

Lycan Prince Matteo

Twenty-Eight

Freya

I was waiting for his initiative to make me feel that he wanted me as much as I wanted him. During our meal with the King, I intentionally didn't sit beside him. I wanted him to know that I was still angry at him. But even if it was like that, I wanted him at the same time. In our bedroom, he went to the bathroom first and then me. I started to lose hope when I saw him lie down before I got into the bathroom, so I was shocked to see him sitting on the bed when I was done. I walked with just a towel covering my body and blow dried my hair even if I should have dressed first.

The moment our eyes met, I knew that something was going on with him. He might have something to tell me and was only waiting for the right time to do so. I couldn't wait for it so I asked him. He approached me and felt my heart pounding, but tried to calm myself. I'm sure that he was capable of hearing my heartbeat and I didn't want to embarrass myself by letting him know how I felt at that very moment.

All my hatred towards him melted away when I felt his face on my neck. Goddess, he feels so good. I tried to be tough and compose myself. I didn't want to appear wanton, if ever, I wanted him to feel that towards me first before I totally submitted to him. Which happened after a little while. It was not an actual s** but he made me cum multiple times. That's how good he was and how much I wanted him. I'm just a little worried because he could have taken me completely but he didn't. He would have felt the need to get inside me but he satisfied me, neglecting his own desire. What does that mean?

"Baby," I heard him say, so I looked at him. He called me earlier and I was sure that it was for me because there was no one in our bedroom he was making out with except me. "Calvin and I are going to leave tomorrow," he said, which made me crease my forehead. Did he make me feel this way only to be left alone? "Before you get mad at me, you have to hear me out first." I sighed and waited for him to continue.

"We are investigating something and two days ago, we received very important information so I had to go and check it. I will be coming before the full moon, so while I am away, continue your training with Rapha."

"You're telling me this, because?" I asked.

"Because you are my mate and you deserve to know why I am going to leave and up to until when I will be away." he answered, "Look, I didn't want our misunderstanding to continue like this. I was glad that you let me touch you. Everything I have done that hurt you and made you feel insecure, let me make it up to you forever." he added.

"You should know that I am not going to stop you with whatever you want to do with regards to the kingdom's business. Letting me know that you're leaving well at least made me feel at ease." I told him.

He smiled at me and, oh goddess, he was really handsome. How can the moon goddess gifted me a mate like him? "After what happened earlier, it will be hard for me to leave tomorrow. It was already hard thinking I had to leave you alone and now that I have tasted you, I don't know what I am going to do when your nakedness comes to mind."

"Pervert!" I exclaimed and he laughed. He hugged me and then I realized that he was still in his clothes. I didn't do anything for him, which worries me.

"Don't baby, I am fine." he said. He must have felt what I was feeling. He took my hand and placed it on his crotch and my eyes widened. "Yes, baby. I did cum as well as you did." he added, and kissed me again.

"Thank you, at least I am going to leave tomorrow without thinking about how angry you are at me for leaving you alone."

"Just come back safe and in one piece. You got that?" I said, he smiled and nodded. We slept hugging each other and even if he was going to leave tomorrow, I am still happy that we are OK now.

I woke up in the morning with a feeling that someone was looking at me. I saw Matteo's smiling face when I opened my eyes, which made me smile at him too. "Good morning, baby," he said before he kissed me. Even if I was feeling conscious because of my morning breath, I still kissed him back. It was hard not to, you know.

"Are you going to leave now?" I asked while he tried to help me sit up. I wanted to know where he and Calvin were going but I had a feeling that it was confidential, thinking he was the one who needed to be there.

"After we had our breakfast," he replied, and I nodded. I went to the bathroom and started to freshen up. I didn't want him to wait for me or get delayed because of me. "We will have our breakfast on the royal floor's balcony," he said after I was done getting dressed.

"OK," I replied and we walked hand in hand on the way to the balcony. No one goes there except him and the King. The 10th floor is specifically for the royals and that includes me now.

"Dad eats with the others downstairs." he told me, "I want us to be alone so we will be able to talk about anything about us." he added.

"You might want to do that when you come back. The whole day will not be enough for my stories alone." I replied and he laughed really loudly.

"I'm almost 100 years old and I guess mine was more than yours."

"I bet you do."

"Look, baby. I might be gone for a long time, so I want you to take care of yourself. Let Camila know what you want and what you need and never leave without her," he said, and I nodded. I want him to go on his mission without worrying about me so he would be able to focus on what he needs to do. The more that he knew that I was safe, the more that he was well too.

We continued eating and when we were done, I felt a little sad. I was happy talking to him over a meal and I wanted to stop him from leaving, but I know that it's not right. I sighed and didn't notice that he was already looking at me. I just felt his hand take mine and bring it to his lips and kiss it. "I didn't want to go as well, but I had to. I'm sorry for making you feel that way," he said, and kissed me. It was long and deep so I draped my arms around his neck and the next thing I knew was I was already on his lap grinding my femininity to manhood. Goddess, I want him.

"Fu**, baby. If I am not going to stop now, I don't think that I will be able to leave." he said, and I didn't want that. I smiled and said,

"I'm sorry, I guess I got a little excited."

"I was too, you just don't know how much." he replied, "Be ready to be taken, totally, when I return. I am not going to hold back anymore," he added, and I nodded.

"I will be here, waiting." he smiled and kissed me again before we got up and went down to where Calvin and a few warriors were waiting for him. I had already delayed their trip and I didn't want to delay them even more.

The teasing looks of everyone were on us when we took the last step, "Don't tease, we just made up and I didn't want you to ruin that." he told his future beta who had raised his hands in surrender, grinning.

We started to walk out of the palace and everyone was going into the SUV. Matteo stopped and looked at me before he gave that breathtaking kiss once again. We're both catching our breaths when we stop. "Be careful here, OK?" he said as he wiped the side of my lips with his thumb. Goddess, I want to suck it in.

"Stop it, baby." he said in a low voice.

"What?" I asked, confused.

"You wanted to suck my thumb," he replied and my face turned red. "Yes, it was very obvious. The way you looked at me, your desire for me was very visible on your face." he added, chuckling.

"Fine, just take care of yourself too." I said so they could leave.

"Alright," he replied and gave me a quick kiss. Goddess, I miss him already.