouragingly.

Akaashi was about to argue by a loud cry from Kenma interrupted. "It hurts, it hurts!" The omega chanted as his body folded into himself when a large contraction hit his body. He felt an uncomfortable pressure in his lower abdominal.

"It's okay, it's just your body preparing itself for the birth," Akaashi says placing a reassuring hand in his probed knee. Kenma didn't realize that Akaashi was between his legs. "Help me roll up the night gown, I need to check how far along he is," Akaashi ordered widening Kenma legs so he can have more space. "Yamaguchi pass me the oil."

Akaashi crouched to see Kenma hole. It was already secreting mucus and was puckered. "Kenma, I'm gonna check now okay?" Akaashi says.

Kenma gave a small head nod to much in pain to care. Normally, he would be embarrassed that all of the omega's had a clear view of his body but he was too tired to care. Kenma let out a sharp gasp as he felt two fingers being pushed inside of him, wiggling around for a moment then come to a complete stop.

"He's seven centimeters in," Akaashi said wiping his fingers off with a towel. "You'll need to push soon," Akaashi says looking at Kenma.

"When?" Kenma asked feeling the pressure increasing.

"Maybe in the next contraction," Akaashi guessed. "You'll know when the time comes," Akaashi promised as he pushed the gown to see Kenma's bulging stomach. "I need to make sure the baby's head is facing downwards," Akaashi explains as he spilled oil in top of the stomach, gently messaging Kenma sides before pushing his hand in.

Kenma breath left his body. It felt like he was being hit on the stomach. He cried out, grasping at the bed sheets below him. "What are you doing? You're hurting him!" Kuro accused.

From the corner of his eye, Akaashi could see Yaku coming towards him. "Kuro, look!" Akaashi called. Signaling the alpha to come to stand beside him. Kuro gave him a long stare before walking to Akaashi. "Place your hand here," the omega instructed guiding Kuro's large hand on top of Kenma's stomach. "Do you feel that?" Akaashi asked.

Kenma's pain was forgotten as he stared at his mate. Seeing his mouth form into a smile.

Kuro let out a small smile of amazement when he felt a hard and round object beneath his hand. "Is that the head?" The alpha asked pressing a little deeper to feel it more.

Akaashi was relieved that the alpha had begun to trust him. "Yep, the baby is in the right postition," Akaashi said. "And if you press here," Akaashi says tapping on Kenma's stomach. "You'll feel the feet," Akaashi finished.

Kuro pressed into the spot Akaashi had pointed on. "Whoa!" Kuro breathed out as he saw a small feet prob through Kenma stomach. Kuro instantly placed a finger on it, feeling the small feet move from the inside. "Did you feel that?" Kuro asked staring at Kenma.

Even though the pain, Kenma was able to smile. Enjoying Kuro's child like reactions. "It's kinda hard to miss," the omega said feeling the baby shift more. Kuro continued to play around with Kenma stomach, loving the small feet prints that would reappear. "Aaaah," Kenma cried out as a
contraction rippled through his stomach.

Immediately Kuro was in Kenma side, holding his hand. "Its time," Akaashi said checking again. This time he only needed to put the tip of the finger to feel the head. "Kenma I need you to push," Akaashi ordered trying to pry Kenma's legs apart but the petit omega kept closing them from the pain. "Yamaguchi, Yaku, hold his legs open," Akaashi demanded. At once the two omega did as told, allowing Akaashi to see what was happening. "Push, Kenma!"

Kenma gritted his teeth as he heaved down. Panting through the pain that he felt in his ribs and lower back. Kenma cried out as he felt a sharp sting in his lower region. "You're doing good Kenma," Akaashi praised as the omega tumbled back into the pillows when the contraction passed.

"Oh god!" Kenma yelped out feeling an immense sensation to push again. Kenma pushed feeling his stomach fold into himself.

"I can see the head!" Akaashi said placing a hand underneath the head. "Keep going!" The omega encouraged feeling excited when he saw the babys hair. Kenma didn't intend to stop, he kept pushing feeling himself erupt as fluids splashed onto the bed. "Kenma, stop!" Akaashi yelled out almost pleadingly. "Yukie scissors!"

Kenma heard Akaashi's order but his body kept telling him to push. "Stop!" another voice said. Kenma could tell that it was Ennoshita. The beta just arrived.

Kuro looked at Akaashi and Ennoshita who had their eyes locked at something that he couldn't see. "Kenma I need you to stop pushing!" Akaashi yelled again. Kuro heard the panic in his voice. Although his instincts were telling him to stay by Kenma's side, Kuro rushed to Akaashi's. His breath caught in his throat when he saw jet black hair with white slime but what had his heart beating in his chest like thunder was the umbilical cord that was wrapped around the babies neck.

"Kenma," Kuro called out squeezing the omega's knee. Upon hearing his mate voice, Kenma looked up seeing Kuro with slightly teary eyes. "Stop pushing," the black haired Alpha said gently.

Kenma nodded his head at Kuro. He saw an expression on his mate face that he's never seen before. "Help me," Akaashi instructed. "Yukie place your hand under mine, you're going to support its head," Akaashi says carefully removing his hand when he was sure that Yukie had a secure hold on the babies head. "Ennoshita start unwrapping it as much as you can, hurry!" Akaashi urged as he grabbed the scissors.

"What's happening?" Kenma asked suddenly feeling wide awake at the thought that something was wrong with his child. Noone replied but Kuro kept ushering sweet words in his ears. As much as Kenma wanted to soak into Kuro's loving words, the omega felt a sense of dread when he heard silence.

"Its too tight from here," Ennoshita said when he finnished unwrapping part of the cord.

"Okay we'll use the scissors, Ennoshita when I give the words I need you to slightly slip some fingers under the umbilical cord and lift it up," Akaashi ordered preparing himself.

"It will cut the baby's skin," Ennoshita argued.

"It doesn't matter! The baby will suffocate!" Akaashi snapped. "It already been too long," Akaashi went on his going into a whisper.

"What's wrong!" Kenma cried out trying to sit up to see to only be pushed down by Kuro. "Let me go! I have to see! I have to make sure everything is okay!" Kenma cried out clutching at Kuro's
"Kenma!" Akaashi said his voice stern. Kenma looked up hoping to hear some news about his baby. "On the count of three, I need you to push as hard as you can, do you understand!" Akaashi said.

Kenma nodded, gathering all his strength to push. "One, two three!" Akaashi says. Those three seconds felt like an eternity as Kenma pushed although his body was screaming to stop. As Ennoshita lifted the cord with his fingers as he saw Akaashi's trembling hand cut the cord successfully but through the process of slicing the baby skin.

Kenma felt empty, he felt the baby slip out of him, now he was waiting. "Pass me the suction," Akaashi ordered. The baby was still, there was no movement, no cry, everything was completely still. With unsteady hands Akaashi gently pushed the suction down the babies throat and nostrils, clearing away any mucous. Then Akaashi stared to gently message the baby's fragile blueish colored chest. There was a high pitched cry that brought Akaashi to tears as the baby started to thrash its little body in his arms. "She's alive!" Akaashi cheered, his voice shaky.

Kenma heart began to beat again when he heard his baby cry. Relief flooded into him as he continued to listen to the small shilling cry. "It's a girl!" Kuro told him happily, giving Kenma a kiss on the forehead.

"Here I'll take her," Ennoshita offered realizing that Akaashi was still shaken up. The omega gratefully paced the babu to Ennoshita's gentle arms.

"Yukie start doing the numbing paste," Akaashi says looking at Kenma's gaped hole. There was mucus and blood running out of it. "Okay Kenma, we need to get the afterbirth out of you," Akaashi says.

"I need to push," Kenma said feeling traumatised.

"It's okay to push now," Akaashi assured. Kenma didn't need to be told twice. "Its out," Akaashi said grabbing the placenta in his hand. "Yamaguchi, make sure everything is intact," Akaashi said giving the placenta to the tall alpha. "Okay Kenma, I need to check if there is any tearing, so bare with me for a while," Akaashi warned. Kenma gave a short nod and gritted his teeth when he felt fingers shift inside of him. It felt weird, Kenma almost tried to push but stopped himself. "You feel fine," Akaashi said. "Yamaguchi, Yaku clean Kenma up, I'm gonna check the baby," Akaashi said leaving his place.

Akaashi went to Ennoshita who was bathing the baby in the large bowl Yukie brought earlier. "She looks fine," Ennoshita said as he gently wiped her down with a piece of cloth.

The baby kept letting out small coo's. "She must be hungry," Akaashi said relieved when he noticed that the baby was turning into a soft shade of pink. "Kenma," Akaashi said going to the omega side. "Are you okay?" Akaashi asked.

"Where's my baby?" Kenma asked trying to look around the room from where he laid.

"She's hungry, are you well enough to feed her?" Akaashi asked.

"Of course," Kenma replied. He wouldn't deny his child food.

"Kuro help me sit him up," Akaashi said stacking pillows behind Kenma. Between the both of them they sat Kenma down. "Can you take off the night gown yourself?" Akaashi asked.
Kenma wasn't paying attention to the omega. His eyes stayed locked in the small tuff of black hair that peeked out of the white blanket that held the special bundle. Kenma heart fluttered every time Ennoshita came closer with his baby.

"Ready to meet your baby Kenma," Ennoshita said preparing to pass the little bundle. Kenma instantly took her, bringing the small bundle into his chest. Kenma looked down at her in amazement, carefully unwrapping the white blankets to take her all in.

"She's beautiful," Kuro breath out feeling his heart swell in adoration as he watched his child squirm as Kenma trace her small bow shaped lips with careful fingers.

Kenma nodded his head too overwhelmed with emotion to answer. The baby started to let out small coo's and squirmed. "She can smell the milk," Akaashi says.

At once Kenma shimmied out of the gown freeing his breasts. Without any struggle, the baby latched to a perked nipple, hungrily suckling at it as her small hand kneads at the breast while the other hand held Kenma's forefinger.

One by one, the omega's left the room, leaving the new family to enjoy their time together.

"Did everything go alright?" Bokuto asked as the omega's joined the Alpha's in the lounge room.

"Everything is perfect," Ennoshita replied going to Rei and Rio who were sitted at Daichi feet playing with wooden dolls. "Akaashi delivered her," Ennoshita went on settling Rio in his lap.

"You have experience in the medical field?" Daichi asked looking at Akaashi impressed.

"Yes, I used to help an old omega doctor before. I think I mentioned it to Bokuto before," Akaashi said slumbing in his chair, exhaustion suddenly seeling into his body.

Bokuto raised an eyebrow playfully. "If I remember correctly," Bokuto began looking at Akaashi. "I recall you saying that you've volunteered in helping the injured soldiers," he finished with a toothy grin as he repeated the same words Akaashi said months ago.

Akaashi looked at Bokuto his eyes narrowing at his mate playful face. "Did I?" Akaashi said playing dumb. Amused when Bokuto's face changed. "I don't seem to remember," Akaashi said shrugging his shoulders in an 'oh well manner.'

"You're no fair Akaashi!" Bokuto huffed out crossing his arms. Akaashi smiled widely when Bokuto began to frown, his lower lips sticking out.

"Let's go see the newcomer," Yaku suggested breaking the bickering between Akaashi and Bokuto. Everyone stood up eager to see the black haired baby. "She looks like a tiny bitsy angel!" Hinata squeaked excitedly rushing ahead.

Ennoshita who was in front of the pack knocked the door announcing their arrival.

They all walked into the room that smelled like milk and honey. "Bokuto, you better have thought about a name," Kuro said looking proud as Bokuto took a peek at his daughter.

"I do have a name for the little angel," Bokuto said looking at the small bundle that nestled in Kenma's chest.
"Let's hear it," Kenma said letting out comforting coo's and purrs on instincts.

"Aya," Bokuto says his fingers running down the small slop of the baby's nose.

Kenma looked at Kuro before they both nodded in approval. "Aya is the perfect name for our little angel," Kuro says.

All of them took their turn carrying Aya. Akaashi's heart swelled when he saw Bokuto gently carrying the small baby and suddenly felt the desire to give Bokuto a child of his own. One that belongs to them only.

"Aya huh?" Akaashi says preparing himself for sleep.

"Yeah, it's a great name isn't it?" Bokuto boasted as he started to unbutton his shirt.

"I just find it suspicious that you thought of it after Hinata called Aya an angel," Akaashi says casually putting on his night gown. Bokuto remained quiet. "Aha! I knew it! You came up with the name right then and there!" Akaashi said triumphly.

"What of it," Bokuto replied playfully as he carefully tackled Akaashi to bed. "Don't say anything," Bokuto whispered into Akaashi's ear before suckling at the omega's throat.

Akaashi tilted his head to give Bokuto a better access of his neck. "What a big baby," Akaashi teased as Bokuto settled his head on Akaashi's chest. The omega lovingly weaved his fingers through Bokuto's hair. "Bokuto, I want a baby," Akaashi said suddenly making Bokuto sit straight to look at his mate.

Bokuto's whole body was buzzing, his instincts telling him to breed the omega until his belly became round but he knew better. "It's not the time to be having children Akaashi," Bokuto pointed out. "Not with the war so close."

"That's why it's the perfect time!" Akaashi argued. "If you were to die, you will have no successor to inherit the throne," Akaashi says remembering the lectures given to him when he was little.

"I won't die so don't kill me off yet," Bokuto growled. "Plus, you are the Queen. You'll still be here ruling the kingdom."

"Me!" Akaashi says in disbelief.

"Yes, you! Akaashi here, everyone is treated equally. And if I were to die. You'll be free to marry and your kids will inherit the throne."

The thought of having another man's child made Akaashi heart clench. "I won't! I won't marry anyone else and I will certainly not have someone else's child. I only want to give birth to your children," Akaashi promised.

Bokuto was relieved to hear that. Although he meant what he said. The mere thought of Akaashi being touched by another man sent his body boiling. "I only wish for your happiness, Akaashi," Bokuto said resting his forehead against Akaashi.

"I am happy," Akaashi whispered in desire. Feeling Bokuto's hot breath on his upper lip. "I never thought I would attain such happiness," Akaashi recalled all the times his parents told him that his
duty was to his people and that he would marry a man of their choice. Akaashi was ready for it, prepared to spend his life with an Alpha he would never love. "I never thought I would love someone as much as I love you," Akaashi said his eyes blurring to filled with emotion.

Bokuto listened, his heart heavy in his chest. Bokuto felt the same. In the beginning, he married Akaashi out of convenience, promising himself that he would never actually come to love the omega. But he was just a fool in denial. From the very start, the very first glimpse, Bokuto was already in love with Akaashi from the beginning. "I don't want you to leave," Akaashi said miserably as a sob ranked his.

Bokuto held Akaahsi close as the omega cried. Kissing the top of the omega's head and wiping away his tears with gentle hands. "I'll come back to you, I promise," Bokuto swore as Akaashi tucked himself into the alphas side, breathing in his scent until he was lulled to sleep.
Hey, guys long time no see!! Anyways I am in need of a beta reader cause as you guys notice my grammar and spelling isn't the best.

I was thinking about getting two of you since this is a lot of material to cover and I want to work on previous chapters as well on the new and upcoming chapters!

Requirements needed:
- need to be okay with Omegaverse
- ready to read sex scenes
- has to be okay in spelling
- must have Line to communicate(from there I will give you my email address)
- must be okay with me sending you weird ass shit
- I will probably text you out of the blue just to chat
- and most of all have fun!!

If interest please let me know in the comment section!!
I'M BACK!!!
So first of I have to APOLOGIZE to everyone for not being in touch and for not updating but I have a perfectly good reason. I was so busy!! My family and I moved houses and it takes a while to get everything set up and it turned out that the house my parents bought was actually pretty old and construction needed to be done.
I also got a job offer that I couldn't refuse and there was a short amount of time to get my passport updated and to attain the permits needed to work since the job required traveling. I got a shit load of vaccinations. There was limited internet access!!! I mainly used the short amount of time to Skype with my family who were pretty pissed at me for dropping out of school. HAHA but they got nice when I started to send them money.
I did continue writing in a notebook and I have a couple chapters that I need to type out.
Also I want to apologize too everyone who offered to help but I never reached out too. I am deeply sorry!! I feel like a fucking asshole!!

Lastly I really really want to apologize to Manga_Otaku121344 and Holly. I am so sorry!! After seeing how many mistakes I made it made me wonder how the fuck did I manage to fucking graduate from high school. Also I am so thankful towards them for being patient and editing the first five chapters that I already updated on A03.
I realized that I approached the editing of King completely wrong. I should has left the chapters that I posted as they were and should had focused on editing the new chapters. So the fault is completely on me because I am a dumb ass.

One more thing: I found some Fanwork on Tumblr that was inspired by King but I lost the page since it was when I was flying back home. Don't be scared guys. I was honestly so touched and excited to see the artwork.

Also checkout these links out
For those that are into Voltron: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U3T3cHriPxE
I'm gonna be honest I didn't know voltron existed but then I saw this video and I got hooked. Especially to Lance McClain. I am so disappointed on Voltron for fucking him over like what the fuck!!
For Haikyuu: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7DvdiOfC6s
Its so funny!!
For Haikyuu: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vWnzW9aVWNE

Its for a friend who know a friend who knew someone's pastor who knew the cousins dog who knew the sheep and the cattle.
If there's someone who wants to share their artwork, It doesn't have to be associated with King or with Haikyuu just let me know and I gladly post the links or the media page on here!! Lets spread the love guys!!

"I... Why are you leaving so soon?" Akaashi asked as he watched Bokuto put on his armor. Akaashi woke up to the sound of metal clinking and in an empty bed. At first, he watched quietly as Bokuto put on his armor, fascinated at the graceful movements. It almost looked like a ritual of some sort. With incense sticks lit up, Bokuto spreading oil on his skin before putting on the armor. But then dread seeped into Akaashi's body. He has never seen Bokuto in his armor before, which can only mean one thing.

Bokuto wanted to curse at his luck. He planned to sneak out on the dead of night like he's done countless times. "I have some arrangements to settle in Seijoh," Bokuto says putting on his shields on his forearms. "And I want to visit your father. I want to be sure that he has enough men to protect the kingdom in case if another land plans to invade," Bokuto told him, still not looking at Akaashi. The alpha couldn't bring himself to look at his mate.

Akaashi bit his lips not knowing what to say. A part of him felt relieved that Bokuto kept his word in helping his father defend his old Kingdom. But a part of him wanted to say that they didn't matter anymore. He was no longer a young lord but a Queen whose duties lay with his new kingdom. "Are you going alone?" Akaashi asked after a while. Akaashi could only see one side of Bokuto while the other one remained in the dark.

"That's the plan." Bokuto didn't want to ask someone else to come with him. All of his men wanted to spend as much time with their mates before saying goodbye.

Akaashi shook his head. "No, no its too dangerous," the omega argued. Akaashi still hasn't forgotten about Tendou and the looming threat of the Nobles. "Have you forgotten about the assassin's?" Akaashi reminded worriedly.

"They were kids, not assassins," Bokuto says remembering their young faces and the terror in their eyes as he attacked them.

"Bokuto," Akaashi says knowing that his mate wouldn't change his mind. "I would be at peace if I knew you wouldn't be going alone," Akaashi said trying one more time.

Bokuto sighed out pausing his movements. Through the mirror, he could see Akaashi. The omega rested in his knees with the sheets wrapped in his lap. "Get changed I want to show you something," Bokuto finally said.

Akaashi leaped to his feet grabbing the first gown within his reach. Not even bothering to lace the strings together properly. "Where are we going?" Akaashi asked reaching for his cape. It was still dark outside and nights were always cold since they were so close to the sea.

"Shh, I don't want to wake anyone up," Bokuto hushed walking outside the room. They walked quietly through the halls and down the stairs hearing the chirps of crickets and the soft sound of people breathing. Bokuto opened the door for Akaashi and the omega stepped outside. It was deadly quiet, no sound but the gentle winds and rustling of trees. "This way," Bokuto ushered leading Akaashi away from the front gates. Akaashi followed, curiosity getting the best of him as they entered the forest. The omega only stayed in the garden knowing well that there was bears, snakes, wolves and other creatures that could inflict harm.
Bokuto lead them confidently through the dense canopy tree's that smelled like maple. Akaashi looked around enchanted by his surroundings. Through the thick undergrowth, Akaashi could see a variety of flowers that he's never seen before. There were some that glowed and others that sprayed perfume while they passed. "Those are wildflowers, they only grow here," Bokuto's commented when he saw Akaashi lean down to touch one of their glowing petals.

"They're beautiful," Akaashi says as he ran his fingers through the petal again. The flower wasn't smooth but fuzzy like a caterpillar.

Bokuto's watched Akaashi, amazed at how beautiful the omega looked as the light of the flower danced on his pale skin. "We should keep moving," Bokuto's said after a while.

Akaashi nodded and continued to trail after Bokuto. When Akaashi released a gasp, Bokuto unsheathed his sword ready to fight off an animal or possibly even intruders. But instead found himself memorized at what he saw. Akaashi under a small clearing, with the dim lights of the stars upon him and the tall grass and flowers swaying beneath his feet. With an arm extended out as if he was reaching for the sky. He was so precious. "Akaashi," Bokuto breathed out, scared that the man in front of him would vanish. Very slowly did Akaashi lowered his arm and turned his body to look at Bokuto.

The alpha breath left his body when he saw Akaashi with constellations reflecting in his eyes. Cautiously Bokuto made his way to him, stopping when he was in front of his mate to hold Akaashi's face in his hand. The omega smiled, his eyes naturally closing when their lips meet for a kiss.

"Akaashi do you see those three stars?" Bokuto asked pointing to the sky.

"You mean Orion's belt?"

Bokuto rolled his eyes. Of course, Akaashi would correct him even at this time. "For everyone else, it's Orion's belt but in our Kingdom, there is a legend about those three stars," Bokuto said. Akaashi listened curiously. "Before the First King of Fukurodani took claim of this land, there were already people living here. So the first King decided to invade the land knowing that Fukurodani was being ruled by another native King. And he also knew that native people were peaceful and didn't have any weapons of their own. The First King allowed his soldiers to spread chaos, they killed innocent people, threw infants into the sea, raped there women and castrated their men and made them their slaves," Bokuto paused as he helped Akaashi climb over a root. "The Native King wanted to end the bloodshed so he invited the First King into his temple to form peace, but the First King never intended to forge a resolution. Upon arriving at the temple, the First King plunged a knife into the Native King, killing him instantly. The Native King's wife Hoshi and their two daughter's were there. When the First King saw Hoshi, it was said that he went mad by her beauty. It was said that Hoshi was touched by the moon goddess at birth, her skin being pale as ice and her hair pure as snow." Bokuto said remembering his own mother. He forgot how she looked, she was faceless to him but he did remember her white hair that he would often confuse to snow.

Bokuto continued with his story, noticing that Akaashi was looking at him to continue. "The First King took Hoshi as his breeder, Hoshi agreed only if he would let no harm come to her daughter's. The First King convinced Hoshi to place her daughters into the dungeons convincing her that it was for there own good. For the daughters took after Hoshi and many of the soldier's wanted one of the girls as a sex slave. Hoshi kept her promise and pleased the First King, they spent their heats and
ruts together. In the scripts, it says that Hoshi and the First King had fallen in love with each other. Eventually, Hoshi fell pregnant with the First King child. Both of them were thrilled by the news and started to prepare for the child's arrival. The First King was positive that the child was a boy and started to fill Hoshi's head with illusions saying that he would inherit the throne and unify both of their people. Hoshi believed every word he said.

Akaashi scrunched his nose in disbelief as he heard what Bokuto says. He would never sleep with the men who killed Bokuto, nor will his belly be filled with his child.

"Close to the birth of the child a beautiful women came, she was the First King fiancee. The fiancee was different from Hoshi, complete opposites. Hoshi was angry at The First King and as a way to rebel she went to visit her two children who were still in the dungeon. As she neared the cell she smelt a bitter, sour scent. She found her daughters dead, their bodies rotting into bone."Bokuto always sadden when he said this part. Dying from starvation was a slow and painful process.

"Hoshi was angry at the First King betrayal and was mourning her children's death. She ran away, when the First King found out about her disappearance, he sent soldiers to hunt her down. But Hoshi wasn't running away to free herself from the First King, she was running away because she felt guilty. Hoshi fell in love with the man who killed her mate, put her people into slavery and killed her daughter's. Hoshi was in the run for three weeks. When she was surrounded she but a blade to her neck praying to the moon goddess to curse the First King and all his children to come. Hoshi wanted his children to never find love, to remain alone." Bokuto believed that the curse existed since his own father held no love or remorse for the women who he raped of the children he killed.

"When Hoshi was about to plunge the knife to her neck, two stars descend from the sky. It was said that it was her daughter's. Our people believe that when we die our spirits become stars and our body becomes one with nature," Bokuto explained. " Hoshi followed the stars and she was led deep into the mountains, where she found shelter in ancient ruins. But as she followed the stars, her people followed her. Without meaning too, Hoshi freed some of her people. Her people who were still slaves heard her story and also followed the stars into safety." Bokuto says.

"In the end, Hoshi gave birth to the First King child and that child was a girl who also inherited her mother's white hair. Hoshi became their leader and The First King died still trying to find Hoshi. When Hoshi died, her spirit became a star and now is with her daughter's whom she loved."

Akaashi was about to question what happened to the daughter of the First King but never could since Bokuto opened his mouth to speak out.

"Akaashi, if Fukurodani is ever invaded, follow those stars for two nights and one day. It will lead you to a land that is untouched by men." Bokuto says remembering the first time he came upon the land as he fled from his prosecutors.

"Why are you saying this!"

"Akaashi promise me you'll leave," Bokuto interrupted looking at Akaashi. Bokuto knew that Akaashi was defiant by nature and would often challenge people.

Akaashi wanted to argue but Bokuto was staring at him so intensely that all the omega could do was nod his head. They continued to walk until they entered a meadow with tall grass and small hills. "We are here," Bokuto says stopping in the center. Akaashi looked around him but all he saw was a large clearing that went on.
"What?" Akaashi asked getting impatient. Bokuto just smiled at him and let out a long whistle that was carried out by the wind. "Bokuto why are we here?" Akaashi asked again this time in confusion.

Bokuto went to him bringing Akaashi to his chest. The omega tense feeling confused with slight arousal. "Just watch," Bokuto says pressing his cheeks into Akaashi slim neck. Smiling as the Omega's pulse quickened.

Akaashi stayed perfectly still as Bokuto scented him. His heart raising in excitement and desire. Akaashi would have never imagined that he be so willing to have sex out in the open but just being with Bokuto made his rationality leave. "What are you doing?" Akaashi asked, pressing himself closer to Bokuto.

"Shh," Bokuto whispered into his neck as he nibbled along Akaashi's jawline. Akaashi let out a soft moan when he felt Bokuto's strong and heavy hand slip into his chest. "Look," Bokuto says pointing in the distance.

Akaashi narrowed his eyes trying to see what Bokuto was pointing at. In the distance, Akaashi could see an object coming towards them. Actually, it was a whole herd of horses, swarming towards them. Akaashi stared dumbfounded by it all.

Bokuto began whistling again. The herd disperses, only a single horse walked towards them. The horse was huge, it looked menacing as it trotted its way to them. It's head, legs and mane were pitch black. Its body reflected a stormy day with different shades of grey with specks of black.

"Ai," Bokuto called as the horse got closer to his master. The beast came barreling into the alpha, using its massive head to push Bokuto playfully. "This is Ai," Bokuto introduced pushing Ai head away as he pulled at the alpha's hair with his teeth. "He's been with me in every battle and rescued me countless of times," Bokuto says as he patted Ai's neck fondly. Akaashi notices a large scar in Ai's muzzle. "You don't have to worry about me being alone. I have Ai with me," The alpha said looking at his mate with a matter of fact look.

Akaashi gave out a long defeated sigh. There was no point in arguing, Bokuto already stubbornly made up his mind. Instead, the omega wanted to touch the beast that Bokuto called a horse. Akaashi has never seen a horse like Ai, in a way Ai looked like a mythical creature. Akaashi approached Ai with his arm extended, showing the horse that he meant no harm. "Ai," Akaashi called earning his attention.

The horse gave a surprised neigh as the omega came slower and took a couple of steps back wanting to put more distance between them. Akaashi stopped when Ai walked away not wanting to scare the horse off so instead, he stayed perfectly still. Ai cautiously made his way to the dark-haired stranger, sniffing his extended palm before letting Akaashi touch him.

The omega ran his hands on Ai’s pelt, enjoying its smoothness. "He's a beautiful beast," Akaashi told Bokuto as the alpha came to pet Ai.

"A horse befitting The King of the Savages," Bokuto chuckled darkly. Akaashi stared at his mate in confusion.

"What?" Akaashi loathe the title that was given to Bokuto.

The alpha didn't replay instead he got in top of Ai. "Do you remember the way back?" Bokuto asked looking down at Akaashi from where he sat.
Akaashi was utterly confused by Bokuto's behavior. He was aware that the alpha would suddenly go into different moods but the alpha was just irrational. "I do," Akaashi says trying to push down the uneasiness that he felt.

Bokuto nodded his head clicking his tongue to stop Ai from pacing. "If I leave now I could arrive at your fathers Kingdom by sundown."

"Send them my regards," Akaashi says suddenly feeling homesick. It's been over half a year since he last seen his parents.

"I will," Bokuto promised hearing the sadness in Akaashi's voice. With that being said Bokuto left leaving Akaashi where he stood as he stared at Bokuto's retreating figure.

"Bokuto was acting strangely," Akaashi complained as soon as he sat down in the lounge room where Kenna and Kuroo where.

Kuroo gave Akaashi a sideways glance as he bounced Aya in his arms. "Strange how?" There were many forms that applied to Bokuto.

"He's been saying confusing things, being ambiguous with his words and he's been distant," Akaashi listed. "He's like before when we first met."

When they both agreed to the marriage, Bokuto was distant, cold and somewhat unapproachable. He would talk like there was more meaning in his words. Back then Akaashi felt like he was standing on top of glass.

"He's turning off his switch," Kenma said stopping his knitting to look at Akaashi. It was something he experienced with Kuroo whenever they needed to separate.

"What do you mean?"

"He's preparing himself for the war. In other words, he shutting down his emotions and isolating himself from the rest of the world," Kenma explained casting a small glance at his mate, wondering when Kuroo would also treat him differently.

What Kenma said disturbed Akaashi. Bokuto has always been distant and just recently did the alpha begun to confide in his mate. Akaashi almost wanted to scream in frustration. He spent so much time gaining the alpha's trust, he's been patient and the thought of doing it all over again made him want to pull at his hair. "Why are you like this!" Akaashi snapped directing his anger at the only alpha in the room, which unfortunately was Kuroo.

Kuroo stopped bouncing Aya and looked at Akaashi. The omega looked irritated and flustered.

"It's a coping mechanism," the alpha finally said. "If I were to leave thinking about Kenma and Aya, I will be vulnerable."

Kenma listened to what Kuroo was saying. They never had this conversation before, mainly due to the fact that they never brought it up. "We can't have weak resolves if we show weakness or any form of hesitation we will be killed," Kuroo said unsure if they understood what he meant. "But believe me, there isn't a single moment when I stop thinking about you," The alpha says looking at Kenma fondly. "And Bokuto always carries you around," The black haired alpha told Akaashi.

The omega was confused by what Kuroo said. "Right here," The alpha continued patting a finger to
his chest.

"Bokuto! Welcome!" Lord Akaashi greeted.

"Thank you," Bokuto says following him to the dining hall. The alpha arrived just in time to eat with his parents in law. The castle was just as he remembered it.

"Is Keiji with you?" Lady Akaashi asked looking at Bokuto with hopeful eyes. It's been such a long time she had last seen her son.

Bokuto nodded his head regretfully. "No, he's back home but he sends his best regards."

The dinner table was eerie silent, nothing but the sound of forks scraping the plate. But there was intensity in the air as the dinner neared its end.

Bokuto let out a soft sigh and looked at the aging lord. "Lord Akaashi, do you have enough men to protect the Kingdom?" The alpha question bringing up the topic that they all dreaded.

Lord Akaashi looked at Bokuto. The young alpha looked the same, strong, powerful but the old alpha could tell that the sparkle in his eyes was gone and Bokuto looked tired. "It pains me to say this, but the Nobles has ordered me to contribute to the Royal Army," Lord Akaashi says looking at Bokuto straight in the eye. "They also wish to have Keiji," The older alpha says through gritted teeth. Lady Keiji let out a soft whine in the mere thought of Keiji being a breeder. Nothing more but a breeding tool.

A deep rumble escaped from Bokuto chest. "They won't have Keiji," The alpha declares looking at Lord Akaashi with defiance. Bokuto would challenge anyone, even the gods to keep Keiji safe.

Lord Akaashi felt the same. Although Keiji was an omega, he is still the alpha's only child. "I fear for his safety." He regretted using Keiji as a payment, as a way to guarantee his Kingdom safety.

"No harm will come to him," Bokuto persisted.

"How can you possibly say that!" Lord Akaashi snapped looking at Bokuto with rage. "All of the Noble's are after your head! They want to see Fukurodani burn to ash and everyone who is affiliated dead!"

Bokuto knew this, he didn't need to be reminded how much he was loathed. If it were anyone else he would have made them submit to him and beg for his forgiveness but Lord Akaashi was just a father worrying for his son. "I know, that is why I forged Alliances with other Kingdom's," Bokuto said.

"Alliances," Lord Akaashi echoed intrigued by the conversation. "With who?"

Bokuto nodded his head. He couldn't release information about the Allied Kingdoms. "You mustn't worry."

Lord Akaashi understood and didn't press any further. Instead, he continued to observe Bokuto. "I fear that they will use Keiji against you," The old alpha finally said.

Bokuto also shared the same fear. From the beginning he planned to only have an impersonal relationship to Keiji, knowing that complications would arise if he actually did come to love the jaded omega. Now he was just waiting. "Do you love him?" Lord Akaashi asked. "Are you willing
to sacrifice everything to keep him safe?"

"I adore him," Bokuto reply without hesitation. "I will happily sacrifice my life for his." The next words were hard to hear and even harder to say. "But I will not sacrifice the lives of my people and the security of my Kingdom for him," Bokuto finished feeling his throat go dry.

After a two day's ride, Bokuto finally made it to the sandy shores of Seijoh. The Kingdom was surrounded by water making it a tropical paradise. "Are you brave or just a fool to have come by yourself?" A soldier asked as he was escorted to a meeting room.

Bokuto was taken back by the question. There was no trace hostility in his words but the dark-skinned beta looked at him with curiosity. "I don't believe I'm in harm's way?" The alpha said making it sound like a question.

"Ko-chan you're here!" Oikawa greeted excitedly as Iwazumi gave him a curt nod as a greeting.

"Toru," The alpha greeted back joining them at the table. "Has there been any news yet?"

"We received letters containing information about the other Kingdoms," A raven-haired alpha replied carrying envelopes.

"Ahh, Tobio, why am I not surprised to see you here," Bokuto mused as the younger alpha placed the envelopes at the table.

"He arrived this morning," Iwaizumi replied looking at Tobio with amusement.

"All right then let's get this over with," Bokuto says reaching for the first envelope.

Together they read the information within the envelopes with care. Tallying up the men that the Kingdom's were offering and taking into consideration of the esteemed soldiers to appoint them as captains.

It took two days to get everything in order and Bokuto yearned to be back home. "We have over half a million soldiers at our disposal and we already have chosen our captains," Bokuto says pushing out his seat so he could stretch his cramped legs. "Now all we need is the approval of the Allied Kingdoms at the meeting."

"How soon will we enter the war after the meeting is over?" Oikawa asked glancing at Bokuto with a serious expression that was not like him.

"A day or two."

"So soon!"

"I want to hit them fast and strong before they have the time to prepare," Bokuto explained his reason. "Plus we would have the advantage."

"Will you stay the night?" Iwaizumi asked as they walked out of the room.

Bokuto wanted to leave as soon as possible but he was tired and his eyes felt heavy. "Yes."
As they walked, the same beta that first shown him to the courtroom joined them. "I always wondered how the King of the Savage's looked and I dare to say that you look normal," he commented.

Once again Bokuto was left confused. He knew nothing about the beta but he talked to him as if they were friends. "Pardon?"

"Kotaro, this is Matsukawa, we trained together when we were younger and serves Toru as an advisor," Iwaizumi introduced.

"Although you look normal, I sense ha strong pheromones from you," Matsukawa went on. Iwaizumi observed Bokuto, it true that the alpha looked normal but he carried a strong presence. Alpha's that carried such dominance only belonged in the royal family.

"How did you attain such power? Iwazumi murmured. Bokuto was a mystery, no one truly knows his background or how he took claim of the throne. "You don't come from nobility."

Bokuto gave them a long stare before finally talking. "It doesn't matter from where you are born from, it's the upbringing."

It's true that in a sense Bokuto does, in fact, have noble blood running through his veins. His father was a powerful alpha and his mother was a commoner. And he had inherited his father's strong abilities, however, he would have never awakened their true potential if he hadn't trained. If he were to never know the truth of his birth, his abilities were had been dormant within him.

"Bokuto-san, welcome home," Kaori greeted as the alpha entered the palace.

"Where's Akaashi?" Bokuto asked as he handed the beta some of his belongings.

"He went to the city," Kaori replied. "He's with Hinata, Yamaguchi, and Tsukishima," the beta added before Bokuto could even ask his question. "Should I prepare a bath?"

"Yes, thank you Kaori," Bokuto said sincerely.

"Bokuto," Kuro greeted from where he sat. Kenma took his eyes off Aya so he could glare at Bokuto. The past few days Akaashi was left restless by Bokuto's behavior.

"How's everyone?" The alpha asked oblivious to the glare that the omega was sending him.

Kuroo shrugged his shoulders. "The same old, Hinata is being constantly lectured by Tsukishima, the boys wrecking the place, nothing is out of normal."

Bokuto was relieved to hear that nothing bad has happened. "Except for Akaashi," Kuroo casually added shrugging his shoulders in a none caring manner.

Bokuto straightens at that, feeling his anger rising at Kuroo's behavior. "What happened to Akaashi?"

"He's been running in circles trying to figure out what he did wrong for you to go back to your distant self," Kuroo said stretching the truth.

"Did you really allowed him to come back alone through the forest Bokuto?" Kenma asked already
knowing the answer. He was left stunned when Akaashi told him that he came back alone, knowing fully aware of the dangers that lurked in the forest. "It's dangerous out there!"

Bokuto knew he knew all of this. "You don't have to tell me this. You have no idea how much I've been thinking about it. When I realized what I have done I wanted to go back to him," the alpha admitted rubbing his temples.

Kenma wanted to continue lecturing Bokuto but he saw how conflicted the alpha was. "He's not like us Kotaro," the omega reminded gently.

Akaashi was innocent, untouched by the cruelty of the world. It deeply worried all of them to see how the omega will cope with the upcoming war.

Akaashi froze by the doorway of his room when he saw a figure on the bed. Bokuto was sleeping soundly without a care in the world while Akaashi was feeling anxious.

He wanted to be mad at the alpha. Bokuto had hurt him so many times but he would always be the one to pick him right up. It frustrated the omega beyond belief knowing that Bokuto was unaware of the times that he had hurt Akaashi.

Akaashi let out a small huff knowing that nothing would come out of being angry Bokuto. Instead, the omega began to clean up the towel and dirty clothes that littered the floor. Bokuto has a bad habit of creating a mess wherever he goes.

Akaashi bends down to pick up the clothes, piling them up in his arm. As he lifted a coat up a piece of folded paper fell to the floor. Akaashi placed the dirty clothes on top of the nearest chair and proceeded on picking up the paper. He had hoped to be a letter containing information about the war but instead found himself staring at a drawing of himself.

He recognizes the picture, it was one that his mother ordered to be done when he turned fifteen, in black and white. The picture was carefully taken care of, there were no signs of any crumble or flaw.

Akaashi could feel his body warm up when he realized what Kuroo had meant. Bokuto always carried his picture in the inside pocket of his vest.

He carefully folded the picture and neatly placed it back where he originally found it.

Akaashi walked to the bed and sat down at the edge of the bed were Bokuto's head rested and stared at his mate. The alpha was always a restless sleeper. They would go to sleep with Akaashi resting his head on his chest but will wake up with Bokuto sleeping on his stomach with a heavy arm wrapped around Akaashi's waist.

Akaashi smiled fondly and threaded his fingers through Bokuto's hair. Enjoying the way his hair will flat down and pop back with every stroke. It was something he found pleasantly amusing but Bokuto wound complain about it.

"Akaaahi," Bokuto said softly his voice heavily laced with sleep.

The omega paused his movements and let out a little hum before resuming. Bokuto laid still, soaking in the soft touch and the sweet scent that was simply Akaashi. "I'm sorry," the alpha said sincerely, moving positions so he could face his mate.
The Omega had small eye bags and looked undeniably tired but could still muster up a small kind smile that made Bokuto's chest clench. "It's okay Bokuto-san."
Hello!!
I kind of feel iffy about the story and I feel like I made Suga character not as likable in some way.

"Welcome Bokuo-san," Kaori greeted as the alpha arrived at Nekoma for the second time. For the second and last meeting before the war begins.

Bokuto looked around the small castle that would act as their command center. The halls were cleaned and were spacious enough to allow an entire fleet to rest the night. All personal items that once hung in the walls were taken down and replaced by maps.

It no longer had any traces that would link back to him or Fukurodani. "Are the rooms prepared?" Akaashi asked as he allowed Bokuto to wander off.

"Yes, I placed extra blankets and pillows as requested," Kaori replied.

"Whose arrived so far?"

Unlike last time Bokuto ordered all of his courts to come to the meeting, except for Daichi and Suga who are responsible for the well being of the Kingdom. "Everyone is here My Lady."

Akaashi glanced at Bokuto who was still looking around as if it was his first time in the castle. The alpha has been abnormally silent the last few days which made Akaashi tremendously anxious.

"Bokuto, let's go rest," Akaashi suggested hoping that after a good nap the alpha would revert back to himself.

Bokuto didn't feel tired but the way Akaashi was looking at him with a concern written his face, the alpha couldn't muster the strength to deny him. Bokuto nodded trailing after Akaashi who was already walking to their bedroom. "Tell me when Tooru arrives," Bokuto told Kaori. The beta nodded and took her leave.

The walk to the room was a silent one. It was almost suffocating, the air was heavy and intensity clung on the air. Akaashi felt like the floor would crumble at his feet at any given moment.

It was painful both emotionally and physically to see how distant they've had grown. Akaashi understood that for Bokuto, isolating himself once again was a way to shield himself from the horrors of the war. The alpha is a warrior after all but what Akaashi needs the most at the moment was the alpha who he fell in love with. He needed his mate.

"Bokuto-san," Akaashi whispered softly that the alpha almost missed hearing the timid voice.

Bokuto stared blankly at the omega which made Akaashi's heartache. The golden depths of the alpha's eyes that once contained kindness and passion were empty.

Akaashi felt his eye grow warm with heat and could feel bile rise from his throat. He so desperately
wanted to call out his alpha's name but he felt like cotton was in his mouth smothering his voice.

Bokuto stared dumbly at Akaashi, feeling so useless. He could see how much Akaashi was struggling. Could see the pain clearly written in his face, the way his eyebrows knitted together, and his eyes sparkled by the tears that threaten to spill. As an alpha it was his instinct to console his omega, to hold him in his arms until all the sadness vanished. But who was he to console the omega? He was the cause of Akaashi's pain in the first place.

Akaashi was waiting for Bokuto to do something. But when the alpha gave no sign of acknowledgment, the omega couldn't contain the tears from escaping. Bokuto's heart tightens in his chest when he saw tears slip from Akaashi's eyes. The omega quickly wiped away the tears and looked down, not wanting to meet Bokuto's eyes.

He was furious at himself for allowing himself to look so weak in front of his mate. Bokuto didn't need any additional baggage. Without saying a word Akaashi turned and walked away.

Bokuto was still rooted to his spot, watching Akaashi's back as he walked further away from him. It was like last time, the only difference was that Yukie wasn't there blocking his path. Bokuto was preventing himself from pursuing Akaashi.

Bokuto stayed rooted to the ground as he watched Akaashi walk further away from him. "Don't let me walk away!" The omega says turning his torso to stare at the alpha.

Bokuto breath got caught at his throat when he saw Akaashi. His green eyes turned even more vivid by the tears and his lips were the color of the richest red. Bokuto couldn't fight the urge anymore. He slammed into Akaashi, taking him into his arms. The omega feverishly began to rub his face in Bokuto's neck, inhaling him deep into his lungs.

"I'm sorry," the alpha says littering kisses wherever his lips touched.

Akaashi woke with Bokuto hovering over him. Lazily the omega brought the alpha down to him and kissed him softly. Bokuto grinned at him and pushed Akaashi hair out of his face. "Everyone is here already. They are waiting for us downstairs." Akaashi blinked away the drowsiness out of his eyes and stretched his stiff body, wincing slightly. "You really didn't hold back," he says running a gentle finger over the fresh bite mark on his neck. "Does it hurt," Bokuto ask, noticing the wince the omega gave. The bite was deep and blood clustered around the wound. "Mmm... It's okay." It did hurt but the bite mark made Akaashi happy knowing that it wouldn't fade away. "You're wearing your armor," the omega says when his gaze landed at his mate. Truth be told, Akaashi wouldn't call what Bokuto was wearing armor most of it consisted of leather and arm shields. Bokuto was dressed entirely in black. His armor was black and covered his entire upper body and his pants were black, as well as his boots. "When everything is settled we'll be leaving soon," Bokuto says confirming Akaashi's fear. "Come let's get you dressed." The alpha wanted to distract his mate. He understood how scared the omega was feeling. After all Akaashi never experienced any war related events. "You're right," the omega says walking into the bathroom to wipe off all the bodily fluids that lingered on his skin. But Bokuto scent still lingered on his body. . . . Akaashi didn't expect the whole main floor to be crowded with soldiers. All were wearing armor and looked alert as if they were waiting for the signal to attack. "Come this way," Bokuto said wrapping an arm around his waist and leading him away from the pack of men who stared at the omega.

"Is this all of them?"

"No, some are building there fortress outside."
Before Akaashi could respond, the doors leading to the council room opened revealing all the future heirs. Bokuto nor did his omega acknowledge them, instead they walked to their seats.

Akaashi could feel holes burning into his body by the stares that were casted upon him. But Bokuto provided comfort. "Now that we are all here, let's start the meeting," Tanaka said breaking the silence and lifting up the tension.

"Before we began, I want to give everyone the opportunity to leave. It is not cowardice to value your own life," Bokuto says as his eyes drifted to the person's that surrounded the table. No one made a move to leave instead they held their chins higher. "The war ahead of us will be a long and difficult one. Many people will die and many sacrifices must be done..." Bokuto's voice trailed for a heartbeat before composing himself. "But we must remember that this is for the sake of the people."

"For the people," the others said in union.

At the break of dawn, everyone was ready to leave. Only certain people would remain to strategies battle plans and to send supplies to the troops.

"Everyone is ready to go," Tanaka says lightly. Bokuto gave a brisk nod and gave a step forward. "I'll go first with my troop and start to push the Royal Family out of small Kingdom's," the alpha says ready to leave. "I'll meet you there, Kotaro, so don't die on me," Tanaka said taking one last glance at the man he decided to follow.

Tanaka knew better than anyone how reckless and impulsive Bokuto was. He witnesses countless scenarios where Bokuto would risk his life for the sake of other people.

Bokuto gave a tight smile. "I can't die now that I have someone waiting for me," the alpha confessed. "Make sure you come back in one piece," Bokuto called out at Tanaka who was walking to his division.

Bokuto stared at the sea of people, wondering if this war was for the better good or was all for the sake of petty revenge? Could he honestly succeed to correct a corrupt society? Could he liberate all people from the oppression they endure by the hands of the royal family? Is killing off the Nobel's the only way to resolve this ongoing conflict? All of these questions were pounding in his head but it was too late to change his mind. Bokuto carried the future of the realm in his shoulder and if he began to doubt himself... everything will bound to be doomed.

"Iwazumi is everything prepared?" Bokuto asked shaking away his doubts.

"Yes, we are ready to depart at your command," the smaller alpha assured. Bokuto acknowledged his words with a small nod. Together they would head out attack the Great Kingdom's one by one. "Bokuto," Iwazumi said breaking the silence. "If one-day Siejoh would be attacked by the enemy, promise me you would send someone to take him away. He's stubborn and would never abandon his people..."

"What about the safety of the people?" Bokuto asked. It was outrageous to him for Iwazumi to leave the Kingdom abandoned.

Iwazumi understood Bokuto's outburst. He knew how important the safety of the people and the success of the Kingdom meant to an heir. But Iwazumi was different. "I wasn't born to lead a country. My very purpose is to support and protect Tooru and I will continue doing so until my last
breath. He can hate and curse me, but I will continue serving him... even if I have to betray him," Iwazumi says without hesitation as he stared at Bokuto daring him to challenge him.

Both alphas stared at each other in silence and went there separate ways. However, what Iwazumi said left Bokuto conflicted. The alpha will gladly give his life away for Akaashi. He would sell his soul to just be by his side. But he couldn't sacrifice his people for the jade eyed omega.

A whole week has passed since Bokuto's departure and Akaashi found himself restless. The Omega would keep busy by cleaning after the alpha but there was no one here who Akaashi could look after.

"Sit down your making me uncomfortable," Kenma spoke from where he sat. The petite mother was currently feeding Aya and counted the times Akaashi paced back and forth.

Akaashi jolted into a stop, forgetting that Kenma was in the same room as him. "She looks bigger," Akaashi commented as he stared at Aya suckling Kenma's chest.

"That's cause she eats all the time," Kenma complained. But Akaashi could hear the fondness underneath Kenma's tone and see his eyes filled with warmth.

Akaashi envied the fact that Kenma had Aya. Kuroo might be gone but Kenma wasn't alone. "I'm left sore when she's done feeding," Kenma sighed out as Aya finally released his breast with a pop.

"How far away do you think they are?" Akaashi asked already knowing the answer. The omega reviewed over the maps with Bokuto enough to memorize them.

Kenma gave a side glance at the omega who had a distant look at his face. He understood how hard it was to have the person you love so far away. "They should be two days away from the Golden City."

The Golden City is the birth land of the Royal Family. It was protected by the four great Kingdoms. In order to make it to them, the allied Kingdom needs to fight there way through the Kingdom's that acted as a fortress around the Golden City. Which means that the real battle begins in two days.

In two days Bokuto would face enemies that are going after his life. He would be fighting against them and all Akaashi is doing is sitting at home with his arms crossed.

"How are you so calm?" Akaashi asked Kenma. "They are miles away, if they need help or are injured..."

Kenma gave his full attention to Akaashi. Kenma knew that the omega never experienced anything tragic in his life and was probably scared being so far away from Bokuto but Akaashi was starting to get under Kenma's skin. "I'm not calm. I'm scared to death knowing that Kuroo could die any given moment but I can't think about that right now. Especially now that I have Aya."

"That's the thing! Kuroo left but you have a child to care off. A child that will be a constant reminder of the love you guys have," Akaashi remarked still feeling regretful that he waited too long on getting pregnant. "While I have no one and I am haunted by the thought that I will never carry Bokuto's child. That I will never feel it grow inside me... That I won't be able to create a family for us."
Kenma stared blankly at Akaashi not knowing what to say. Kenma and Kuroo never put much thought of having a family. To be honest, they where both scared of the idea. In the Mill, they knew that if an omega was pregnant the child will be taken away and be raised in the Harlem to only be sold off. So, they both never thought that one day they could have a child and raise it. Aya wasn't planned, it just happened and it was a welcomed surprise.

"Well at least you can have children," a voice came from behind them. Suga entered the room and heard Akaashi's tantrum. Suga who usually had warm and kind eyes was staring at the dark-haired omega with a cold stare.

"Pardon?" Akaashi asked taken back by the hostility that Suga directed at him that he couldn't take in the words that the omega had just spoken.

"At least you can have children," Suga said again softer, thinking about all the children he lost due to his carelessness and stubbornness.

Kenma and Akaashi looked at Suga with wide eyes and the white head omega could see the look of pity in their face. "I... I was thoughtless. I am," before Akaashi could finish his apology he was cut off.

"Don't it is not your fault that I can't bear children, its mine," Suga says. Akaashi and Kenma looked at the silver head omega, waiting for him to continue. "Before we joined, Ennoshita, Daichi, and I were owned by Nobles. Ennoshita was the handmaid of the Lady, Daichi was a servant and I was a breeder," Suga says softly as his mind wandered to a distance place. "I was twelve when I experienced my first heat. He was nice to me and treated me gently. Within four months I ended up pregnant with my first child and I was over the moon," Suga said remembering how happy he was to know that he succeeds in carrying. "When a breeder finally gives birth to a Nobel, they will be set for life but my child ended up being an omega. I carried my child for nine months, imagining its face and feeling it move within me. I endured two hours of painful labor only to have her ripped away from my arms. I never even saw her face," Suga says clearing his throat. "Not even a week later, my master laid with me again." Suga pleaded to his master to give him time to heal both physically and mentally. "It was extremely painful, I had not yet healed from labor and I was still stricken with grief by the loss of my daughter. I was not in the best mental state, all I could feel was sadness. I felt like I was suffocating and I just wanted all the pain to go away. That night I walked to the balcony with the intent of jumping out of it. I was so focused on ending my miserable life that I did not notice that Daichi was there. He saved." Suga could still picture the beta with his kind and serious eyes peering right through him. "Daichi was my master's personal butler and would often clean after his messes. I was one of them but Daichi didn't treat me like a task that needed to be completed. He was kind and would listen to my problems. He would take care of me in a way that my master never did. Daichi gave me affection, reassurance and the promise of better tomorrow," Suga said passionately that Akaashi could almost feel the love he felt for Daichi.

"Because of Daichi, I was able to endure all of it. In two months I was pregnant once again. The doctor informed my master that I was a high-risk pregnancy since I haven't recovered from the birth of my daughter and I was suffering from depression and anxiety." The Omega would feel worthless and sad all day, to the point he couldn't function properly. Suga would be paranoid, wondering when if Master would request his presence. His only comfort was Daichi. When he was with Daichi he felt normal again. "It was as the doctor said, my beautiful son was born seven weeks too early for this cruel world. I was determined to stay by his side as he struggled to breathe. I did not want to part from him." Suga spent two restless nights by his son's side. Watching his little chest move as he gasped for air. He was so tiny and fragile but Suga never saw anything so perfect.

"My heart broke seeing my son struggling, it was clear that my son was in distress. I no longer
wanted to see him in pain. I prayed to the moon goddess to stop him from suffering and as if she answered my prayers, my son stopped breathing as I rocked him in my arms." Suga knew that he was dead yet he didn't stop rocking him. He would trail his finger down the length of his son body feeling it small body turn cold by the minute. It wasn't until morning when master and the doctor found them. They needed to physically stop Suga from rocking and needed to hold him down as they once again took his child away from him.

"I was in pain. I was mourning for the death of my son and yet I was being blamed. Master told me that I killed his son, his heir. I didn't need to be told that, I was already consumed by guilt. Master decided to punish me and put me one month in isolation. I was supposed to be alone in my room without any human contact but Daichi would always sneak into my room overnight. We would stay up all night talking about our dreams and about things that are so irrelevant. The more I talked to him, the more I fell in love...Three weeks into isolation, I started my heat. My body craved to be pregnant again. At that time Master was spending his time with another breeder. He has given up hope with me."

"It was so natural, so easy to be with Daichi." There was no rush, no doubt in their minds as they expressed their love for each other. "That was the first time that I've ever experienced such warmth, the first time I ever experienced love. We've spent my whole heat together" Daichi treated Suga with such gentle touches that it brought the omega to tears. "My month in isolation was done but Master has forgotten about me and I wasn't complaining. As long as Daichi was with me, I could keep on living in that room forever. Or so I thought. My body began to change and I knew that I was expecting."

Suga was beyond happy that he was carrying the child of the person who he loved but dread crept into his veins when he realized what the consequences will be if Master were to find out about his affair. "I talked to Daichi and we both decided that it was best if Master thought the child in my belly was his. Daichi called him into my room and I seduced Master to sleep with me." It was one of the hardest nights in Suga's life. As Master held him, he couldn't help compare Daichi's touches to his. Suga was able to cum by imagining that it was Daichi who was holding him.

"Master was arrogant and prided himself in impregnating me so fast. Daichi and I continued our relationship in secret and we would talk about the future of our child. We both wanted to keep it, to raise our baby together. I began to plan different ways to escape, I wouldn't live if I lost another child." Suga says feeling the same tremor and fear he felt years ago. "Daichi told me about a mysterious alpha who worked as a servant for the family and how he was gathering servants for coup d'etat and we hoped that he could somehow help us."

Suga remembered the first time he'd meet Tanaka. The alpha carried himself confidently and had an immature aura around him. He was young, younger than Suga and Daichi by a year. The omega doubted that the alpha could help him but Tanaka talked with experience and his eyes held a savage look that made Suga shiver from intimidation. "I can help you but in return, I need you to get me a key of the bedrooms," Tanaka says looking at Daichi. The beta was a trusted servant and was given permission in all area's of the mansion that was prohibited by the rest, he even got keys that allowed him into offices and bedrooms.

"Tanaka was so confident when he told us that our problem was one of the easiest tasks he's encountered. He told us that not only will he be able to help our unborn child but he could help both of us escape but in return, he wanted keys that allowed him to enter any room he pleased. We decided to have faith in Tanaka and did as told."

"Tanaka was still a boy so I always wondered how he could be so strong, so reliable. He looked raw, feral in a sense, nothing compared to the alpha's I was exposed too." Suga says with a smile
"You mean how filthy he looked and the wicked gleam in his eyes," Ennoshita says as he walked into the conversation. "I swear he hadn't bath in days when I first meet him," he went on.

"Anyways, Tanaka managed to sneak Daichi and me out of the house when I was close to labor," Suga continued. "He leads us to a small village of farmers and I delivered my precious boy in the back of a small hut. Haru was perfect, everything that I struggled so much to achieve. A little alpha with my hair and Daichi's eyes." Suga was in complete bliss being able to feel his healthy son suckle from his chest and Daichi whispering words of adoration in his ear.

"Tanaka left us to return back to the house, his mission wasn't complete. I was what felt like paradise for three short months until we heard rumors of Royal Guards searching for two escapees that brought shame upon the Royal Family. We were being prosecuted. The village that we lived in was poor so when people found out that they would be given a reward for our capture. We were chased like animals and ended up in the streets. We were living off trash and slept in any dry place we could find. Even so, I was happy, I found the strength needed to continue on living. But then Haru got terribly sick by a virus that was carried by pigeons. It was a terrible plague many people died from it. So I did what needed to be done in order to ensure my son's survival. Daichi and I left Haru on the doorsteps of a widower nurse. I saw the way she cradled Haru and her eyes, full of kindness. I knew Haru would be okay."

It was difficult to once again lose a child but Suga was comforted by the thought that at least he knew where his son was. "Daichi and I continued to live on the streets. One day I was found begging by one of Master's sons. He took me to his home and laid with me. He didn't ask me anything. He just wanted to have sex with me and once he was done, he told me he was returning me to Master. I fought and struggle every step of the way but no one helped. No one even glanced my way. It wasn't till we were on the crossroad that by fate Tanaka was heading the same direction as me."

The tears that Suga fought so hard to control came pouring out when he saw the alpha. He was just standing there a minute ago but all of a sudden he running away, holding hands with Tanaka.

"I told Tanaka what happened and the alpha didn't give me any apologetic words or pitiful looks. Instead, he told me that he was leaving in two days and that Daichi and I were welcomed to join him. I knew then and there that our only chance of survival was to go with Tanaka. As promised Tanaka arrived in two days closely followed by Ennoshita, and surprisingly Nishinoya and Asahi. We traveled for eight days to this abandoned church on the outskirts of Fukurodani and that's where we all first meet Bokuto and the rest of the group."

When he first meets Bokuto the first thing that crossed Suga's mind is that this strong alpha could easily kill all of them but Bokuto didn't pay them much attention. The alpha was too busy discussing private matters with Tanaka and Kuroo.

"It wasn't until the sixth week that I notice symptoms that I wish would disappear. But I couldn't keep lying to myself. Even though the child in my belly was not Daichi's, I still could not stop loving it. That love I felt for my child brought guilt for my Haru whom I left behind. I love Haru, I truly did. When the war was over I went back to get him but my child and the old lady no longer lived there," Suga said desperately as if he needed to explain himself to people who were not in his position. "We searched all over for him with no avail. I felt deep shame thinking that if I fought more fiercely I would not get raped, that if I truly love Daichi, I wouldn't have gotten pregnant. So one night I left, I left with a knife."

Suga walked what felt like days until he made it to some horses stables. He didn't remember the
action of cutting himself or the pain but he could clearly see his crimson blood dropping. He could feel the warmth of his blood leaving his body and the strange calmness that overtook him.

"Ennoshita found me in a puddle of my own blood. I don't remember anything from that day except seeing Daichi. The only thing I do remember so clearly was telling him that I won't have any children that did not belong to him. I was foolish, if I were to know that in the future I would no longer be able to bear children, I would gladly let the child growing inside of me live, I would gladly embrace the pain of labor just so I could raise the child together with Daichi."

Akaashi had millions of thought and questions running through his head as he saw Suga ready to leave. "What mission did Tanaka had?" Akaashi blurted out before Suga could step out the door.

The silver head omega glanced at him. "Ennoshita knows more than I do. He was there," Suga says leaving.

Akaashi turned to Ennoshita with hopeful eyes. The beta started at him amusingly. "That's a story for another time. More importantly: There's a Kingdom waiting to be ruled by their Queen."

Bokuto hasn't forgotten the feeling of epinephrine running through his veins as he charged to his enemies. Or the way his mind went blank as he reached for his sword. But at the same time, he felt this horrendous pressure knowing that he was leading people to their deaths. The sound of swords crashing against metal made his ears ring painfully and the sound of screeching made him want to yank at his hair but he continued on. He felt the powerful galloping of his horse beneath him bringing him back to reality.

The Royal Army used cads of golden armor and only rode on horses that were pure as snow and Royal sigil. Only white on contrast to the Allied Army that was so diverse. Every Kingdom using their own armor and proudly holding their Sigil.

"Hold the line!" Bokuto's voice boomed above the noise as they got closer to the enemy. "Archer's to the front!"

Arrows flew across the sky and Bokuto felt satisfaction as he saw them hit the target. One less enemy to deal with. "Shields to the front!" Bokuto commanded knowing that it was the enemies turn to attack while they reloaded. "Keep moving forward!"

The sound of metal clashing metal ring in the air for a moment before the world turned silent. They were now a few steps away from the enemy. "Keep the formation! Don't drop your guards!" He heard the familiar voice of Iwazumi in the distance.

They were now a few footsteps away from the enemy. "Surrender to me while you have the chance," a small voice said. Bokuto squinted his eyes to look at a young boy, no more than fourteen. He was a Nobel by the Crest that was embodied in his armor.

"Where is Ushijima?" Bokuto demanded. The first line of defense was Shiratorizawa and the alpha expected to see Ushijima along with his brother.

"Ushijima and his omega are traitors of the crown. Cowards who fled," the boy sneered.

Millions of thoughts were passing through his head but he pushed them all away to focus on the looming threat. "Go home, you will not win this battle," Bokuto advised the boy hoping that he will hear his warning.
The boy took no notice and lifted his hand for the signal to attack. "This is not a game. If you make the signal many people will die, including you," Bokuto growled out feeling restless.

The boy made the sign anyways giving Bokuto no other option but to attack. It was second nature for him to lift his sword and start to cut down anyone or anything who stood in his way. Bokuto ignored the crunching sound of the metal hitting bone and took no notice of the warm droplets of blood splashing his face. He kept moving forward like a possessed, savage beast whose only goal was to kill as many people as possible.

In no time Bokuto had the boy surrounded with the remaining of his soldiers. "Those who surrender to me now will be left unharmed," Bokuto promised, speaking to the boy and his little army.

Some of the soldiers took creed and dropped their weapons as they went on their knees as a sign of complete submission. However, the boy kept standing with his sword and lunged at Bokuto. The older alpha easily avoided his attack and made the boy fall to his knees, vulnerable without his sword. "Believe me when I tell you this, you were nothing more but a sacrifice in their game. Surrender to me and you will not take part in their game."

The boy said nothing and instead bowed his head looking into Bokuto's eyes. In one quick strike, Bokuto decapitated the young boy.
HELLOOO. I WANT TO SHARE THIS AMAZING FANWORK FROM MadMedicalOfficer26. I AM SUPER HAPPY AND APPRECIATIVE. This is my first time posting a picture in AO3 and I'm not sure how to make the image go vertical but I'm going to continue to try. This is the link to see it: https://drive.google.com/uc?id=0BzA17HBXin_sWDZJRWPc3hjUEl4X01PeC1KSUNWZE9TbWpZ

Sorry for the long wait but I decided to change the story a little from what I originally intended.
I decided to make this story twenty chapters long so its almost coming to an end. I might do a one chapter epilogue. And maybe a Q & A cause I notice that you guys asked so many good questions but I've never responded cause I truly didn't know the answer or because I was scared of spoiling the story.
Anyways I hope you will all continue to support me!!

Chapter Notes
See the end of the chapter for notes

There was a knock on the door as Akaashi tried to make himself comfortable on the large bed with three fingers pumping in and out of him. "Do you want my help? I could call Yamaguchi for you," Kenma said from outside the room as he tried to ignore the overwhelming scent of slick.

Akaashi wanted to scream "yes." He's been trying to quench the warmth of his heat without success. It's been three months since Bokuto marched to war leaving the well being of the Kingdom in Akaashi's capable hands. And for the first time, he was experiencing winter. It came to him by surprise, unsure how to feel about the cold white blankets of snow or the icy, cold winds. But it only took a second for the omega to fall in love with the night sky during winter.

The omega was busy making sure that the army got its weekly supply of food and taking care of his people away well as maintaining the security of the Kingdom. He would also personally visit the families of the men that died in combat and provide condolences.

But two days ago his heat crept on him and the omega locked himself in his room trying to mollify the intense warmth. His body was craving Bokuto's touch. It's been too long since he last been with his mate. "No, you have Aya to care of and I don't want to trigger Yamaguchi into heat," Akaashi said as he writhed in his bed. It was far too hot and his body aches even during winter. The omega never experienced such cold before but even with the window open, supplying the room with cold air, Akaashi still felt like he was melting.

Kenma sighed knowing how painful it must be as his heard little short gasps of pleasure that amount to nothing. "Are you sure? I could ask Ennoshita. The boys are with Suga and Ennoshita is a beta so your heat won't affect him," Kenma says, well aware that by this point Akaashi was
desperate for a release.

Akaashi nodded his head before letting out a tiny yes. It wasn't unusual for omega's to help each other out during heat. It wasn't penetrative sex, it was mostly for comfort. "I'll go get him," Kenma replied back taking his leave.

Akaashi kept on pumping three fingers inside of him but it wasn't enough. He needed more, he slipped the fourth finger in, enjoying the stretch but he still didn't feel complete. Akaashi wiggled his fifth finger in and slowly moved his hand in and out of him. The feeling of him being stretched sent pleasure spasms coursing through his body, and he felt full. But it didn't compare to the passion and warmth of Bokuto's touch.

Akaashi moaned out loud when he smelled a familiar scent that made his mind go hazy. His body produced more slick as he heard footstep near his bedroom and he almost cried out when the door opened revealing a delighted sigh. Akaashi stopped his movements and crawled to the edge of the bed and grabbed hold of the body that will provide warmth and comfort.

Akaashi made quick work of untying the laces and pushed down the piece of clothing that separated them. "I missed you so much!" Akaashi cried out as he finally took what his body was craving in his mouth. He savored the taste that was unmistakably Bokuto.

Bokuto placed a large hand behind Akaashi head, pushing him to go deeper. He was close and Bokuto knew that if he would cum it was satisfying Akaashi enough for his heat to subside but he didn't want that.

When Bokuto walked into the palace and took one sniff of Akaashi's sweet scent made his instinct go to overdrive. Gently, Bokuto pushed Akaashi back until his back meets the mattress.

Akaashi cried out in frustration as a rush of heat took claim of his body. "Shh, I'll take care of you," Bokuto cooed letting out deep grumbles to calm the omega.

Akaashi felt like he was struggling to breathe as his body prepared itself to breed. He felt slick dripping down his thighs and his hole clenches down at nothing. "Alpha... Bokuto please, I need you, please!" Akaashi begged to reveal his neck in submission.

Ever cell in Bokuto's body was telling him to mount the omega until he was filled with his sperm. A telltale sign of his rut taking control. The alpha let out a satisfying growl and launched at Akaashi's swollen scent gland, nibbling the delicate place as the omegas leg trembled, he was so close but it wasn't enough.

Akaashi took hold of Bokuto's large rode and tried to put it inside of him but the alpha grabbed hold of Akaashi's hands and placed it above the omega's head in complete and utter submission.

The omega cried out in desperation as Bokuto teased and toyed with Akaashi, pushing him over the edge but then stopping before he could cum. "Bokuto please..." Akaashi cried out as he spread his leg further apart in invitation.

Bokuto smiled wickedly down at him, kissing him roughly. Akaashi let out a loud moan when he finally felt Bokuto probe at his entrance but that was it, the alpha never slipped in. Akaashi tied his legs together, locking Bokuto in place. "Akaashi let go," the alpha said trying in resist the urge of pounding into he warm folds of Akaashi's walls.

The omega nodded his head in defiance, moving his hips to slip Bokuto further in. A deep growl from Bokuto had Akaashi pause. "Keiji! Listen to what I tell you!"
Akaashi whimpered and let go, staying perfectly still to not disappoint Bokuto any further. Akaashi let out a deep sigh of relief when he felt Bokuto slip three fingers in, never failing to brush the sensitive bundle. He lost himself to the pleasure, but when he felt two more fingers go in, Akaashi snapped his eyes open to see Bokuto look at him. "Bo...its too much," Akaashi hissed out as he felt sting from being stretched.

Bokuto looked as Akaashi's face scrunched up in pain and gently kissed Akaashi, coaxing the omega to relax. "I don't think so," Bokuto said as his fist easily slipped in and out of Akaashi. "Look." Bokuto grabbed Akaashi and made him semi sit. The omega peered down to see Bokuto's whole wrist disappear in him. "You're amazing Akaashi," the alpha praised taking his hand out of the omega and putting more weight on top of Akaashi.

Oversensitive and desperate Akaashi cried in relief when Bokuto finally entered him, instantly cooling down the burning ache deep within him. "How are you still so tight?" Bokuto asked as he rammed into Akaashi. The omega allowed himself to be used, letting the alpha chase his pleasure until Akaashi's was blissfully full of Bokuto's thick and hot cum. His hole gaped open by the many knots it took in.

The pair were basking in each other warmth. Soft fingers tracing the outlines of sculpted curves as Akaashi hummed pleasingly. He was also busy, admiring the new scars that adorned in Bokuto's body. Akaashi took his time to study each and every single one of them. Pester Bokuto to tell him how he's gotten them. "You're perfect Kotaro," Akaashi blurted out as he traced a small scar on the alpha's abdomen as he dozed off. 

The omega bit his lip to suppress a laugh as he watched Bokuto eyes snap open, blushing profoundly with drool in the side of his mouth. "Akaashi!" Bokuto complained wiping the drool. The omega just looked at him highly amused at the alpha's flustered phase. "So you think its funny?" Bokuto says as Akaashi began to laugh. Before the omega was done laughing he found himself under Bokuto's body as the alpha sucked his neck before his lips were replaced by a heavy hand.

It was something Bokuto loved to do, but he never choked the omega. He just kept a firm grip on Akaashi as a way to control the omega and the green-eyed man was more than willing to submit himself to the alpha. "You can do whatever you want," Akaashi said as he cupped Bokuto's face in his hand wanting to stare into his eyes as he entered him. "I'll always be yours," Akaashi moaned out as his hands grabbed hold of sheets below him.

Bokuto was ruthless as he rammed himself into Akaashi, enjoying the sight before him. With the omega's eyes clasped shut with tears coating his long eyelashes. His mouth gaped open as moans spilled from his mouth and his back arched into a perfect curve as he tried to get away from Bokuto as an orgasm hit his body. Even with his thighs closed together as a fatal attempt to stop the alpha from moving, Bokuto kept on going, slamming deep with him that Akaashi was sure that he was being split apart. "Mine," Bokuto growled as his knot began to grow which caused Akaashi legs to shake uncontrollably by the sheer intensity.

"Where are you taking me?" Akaashi asked as he followed Bokuto though the dark, freezing hallways with candle lightning their way. In the spur of the moment, Bokuto woke Akaashi up from his slumber saying that he needed to show him something.

Akaashi followed him willingly into the dark and cold chambers until they were in Bokuto's office. The omega watched as the alpha unlocked the door with the key that he only had. Without a word
they both got it shutting the door behind them. "Akaashi if Fukurodani is ever attacked and the
enemy made it as far to the palace I need you to come here and set the place ablaze," Bokuto told
him as he passed the key to Akaashi. "Especially these documents," Bokuto went on taking out a
folder that contained information about the war. "I can't let them know anything that might danger
the Allied Kingdoms. Pour this all over the office and set it on fire," the alpha continued showing
Akaashi a vase that contained oil. "Its laced with gun powder, afterward leave," Bokuto moved to a
bookshelf moving it a bit. "There is a tunnel here that will lead you into the forest."

Akaashi listened obediently but all while wishing that Bokuto would stop talking. "I won't need
to," the omega said confidently. The allied Kingdom were at the advantage, they already made it to
the Third Kingdom. "Fukurodani is the land of Eden, no stranger ever stepped into her soil and our
people are strong. They could easily fight off any invaders," Akaashi went on feeling proud of his
Kingdom.

Warmth spread into Bokuto's chest when he heard Akaashi small speech. It gave the alpha great
joy that his omega considered Fukurodani home and that he was being a great leader towards their
people. Without any hesitation, Bokuto engulfed Akaashi in a hug. "I don't want to go," Bokuto
confessed feeling his mask crack at the presence of his mate. As a King, a warrior and a
commander it was his duty to reassure and comfort those around him and to do that he needed to be
strong. Bokuto mastered the art of appearing emotionless. He was put into torturous training to not
feel the pain, that even if he was bleeding to death his body would continue to move. But when
he's with Akaashi he is able to express what he feels without being worried about appearing weak.

Akaashi threaded his fingers into Bokuto's hair letting the alpha use his shoulder as a resting place.
More than anything in the world, Akaashi wanted his mate by his side. He was tempted to tell
Bokuto to runaway with him. To flee from their responsibilities and live their days in each other's
embrace. "You'll be home soon enough," the omega said kissing his mate to stop the silent plead
that threaten to pour out.

Bokuto sighed suddenly feeling exhaustion seep into his bones making him feel old. "Soon is not
enough. I'm tired of fighting. All my life all I've ever done is fight," Bokuto breath out suddenly
having an urge to sleep. "I just want to have a normal life with you," the alpha went on looking into
his mate's vivid green eyes.

Akaashi's heart clenched for Bokuto. The alpha looked tired and scared that made the omega feel
anxious. Bokuto never looked so vulnerable before and it honestly frightened Akaashi. "We will,"
Akaashi said unsure. "One day everything will be finished and I will be here waiting for your
return." The omega went on placing a quick peck between the alpha's eyebrows. No matter how
long it takes, I will wait for you here or in the afterlife," Akaashi finished.

Bokuto smiled taking hold of Akaashi's hand. In the other hand, he held the pocket watch that
appeared in his armor one day. It was engraved with the words that his mate had just spoken.
"Until the end of time," Bokuto finished bringing Akaashi down for a kiss.

In the dark lit office with only a candle and the moonlight lightening their way. Both Akaashi and
Bokuto sought out each other's warmth, searching for the comfort that only they could provide.

Bokuto left four days ago and Akaashi watched him go until he disappeared into the distance. He
didn't realize he was crying until Kenma came and ushered him away. Part of him still wishes that
he would have told Bokuto to runaway together but he was a Queen. His duty was to his people.
"I want food to be delivered to the hospital. A fleet of injured warriors came this morning," Akaashi said as he sat in Bokuto's office chair, the one that was located downstairs. He was currently writing letters for the families of the deceased man who lost their lives on the battlefield.

"I'll prepare it right away," Ennoshita says as he overlooked the documents that contained the next shipment of food to be delivered to the allied Kingdom. "Kageyama is two weeks late in his shipment," Ennoshita informed.

Akaashi paused, that was not like the alpha. Due to his young age, Bokuto did not allow Kageyama to go into battle. "Send him a letter, something must have happened," the omega said feeling his stomach clench with dread. Since Bokuto absence Akaashi felt like a ticking time bomb. The omega was waiting for something bad to happen.

"there are not enough messengers," Ennoshita says.

"Then get Tsukishima to go. Lord knows that he needs something to do. He's been brooding for months."

"Did you call?" Tsukishima asked peeking his head through the door.

"Yes, I need you to go to Kitagawa Daichii. Kageyama hasn't sent his supplies to the army and I want to know why," Akaashi says. "It's still early if you go right now you'll be there by tomorrow night. Take Yamaguchi and Hinata, all three of you need a good distraction."

Tsukishima looked at Akaashi thoughtfully before nodding his head in agreement. "I'll inform Yamaguchi and Hinata and get a carrier ready. We'll depart right away."

"Thank you Kei-kun. Have a safe journey."

The alpha disappeared and thirty minutes later he was back saying goodbye with Yamaguchi at his side and Hinata bouncing excitedly behind them.

Bokuto didn't allow Tsukishima to go to war. The blonde alpha was far too young and Bokuto didn't want him to get involved. Tsukishima was left wallowing and cursing his luck. "It will be good for Tsukishima and Yamaguchi to have a little distraction. It will also benefit Hinata to get familiar with Kageyama," Akaashi went on rationalizing his reason for sending the three away in such short notice. The omega hasn't forgotten that the raven-haired alpha had the intention of courting the little energetic omega.

Ennoshita smiled knowingly at Akaashi. "Do you know the amount of trouble Hinata will get too," the beta mused.

"Oh, poor Tsukishima will never get a rest. Plus he has some sort of rivalry with Kageyama," Kenma said as he bounced Aya.

"If Hinata gets married to Kageyama he'll be responsible for a whole Kingdom," Ennoshita said with amazement.

All three of them stayed perfectly silent until Kenma voiced their thoughts. "He'll be okay, right?"

Does Hinata have the ability to rule a country? It's no secret that Hinata runs on instincts alone. He's impulsive and naive.

"He'll be fine. Bokuto wouldn't give Kageyama his approval if he thought that Hinata did not have the ability to rule a country," Akaashi reassure having faith in his mate judgment.
"Plus, I am sure that Tsukishima will stay with Hinata and Kageyama until things settle down," Ennoshita added.

"But what if..."

"Shh," Akaashi interrupted trying to hear the commotion that was happening outside. When he heard the loud rings of the city bells and the sound of metal clashing they all looked at each other.

"Why are they so close?" Akaashi whispered. The fight was happening outside the palace. How did the enemy get into Fukurodani without being detected?

"Rio, Rei," Ennoshita says bolting out of the room to go search for his sons.

Akaashi began to gather all of the documents into his arms knowing that any information could cause harm to the Allied Kingdoms. "Kenma let's go," Akaashi said grabbing hold of the omegas hand and pulling him towards the closest escape routes. There were located all over the palace. Relief flooded into Akaashi's body when he saw Yaku and Lev already by an entrance. "Here don't let this go," Akaashi says pacing the documents to Lev. "Now go!" Akaashi yelled closing the escape route.

"What about you!" Kenma asked stopping Akaashi from closing the door completely.

"I have something to do first. Yaku make sure you get there safely," Akaashi said to the short omega as he pushed Kenma to move. Akaashi slammed the door shut and quickly made his way to the upper floors.

Adrenalin plumbed into his body as he heard the palace doors crack open and heavy footstep running inside. The omega quickly rushed up the stairs trying to ignore how scared he was. He could hear people chase after him but he kept on going. Once he made it to the upper level he quickly made his way to Bokuto's office. Grabbing the key with a shaking hand and going inside.

Akaashi got the vase that contained the oil and quickly poured it all over the office. There was pounding from the outside but Akaashi didn't put any attention to them. Once finished the omega grabbed the matches but before he could lit it on fire the door opened.

"No, stop!" Akaashi yelled as he was harshly grabbed in the arm by a soldier. Although he was caught he continued his task and when he finally lit a matchup he threw it. Relief flooded into his body when he saw fire spreading into the room. "Let go!" Akaashi commanded trying to escape from his prosecutor. He had a twenty-second window to find some shelter before the office exploded. The gunpowder acts like a mini explosion.

It was too late. He felt his body lift from the ground and then slam to the floor. All around him he heard pained moans and in trembling feet he got up, ignoring the pain and the ringing in his ears.

"Where do you think you're going?" A voice asked as he neared the end of the hall. Fear... He felt fear when he heard his voice and gazed his sadistic smile.

"Tendou," Akaashi said feeling it roll heavily on his tongue with a bad after taste.

The red-haired looked at Akaashi gleefully as if he knew a secret. "You left your guard down. Did you guys really believe that Ushijima and I deserted?"

"Of course not. Bokuto believed you were setting an ambush for him, but..."

"He didn't expect that we'll attack Fukurodani," Tendou finished. Akaashi didn't reply not wanting
Tendou to get the satisfaction of winning. He was in pain and every nerve in his body begged him
to run away but he kept calm and stared back at Tendou with emotionless eyes.

"Come here!" Tendou said, grabbing Akaashi from the wrist as he dragged him to the nearest
window. Tendon opened them, throwing Akaashi in front of the window. Akaashi was sure that
Tendou was going to throw him out of it but when he lifted his head he saw the world on fire.
Akaashi watched horrified as his Kingdom sigil of a great horned owl was cut down and replaced
by Shiratorizawa sigil. "Do you that Keiji-kun?" Tendou asked sweetly. Akaashi tried to block it
out not wanting to appear weak in front of his enemy. "Do you hear your people's scream! Do you
hear their cry for help! Can you smell the scent of flesh burning or taste their blood?"

Akaashi was struggling to breathe he felt as if his lungs gave out as he heard the mournful screams
that ringed in the air. He so badly wanted all of this to end. "My warriors will stop you," Akaashi
gritted out trying to calm his breathing. Bokuto left behind warriors to protect the Kingdom and
Akaashi trusted their strength.

Tendou smirked looking at Akaashi with cold calculating eyes. "Two thousand men right?"

Akaashi tried his best to not look surprised as Tendou correctly numbered the men that were left
behind. "What can two thousand men do to a whole army? As we speak Ushijima is marching
Shiratorizawa into Fukurodani," Tendou says shattering Akaashi's confidence in one swoop.

Akaashi wanted to cry alongside his people but he didn't have the privilege to. "What do you
want?" Akaashi asked hoping that he could stop the bloodshed.

As if he said the magic words Tendou smiled widely sending shivers run down Akaashi's spine.
"Submit to Ushijima. Surrender Fukurodani to Ushijima."

Akaashi's heart stilled and he felt as if his soul entered an abyss of fear that was dominated by
failure. If he did what Tendou and Ushijima wanted there might be a possibility that he would be
released unharmed. He could return to his father Kingdom and inform Bokuto about what
happened and would then plan an attack to get Fukurodani back. But what if they didn't let him go.
Not only that but he was taught to never leave his Kingdom behind. "I can't... I won't do that to
Bokuto-san," Akaashi said. If it were to be someone else Akaashi wouldn't think twice and would
surrender. But it's because he was in love with his mate that made is physically impossible for him
to surrender. Not was he only love with Bokuto, he also fell in love with his people. He loved their
strength, their kindness, their culture, their traditions.

He felt a sharp sting in his cheek, an uncomfortable warmth spreading and then he felt it again and
again. A strong particular hit sends him falling to the floor. He didn't even get a chance to stand up
because Tendou placed him in his knees. "I won't," Akaashi kept on saying trying to draw courage
from his words.

With one last hit, Tendou calmed himself watching Akaashi with a pitiful gaze. The omega's face
was flushed red with a bruise forming in his right cheek. "Fine! Listen carefully Akaashi these are
your only options," Tendou warned. "Surrender your Kingdom and tell your people that
Fukurodani has a new King or give Ushijima a son," Tendou says his voice going soft at the end.

Akaashi snapped his head up looking at Tendou with disbelief. So it was either surrender
Fukurodani to Ushijima. Leave his people and let them be ruled by the enemy or sacrifice himself
for the wellbeing of Fukurodani. "Decide! The faster you choose the quicker you'll end the
bloodshed, so decide!"

Akaashi heartbeat against his chest and all he wished was to be in Bokuto's arms. To be surrounded
by his warmth as the alpha whispered sweet words into his ears. "I'll do it!" Akaashi spoke up as a heart clenching scream rang in the air.

"Do what!"

"I'll give him a son!" Akaashi bit the inside of his cheeks to stop the whimper that threatens to come out.

He would no longer only know the touch of Bokuto. Akaashi would come to learn the touch of his enemy.

Tendou looked at Akaashi for a hard second before turning to the closest soldier. "Go send word to Ushijima! Tell him that Keiji-kun is waiting for him."

Akaashi kept his head down not wanting to meet the eyes of the people who stripped him down from his clothes. They were handmaids, unable to deny an order from their mistresses but they were strangers to Akaashi. "Come this way," one spoke out. Akaashi tried to prepare himself for the ordeal that was about to happen. He couldn't help the little sigh of relief when he entered a bathroom prepared with a tub full of water.

Akaashi went in with a handmaiden behind him. She began to lather him with soap, scrubbing every inch of his body to get dirt and the scent of Bokuto off his skin. After they were done washing him they began to dry him and then rubbed scented oil on his skin. Making him look presentable for their King. The door opened and all the handmaidens scattered out. He didn't even need to look to see that it was Tendou in front of him.

Akaashi tried not to blush as the red-haired scanned his body from head to toe. "So this is what a body of an elite omega looks like," Tendou finally said still staring at Akaashi's body shamelessly. The omega tried not to flinch as Tendou began tracing the love bites that littered his body. Akaashi turned his head and bit his lip.

Tendou saw a bright red mark on Akaashi's neck and touched it with careful fingers. At once Akaashi covered his bond mark having a hard time not to recoil. Tendou let out a warning hiss and forcefully dropped Akaashi's hand so that he could once again look at the red bite mark. "When was the last time you saw him?" Tendou asked noticing how deep and new the bond mark looked.

Akaashi was almost surprised how curious Tendou was to the bond mark. "Almost two weeks ago," he lied scared that if he were to tell the truth, they will send a fleet of soldiers after Bokuto who traveled alone.

"It's pretty deep and new to be two weeks old."

"Well he is the Savage King," Akaashi remarked feeling a twinge of satisfaction when Tendou looked at him absurdly.

"Put this on, he's been expecting you," Tendou finally said after he had his fill of admiring Akaashi's body in the flesh.

The omega's body tensed as he put on the thin robe that did a poor job to cover him up. Without a word, the omega followed Tendou through the halls with two other soldiers behind him. His heart began to race when they headed towards the direction of his room where he spent countless nights with Bokuto. But the passed the room and Akaashi was grateful for that, their room will still be a
haven for him.

They went three doors down to a room that Bokuto took Akaashi telling him that he could do whatever he wanted with the room. Akaashi planned it to be a nursery room for their future children but now it was the place where he was going to be defiled against his will.

Tendou knocked on the door and within seconds Ushijima opened. For a while, they just stood there. With the alpha staring intensely at Tendou and then at Akaashi. "Come in," Ushijima address to the omega.

Before he could even step into the room he was pulled back by Tendou who painfully clasped at his hand. "Make him happy," Tendou whispered at Akaashi before pushing him in and locking the door behind him.

Akaashi froze when he saw Ushijima sitting on Bokuto's lounge chair. The chair that Bokuto would sit on when they both had their daily tea break, the chair where they talked for hours about their future. The chair where they created lovely moments that will always be etched in the omega's memories. Akaashi wanted to lunge at Ushijima and make him stand up from the chair. "I didn't know how desperate you were to have a son," Akaashi said to distract the anger that threatens to boil to the breaking.

Ushijima lifted an eyebrow and stared at Akaashi with a blank face. "I'm not. The elders in my family demand me to have a son since I refuse to marry," the alpha replied casually.

"If a son is all you need then why don't you find yourself a mistress. I'm sure that there are many omega's who are willing to lay with you," Akaashi reasoned. Ushijima looked more compassionate than Tendou who seemed to like to patronize the omega for fun.

"There are but not all of them look like you," Ushijima says nodding his head softly in Akaashi’s direction. The omega realized how he looked. He was completely vulgar in front of the alpha. "An omega so beautiful that a Nobel offered you a chance to become a breeder."

Akaashi gritted his teeth. It seems like he was known as the omega who could be a breeder rather than a queen. Or the first person ever to step into the land of Eden, the person who was in equal footing as the King of the Savages.

"I see why the Nobel offered you the chance. You are really too beautiful to be locked away in this God forsaken place."

"Fukurodani is the one who is stuck with a God-forsaken Queen who couldn't even protect her people properly," Akaashi lashed out protecting his Kingdom. "You are a stranger who is ignorant of the beauty of her soil. A boy who cannot understand that Fukurodani is heaven on earth."

Akaashi was left breathless, he had so much left to say about his beautiful Kingdom. "Enough!" Ushijima voice boomed. For the first time in a long time, Akaashi was tempted to reveal his neck in submission. Its been a long time seen someone used their Alpha status on him.

Akaashi froze locking eyes with Ushijima as the alpha stalked towards him. With one strong pull, the alpha took off the robe leaving Akaashi vulnerable as the day he was born. The omega bit down at his bottom lip as the alpha caress his chest. The touch was unbearably hot as if his skin was melting wherever the alpha touched him. "You truly are a piece of art," Ushijima said gently rubbing his nipple gently before painful pinching them that made Akaashi's back curve. "But not as beautiful as him," the alpha muttered as he threw the omega to the floor.
Akaashi wished the floor will swallow him whole as Ushijima moved in front of his face with his pants unlaced. For what seemed like eternity their eyes locked. "Well?" Ushijima says finally speaking. Akaashi swallowed the bail that got locked in his throat and reached for him. Ushijima was limp and hot in his hands and Akaashi could feel his mouth go dry.

Closing his eyes shut Akaashi took Ushijima in his mouth sucking his head with frivolous licks. "Do it properly, I'm not even hard," Ushijima demand staring down at Akaashi with a hard stare.

Akaashi wanted to flee but he did as told. With tender hands, he took Ushijima stroking him up and down and coating his cock with saliva before taking him fully in his mouth. He heard the alpha gasp and felt him place a large hand on his hand. Akaashi felt tears gather in his eyes, he felt dirty as he felt the alpha harden in his mouth but he couldn't cry in front of his enemy. Gathering courage Akaashi opened his eyes peering up to Ushijima. The alpha had his eyes closed with his head tilted up and soft moans escaped his mouth.

To his amazement, Ushijima was sweet towards Akaashi's. Gentle fingers threaded through black curls as the alpha moved his hips in shallow thrusts. It was different from Bokuto's wild and unpredictable thrusts.

Akaashi hummed in disgust when he tastes the alpha cum, it proofed to be a fatal mistake. Ushijima eyes snapped opened and for a while stared at Akaashi with confusion before his eyes turned cold. The omega clutched at the alpha's legs as Ushijima thrust became rough and frenzied.

The omega felt like he was choking in a piece of bone every time Ushijima thrust in hitting the behind of his throat. It became difficult to breathe since his nose clogged. Akaashi willed himself to relax knowing that the pain will lessen. The omega went with Ushijima thrusts hollowing his cheeks every time the alpha pulled out and used one hand to message him to stimulate him to come.

The difference was painfully obvious. With Bokuto it was so easy. The alpha will always slide inside his throat with no difficulty and Akaashi was always so eager to taste more of his alpha. Not only was it easy, but also pleasurable for both of them.

Akaashi fought his instincts to shut his mouth tight as he felt a gush of warm and thick slime erupt in his mouth. There was also the horrid taste. Wasting no time Akaashi opened his mouth to spit out Ushijima cum. His throat was painful parched and his jaws were sore. "Did he teach you how to do that?" Ushijima huffed out trying to catch his breath.

He was clearly referring to Bokuto. Akaashi ignored him still gagging from the horrible taste Ushijima left behind. "You're really are the Perverse Queen," Ushijima continued as he took off his shirt revealing a perfectly muscled abdominal. The alpha picked up Akaashi and carried him to the bed dropping him. The alpha climbed on top of him and tried to open Akaashi legs with no avail.

The omega kept them shut tight even as Ushijima hold became painful. This is not what he wanted, never again did he wanted to feel hopeless as he felt the caresses of another who had no rights or the consent to touch him. The only one he would ever want inside of him is that of his mate. Akaashi so desperately wished that all of this was a dream, that when he opened his eyes he would be tucked safely on the arms of Bokuto. That it was his alpha who he tasted in his mouth and who was between his legs.

Akaashi covered his mouth as he felt a finger circle around his rim. He began to shake in fright when he felt a finger slip in. He wiggled in discomfort, he was dry, his body wasn't ready for sex. His mind wasn't ready to accept the whole ordeal and his soul threaten to escape his body in search of its true mate. "Master! An intruder breached the palace!" A voice called behind the door.
Akaashi's eyes snapped open. He knew that all of the alpha's were at war but he couldn't help but to hope that someone came for him. "Put this on and follow me!" Ushijima ordered handing Akaashi a deep velvet robe that was too big for him.

Ushijima rushed downstairs and Akaashi easily kept up with the alpha. They entered the courtroom and Akaashi froze mid-step when he saw the arrows that penetrated on a portrait. Bokuto's and Akashi's first portrait ever taken, it was one of Akaashi treasures yet they used it as a target. Bokuto was sitting in his golden throne with their Kingdom sigil hanging proudly in the background. The alpha looked so handsome, so mysterious and powerful as he used a black attire suit that fit him so perfectly that Akaashi had to store it away for safekeeping. Akaashi was standing up with his hand resting on the alpha's shoulders. Bokuto kept on moving to hold hands with him that the painter decided to keep it that way, their golden band rings glistening. "Come!" Ushijima says while roughly dragging the omega deeper into the room.

"I've told you already! I didn't trespass nor did I find a way in. I was hiding in the kitchen. I'm a kitchen servant in the palace," Akaashi heard as he neared the crowd of people.

"What's happening here!" Ushijima demanded. All eyes turned to them and Akaashi felt shame and embarrassment. It was obvious what Akaashi and Ushijima had been doing. The alpha was still shirtless and his pants unlaced while Akaashi hair was disheveled and he smelt strongly of the alpha.

Although Akaashi was miserable, he didn't miss the pained expression on Tendou's face but it was gone in a flash. "We found her in the kitchen, she says she's just a servant," Tendou explained as she pushed a girl in front of him.

Akaashi's eyes widen when he saw the sight of his childhood friend and servant. Part of him was grateful that she was here, that he wouldn't be alone to face the living nightmare but another side wanted to call her a fool for returning back. "Well?" Ushijima asked looking at Akaashi for the answer.

Akaashi nodded his head before finding his voice. "Her name is Yuki, she worked as kitchen servant for me, usually she would just clean the kitchen and dining hall," the omega says trying to sleep his voice leveled.

"What do you want?" Tension asked the alpha who was still staring at Yuki.

"She'll continue to work as a kitchen servant," Ushijima decided to cast a quick glance at Tendou. "I'm retiring for the day. Take Akaashi-sama to his bedroom and keep two guards posted 24/7," Ushijima ordered as he walked away.

"C' mon," Tendou says to Akaashi. The omega followed still wishing that all of this was just a dream.
@rainofcastanere maybe I was lying about the baby... or maybe I am not... It depends on my mood.
Instincts

Chapter Summary

Three more chapters to go... Anyways please enjoy!!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Bokuto stared at the letter hoping that it will burn to a crisp. A part of him wanted to mourn for the loss of his mate while another part of him wanted to march right back to Fukurodani and kill the person who took Akaashi life. It was easy to blame the enemy but deep inside Bokuto knew he was responsible for the loss of his mate.

He the infamous King of the Savages, the killer of Nobles and the number one enemy of the realm. He had more enemies than allies. Both should have known that this day will come. Actually, he did know, he knew yet he couldn't help falling in love with Akaashi. The marriage was to be only for convenience and Akaashi was only supposed to be at his side for the image. So why did he allow the omega to creep under his skin, why did he allow Akaashi to crumble down the walls he built.

"It been two days now, and all their doing is firing cannons," Iwazumi said entering Bokuto's tent.

The alpha didn't say anything as he stared at the paper. Iwazumi notice the quietness from Bokuto and the paper that he held. The shorter of the two walked in front of the larger one and for a second Iwazumi swore that Bokuto face was unrecognizable. His usual lively golden eyes were sad but in a heartbeat, it changed to one of a stone cold killer. "What's wrong?" Iwazumi asked cautiously.

Bokuto said nothing instead he threw the paper down to his desk for Iwazumi to read. The alpha's eyes widen and stared at Bokuto, confused why the alpha was still here. "It doesn't say that he's dead," Iwazumi finally said breaking the silence.

Bokuto felt like laughing. "Who would keep the mate of the Savage alive? What purpose would they have to keep Akaashi alive? They already have the Kingdom," the alpha says from his own experience. He's killed more people than he could count, old, young, poor, rich, it didn't matter as long as he was victorious.

"It was logical what Bokuto was saying. "What was more important than his life? What task did he go back to do?" The alpha murmured worriedly about his own omega who would die before surrendering his kingdom.

Bokuto heart aches knowing it was his fault. He was the one who told the omega that no matter what it was his job to protect the allied Kingdoms, his Fukurodani. "The Kingdom was more important," the alpha says feeling like he was about to throw up.

Iwazumi head snapped up. "How can the Kingdom be more important than your mate," Iwazumi growled with venom dripping in his words.

Bokuto could sense the alpha's anger and his mouth pulled back revealing his teeth in a snarl and stood up while slamming his hands on the table. "Don't you dare criticize me! I should have been
there for him but instead, I'm here leading all of you! I've sacrificed everything to grantee the allied
Kingdom victory so don't you dare look down on me!" Bokuto all but growled leaving Iwazumi
speechless.

Bokuto let out a long tired sigh and slumped back to his chair. "You should tell Oikawa to join the
remaining omega's at our safe place. Kageyama has joined them and has an army of 14,000 men
with him." The alpha says forgetting about the whole ordeal.

Iwazumi broke off his trance and nodded his head in agreement. "I'll go send word," the alpha
agreed.

"Send Kuroo to me," Bokuto said when Iwazumi was already out of the tent. The shorter alpha
turned back to see Bokuto clutching at the letter once again, it was then when the alpha realized
the mournful look in Bokuto's face.

"Of course," Iwazumi whispered understanding that Bokuto needed a friend, someone to share his
grief with.

Humiliation... It was humiliation that Akaashi was feeling as he walked around with Ushijima
guiding him through the Kingdom. Even in freezing cold, the omega wore a corset with a small
skirt that often symbolizes a person as a prostitute or a mistress and Ushijima was prancing him
around for his people to see their fallen queen. Although the stares and the whispering were getting
to him Akaashi continued to walk with his head held high.

"Move out of the way!" A soldier screamed from the front. All the attention went to the commotion
that was happening. Akaashi also went to investigate and quickly went to shield the old women
who was being beaten by her own cane.

"Stop!" Akaashi commanded going in front of the old women as a way to prevent even more
hitting. It only resulted in being thrown to the ground. The omega quickly stood up once again and
went to intervene standing face to face with the soldier. "I told you to stop. Don't you forget that I
am still the sole ruler of Fukurodani at my husband's absence and I have not nor will I surrender my
Kingdom to Shiratorizawa!" Akaashi declared snatching back the cane from the soldier's hand. The
man growled and Akaashi raised his head higher challenging the man to strike again. When
Akaashi was sure that no more harm would come he turned his back to the soldier and went back
to the old women, helping her back to her feet and guiding her back to her waiting family who
thanked their Queen.

But all of sudden he was snatched back and turned to see Ushijima with a deep frown in his face.
Behind him, he saw a swarm of people colliding with soldiers fighting them off with brooms and
sticks some even carried axes, butchering knives, and metal rods. "For Fukurodani!" A voice
boomed in the air as more and more people joined the fight. A shiver of pride and joy went down
Akaashi's spine as he saw his people bravely fight off the enemy. All the odds were against his
people but he watched as a swarm of people attacked the soldiers, successfully bringing them down
and taking their weapons from them.

Akaashi was more than proud and finally understood what Bokuto meant when he said, "our
people are Fukurodani's greatest strength." He saw the meaning right before his eyes as his people
of all ages, races, and gender worked together to rebel against their oppressors. "For Fukurodani!"
Akaashi screamed in top of his lungs startled Ushijima who was by his side. The omega wanted to
voice out his emotions once more but before he could do so, Ushijima slapped a hand over his mouth preventing him. Soldiers gathered around them, surrounding them as they moved towards the safety of the palace. So Akaash raised a hand and stuck out his middle finger that represented freedom, prosperity, and strength. Tears gathered in the omega's eyes as he saw hands raise to the sky with the sign.

Akaashi's feet were bloodied and swollen with blisters when they arrived at the palace. They practically sprinted here and somewhere along the way the omega lost a shoe. But it didn't matter. Akaashi felt confident once again when he saw the defiance that his people displayed and satisfaction when he saw that out of the twenty soldiers that went with them to the Kingdom only eight came back.

"Send more soldiers, control them!" Ushijima said with a stern face. He looked emotionless but Akaashi knew that his position of power was being threatened.

"You cannot control my people! We are savages remember? This is the land of Eden and my people only knows one King and that is Bokuto. As long as Bokuto and I are breathing, Fukurodani will continue to resist. You will never rule her soils or calm her raging waves or breath her winds with ease. Fukurodani will forever be the land of Eden and you have no place here!" Akaashi preached feeling like he was possed by an immortal being. "We will never submit to you!"

"Silence!" Ushijima roared at the same time Akaashi was struck down by Tendou. The omega's cheek throbbed but Akaashi continued to stare at the alpha in defiance. "Send him to quarters!"

Akaashi froze, Ushijima only called for him for one reason. So far they had nonpenetrative sex, although the alpha roamed his hands all over the omega's body. Like always Akaashi was given a bath and later soaked in perfume. "What you've done was a mistake," Ushijima told him where he laid.

This was the first time in one week that Akaashi saw the alpha completely nude. Ushijima was waiting for him in bed. As expected he had a perfect body with small scars littering his body but he didn't compare to Bokuto. "As a Queen, it's my job to protect my people and give them hope," Akaashi says.

"Come here," Ushijima ordered releasing his pheromones that bound Akaashi to his every command. The omega crawled into the bed and waited, looking at the alpha with a hard stare. Akaashi had learned that once Ushijima came he would send the omega back to his confinement, so Akaashi stopped struggling. "You know what to do," the alpha says.

Akaashi crouched in between his thighs and swallowed him in, hearing a low groan from Ushijima. In no time he had the alpha thrusting in him shallowly. "Here," the alpha said tossing a flask of oil near Akaashi's head. Without stopping his movement the omega got the flask and opened it to pour on the alpha. "That's not for me," Akaashi stopped in his tracks looking at Ushijima. "Use it to open yourself. Either way, I'm entering you." Akaashi wanted to run and before he could do so the alpha grabbed Akaashi from the face and guided him to his cock. With one strong thrust, Ushijima was back in Akaashi's mouth.

The omega wanted to cry and desperately wished that he could disappear. Gathering courage Akaashi peered up to Ushijima face as he dipped his fingers into the flask, coating them with a generous amount of oil. Slowly he worked himself up to three fingers with ease.

Ushijima's breath heightens, a sign that he was about to cum and Akaashi readied himself but to his
surprise, the alpha threw him off. Akaashi’s eyes widen when Ushijima pushed his legs to his chest and aligned himself to the omega's entrance. Ushijima didn't take his eyes off the omega face as he entered him completely. He watched as Akaashi closed his eyes shut and bit his lips until his bottom lip became bloodied. "Does it hurt?" Ushijima asked stilling his movement as he patted Akaashi in the cheek gently.

Truth be told it didn't hurt. Ushijima was careful and gentle but still, Akaashi couldn't identify the root of the pain. It was a pinching sensation deep in his body like if he was being twisted."No, hurry get this over with," the omega begged moving his hips a little to entice the alpha to continue.

Ushijima's thrust were careful and serious just like his personality. It was unfamiliar to what Akaashi was used to. With Bokuto there would be some pain in the beginning but then it would turn into pleasure. It would be so intense that the air would be thick around them but when Akaashi finally reached ecstasy, it was like the omega took his first breath.

Ushijima stared down at Akaashi. It really was a shame that the alpha hadn't seen him sooner. If he had, he wouldn't have hesitate in making the omega his. But Akaashi belonged to another and it was so painfully clear as he little cock laid limp. Still that didn't intervene with the hot and slick walls of his inside. Ushijima never felt this way before, this pleasure that clamped down on him. Soon his thrust became a series of slow and deep snaps of the hips. And for a while Ushijima envied Bokuto for having Akaashi as he pleased but then he imagined a face that he grew fond of and the thoughts quickly disappeared.

Akaashi started to thrash around wanting this horrid hot paste out of him. Ushijima quickly slide out of the omega when Akaashi started to convulse, his whole body telling him to reject the alpha who was not his mate. "So this is a bond," the alpha said watching the omega suffer.

It took a solid five or seven minutes for Akaashi to calm down. His body grew tired of rejecting the alpha and his body ached. "I want a bath," Akaashi's said after a while. The alpha left him alone as his body fought with itself, he understood that his touch will only further his pain.

"Fine," Ushijima agreed. He just witnessed Akaashi thrash around, his body twisting and turning in abnormal ways.

"Yuki," Akaashi mumbled lowly that Ushijima didn't hear. The omega knew that if he showed any connection with the beta he could possibly endanger her but more than anything he wanted the comfort of an old friend. "I want Yuki to assist me during my bath," Akaashi says staring at the alpha.

Ushijima wasn't surprised by the request. He was actually impressed that they kept the facade for so long, even Tendou didn't suspect them. "As you wish," the alpha says putting on a robe to call for the girl.

When Yuki and Ushijima arrived back to the room the beta quickly dashed to Akaashi's side. The omega was curled into a tight ball. "My lady," Yuki said with concern clearly laced in her voice as she helped the unsteady omega from the bed.

Akaashi clutched to her arm, he lost all control of his body. "Take me to bath," the omega said lowly his throat feeling raw and scratchy.

No other word was said between the three as Akaashi and Yuki made their way slowly out of the room. Ushijima stared at Akaashi, seeing the glistening cum and oil and slid out of his hole and into his legs.
Once safely in the bathroom, Akaashi feel to the floor, his legs no longer able to support his body as his side painful heaved with effort as his stomach released all its contents. The vile smell of vomit drowned the whole bathroom. "Akaashi-sama!" Yuki kneeled to the floor beside the omega who had tears streaming down his eyes as he clutched to his stomach.

"I'm so sorry," Akaashi murmured in between sobs.

"It's fine. I'll clean it until the floor is spotless," Yuki assured rubbing the omega's back in comfort.

Akaashi didn't hear any of it. His mind kept on wandering off to his mate who was risking his life in the front lines while he was laying with the enemy. "I betrayed him!" The omega says his chest clamping down as his breath quicken. It was as if his head was underwater and no matter how hard he tried to resurface for a air, it was being blocked by guilt.

Yuki finally understood. She didn't react to what she saw although it did take her by surprise to see Akaashi bared and vulnerable in the enemies bed. The smell of sex was potent in the air and in the omega's body. "Keiji, let's get you into the tubs," the beta said helping Akaashi on his feet. The omega entered but he didn't react to the hot water or when the beta began scrubbing his skin with a piece of cloth and soap. "You know I was concern for your well being when you left to Fukurodani. I didn't trust Bokuto. I was scared that he would abuse you or neglect your needs," Yuki began seeing that Akaashi began to gain control of his senses. "But when I saw you again, you truly looked like a Queen," the beta continued. "You were dressed in finest silk and had possessions of the richest jewels in the world. I saw how out spoken and out going you became and the way Bokuto listened to your every word as if you where preaching from the heavens. I witness the longing gazes that you casted to the alpha and the ones he returned back. It became so clear that you both came to love one another," Yuki went on messaging Akaashi's head with shampoo.

The omega was tempted to interrupt her but stayed silent as the beta continued. "You've adapted to your new home with ease and then winter came along. You were alone to handle the cold nights but you've endured. You looked right at home in the snowy blankets... Akaashi I am certain that you were born to rule Fukurodani and I assure you when I tell you this: Bokuto will never cease loving you. That man looks at you like you're the only thing that is worth seeing," Yuki finished.

Akaashi wanted to cry again as he imagined bronze skin and the icy touch of his fingertips that cooled the fires that were burning from within. The way Bokuto would stare at him with round owlish eyes that would enchant the omega to drown in the golden orbs. Like that all the pain lifted and Akaashi could finally breathe again. "You're wrong," Akaashi said stilling the Beta's movements. "I've never learned to love Bokuto, there was no need. From the moment I saw him in my Father's courtroom, I was already his," Akaashi confessed seeing a small discreet smile creep into Yuki's features.

The past two weeks Ushijima called Akaashi to his room to bed the omega. Without fail the alpha emptied himself in Akaashi, leaving him feeling dirty and sore from convulsing as his bond rejected the touch of another.

Today was the second-day Akaashi woke running to the bathroom to empty his stomach. The omega hovered over the bathroom bowl, clutching it for dear life as his stomach heaved in effort. It was too early to tell, but Akaashi could feel it. "You didn't catch any weird disease, did you?" Tendou asked. It was the redhead task to come and get him.

Akaashi rolled his eyes as he slowly got up, feeling his bones crack in place. He shivered when
cold wind entered the room making his nipples stand painfully erect, they've become more sensitive. "It snowing more harder now, spring is almost coming," Akaashi says gazing out of the window as small flicks of snow began pouring out of the sky.

Tendou looked at Akaashi, observing the omega who has become quieter and mellow. Akaashi would always have something to say and would voice them, even when he would receive a slap or two. "It will almost be two months that Ushijima claimed Fukurodani," the redhead said as they both walked to corridors for breakfast.

"Fukurodani will never be his," Akaashi said looking at Tendou with defiance. The redhead just smiled and continued to walk.

They've reached the main hall and like always soldiers gathered around the place. "I'm telling you my name is Haruka and my mother works for King Bokuto!" A small voice said but then being downed by laughter as the soldiers laughed.

"Boy, don't you know that the new king is Ushijima?" A deep throaty voice said.

Akaashi stalked towards the crowd ignoring Tendou's warning. As he got closer, he caught a glimpse of the small boy who was wearing raggedy clothes. "Ushijima is not the King!" Akaashi seethed. "Bokuto is the only King that Fukurodani knows and I am currently the sole ruler at my husband's absence!" Akaashi reminded feeling agitated that the soldiers were looking down at him. "Leave now!" Akaashi commanded.

Even if the soldiers were not his people, he still had authority over them. He was still a Queen and royalty that was differed from the realm. Not only that but he also had protection from Ushijima who would quickly put people in their place when disrespecting the omega.

Ushijima was an unwanted guest but he wasn't a bad person whatsoever. He still gave Akaashi some power over the choices of his people and treated him as a Queen rather than a prisoner of war. The alpha also took extreme care of Akaashi when bedding and the omega was grateful that the alpha has not yet tried to knot him. He was also given the chance to recover from sex, so Ushijima usually called him every other day.

"I said leave!" Akaashi repeated when the alpha's made no sign of movement. One by one the soldiers left and finally, he saw the small child that was no older than six. "Who are you again?" The omega asked again.

The child was thin and his clothes were no more than rags. "Haruka," the child said. The boy had dark hair and thin eyebrows with pale skin.

"Why did you come here?" Akaashi asked mentioning the kid to follow him inside the palace.

The kid stumbled in with wide eyes as he stared at the inside of the palace in awe. He's never seen this kind of spectacular wealth. Akaashi smiled and cleared his throat softly to catch the boys attention. "My grandmother died and before she passed she told me to come here, said that my mother or father worked for the King. I traveled from the outskirts of the Kingdome and came all the way here by myself," Haruka boasted with wide, innocent eyes.

Akaashi stifled a laugh and all of a sudden he found himself missing Rei and Rio. "That was very brave of you," the omega praised. "As you can see most of my servants aren't here but you can wait with me for their return," the omega said stopping when they reached the kitchen.

"How long is it gonna be?"
"I'm not sure but they'll be back. So do you want to stay?"

"Okay," Haruka replied.

Akaashi pecked ahead into the kitchen to find Yuki missing. "Where's Yuki?" He asked Tendou who was silent throughout the conversation.

"Sent her to run some errands," Tendou replied shrugging his shoulders.

Akaashi looked at the servants wondering who he can trust with Haruka. The omega learned about all the servants that worked for the palace seeing who was genuinely nice and who worked for Tendou and Ushijima as their eyes and ears. Akaashi spotted out a handmaid from the crowd. She was a petite omega with short blonde hair and large brown eyes. Timid and kind, she will always be the last to leave from Akaashi's side. "Yachi," the omega called out to her startling her for a second.

"Akaashi-sama?" Yachi asked looking at the ground.

"I have a favor to ask if that is all right with you," Akaashi asked knowing that the omega always followed orders. Like most, she feared the wrath of Tendou.

"Certainly, My Lady," there was a pause. Its been such a long time since someone other than Yuki addressed him like that.

"Please bath the boy and give him a change of clothes. I want him to join us for breakfast," Akaashi said pushing Haruka to Yachi.

Yachi took hold of Haruka's hand and gave him a small friendly smile. "Of course," the omega says leading Haruka away gently.

Akaashi was once again in Ushijima's bed. Four days have passed since Haruka arrived at the palace and as expected the alpha said nothing. But that didn't matter right now as the alpha carefully peeled away the layer of thin clothing on Akaashi's body. The omega let out a gasp as his chest was revealed to the cold air. A part of him wanting to tell Ushijima what he was expecting to stop from going even further but there was a small voice in the back of Akaashi's head telling him to wait.

It hasn't even been a month since the alpha bed Akaashi's and the omega knew from experience that it was too soon for a doctor to confirm if Akaashi was pregnant. But the omega knew, even Tendou and Ushijima changed when they were around Akaashi. Tendou became a little more kind to the omega and Ushijima would stick closer to the omega, inhaling his scent. Akaashi wondered if the alpha could smell the little being that was forming. The greatest change of all was that Akaashi found Ushijima's presence comforting and would even seek him out. He would no longer recoil from the alpha's touch like before, instead he would just let it happen. Akaashi didn't feel any pleasure or felt his omega's instincts purring like they did with Bokuto but Akaashi had learned to enjoy the warm touch of the alpha's hand.

Akaashi let out another short moan when he felt Ushijima's hand gently. The omega clutched at the alpha's arm his breath hitching from the over sensitivity of his chest. He heard deep grumbles coming from Ushijima but omega was too busy keeping his mouth shut. "What?"

Akaashi asked when the alpha finally stopped touches his nipples.
Ushijima laid Akaashi out on the bed, slowly running his eyes down every inch of the omega's body. His fingers slithering down Akaashi's body from throat to lower belly. As usual, the omega's cock laid limp and his eyes were shut tight and he bit his lips to stop any sounds from coming out. But there was something different, Akaashi would let out small moans and his body arched, not only that but his ribs more prominent, sticking out against his sides but in the same time his hips were larger, rounder even. "You've lost weight," Ushijima stated as he trailed his hand down the omega's side feeling his ribcage. "Tendou tells me that you wake up running to the bathroom to throw up."

Akaashi repressed a sigh as he looked at Ushijima who was deep in thought as he kept staring at the omega's body. "I find that the food hasn't been agreeing with me lately," Akaashi lied worried that the alpha would doubt whose child it truly belonged too. But it's been almost two months since Akaashi's last seen Bokuto. If the child belonged to his mate he would have felt the symptoms weeks ago. "The food of your people are different from mine. It's more salty and stale," Akaashi explained his nose wrinkling in disgust when he first tried the food.

Ushijima let out a throaty chuckle as he rubbed oil over the omega's hole before dipping a finger in. Akaashi let out a sigh and squirmed a little before settling. "Well I find your food to be too plain for my tastes," the alpha teased as he positioned himself between the omega's parted legs.

Akaashi tensed, feeling his muscles tighten as Ushijima slowly entered him. The alpha stopped letting the omega adjust and to get used the tight walls that seemed to clasp at him. "You're just not used to organic food but once you get a taste you can never go back," the omega said his head tilting back as Ushijima began moving in series of fast and long thrust.

Ushijima looked down at Akaashi, admiring that way his chest heaved up and down and how you can visibly see his ribcage poke from beneath his fair skin. "I completely understand," the alpha replied leaning his body down to rest against the omega's. Ushijima's couldn't deny the fondness he felt towards Akaashi or the way the pleasure he felt when being with the omega.

Soon the alpha came inside Akaashi and felt his walls tightening around him as he pulled out in a fast movement. Once again Akaashi's body began convulsing, twisting and turning in ways that were unnatural to the human body. But the alpha noticed that it was less severe and ended sooner than before.

Hesitantly Ushijima went back to the bed and laid beside the omega who was left panting. For some reason, he found himself drawn to the omega the past couple of days. Akaashi turned to him staring at him with silent, emotionless eyes. The alpha laid a gentle hand against Akaashi's cheek and he smiled when the omega closed his eyes, accepting the touch. "Will I ever be able to bring you pleasure?" Ushijima asked as he stroked the omega's cheek gently.

Akaashi pulled back from the touch turning his body to put more distance between them. Ushijima let out a frustrating growl. "I only belong to Bokuto," the omega whispered feeling his heart clench in guilt. Once again he betrayed his mate and to make matter worse he didn't hate being with Ushijima.

Ushijima stared at Akaashi feeling his ego hurt for being rejected by the omega who he had just been inside of. "And what it Bokuto died during the war? Would you accept my courting proposal?" The alpha asked. Ushijima couldn't stop the words rushing out of his mouth. He already loved another, but he felt enchanted by Akaashi.

The omega breath hiked just thinking about living in a world without Bokuto. Akaashi's very existence revolved over the golden-eyed alpha. "He won't die. He'll come back to me," the omega declared feeling his body warm up by the thought of seeing Bokuto again. "And if Bokuto were to
die, I'll continue being loyal to him."

Ushijima let out a laugh that surprised Akaashi who turn to see the alpha. "How can you say that?" The alpha asked after calming down. "Look who is beside you, it is not Bokuto who fill you up, it was me who held you these past months. I embraced your body and learned your touch."

Akaashi's eyes widen, his bond mark throbbing painfully. It was true, Ushijima was learning the places that the omega reacted too. But his eyes harden and bore into the alpha's face. "Don't mistake our relationship, Ushijima. You may have my body but you will never have my love," the omega vowed. "Plus it is not I who you wish to love," Akaashi said softly.

It was Ushijima turn to be surprised as he looked at Akaashi. "I've seen the way you look at him and the way he stares at you. Maybe that is why he's cruel to me because I'm sleeping with the person he loves," the omega chatter out.

Ushijima smiled, that sounds like Tendou. "Our love is forbidden. When the elder found out they threatened to banish Tendou. Unless I brought back a son to continue the bloodline," Ushered confessed.

So it was a punishment and Akaashi was trapped in between it. "You're right though," Ushijima said after a moment. "Bokuto is winning the war," Akaashi eagerly looked at the alpha wanting to hear more. "The Nobels requested for me to send some of my men to the frontline as a futile attempt to stop the Allied Kingdom from breaching the Golden City. They are scared of facing Bokuto's wrath. It turns out that Tanaka has been sending gifts to the Royal family. Its the heads of the Nobels who crossed his path. " the alpha said.

Akaashi didn't know how to react to the news. It all sounded so irrational, so cruel but he knew that it was necessary. All he knew is that he was overcome with joy knowing that Bokuto has been victorious.

"Isn't it ironic that while I am ruling here Bokuto took claim of Shiratorizawa as his own. Even appointed a new ruler. Apparently, he took some of my Advisor and elders as hostages and is currently pursuing the Nobels in my land," Ushijima rambled on.

Akaashi wondered why Ushijima was calm about all of this. "Maybe if you're lucky, my mate will kill the elder who punished you and all of this would end?" Akaashi got out of bed it was time for him to leave.

Ushijima let out an amused chuckle his eyes feeling heavy. "Goodnight," Akaashi said leaving the alpha's room as he went to the bathroom where Yuki waited. What the alpha said made him hopeful. Bokuto will return to him and once again he will be in his mate arms.

Chapter End Notes

Guys I honestly hope you won't come to hate me when this story is over.
Realization

Chapter Summary

Hello!! So after some thought I'm thinking about making the story longer than intended for two reasons. The first is that I don't want the stories ending to be rushed and the second is that I realized that I fully haven't covered each of the characters backgrounds.

But I'm also thinking that I could make one shots of the characters background and make it a series.

What do you think will be better?

"Isn't time that Tanaka joined us?" Kuroo asked as he joined Bokuto in his tent. Two weeks have passed and they made little progress with taking the third Kingdom. He lost count in how many people died but wave after wave soldiers came. Part of it was also Bokuto who made little action. After finding out that Akaashi died, Bokuto became frozen.

Bokuto huffed when Kuroo followed him into his tent, he just wanted to be alone. He has this constant throbbing in his head that won't leave. "He still has unfinished business and the man that he recruited still need time to recover," the alpha said taking off his armor in slow motion.

"Recruited men?"

Bokuto glanced at Kuroo, "he stumbled upon a slave auction and decided to rescue these people. Tanaka said that some of the people are captured war prisoners during the great war. Some of them being our age, so I decided to take them in..."

"King Bokuto this letter is for you," a young boy said coming into the tent unannounced. If he weren't so young, Kuroo would have given him a proper scolding since Bokuto didn't seem to mind.

Kuroo watched as Bokuto face changed with emotions. His eyes widen and he smiled ear to ear but all of sudden the small drooped and deep grief etched his face. "What is it?" The dark-haired alpha asked worried that his friend received more bad news.

Bokuto face changed again and he smiled at Kuroo passing the letter for the alpha to read. "Akaashi is alive," Bokuto rejoiced.

Kuroo read the letter his spirits rising, "people of Fukurodani rioting against the hold of Shiratorizawa," the alpha quoted. "Chanting that their ruler is Queen Akaashi who is the faithful servant of their True King..." Kuroo skimmed through the letter. "... Winter has proven to be cruel to the soft bellies of Shiratorizawa who never experienced such cold... Many fell to her clutches for underestimating her strength," the alpha read on. "Akaashi who refuses to leave his Kingdom and people behind..." Kuroo stopped realizing the source of Bokuto's sadness.

"Became a victim of war and is being forced to sleep with the enemy in exchange for his people safety," Kuroo finished his voices ending in a whisper.
Bokuto gave Kuroo a sad smile but his eyes shined brighter than the stars that night. "He's alive Kuroo! And that's all that matters," the alpha said. His golden eyes sparkling in the thought of seeing Akaashi again. To feel his bare body next to him, to hear his smart remarks and share words of adoration.

Akaashi stared at himself, the mirror reflecting his changing body back at him. It's almost been a month since he found out about his pregnancy and he kept it hidden from everyone, included Yuki. But his stomach had an unmistakable bump and his chest was forming into soft molds. He could no longer continue hiding it, but for some reason, the thought of Ushijima and Tendou finding out about the pregnancy scared Akaashi. The omega felt like he had to protect the child even though it was Ushijima who was the sire.

"Akaashi are you done?" Tendou called out his footsteps filling Akaashi with fear as the redhead entered the bathroom. The redhead froze at what he saw, his eyes widening at the small bump that protruded in Akaashi's lower belly.

Akaashi shuffled uneasily, putting on a bathrobe to cover his nakedness and laid a hand over his stomach."Go get Ushijima and send for a doctor!" Tendou ordered to the closest servant. Akaashi flinched when Tendou began walking towards him but the fear was replaced with surprise when he saw the redhead's eyes shine with unshed tears.

Tendou reached out to touch the small bump but stooped. "This is Ushijima's child," the redhead said with a small smile. "My child," he whispered.

Akaashi wanted to push him away and yell that the child in his belly was his and only his but bit his tongue knowing that no good would come from it. The sound of heavy footsteps announced the arrival of Ushijima who rushed inside the rooms looking flushed. "Is it true?" The alpha asked still in disbelief that his seeds actually took hold. A million thoughts ran through his head: how would his child look like? Would it be a boy or a girl? Would Akaashi leave Bokuto's side to remain with their child? But most importantly, why didn't Tendou get pregnant?

But all of that stopped when Tendou unlaced Akaashi's robe and Ushijima saw the small swelling under the omega's underbelly. The alpha stood there captivated by the sight of Akaashi changing body. Ushijima walked to the omega noticing how tense his body was and crooned softly as a way of calming Akaashi and with a tender hand, he laid it on top of the small bump.

When Akaashi felt Ushijima's warm and large hand on top of the small bump he couldn't help relaxing. He found the touch comforting and reassuring and at the same time he felt threatened and disgusted. "Your Highness, the doctor is here as requested," a servant said pulling everyone to reality.

Akaashi tied his robe once again and Ushijima cleared his throat. Even though they were sleeping with each other for the past month, this was the most intimate moment that they experienced. "Send the doctor to my room, we be there in a minute," Ushijima ordered. The alpha placed a hand on Akaashi's back leading the omega gently to the room.

It was uncomfortable how tender and focused Ushijima was towards Akaashi. The alpha was only like that with him behind closed doors but now he was doing it in plain sights and in front of his lover. Tendou said nothing and walked behind Ushijima faithfully. "I'm pregnant, not sick. I am perfectly capable of walking on my own," Akaashi snarked out getting away from Ushijima's hold.

The alpha stared at Akaashi before replying, "very well," Ushijima agreed following behind the
omega as he went straight to the room.

A girl with dark medium length hair and a slender build was waiting for them in the room. "My lady," she said bowing in front of Akaashi with politeness when he entered the room.

"What's your name? Who taught you medicine?" Tendou bombard the girl with questions.

She took no notice of them and addressed only Akaashi. "I'm Kiyoko Shimizu, I was chosen specifically by Ennoshita and Suga to serve the King's court as their doctor," she replied. At the mention of their names, Akaashi found reassurance. "I came here to serve My Queen to the best of my ability." It was obvious that Kiyoko was an alpha since she had no trouble talking to Tendou and Ushijima.

"Very well, get on with it," Ushijima agreed to allow Akaashi to step forward, out of the alpha's side.

"What's wrong with My Lady?" Kiyoko asked scanning her eyes all over Akaashi's body but found nothing wrong.

"He's expecting," Tendou answered for Akaashi. Kiyoko looked at the omega in surprise, she never expected that. She would have never thought that Bokuto's mate would allow himself to be mounted by anyone else. But she saw how guilty Akaashi looked, the way he cast his eyes down and how his shoulders crouch down to make himself look smaller.

"Has he been experiencing any symptoms?"

It became obvious that Tendou was going to do the talking for Akaashi, since she wasn't trusted. "He's been vomiting non-stop," the redhead offered.

"That's normal, anything else?"

Everyone looked at Akaashi waiting for him to answer but the omega was still staring at the floor. He felt disappointed with himself for letting himself carry a child that did not belong to Bokuto. He also feared that Kiyoko will report her findings to Kenma and the others that were waiting for their mate's arrival in Karasuno. While they remained abstinent and faithful to their mates he was warming the bed of another alpha that was not his.

Everyone seemed to notice the distress that Akaashi was experiencing and Ushijima reached out for the omega, his instincts to console the mother of his unborn child. Akaashi's shoulders slouched at Ushijima's touch his eyes closing as he desperately wished that it was Bokuto that provided the reassurance he felt right now. But he said nothing nor did he react to the touch.

Kiyoko watched it all with careful calculating eyes. "Maybe it's best if we were left alone? Will, that be alright Akaashi?" Kiyoko suggested.

Tendou was quick to object not trusting the dark haired alpha who was clearly loyal to Bokuto. "Yes, that will be fine," Akaashi agreed gently getting away from Ushijima's hold.

Akaashi stared at Ushijima waiting for him to leave. "Tendou come on, but I'm expecting a full report," the alpha says grabbing Tendou from the hand and dragging him out.

Once gone Kiyoko gave her full attention to Akaashi. The omega was waiting to be judged. "Is nausea the only thing you're experiencing?"

Akaashi looked at the alpha, she wasn't looking at him with judgmental eyes, only with concern.
"My chest is sensitive, I often felt discomfort."

"That's to be expected, they're developing for the baby," Kiyoko assured. "Is that all?"

Akaashi was hesitant to say it, mainly due to confusion and fear. But it's becoming unbearable and the omega had caught himself digging his nails into his forearm or pulling at his hair. He just wanted to distract himself from the pain. "My bond mark," Akaashi said stopping because he didn't know how to explain himself. "There's always a throbbing sensation as if it had a heart of its own. Or it will feel like someone is putting a heated piece of iron on it making it burn. Its uncontrollably and I'm always in pain, I don't know what to do anymore," Akaashi admitted as he rubbed at the mark feeling the dents of Bokuto teeth.

Kiyoko listened to everything and felt a pang of sympathy for Akaashi. "When was the last time you saw Bokuto? The last time he marked you?"

Akaashi knew that if Kiyoko were to tell Tendou and Ushijima the truth, there will be misunderstandings. But Akaashi trusted Kiyoko, he knew that she wouldn't do anything that will give him problems. "Four days after Shiratorizawa entered Fukurodani," the omega whispered feeling his body heat up just by the thought of being in Bokuto's embraced.

Kiyoko looked at Akaashi for a long time her mind going in circles. Where does she even begin to explain herself? Akaashi took the alpha's hesitant as a negative sign. "You must think that I'm disgusting, that I am unworthy to stand by Bokuto's side or incompetent to rule Fukurodani," the omega began his voice shaking as he voiced out his fears. "But trust me when I say this: the disgust that you feel towards me doesn't compare to the self-hatred and resentment I feel for myself. I will give anything for this child to be Bokuto's," Akaashi says laying a hand over his stomach.

"I wasn't thinking about that!" Kiyoko objected taking Akaashi's hands in hers and squeezing them slightly. "I was just thinking about the possibilities," she admitted.

"The possibilities?" Akaashi echoed his voice hoarsely. "Is there a chance?" The omega didn't finish his sentence, he couldn't. His voice didn't come out as he felt excitement and joy course through him.

Kiyoko nodded her head regretfully, that wasn't what she meant. "I'm sorry, if the child inside your belly was Bokuto, you wouldn't allow Ushijima to touch you. It will be your instincts to fight off anyone that could possibly bring harm to you and your child... Not only that but being around Ushijima brings you comfort, doesn't it?" Kiyoko says gently knowing that it was a sensitive topic.

Akaashi heart ache and once again his bond mark began to hurt. All of this was driving him insane! "I never wanted this! I didn't ask for this! All I wanted was to protect My Kingdom, to make Bokuto proud. Why? How did it become like this?"

Akaashi felt like he was losing control, all his emotions were spiraling, his thought was confusing. His body wasn't his anymore. "My Lady, there is no point on worrying on the past, it won't change anything. For now, let's focus on what can be changed," Kiyoko interrupted bringing Akaashi back to the real world. "Can I take a look at your stomach?"

Akaashi felt like there was weight in his shoulders that prevented him to speak anymore. He had more things to complain about, more questions to ask but did as told. Kiyoko saw the small swell but also took notice of the ribs that were more prominent. "You're underweight, have they been feeding you properly?"
Akaashi nodded his head absent minded. "By the looks of it, you're a month with a couple of weeks. Your baby is developing eyes, ears, fingers, and toes and it the size of a blueberry," Kiyoko said catching Akaashi's attention.

It's funny how something so small changed everything. The way Ushijima and Tendou treated Akaashi with delicacy. How the omega couldn't help but feel adoration and protective of the new life inside of him. But at the same time Akaashi felt resentment, he didn't want to have anyone else's child but Bokuto. For so long he envisioned being pregnant and giving birth to a baby that was born from his and Bokuto love. But the child inside his belly ruined that dream.

"I don't want this child," Akaashi whispered feeling his heart ache and his stomach clench. He wanted to cry. Wanted to curse the gods for allowing such things to happen, wanted to see Ushijima and Tendou in pain for causing him such misery. But more than anything he wanted to gaze at Bokuto's eyes and apologize. He wanted forgiveness from the man he loved, wanted to be pardon for allowing himself to be touched, for accepting the warmth of another alpha.

Kiyoko could clearly see the misery and pain that Akaashi was facing. "If you drink this the child inside your belly will die," the alpha said handing the omega a vile that contained an evil looking purple substance. "But please consider the possibilities, the other options."

Akaashi nodded his head absentmindedly, his eyes still looking at the purple substance that oozed death. There could be a chance that Ushijima would disappear with the child and Akaashi could pretend like it never happened and his life would continue on. But he knew that he would be heartbroken, he knew that his mind would wonder to his lost child. Or Ushijima would offer him the chance so raise the child in his liking and he would be forced to choose between his child or his mate.

"Akaashi it time for me to leave but please consider the possibilities," Kiyoko said giving Akaashi a gentle squeeze in the shoulder. The omega wanted to stop her from leaving, he didn't want to be alone but he simply nodded his head.

The omega waited for Tendou or Ushijima to enter the room but they never came. Instead, it was Yachi who entered the room and guided him to his room. When he arrived he saw that Yuki was there waiting for him. Akaashi could almost cry when the beta gave him a small sad smile. "What am I going to do?" Akaashi whispered as he failed apart in front of his dearest friend.

Yachi nodded her head loss for words. Akaashi wasn't crying or throwing a tantrum, he was dead silent with a panic stricken face. It worried the beta tremendously to see Akaashi look so lost. "I don't know," Yachi replied truthfully. No one could possibly understand Akaashi situation, so only he could know what was best.

"I brought your medicine," Tendou says while barging into Akaashi's room. It was day break, the sun barely rising into the sky. Spring was upon them. It's been a month or so since the discovery of his pregnancy and Tendou never failed to bring Akaashi his medication that was prescribed from Kiyoko.

Akaashi would take three different types of medication daily. A tea that tasted bitter prevented the omega from feeling nauseous, a small green pill that gave nutrition to the developing fetus and a pill that was shaped like a sugar cube that acted as a dietary supplement.

"Ushijima says he wants to go to the city today. While we're there we should get yarn to start making clothes for the baby," Tendou ranted on as he watched with observant eyes Akaashi taking
his pills.

Everything revolved around the child and decision were made for him to guarantee a healthy offspring. From the food that was the most nutritious to the clothes that were more comfortable. It felt like Akaashi lost all control, he felt like a little child with over bearing parents.

"It's a little too early to start preparing for the child's arrival," Akaashi said casually with a shrug of the shoulders. He just entered his second trimester as the snow melted and flowers blossomed at their wake.

Truth be told he didn't want his people to see him with his small belly. He became a disgrace as a ruler and a mate. Many nights he would lay awake with the vile in his hand, willing himself to find the courage to drink it. But he never could.

Tendou narrowed his eyes looking at Akaashi suspiciously. "Even so, fresh air would do you some good," the red head said assertively ending the conversation.

It was as Akaashi predicted, he could hear the whispers, and could feel their stares as he walked by Ushijima's side. His belly protruding through his flow material of his grown. Akaashi was now four months pregnant and his stomach grew too large to hide. If he were carrying Bokuto's child within, the omega wouldn't hesitate to flaunt his condition but he was pregnant with the enemy.

Ushijima caught the scent of Akaashi in distress and pulled the omega closer to his side. He almost smiled when Akaashi didn't put on a fight.

Akaashi could only imagine how pathetic he looked. The Queen of Fukurodani, the mate of the Bokuto Kotaro, the only person on an equal footing of the King of the Savages was pregnant with the enemy. Not only that but was accepting the touch of another Alpha in public display.

Akaashi wanted to cry. A few months ago he was at the top of the world. He was The Queen of Fukurodani, a Kingdom that was different from the rest of the realm. He was faithful and dutiful to his mate's needs. He was the roots of a tree so grand and spectacular that he didn't mind being left in the shadows. As long as he could stay by Bokuto's side, and wake up in his arms, he would have endured anything.

"I want to go home," Akaashi whispered feeling overwhelmed by it all.

Ushijima nodded his head in agreement. He's been warned by Kiyoko that their priority should be to make Akaashi feel as comfortable as possible. "Let's go," the alpha said guiding Akaashi from the small of his back.

The ride home was a short one and to Akaashi's luck a quiet one. But even as they neared the palace, the omega couldn't calm his pounding heart. When he stepped out of the carrier he was greeted with the warm sun hitting his skin and sound of birds chirping. But when he gazed at the palace he was hit with extreme sadness. "I want to go home," Akaashi repeated to no one at particular.

Both Ushijima and Tendou looked at Akaashi with concern. They could smell how distressed the omega was yet they didn't understand why. "Akaashi you are home," Ushijima said gently.

Akaashi nodded his head in disagreement, quickly wiping away the tears that were escaping before they could realize he was crying. "It not, this is not home."
His voice sounded so soft, so fragile that both Tendou and Ushijima were scared of saying or doing anything wrong that could threaten the child's safety. "Akaashi where is home?" Tendou asked, trying to understand the omega.

Akaashi pictured bronze skin, the smell of rain. Rich orbs of gold, the cool touch of fingertips, muscles pushing and pulling above him. The tickle of warm breath against his neck, stark white and black. "My home is with him," Akaashi said mournfully. "He is my home."

That night Akaashi clutched at the vile until his knuckles turned white. Cursing himself for being so weak, for being a coward, for being unable to drink the substance inside the vile. He felt the warmth of his tears streaming down his face and could taste salt on his lips. He wanted all of this to go away.

There were screams all around him, people clustered together that it was hard to identify who were his enemies and who were his allies. All he knew is that he needed to keep fighting, he needed to continue to strike with his sword. "Bokuto where is Kuroo?" The alpha stopped mid strike when he realized that it was Iwazumi in front of him.

They were caught in an ambush and were badly outnumbered. The Royal Army managed to separate the Allied Kingdom. "I don't know," Bokuto said feeling strangely calm even though they were losing the battle.

Iwazumi was tempted to jab Bokuto in the head for being so calm. "Kotaro if we don't do something we will loose," Iwazumi said. Bokuto stared at the alpha and let out a long whistle. Within seconds the sound of galloping came, announcing the arrival of Ai.

Bokuto easily got on top of the giant horse and started to scout out his allies. "The Allied Kingdom with me," the alpha boomed stopping the fighting for a while. "V formation," he ordered as he released his pheromones. "We are coming out of here alive!"

It was deadly quiet now, the battle ended and the allied Kingdom came out victorious. "It took you a while," Bokuto said eyeing Kuroo who entered the battle late.

"I joined Daichi first and then made my way to you," the alpha explained as he wiped the blood off his face.

There was rustling outside the tent, "who is it?" Bokuto called out. A young boy peeked his head inside.

"I got mail for you," the boy said handing a single letter to the alpha before leaving.

Bokuto eagerly opened it knowing that the contents are about Akaashi. The alpha read the letter, his heart in his sleeve and the strong urge to run home. "Akaashi is expecting," Bokuto told Kuroo pulling his hair back.

Kuroo was loss for words, the child changed everything. But the alpha did know that Akaashi was innocent. "He didn't have any choice in the matter," Kuroo reasoned as Bokuto began to pace back and forth.

Bokuto knew that he knew that Akaashi was stuck in the middle of it all. But all he could picture was Ushijima above Akaashi's nude body. But then he remembered the look of adoration that the omega gave him as he whispered words of love that Bokuto couldn't even fathom. "It's not that, it's
just I really want to go home," Bokuto confessed feeling homesick all of a sudden. "I have to go home now that there are more people waiting for me."

Even if Bokuto wasn't the biological father, he wouldn't hesitate to claim the child as his own, after all the child has Akaashi's blood running through it veins and that was enough.

Akaashi could feel a delicate weight in his lap. He peered down to see long black curl spiraled around his thighs that belonged to a little girl with light green eyes. She carried the sweet smell of milk and honey. It was a warm feeling, a nostalgic one. Even though Akaashi never meet this person before he knew that he was staring at his child. With gentleness unknown to him, he traced the sharp of her lips with tender fingers feeling a smile tug at his mouth.

She let out small giggles that brought Akaashi immense joy. But all of the sudden guilt weight down on his chest. How could he possibly ever think to get rid of someone so beautiful? Akaashi pulled the small child into his chest, inhaling her scent that carried a hint of Ushijima on it but was masked by another scent. But all of a sudden the child was taken from his arms.

Akaashi's body tense, preparing to fight with tooth and claw to get his daughter back. But the sight before him made his eyes water with tears. "Bokuto-san?" Akaashi whispered not believing what he was seeing.

His alpha was there holding the black haired beauty with gentleness as he pressed kisses to her face. Bokuto gave his attention to his mate, peering down at him with soft eyes that made Akaashi's whole body tingle. "He's hungry love," Bokuto told him a matter of factly.

Akaashi looked at him with confusion but he heard small coo's and small hands pressed into his chest. Akaashi was holding a small infant, weeks old that was the exact replica of the alpha. Bokuto went to sit beside him, placing their daughter in his lap and leaned to press a kiss in Akaashi's cheek. "You did an amazing job with them," the alpha praised as he softly stroked the babies black and white hair.

Akaashi placed a hand on Bokuto's cheek, bringing him close and kissed him gently. "I love you so much," the omega confessed leaning into his alpha's strong and warm chest.

"Akaashi wake up," a voice called out to him pulling him away from his slumber. The omega ignored the voice wanting to spend a few more seconds dreaming. "Come on."

Akaashi's eyes snapped opened and to his dismay saw Tendou hovering above him. "You were murmuring in your sleep," the red head said with concern laced in his voice.

Akaashi sighed out "I was dreaming."

"About what?" Tendou asked looking at Akaashi as if he's grown three heads when he saw the omega smile for the first time.

Akaashi's smile widens and touched his swelling stomach affectionately, "nothing, nothing at all."
Hello Guys!!
How have you been? Sorry for my late updates but I am having difficulty wrapping it up since there is still so much to be revealed. As I mentioned early the story is definently going to be longer than 20 chapters so I'll have enough time to work to the grand finale.
Anyways thanks for stopping by!!

"How's the heat treating you," asked Kiyoko as he inspected Akaashi for his monthly pregnancy check.

Akaashi was bloated beyond belief, his stomach larger than the average and the summer heat was not helping. "I've been more tired lately," the omega confessed as he suppressed a yawn. "All I want to do is sleep now, and my ankles are getting swollen, and my chest and thighs are constantly itching," the omega complained.

Kiyoko was relieved to find Akaashi in higher spirits, he longer looked depressed and is taking a keen interest in his pregnancy. Before, Kiyoko needed to coax the answers from Akaashi and needed to constantly reassure the omega that she wasn't criticizing his decision on keeping the baby. "It's due to the pregnancy, you're ending the second trimester and beginning the third trimester. It's going to get more complicated now, soon you will begin lactating, and your energy level will be low and at the same time feel restless. Also, you'll probably feel heartburn." G

Akaashi gave a long sigh, he hasn't experienced anything positive from being pregnant. The only good thing that came out of it is that Ushijima stopped requesting him to lay together. "Great," the omega replied sarcastically.

"Oh, it can't be that bad!" Kiyoko objected. Akaashi just looked at her his attitude unchanging. "I bet I can say something that will make you feel better."

"What is it?"

"The war is coming to an end," Kiyoko whispered knowing fully well that Tendou and Ushijima waited for Akaashi outside the room. Akaashi's eyes widen at that his heart beating fast. "Bokuto has declared the Golden City as his own but is currently prosecuting Nobel's."

"He's winning," Akaashi whispered to himself.

"He is. He'll be back in no time!"

Akaashi wanted to know more, wanted to talk more about his mate. "Are you guys finished in there?" Tendou asked already coming inside the room where Akaashi was still dumbfounded by the news.
Ushijima sat in his office looking through all the letters that requested for his return back to Fukurodani, as well as his aid. The Royal Family wanted him to send men in the frontline as a way to stall Bokuto from his return back to Fukurodani. He put all the papers back when he smelled the sweet scent of honey and soft footsteps. Akaashi stopped outside the door, for some reason the omega will always come to Ushijima just to be around the alpha. "Can I come in?" the omega asked in a hesitant voice.

"Of course," the alpha replied. He enjoyed his time with the omega, he liked his scent and the soft features that he developed due to the pregnancy. "Is everything alright?"

Akaashi sat in the nearest chair that was close to Ushijima. "If you mean that constantly fighting of sleep means is alright then I guess I'm doing okay."

The alpha grinned at that, Akaashi also developed a loose tongue, he was more willing to talk. "Does he really tire you that much?" Ushijima asked glancing at the stomach that was visible against the flowing material of the omega's gown.

Akaashi rolled his eyes but smiled and laid a hand on his belly. "She does, my body feels heavier thanks to her," the omega emphasized.

Ushijima let out a small chuckle. "It's going to be a boy."

"How can you be so sure?"

"My family only produced alpha males for generations," Ushijima replied.

"And if not?"

"Why are you so persistent? Why do you think that he's a girl?"

"Because I'm her mother, and I can just feel it," Akaashi tried to explain. "Can I ask you something?"

"What is it?"

"The Allied Kingdom, their winning so why are you still here?" Akaashi asked. "Bokuto will be back in a matter of weeks so shouldn't you be gone before he arrives back."

Ushijima stared at him with cold unemotional eyes. "Are you worried about me? Are you concerned for my well being?"

That caught Akaashi off guard, "and if I say that I am, would you be happy?" No reply came, "you'll die you know. Bokuto won't hesitate in killing you."

"I can't just go. I'm worried that Bokuto will give you a hard time and I can't abandon my child," Ushijima said.

Akaashi knew from the start that Ushijima was serious in keeping the child. He wanted the child in Akaashi's belly to be his inheritance. "It's not only your child," the omega replied.

The alpha narrowed his eyes and looked at Akaashi questioning. It was a conversation that they both dreaded, one that would result in a shattered relationship. "Do you plan following me to Shiratorizawa?"
If they've would have talked months ago Akaashi would not hesitate in giving the child to Ushijima. But the omega wanted to keep the child and raise it alongside his mate. "Shiratorizawa?" The omega echoed. "Shiratorizawa doesn't belong to you anymore. You'll have no place to go once the war is over, nor will you be a King anymore much less a future to give to my child," Akaashi argued against his better judgment.

Like always Ushijima looked calm, his eyes never missing a thing. "Our child," the alpha says making the omega's eyes widen. "The child inside your belly is a part of me and I am a part of him," Ushijima said with a steady voice that was carried with passion. "And what makes you think that Bokuto will accept the child?"

Words were coming out of the alpha's mouth yet none of them reached Akaashi. The omega was too busy keeping his breathing stable as he rubbed a hand over his belly. There was a strange feeling coming from his stomach. Fluttering motions.

Ushijima noticed Akaashi's reaction and saw the way the omega gently tended to his stomach. "Are you alright?" The alpha asked with alarm.

The thought of something happening to the child made the alpha mad beyond belief. Akaashi quickly nodded his head looking at the alpha like an innocent child with eyes gleaming. "What is it?" Ushijima said impatiently, going to Akaashi.

The alpha placed a tender hand on Akaashi's belly, wanting to figure out what was wrong. He felt something press against his hand. "She's moving!" Akaashi says in disbelief as Ushijima looked back at him with wide eyes.

The alpha let out a breathy chuckle as he continued to feel the child move. All of sudden everything was forgotten and forgiven. The only thing they both knew was that no matter the circumstance the child was wanted.

Akaashi was in the lounge room with Tendou at his side as he read his novel to pass the day. Kiyoko had requested him to take the last four months of pregnancy at ease. But the omega felt restless as the child inside his belly who was moving all day and night. There were times when Akaashi believed that there was more than one baby in his stomach but Kiyoko already confirmed that there was only one.

Akaashi sighed out as he started standing up slowly from his seat. "Where are you going?" Tendou asked immediately.

"I want to take a walk through the garden," Akaashi replied. "Can you get me a satchel?" He quickly added before Tendou could object. "It's starting to get chilly."

"Fine. Wait for me," Tendou says. Once the redhead was gone Akaashi left.

He made his way to the garden, taking in its beautiful scenery. It was the only thing that brought comfort to the omega. His palace wasn't only his anymore, and his room who he shared with his mate was closed off. But Akaashi's pain was coming to an end, Bokuto was coming back home.

"Akaashi!" Tendou hissed with urgency in his voice. "Come! Hurry!" The redhead ordered taking
the omega's hand and pulling him.

"What is it!" Akaashi asked with panic and a fleeting thought occurred to him. "Is Bokuto back!"
The omega stopped in his track sniffing the air.

"What! No!" Tendou snapped but Akaashi didn't put him any attention and continued to look around him. His body froze with fear when he saw the Royal Family sigil and a pair of lifeless brown eyes.

Tendou cursed under his breath, he had hoped to hide Akaashi from the elite Nobels of Fukurodani, after all the omega was a sought out as a breeder. "We have to find Ushijima!" The redhead said grabbing the omega and pulling him on. The sound of heavy footsteps and steel dragging on the ground meant only one thing.

"Enough!" A voice boomed from up ahead. Relief flooded into Akaashi's body when he heard Ushijima. "Uncle, what is the meaning of this?" The alpha asked as he made his way to the omega's.

Akaashi could breath easier now the Ushijima was there to protect him but he still felt his stomach clench with uneasiness when a pair of brown eyes stared at him with disgust. "Why is he roaming free?" An aged alpha with graying hair and bushy eyebrows asked. "And why haven't you gotten rid of the parasite?" He growled pointing a cane at Akaashi's mid-section.

Akaashi let out a threatening hiss as he laid a hand over his stomach. Ushijima stepped in front of the omega acting as a barrier between Akaashi and his uncle. "He's carrying my child," the alpha said looking at his uncle with a stern face.

There was an unspoken law between the Nobels whose only job is to procreate. No harm was to come to the carrier and the offspring. A raspy laugh etched out the old alpha. "Everyone knows you as the omega who turned down a Nobels proposal to only be whisked away from the Savage King," the old alpha says. "The Savage King and the Perverse Queen who stood on top of the world, who held no equals," the alpha went on as if he was telling a story. "Look how far you have fallen."

Akaashi could feel tears gather in his eyes and his face go warm. He wanted to cry and curse at the alpha but he felt a gentle hand support his back and he swallowed down the sadness. There was no way that he'll let the alpha see him cry. Akaashi shuffled closer to Ushijima and looked at the intruding guest. "Bokuto will continue to sit on the golden throne as his enemies kneel before him. After all, the Allied Kingdoms is winning, isn't that the reason why you are here?" Akaashi mused a grin making its way to his face as the old alpha eyes widen and his mouth gaped open in disbelief as Akaashi's made his way back to the palace.

It's been three hours since Ushijima's uncle arrived at Fukurodani. Both of the alpha's locked themselves in the office and occasionally there was yelling and heated words coming from locked doors.

"Who is he?" Akaashi asked Tendou who had glued himself to the omega's side. It was clear that the old alpha was important and fierce.

"His name is Tanji Washijo. He's an elder from the main family's branch."

"Is he the one who punished both you and Ushijima for having relations?" Akaashi interrupted.
Tendou looked taken back from the question. He would have never thought that Ushijima would share such private matters to Akaashi. "No, he isn't," the redhead denied. "He's like a father to Ushijima. Washijo-san raised Wakatoshi, taught him everything he knows."

Tendou talked about the old alpha with fondness in his voice. Before Akaashi could ask anyone question the doors slammed open with Washijo stepping out of the office. "Like it or not he's going to arrive soon!"

Washijo left the scene without even glancing at Akaashi or Tendou. It was clear that the stranger who was arriving was not welcomed.

Four days passed and the whole palace was eerily quiet. It felt like everyone was holding their breaths. Something was not right, it was a gut feeling that clawed at Akaashi's chest. Frustration was the main feeling of the omega's discomfort. He was being left in the dark but he could hear the whispers that occurred when he was not around and glances that were cast his way.

"Put this on," Tendou ordered him first thing in the morning when Akaashi barely was risen from sleep. He laid a yellow grown on the bed with a pair of golden chains.

Akaashi arched an eyebrow at the redhead, "why?" His tone made it clear that he was upset.

"Akaashi, Bokuto has taken claim of the Golden City and the Nobels have nowhere else to go. Some of the remaining Nobels decided that Fukurodani was the safest place to be," Tendou says straightaway not caring of the consequences of revealing the plan that Ushijima had forbidden him to say.

"No, No!"

Tendou continued ignoring the omega. "Akaashi, Bokuto is away. While he is gone the Nobels are going to create a fortress to keep him out."

"No! They are not welcomed here!" Akaashi was outraged by the new discovery. "Keep him out?" He repeated. "Keep the one true King of Fukurodani out of his own land. The Kingdom that he fought with tears and blood, the land that has taken his childhood away! No, this is unacceptable!"

Akaashi growled out marching his room and heading for the office that was strictly forbidden for him to enter.

Akaashi barged into the office ignoring the warnings from Tendou and the growl from Washijo. "How dare you!" The omega began looking at Ushijima. "Who do you think you are? What gives you the right to decide the future of Fukurodani? Ushijima you are not in place to make such brash decisions."

"Get him out of here!" Washijo ordered looking at Akaashi with disgust.

The omega looked at Ushijima. He felt betrayed by the alpha. "We had a deal," he whispered softly for only Ushijima to hear.

The normal static face of the alpha disappeared as he heard Akaashi trembling words. "Get out, let me talk with Akaashi in private," Ushijima ordered that quickly silenced the aging alpha.

Washijo let out a snarl, baring his teeth. "You side with an omega rather than your flesh and blood!"
"That omega is carrying my child." The alpha says reminding the alpha that Akaashi was going to be treated with respect.

When they were finally left alone Akaashi couldn't find the words to explain. He didn't intend to use his unborn child as payment, his child for Fukurodani. Nor did he intend to let the Nobels to get away with their plans. But he didn't know how to stop it from happening. He didn't have any more ways to protect his Kingdom. He already gave his body, nothing else remained of him except his child. "Don't," was the only thing that came out of his mouth as he stared at Ushijima. The man that took everything away from him but at the same time gave him something far greater.

"It's out of my control," Ushijima told him gently not wanting to upset the omega.

"You have to do something! You are a King for God Sakes! You have an army who are loyal only to their leader!" Akaashi argued feeling frustration prickle his skin. He was desperate to get Ushijima on his side.

Ushijima nodded his head angry at the fact that Akaashi was asking for the impossible without even taking into consideration the safety of his man. "And what will you have me do? Ask my man to betray the crown knowing fully well that they will die a cowards death if captured! And when they bring me to trial and ask my reason for treason, I'll tell them that the omega I bed asked me to do it for his mate, for Bokuto Kotaro who is hated and feared by all Nobel men in the realm! And when they sentence me to execution, Tendou will follow me to my grave," the alpha ranted all his words held the truth. "I've been nothing but kind to you, I've allowed you to hold the same amount of power, to order my man around but that is it. Don't overstep your boundaries and don't ask me to sign a death warrant," Ushijima says coldly his eyes narrowing as if challenging the omega to continue the conversation.

Akaashi knew that it will be wiser to leave, to let it happen. It was beyond both of their controls but he couldn't. "Ushijima if you allow this to happen I will never forgive you! I'll make sure the child..."

"What? Are you going to murder our child, an innocent soul?"

"You know as much as I do that our child is wanted," Akaashi immediately denied. "But if you go through this plan I'll make sure that our child never calls you father. And when Kotaro arrives I won't stop him from punishing you, from killing you," the omega threatens. Ushijima let out a growl that echoed through the room but Akaashi was not afraid, he was past that. "Do you remember the first time we felt our child move? You asked me if I cared for you, the truth is I do," Akaashi confessed stepping closer to Ushijima who was rigid and dangerous like a wild beast. "Despite all the pain you've made me endure, I couldn't help but develop feelings for you, I tried my best to stop it and even begin to deny myself of the pleasure I felt when I was in your arms," the omega whispered into Ushijima lips as he came face to face.

Ushijima knew that this was all a ploy after all Akaashi knew that his beauty could bring Kingdoms to war. But he couldn't help himself as he smelled a sweet and intoxicating scent that made his rationality leave. Akaashi Keiji was yearning for him, was lusting for Ushijima and the alpha was not going to leave him unanswered. As if possessed, Ushijima hungrily took hold of Akaashi's body being mindful of his belly and crashed his lips to the omega, humming pleasantly when the omega responded and skillful fingers worked on unbuttoning his shirt.

Akaashi let out a small gasp as strong arms lifted him up in the air and gently lay him down on the cold desktop. He didn't hesitate in spreading his legs invitingly as he stared at the alpha above him. Ushijima went to him, thrilled by the fact that Akaashi was looking at him with yearning. "Ahh!" Akaashi moaned out as the alpha cradled the omega's developing breasts in his hands, his finger
rubbing the harden and sensitive nipples.

Within seconds Akaashi was naked and Ushijima was enjoying the sight of his developing body. Pride swelled in his chest when he saw the swell of the omega's stomach. With careful fingers, he traced his tender rim, pleased by the fact that he was slicked, something that has never occurred before. "A little more up," Akaashi huffed when the alpha slipped two fingers in. Ushijima listened to the request, eager to see the omega in pleasure.

Akaashi let out a loud moan when the alpha finally found the small bundle that made the omega's legs shake, his head rolling back. The omega let out shameless moans, moving his hips to grind on the alpha's thick fingers. Ushijima wanted to see more, wanted to feel the omega. In a blink of an eye, the alpha removed his trouser aligning himself but a stopped when Akaashi placed a hand in his chest softly pushing him back. "My back hurts here," he murmured as he guided the alpha until Ushijima sat back down on his chair.

Akaashi hovered over him, grabbing the base of the alpha dick and sank in. Ushijima grabbed hold of the omega's hips keeping him still but the green-eyed man moved his hips in circular motions pushing him further inside the irresistible warmth.

Ushijima was being played, he was aware of it but he allowed himself to be lead by Akaashi. He let out a growl at the thought but it didn't startle the omega one bit. Instead, Akaashi looked into the alpha's eyes as he moved, wrapping an arm around the alpha's shoulders as he controlled the rhythm and speed.

Ushijima felt like Akaashi was showing him all the skills and unknown pleasures that Bokuto taught him and the alpha did nothing to stop it. Suddenly Ushijima felt inferior, Akaashi was making the alpha gasp and moan like a virgin. "Wakatoshi," Akaashi moaned cupping the alpha's face as he bumped their foreheads together as he took one of the alpha's hands and guided it to rest on top of his stomach. The alpha's eyes widen when he felt flutter movements against his palm and stared at Akaashi in awe when their eyes meet and the alpha froze when he saw a determine fire burn in the usual kind eyes of the omega. "You are not protecting Fukurodani for me, you are doing it for our child, for your son, for your legacy. Do you feel him Wakatoshi? He's so strong. He was meant to rule, he will be the new King of Fukurodani. He will have both allies and foes alike tremble to their knees"

Ushijima was weak against Akaashi's hold. He was speechless against his words he was a captive and Akaashi knew it.

Akaashi was in control. Akaashi had utter and complete dominance.

"As I said before Uncle, the only ones who can control the people of Fukurodani is Keiji and Kotaro," Ushijima persisted as he and the old Alpha once again debated on the future of Fukurodani.

Washijo nodded his head stubbornly, "Kotaro is miles away and Keiji is in no condition to rule. Those people need proper discipline, need to be civilized and if they are not willing to cooperate..."

"What send an army to punish them, to exterminate them so that they'll only continue to retaliate! You saw what they're capable off!" When Washijo came to Fukurodani announced, half of his troops were taken care of by the townspeople. "Plus we need them! During winter almost half of my men suffered severely from diseases, starvation, and most of them are dead now! All of the medics refused to treat my man and the only reason why we had food for the winter was because of
Akaashi who is seen as the sole ruler of Fukurodani!

Akaashi could feel a grin form on his face but held it down. He had to continue this act for a while longer.

"The people of Fukurodani are extremely loyal to the Bokuto's. The only way to gain their cooperation is if Bokuto Kotaro dies. Even then it is uncertain if they will follow us!"

"So the only way to take control of Fukurodani is if Bokuto Kotaro dies, then we simply have to kill him," Washijo says without hesitation making Akaashi flinch.

Ushijima glanced at the omega knowing that this was the outcome that Akaashi hoped because they both knew that Bokuto was hard to get rid off, and killing him was impossible.

The soft sound of the rustling of the wind and the gentle snores of people around him made Bokuto homesick. It painfully reminded him of the soft sound of the ocean waves crashing onto the shore, of the soft touch of his mate against his chest, of his warm breath hitting his skin. It was nights like this that Bokuto believed that he was being punished.

The alpha pulled out his treasured pocket watch, running his thumb over the cool metal touch, feeling the inscribed words. Very slowly did he open it, the clock reading a time that held no importance to the alpha. What Bokuto sought was the drawn picture of his mate, of his Akaashi.

He could picture him so vividly in his head. Bokuto closed his eyes with Akaashi freshly etched on his mind and just like that the whole world turned silent.

"How does Sora sound... Sora Ushijima," the alpha asked as he pressed a hand against Akaashi's warm stomach. They spent all day lounging in the alpha's room talking about their child as the omega lay in bed with his back rested against the headboard while Ushijima laid his head on the dark-haired lap.

Akaashi hummed thoughtfully, stroking his hands down his bare stomach until he reached Ushijima's hair. Even then he would occasionally run his hand through the alpha's hair, messaging his scalp. "Sora isn't bad..." the omega trailed off when he felt a tight, pressuring feeling in his abdominal.

Ushijima could physically see Akaashi's stomach tighten and allowed the omega to clench tightly at his forearm until the pain went away. "In two months and a half, he will finally be here," the alpha said placing a large hand at the center of Akaashi's stomach.

The omega ruffled Ushijima's hair fondly feeling excited to welcome their child to the world. It's been two weeks since they last discussed the well being of Fukurodani and all the talk of the Nobels finally stopped. It's been peaceful and occasionally he will sleep with Ushijima. "He's been restless all day," Akaashi complained humorously as he felt the child move.

Bells rang out loudly, stilling Akaashi's hearts. "What's that?" Ushijima asked he jumped out of bed putting his boots on.
Akaashi didn't say anything as he tried to lift himself up and tie the strings of his gown to cover himself. Ushijima dutifully went to his side, helping him put on his sandals. "Its the Kingdom alarm system, it only rings if the Kingdom is in danger!" Akaashi explained as he remembered the last time he heard the ring a year ago.

The explanation alarmed Ushijima who was now more alert and cautious about the situation. They both went down to the main floor where people already gathered to take orders from their King. "Prepare for battle!" Ushijima barked out.

"There's no need," Washijo says calmly stopping everyone when they saw him enter with a whole fleet of soldiers at his side.

"Uncle?" Ushijima says with confusion written on his face.

"It's our soldiers who are taking control of the Kingdom," Washijo explained. Akaashi put the pieces together. The enemy was Shiratowizawa who was currently causing chaos to his Kingdom.

"Even if you succeed in killing half of the population we will still remain loyal to Bokuto!" Akaashi says feeling his anger increase when the old alpha grinned at the omega.

"Uncle we've bee through this!" Ushijima says supporting Akaashi claims. "The only way to gain control of Fukurodani..." the alpha trailed off when Washijo took out a jewel from his suit.

Akaashi's heart stilled in his chest when he saw the pocket watch that he gave his mate as a present. He felt like the world stopped but at the same time, it felt like everything was pushed fast forward. Even though he felt immense sadness, he was still aware of the fast thumping of his unborn child pressing against his stomach. The omega was frozen on his spot as he watched helplessly while Washijo descended up some stairs.

The old alpha stopped turning around to look directly at Akaashi. "King Bokuto is dead!" He announced raising the pocket watch like it was a trophy. Cheers erupted through the room like thunderous claps and something in Akaashi just snapped.

In a series of blurs and adrenaline the omega rushed up the stairs and in a flash, he was in front of the alpha. Washijo eyes widen when Akaashi shoved him, he felt himself stumble back and tried to hold on the rail with no avail. He saw a hand extend towards him and was confused to see that it was Akaashi but he wasn't trying to help him. The omega was reaching for the pocket watch.

The palace went quiet after both Washijo and Akaashi fell from a fleet of stairs with a heavy thud.

Ushijima watched horrified when Akaashi landed harshly on his side. He saw the omega stir and quickly rushed to his side. "Akaashi! Akaashi," the alpha called but the omega didn't respond. He laid limply on the ground and Ushijima feared for both his child and Akaashi's lives.

Once again the omega stirred and Ushijima froze when he saw Akaashi clutch the gold pocket watch whispering, "Bokuto-san," before he let out a pained moan and lost consciousness.

Ushijima scanned Akaashi's frail and broken body, his heart lunching out of his chest when a saw a dark scarlet making its way through the light green fabric of the omega's gown. "Get a doctor!" the alpha barked out cradling Akaashi on his arm, his eyes never leaving the shiny golden locket that omega held on to for dear life. At that moment Ushijima loathed the pocket watch for Akaashi had chosen it over him or their child.
Akaashi woke with tears in his eyes. He has never felt this empty before. He lost everything: his mate, his child, his kingdom. His greatest fear has come true. He couldn't stop the sobs that came out of his mouth. The omega poured out all of his sadness and it rushed out of him like the waves hitting the sandy shore and it echoed through the palace. Everyone was stunned, frozen to their spots when they saw the omega still clutching at the golden watch as he kept murmuring incoherent words to it. When Akaashi realized that he had an audience he kept wiping at his tears furiously and bit into his lips to stop his cries. They all watched until the omega cried himself to sleep.

"How is he?" Ushijima asked Kiyoko who refused to leave his side.

"He's still bleeding heavily and he is refusing to eat," Kiyoko says leaning against a counter inside the room where a sleeping Akaashi rested. It's been two weeks now and Akaashi refused to leave the bed. He ignored everyone that came in and would blankly stare at the golden pocket watch.

Ushijima stared at Akaashi and grimaced when he saw that the omega still laid a hand on top of his belly. He looked away, he couldn't bear looking at it. "When is it going to go away?"

"The bleeding should last another week or so..." Kiyoko stopped talking when Ushijima nodded his head furiously.

"No! When is..." Ushijima trailed off not knowing how to form it into a sentence.

Kiyoko understood, "Akaashi was already at an advanced stage of his pregnancy. He's going to give birth to a stillborn," the Alpha said gently.

"Enough!" Ushijima voice boomed through the room as Akaashi once again refused to eat. It's been a month now and the omega looked like a skeleton. His cheeks hollowed out and he had heavy eyes bags, his vivid green eyes became dull. It pained Ushijima to see him like this, now that he has lost so much weight his stomach became more prominent, it looked larger.

Akaashi didn't react and only turned his head to the side to ignore the alpha. "Akaashi, you have to eat! You'll die at this rate!"

The omega once again ignored the alpha and continued to stare at the wall. Frustration filled Ushijima's limbs and he felt anger fill in his chest, threatening to erupt. He wanted to point fingers and blame the death of their child at Akaashi but he knew it wouldn't do any good.

Ushijima walked towards the windows opening them wide open, letting the fresh cool winds of autumn pour in. Akaashi hid underneath the covers, he wasn't hiding from the wind but from the cries of his people. The alpha tsked and stalked towards the bed and threw the covers away from the omega's body and yanked him up from an arm making him stand up.
Ushijima froze when he saw Akaashi wobble, too weak to stand upright. The omega looked so broken, there were no remnants of what was once the beautiful and intelligent Keiji. Even so, the omega had responsibilities and obligations.

"Keiji, you lost Kotaro and you lost our child but you still haven't lost the faith of the people of Fukurodani. Even after Kotaro's death, you still remain a Queen who has duties to its Kingdom."

Akaashi wrapped his arms around himself, trying to draw comfort. He wanted to cry as he recalled the time Bokuto uttered the same words. "I know, I know," Akaashi whispered staring down at his round belly. "I know I'm the Queen of Fukurodani, I know that my duties lay with my people, I know that Bokuto must be trembling in his grave with disappointment, for believing that I would be a great ruler to our people..." Akaashi paused his lips trembling, he felt so ashamed for feeling this but he couldn't help it. "But a world without him means nothing."

The night was silent with no trace of life. The palace laid empty now that Ushijima and Tendou finally took creed of the Nobel's words and marched to war, leaving only enough soldiers to fight against the retaliation of the people of Fukurodani.

A month has passed since Washijo announced the death of Bokuto. Akaashi stayed hidden in his room for a month, without uttering a word to anyone. Not even to Yuki who knew the omega since he was an infant. Akaashi ignored everyone to the point that Ushijima and Tendou stopped caring. Still Yuki continued to serve Akaashi, still brought food for the omega without fail even though she knew that the plate would remain full.

Akaashi wouldn't acknowledge Yuki, he would continue to stare at the wall. It felt like his soul slipped out of his body and became an empty vessel. But when the omega thought that no one was looking he would clutch at his stomach and would talk to it.

When Yuki first encountered that scene, she felt a pang of pain in her chest and a shiver run down her spine. And tonight was no different as she peeked through a creek in the door.

The only difference was that Akaashi was not laying on the bed. He was squatting by the end of the bed, holding onto the bed railing for dear life. Yuki was going to rush in, thinking that the omega had fallen but stopped when she caught Akaashi spreading his legs and reaching behind him.

The sound of footsteps echoing through the hall stopper her from rushing in and helping Akaashi. The guards were doing their nightly rounds. They would usually pester Yuki telling her to give up on Akaashi and tonight was no different. The beta ignored them, not wanting to draw attention to the events that were occurring in the room.

It felt like a lifetime when they continued on. Yuki waited until they left and quickly rushed into the room only to freeze on her spot. Akaashi was cradling a bundle of white towels in his arms as he hummed a low and sweet tune that often brought Yuki peace.

It was the same tune that Akaashi's mother would hum to Keiji when he was just an infant. It was the same soft tune that Keiji would hum to Bokuto when the Alpha was having trouble sleeping. It carried the same love, the tenderness was etched in it. Now, Akaashi was humming it to his child.

Dread and sadness filled Yuki's heart when the omega continued to hum even though he was struggling to keep his cries down. Yuki neared Akaashi but stopped when a high pitch cry filled the air.
Keiji smiled lovingly down at the infant and hushed the baby with soft purrs. "Keiji?" Yuki whispered stunned with disbelief.

Akaashi looked feral as he clutched the infant closer to his chest and let out a snarl that had Yuki freeze. When he realized that it was Yuki, he visibly relaxed. "Shh its okay," the omega whispered to his child.

Yuki neared closer, kneeling in front of Akaashi to peek at the child that was key hidden by blankets. "How is this possible?" Yuki blurted out when he saw a small infant squirming around in Akaashi arms.

The omega didn't reply instead he lead the infant to his chest, letting it feed the little milk that Akaashi malnourished body could produce. There was silence but Yuki noticed that Akaashi was in pain. "Keiji-sama should I call for a doctor?"

"No!" Akaashi immediately refused. His heart ached again for what he was about to do but the knew that it must be done. "Yuki, no matter what, this child has to become Kotaro's legacy. It doesn't matter what people say or if they disapprove. This child will carry Bokuto's dreams," Akaashi vowed as the child grasped the omega's finger, squeezed it tightly in his small hand. Akaashi pressed kisses in the child's face, running his nose through his soft hair and inhaling his scent. He wanted to memorize every cervix of his child.

After a while, Akaashi handed his child to Yuki, his heartbreaking when he slipped his finger out of his baby's grip. "My Lady?" the beta questioned her heart heavy in her chest.

Akaashi meets her gaze. "Leave. Take my child and head for the forest. Follow the three stars in the sky for two night and one day. They will be there waiting for you," Akaashi said.

Yuki looked at Akaashi nodding her head in confusion. "I... I can't. I can't abandon you here. They'll kill you."

Akaashi looked at her with unwavering determination. The omega was well aware of it. This child meant everything for Ushijima and Tendou just like Bokuto meant everything to Akaashi. Their whole world revolved around a single being and Ushijima took that person away from Akaashi. The omega wanted them to feel the same pain he did but more than anything he wanted to carry on Bokuto's legacy. "It's an order. It my last order. Take him there alive."

Yuki couldn't keep her emotions buried anymore. She poured her heart out in front of her master, her best friend. She was about to break an oath that she vowed in front of the Akaashi's family. Yuki gripped the child closer to her chest feeling the warmth. "Yes, Keiji-sama."

Yuki turned around before disappearing through the door. She wanted to see Keiji for the last time. Her breath hitched when she saw that the omega was smiling despite the tears that dripped down his cheeks. And his eyes glow once again like spring grass. "Yuki, his name is Kaage. In the shadows, he was born and a shadow he became," Akaashi says his voice smooth as a summer breeze.

Yuki understood that this was Akaashi's ultimate sacrifice.

Chapter End Notes
Hellooo!
I apologize for the late update and also for the small chapter but its going to get better
I promise!!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!