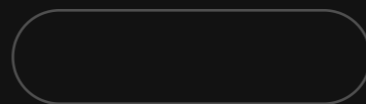
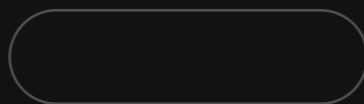


Lycan Prince Matteo

Twenty-Seven



Warning!! Mature Content!!

Matteo

I was going crazy. I even asked dad to ask Freya for a meal again. Eunice and Ronaldo will not be there and, after what dad had told them before, I don't think that they would still like to eat with us anymore.

"His highness," I heard my mate greet. I looked at her and, just like before, she didn't even look at me. I don't know how long I will ever make her forgive me, but I already promised myself that I would be going to extend my patience for her.

"Hello, dear. Come and have a seat." Dad said and she did as he said. It's just that, she was seated opposite mine and dad looked at me, sighing. "I guess my son is not doing his best to win you, huh?" he asked, and my mate chuckled.

"It's nothing like that, his highness. As you already know, we are mates, so naturally, he has already got me," she replied, and I sighed in relief. At least she knew that and was not trying to deny it.

"So, why are you two still in the cold war?" Dad asked again, amused.

"It's nothing like that either, his highness." she replied, "I was just not in the mood to talk to him." she added, and my father laughed, which annoyed me.

"I'm sorry son, I was just amazed at how Freya answered my questions. She's really something. I bet she's very smart as well."

"Don't state the obvious, dad." I replied, and started eating. I wanted to place some food on my mate's plate but it was impossible when we were sitting opposite each other at a wide table.

"My dear, whatever you have for my son, please let me apologize on his behalf. He is such an idiot most of the time, so I want you to understand him as well."

"I can see that, his highness. But you don't have to apologize for him, you don't need to worry about us and let us settle whatever disagreement we have. We're grown ups and capable of discerning the problems we have with each other," she replied with her head down. She must have been trying to control herself in front of the king because she was glaring at me when I looked at her.

"If that's what you wanted, dear," Dad replied, smiling. "I invited you to have a meal with me because I wanted to know about your training. How did it go?"

"Everything's good, Rapha is very capable and we started at the basics and I look forward to more training days with him." she replied,

"I am happy to hear that. Don't think that I am belittling you when I agree with Ronaldo about your training. He has a point and I wanted you to learn to protect and defend yourself too. You are the future queen and, as you already knew, many would want to be in your position." he told her and she nodded her head. She already knew that and I was sure that the reason for her agreeing with the training was the same as dad's.

"Even if Matteo and I have a disagreement or misunderstanding right now, I am still his mate and will definitely fight for it. Unless he wants me out of his life, rest assured that I am going to protect what is rightfully mine."

"Very well, I think I can trust you two to settle everything at your end. Make sure that once I transfer my title to your mate, you're going to help him fulfill our duties to every species. That is why we are here, to protect those who need it and to maintain balance in both supernaturals and humans."

"Yes, his highness," she replied, and I smiled internally. She had no plan on leaving me and it was enough for me. I just need to show my sincerity so she will forgive me. For the meantime, I am going to forget about the mate that I smelled from before and focus on her. I had to since I found her with my eyes, which was more accurate than when I smelled her.

When we locked eyes, we saw each other's souls and that tells me that she's mine and the same goes for her. We continued eating even if it was only her and dad who were having a conversation the whole time. It was enough for me to hear her laugh every time dad made jokes.

We were in our bedroom and I was waiting for Freya to come out of the bathroom to get ready for bed. But I wanted to talk to her because I had to leave the palace with Calvin in the morning. We need to go to the old Howler's Pack because of the new information that the rogue had told my beta. Then she emerged from the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around her body. Fu**! I wanted to fu** her.

I followed her with my gaze when she went to the vanity table and started drying her hair with the hair blower. Then our eyes accidentally met in the mirror. "What is it?" she asked. I stood up and got closer to her. "You can tell me without getting closer," she said, and I chuckled,

"Why? Afraid that you might lower your guard?" I asked after I took the hair blower from her hand and turned it off.

"Give me that," she said as she tried to take back the blower, but I kept it away from her. "Fine," she said instead when she didn't get it from me and started to walk away. Of course, I didn't let that happen when I stopped her and pulled her even closer to me. "Matteo!" she exclaimed,

"Why does my name sound so beautiful when you say it?" I asked and inhaled her scent when I placed my face on the crook of her neck. "You smell good, baby." I said,

"Don't make me laugh, we both know that I don't have a scent," she said. I closed my eyes and replied casually,

"You don't have a wolf scent, but you still have the body wash scents and I am not lying when I said that you smells good." she sighed and tried to get away from me, but I hugged her instead.

"Matteo, let me go."

"No, I want us to stay this way for a while." I said and started giving her featherlight kisses on her neck and then on her shoulders. She had goosebumps and I can tell that she was affected by our close proximity. She doesn't know what she does to me whenever we're close. I felt her hands on my head grabbing my hair and I didn't care about that.

She tilted her head sideways so I met her face with mine and let our lips touch. I felt like I missed her so much, so, I deepened our kiss and I was glad that she responded willingly. She may be mad at me, but I can feel that it was not as much as to not allow me to touch her. My hands roamed and untied her towel which exposed both her b****s which I massaged gently.

She arched her back and opened her mouth wider, so I plunged my tongue and searched for hers. We both moaned and that made me want her even more. I turned her to face me before I carried her to our bed and had her lay down. She was totally naked and I feasted my eyes on her nakedness and her face turned red. "Your beautiful baby," I said before I joined her and started pleasuring her. Her hard buds were ready for my tongue to play with while her dripping va**** was inviting me to lick them.

"Matttt...." She moaned my name. I was happy that she did.

"Oh, baby.. you're so sweet." I said after I l*** her folds and she grabbed me by my hair. She grinded herself on me and, oh goddess, I liked it very much. I inserted a finger in her core which made her scream my name again,

"Matttttttt...." music to my ears. I could feel her about to cum and even if I wanted to get inside her, I had to stop myself. I wanted to do that when I marked her, so I would have to wait for that time. In the meantime, I will have to satisfy her and make sure she remembers this. I plunged my middle finger in and out of her really fast. I wanted to add another finger but I knew that she was still a virgin, so I had to preserve that until the time was right. I already imagine how wonderful it will be when the time comes.

"Ohhhh, Matt.." she said after her first orgasm. I made us face each other and I saw satisfaction on her face.

"You're only mine baby, remember that." I said and kissed her again until we ended up making out again and made her cum multiple times. I hope this continues until I get back.