

Chapter 24 Twenty-four

He obviously didn't expect it and stared at me in awe, but so did I. I never thought I would ever do something like this, but the possessiveness in me led to it.

I watched as he trailed his fingers through his cheeks, which I had hit without saying anything. I wanted to apologise, but my pride wouldn't let me, so I left without doing anything but breathing loudly.

I might as well do other important stuff rather than vent my anger out on my beta, so I left to find the elders.

"He finally decides to show up," one of the elders said as soon as I showed up in their presence without any greetings or signs of respect for me as their king. I was pissed and irritated. I was already having a bad day and didn't need their dirty talk. I'll make sure to deal with them after the case of the girls is solved.

"Yes, I'm here!" I flatly replied.

"We have a witness here."

Another elderly person pointed to a woman dressed in black as a sign of mourning, her eyes bulging from lack of sleep and weeping; perhaps her daughter was also a victim.

"Are you sure you know who did this?" As I turned to look at her, I felt pity for her. Seeing her in this condition was heartbreaking. There was something about me and my sympathy towards women.

"Yes, your highness," she responded, and I sighed.

Who did it? And is this person in this kingdom? " I asked and watched how she fell mute for some time before bringing her face back to mine.

When she replied, an idea occurred to me. Since I was going to get married to Freya on Saturday, I might as well invite the whole kingdom and call on her to fish for whoever the culprit is.

Okay, I'll be hosting an event, and everyone in the kingdom will be present. "You'll help in bringing the person out," I said to her with a smile as a sign of comfort before ordering the guards who were with me to provide her with some food and inform the whole kingdom about the event that would be taking place on Saturday, which was tomorrow.

After I had spoken to the woman, the elders were all silent, and I guessed they didn't expect me to come up with such an idea. They were also surprised that I had found a bride within a short while.

I said, "I'll leave now" to them and walked away. It had only been an hour or two away from Freya, but my beast and I were missing her and couldn't wait to see her again.

After a short while, I arrived at the castle and the news seemed to have gotten there already, as I saw the maids decorating the ballroom for the upcoming event, which was tomorrow. As I entered, they all bowed to me before resuming their various jobs, and my eyes fell on Martinus.

He also gave me a slight bow before walking away. I hope I haven't singlehandedly ruined my long-term friendship with him.

"Don't tell me you're actually going to wed her!" a voice shrieked from the staircase as I lifted my head to see Emelia walking down the steps as fast as she could go.

"Emelia, not now." I tried to warn, but she wouldn't listen as she kept on saying annoying things to my ear while I walked to my room.

"I'll make you regret this choice of yours," she finally said before walking in the opposite direction from me, and I heaved a heavy sigh before opening the door to my room.

I met Freya seated on the bed with her knees brought to her chest and her eyes fixed on the floor, but the moment she heard the door closing, her eyes met with mine and the sweetest smile fell on her rosy lips that I wished to place a kiss on.

"Bloody hell!" I cursed when I realised I was getting hard merely from the thought of kissing her. I wanted her whole body, but I was too tired from the stress of the kingdom, so I only placed a dry kiss on her lips but could sense she wanted more with the way her eyes looked at me.

I know you want more, but I promise I'll give you anything you want once I'm over with this case. I sighed and sat on the bed beside her.

"I'm sorry you're being stressed. Is there a way I can help?" She offered while running her fingers through my hair, and I hate to say it, but it felt so nice and relaxing that I was slowly forgetting about my stress.

"Don't worry about it, someone recognises the culprit and will fish them out tomorrow at our wedding."

Our wedding?!" She screamed in shock and confusion.

"Yes?"

"Nothing, that's great, but I didn't think it'd be so soon. I have nothing to wear. " She rushed her words, but I quickly placed a kiss on her lips with a smile on my face.

"Don't worry about that; it'll be provided. I'm the king. " I reassured her before relaxing on her thighs while her fingers went through my hair and I slowly drifted to sleep.

Freya's POV

The king had gone to work and I was all alone yet again. I didn't want to go outside the room so I wouldn't end up receiving another slap from Emelia, so I stayed in the room and tried to force myself to sleep, but I wasn't able to fall asleep, so I ended up staring at every detail in the room.

I heard the door closing and turned to see the King watching me with a smile on his face, but beneath that smile, you could tell he was tired and stressed.

He took some steps closer to me and placed a kiss on my lips before pulling away and sitting next to me. I wanted more kisses, but I couldn't ask because I could sense he was tired.

