

# Chapter 19 - The Lycan King's Long Lost Princess

Williams POV:

Everybody besides King Hunter and Jess have made it to the dining room. We're all talking about the castle and the new rooms everyone's been given.

"My room has a big canopy bed with sheer curtains around it." Sarah said.

"Well my room doesn't have that, but it does have arcade games like Pac-Man!" Replied Jeremy.

Toby just sat there looking at them both.

"Why does it matter what we have in our rooms? Like, we actually have our own rooms you guys. Not the orphanage where we share bunk beds." He said.

"It's awesome you guys have your own rooms." I said smiling. Everyone nodded.

Hunter and Jess walk in the room and sit down, when I'm met with the most delicious smell of early morning coffee and vanilla. I look towards the doorway and I feel my face drain of blood. She walks in and stares right back at me, the most beautiful woman I've ever laid my eyes on.

She has shoulder length dirty blonde hair and green eyes. Definitely related to the king. She's tall and thin like a model. Only prettier. She has pretty plump lips that I want nothing more than to devour.

"Mate! She's right there!" My wolf Rowen said

"She's beautiful." He purred.

"Mate." I said standing up.

“Mate.” She replied.

I walked towards her, only for her to turn and run upstairs. I turn and look at king Hunter and he shrugs his shoulders.

“She doesn’t want us. Maybe it’s because we’re wolf?” Rowen offered.

“I don’t know.”

“Go chase her!” Rowen growled

“No.”

“Do it! She’s ours!”

“Rowen, no. If she wants us she will come to us.”

My talk with my wolf was cut short when the king starts talking.

“That would be my sister. It’s complicated for her. Let me go get her. Then you guys can chat after dinner?” He asked.

“That’s fine.” I said sitting back down. I’m devastated. Does she not find me attractive? She’s the kings sister, so maybe it’s because I’m a werewolf?

“It’ll be okay William. Just give her time. I’m not sure what’s wrong, but it couldn’t be you. You’re far too amazing.” Jess said, reaching across the table grabbing my hand.

“Okay.” Is all I could say.

A woman who I assume is Maria walks in with a giant cooked chicken. She glances at Hunters spot and huffs.

“I’m going to kill him.” She said shaking her head.

“Umm. That would be my fault. His sister and I just realized we’re mates and she ran off.” I said. She shot me a look of pity.

“I guess he gets this one pass.” She said, carving the chicken.

More servants came in with more platters and bowls of food. Mac and cheese, green beans, spinach, mashed potatoes, and many other things. All I can think about is her though.

“Uh Jess? Do you happen to know her name?” I asked.

“Yeah it’s Dakota.” She said.

A few minutes later Hunter and Dakota come back into dining room. Hunter sat back down and so did she, grabbing the seat next to Jess. She stared at me constantly, which I tried my best not to.

Honestly though, not staring has got to be one of the hardest things in my life. I want nothing more than to jump across this table and kiss her and hold her. But obviously she’s not wanting that, otherwise she would have reacted differently.

We all finish dinner as everyone talks about their rooms and jobs they’ll be taking on here. Jeremy is best in the stables. He does outside work and knows all about the horses. So that’s where he’d like to be. Sarah said she could help with cooking, she apparently enjoys it and Maria said she’d be more than happy to have an extra hand in there to help. Even teach her some dishes.

Toby asked if he could train. He wants to learn how to fight and wants to be apart of the kings guard which Hunter said was a great idea, besides when it comes to fighting Lycans. Though if he’s good enough, he could be taught how.

Jess will no longer cook or clean. She is going to be the queen, so she needs to work on that. I will be her personal guard, but the king wants me to train along with the Lycans so I know what it’s like to fight one.

I say goodnight to everyone and head for my room. Wanting nothing more than to be with my mate. I reach the second floor when I hear footsteps running behind me.

“Mate is coming!” Rowen pawed at the ground.

“Hi, uh..” Dakota said looking confused

“William.” I said.

“William. I’m sorry about earlier. It’s complicated.” She said, running her fingers through her hair.

“That’s what everyone else said.” I turned around continuing to my room. She follows me.

“It’s just.. I have a boyfriend and I don’t know.”

“It’s complicated, I know. Is this when you ask me reject to reject you?” I said turning back to her.

“What? No. I wasn’t going to reject you. Did you want me to? Were you going to reject me?”

“We would never reject mate.” Rowen growled.

“I know.” I replied.

She asked taking a step back. Her face turning red with anger. I can feel the heat pour off of her skin.

“No. I wasn’t. But I thought you were, since you have a boyfriend.”

“I wasn’t. And I do, but it’s not working with him. I’ve honestly just been waiting for my mate. He’s a horrible boyfriend and I just didn’t want to be alone.” She said as she played with her fingers.

I take a step closer to her. Fighting everything in my body not to rip her clothes off right here.

“Okay.” I said grabbing the back of her neck and pulling her against me. She leaned into me as I took a deep breathe full of her delicious scent. I run my nose up her neck and jaw, making my way to her lips. She grips my face and pulls me into a kiss. Our tongues fighting each other for dominance as she moans and purrs.

I pick her up by her a\*s and walk to my room, which is only a couple doors away. Not breaking the kiss I shut my door with my foot, walking

over to my bed. I lay her on the bed and lean into her. I grab her sides and grind my erection against her p\*ssy through our clothes. I bite her lower lip and pull a little, earning myself a moan from her.

“Yes let’s claim her.” Rowen purred.

“Working on that, Rowen.” I said.

She pulls my shirt off and I help her with hers and then her bra. Pulling me back into the kiss as she unbuttons my pants and pulls them down. I get off of her, and slide her pants down. I look at her and smile.

“You are everything I could’ve ever dreamt of.” I said. She smiled back at me.

I slowly slide her panties off as she wiggles her hips a little to help. Pulling her by her thighs to the edge of the bed I get down on my knees. My face directly in front of her dripping wet p\*ssy. I wrap one of my arms around her thighs and blow gently at her cl\*t. She moans and wiggles her hips at me.

I take my finger and I run it along her p\*ssy lips a few times, every time I hit her cl\*t her legs jerk. I lean in and run my tongue in the same motions as my finger, before stopping and sucking on her cl\*t. I watch her as she arches her back and moans, gripping my hair with the hand that’s not clenching the bed. I flick my tongue up and down, then around in circles.

“Oh my goddess.” She moans. Her moans make my d\*ck twitch, just ready to be inside of her. One of the s\*xiest sounds I’ve ever heard in my life.

I take my finger and slowly slide it in her p\*ssy, feeling her walls tighten around it. I continue licking and sucking, and thrusting my finger in and out. I curl my finger and I hear her purr. I pull my finger all the way out, another finger joining as I push them back in. I thrust my fingers in and out, sucking her swollen cl\*t.

“Oh.. oh William.. oh goddess. I’m going to c\*m.” I moan against her cl\*t as I suck it, her legs shaking as I curl my fingers. Hitting the spot, I feel her c\*m rush around my fingers as she arches her back and moans loudly. Her hand gripping the bed so hard her knuckles are white. I pull my fingers out and running my tongue against her, getting every last drop of her c\*m in my mouth. She tastes like heaven.

I stand up, placing my c\*ck at her entrance. Only for her to stop me. She pushes me back with her foot and stands up. She turns around and leans on the bed with her a\*s in the air. Oh f\*ck yes. I walk back up to her and run my hand up and down her spine. She shivers and her back arches.

Again, I place my d\*ck against her wet p\*ssy, and slowly push in. I let out a moan as I go all the way. I start to pick up pace, grabbing onto her hips. I slam into her over and over, moaning every time. I push her farther into the bed, and I grab her hair and slightly pull. I watch as she takes her hand and starts rubbing her cl\*t. Seeing her do that makes me pound harder and faster.

“Oh Dakota. You feel so f\*cking good..” I growled. Her moans get louder and louder.

“Ahhh. I’m going to c\*m.” She screams.

“Mm yes baby, c\*m for me.” I said. I thrust into her faster until I feel her c\*m, her walls pulsing against my c\*ck. At that moment I feel like I’m going to explode. I pull out and she turns around getting up, then leaning down on her knees. She sucks my d\*ck until I finish in her mouth. Then she swallowed and stood up, pecking me on the cheek and crawling into my bed. Patting on the spot beside her to come join her.

“Mate is so confident, it’s sexy.” Rowen purred.

“Yes she is. I love it.”

“Why didn’t we mark her?” Rowen asked.

“We will. Just not yet.” I said.