

Lycan Prince Matteo

Thirty-Eight

Freya

"Alright, baby. It's happening, just a little more," I heard Matteo say. I nodded my head and endured more. He took some of the pain away so I should be OK. Then it's there again, "Come on, baby..."

"Ahhhhhhh..." another long scream until I felt relieved. It was a good feeling, as though the whole earth was at peace. I looked at my mate and saw amazement in his eyes as well as with the others when I looked around. What was happening?

"You are very beautiful, baby." he said, then I saw his eyes dilate and turn into a golden brown color before he shifted. It was King, "Awwooooooo..." he howled in delight. It was definitely a joyous howl.

"Awwooooooo..." without thinking, I did too. Well, it was Pi, actually.

Our howling was followed by King Marco, then Calvin and James and then Rapha. They all shifted and King walked ahead, so I followed him. I wonder why he was there when King Marco was with us. He should be the one leading the run.

'King is an ancient Lycan and I think mate's father and the rest understood it.' Pi explained. We were in the clearing when I noticed other Lycans waiting for us.

"Awwoooooooooooo..." King howled again, this time it was very long. Telling everyone to celebrate with him for finally having his mate beside him. I was very happy thinking he wanted me and Pi. It made me feel secure now that he was introducing me to the palace as his.

He started running and followed him. The kingdom is big and we run around it. I should be feeling tired by now, but no, I feel energized. Is this how Lycan was? It feels really good.

We all shifted to our human form and it was very convenient for me because, just like outside the border, I was fully clothed. Everyone who was there looked shocked. I noticed that Eunice was not there and so was her father. I had a feeling that I needed to be careful with them.

"Baby," Matteo said, which put me out of my deep thoughts. "You are really amazing. Your silver color is now glossy and shimmering. It was the first time that I had seen something like that," he said.

"Thank you," I replied, and I couldn't look at him because he was naked. "Can you put on your clothes now?" I asked with a red face and he laughed.

"Alright, baby." he said and took the shorts that Calvin was handing him.

"You should have turned around!" I exclaimed,

"No, I want you to see what you will get," he said, and kissed me. Goddess, I am so wanton now. "Baby," he said when our lips separated, "You have to try your hardest to resist me because I am going to do everything to seduce you and finally mark each other." he added. My eyes widened at what he just said,

"I thought I made it clear to you not to do it yet?"

"Yes, you did. But I didn't agree with that," he replied and, without a warning, he scooped me and carried me bridal style back to the palace.

"Ahhh..." I screamed. Even if I didn't want to, it came out and sounded exciting. Then I heard everyone howling again. They must have been hopeful that we would be marking each other tonight.

"Now, baby. You're going to be mine." he said when we entered our bedroom and closed the door. His eyes were full of affection and lust.

"You can put me down now," I said in a low voice.

"Mating is not included in your "not yet thing" thing, right?" he asked and I didn't know what to answer. Am I ready for him?

'I want him,' Pi said. She really wanted to be mated with him.

"Stop thinking, baby." he whispered and claimed my mouth. He was pinning me on the door and I couldn't free myself from him. Though, I am not saying that I wanted to. Goddess, I wanted him so much as well, so I kissed him back. He is my mate even if he doesn't smell me.

His kisses became more possessive when I kissed him back, so I had to do the same. We wanted each other and I am not going to deprive myself of that. "If I let you, promise me that there will be no other woman." I told him when we stopped kissing.

He was looking at me and I got scared. Did he not want to? "That goes without saying, baby. You are mine and I am yours, alone," he replied. I wanted to ask him about his first mate, but I didn't want to ruin the moment. I wanted to be happy and that would only happen if I went to feel him and if I let him mate with me.

The dress that I was wearing was now lying on the floor. He was so impatient that he tore it along with my underwear. He was half naked, so there was nothing to tear from him except his shorts were out of my reach, for now. Later, I will make sure to take it off myself.

He took me to bed without leaving our mouths. Then I felt his hand traveling on its way to my br***t, and when he capped them with both his hands, I couldn't help but arch my back because of the pleasurable feeling that I was into. His lips traveled down along with his other hand. I felt one of my hard buds being s***ed in and oh, goddess, I was feeling delirious.

He nip, su** and li** my buds alternately while his hand was in my p***y and letting his fingers play on my cl*t. "Mattttt..." I moaned, I don't know how long he had been playing like that until I felt his tongue licking my body going down.

He raised one of my legs and got a sight of my drenching p***y and it made me feel shy. I wanted to put it down but he didn't let me. He looked at me and said, "I want to see it when I am tasting it," he said and stuck out his tongue ready to savage my aching p***y.

"Mattt... Fu***..... what are you doing to me?" I screamed and I didn't care if they were going to hear me. All I know is that my mate was doing everything to pleasure me.

The foreplay was really long, feeling a little shy because he was the one who did all the work. I looked at him and asked, "Can I do something for you too?"

"No, baby. I am going to do everything." he replied and continued what he was doing on my most precious gem. I couldn't take it anymore, so I said,

"I want you now, Matt."

"And I want you more, baby." he replied and went up and we are now seeing each other, face to face. "This is going to be a little painful, but it will go away after a while." he said, and I nodded. I don't think it was more painful than my transformation earlier though. Losing my virginity is far from painful, I think.

Without breaking our eye contact, he thrust himself and I felt a little discomfort. It wasn't as painful as I thought before, but it definitely hurt. When he was totally inside of me, he pulled himself out slowly and thrust repeatedly again. Until I felt something he hit inside me that made me clench my inner core and I like it. He pulled out again and this time, he thrust deeper and harder.

"Ohhh, fu**! It feels good, do it again..." I said shamelessly. Matteo didn't have to be told twice and goddess, it really feels divine.

"Faster, Matt, fasteeeer..." I said again and he did just that. "Mattttttt...." I screamed when we finally both cum. But it didn't end there, because I felt my fangs come out and before I knew it, I marked him. I mean, Pi marked him.

"I should be the one doing it first, mate." Matteo said, or shall I say, King, before I felt his fang on my neck, claiming and marking me. I knew that it wasn't me and Matteo doing that. But I didn't feel any bad feelings at all. Surely I didn't want us to mark each other yet, but maybe King and Pi did it for both of us. I have nothing to do about it anymore, so I might just accept it. We are now marked and mated.