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Niyol's POV 1

I was tapping my feet on the floor when my mate walked back in, but then as I was sitting on my throne. I noticed in her eyes, her walk and everything around her.

Her entire aura was giving off such a malicious energy that it seemed like if someone had breathed too close to her, she would snap their neck.

I was wondering what was taking her so long, but whatever or whoever it was it seemed to have to really upset her. I held out my hand to her as she came closer, when she saw my outstretched arms, she stared at it for a moment, her eyes softening up immediately and she took my hand and then sat next to me where her place was.

But she was still looking very troubled. I mind-linked her, asking her if anything was wrong, she was a little too quick to it claim that she was completely fine.

"You don't have to worry about me it is nothing important,"

How could she say nothing important?



When she had literally walked into the throne room with eyes that looked as if they were thirsty for blood.

Before I could even say anything, she got up again and gave her speech, apologizing for taking so much time and appreciating everyone that came to the ceremony once again.

Throughout the speech, her hands never left mine, and her fingers continue to get tighter and tighter on mine.

Then she started randomly scanning the small crowd that we had invited to the mating ceremony, she was doing it with such intensity, that it seemed like she was trying burn through them with her eyes, when she was finally done, I got up and acknowledged our guests as well.

And then we made our way towards the bedroom chamber while Chester was in charge of entertaining the guests.

We were walking down the hallway that had been adorned with heavily scented flower petals, I heard that these flower petals had calming properties and it seemed ordering for them was a very good idea because my mate was calming down even more.

But now I was the one becoming more anxious because I did not know what had made



her so upset in the first place.

"Koko, are you really sure everything is okay?" I asked her.

She looked at me and smiled, but it looked so forced that it was almost as if I would have preferred her frowning because at least that was real.

"Babe, I want you to trust me.."

"I do trust you,"

"Then don't worry about it, it's not a big deal, it's just a little bit annoying to me, that' all.."

Well, I decided that if it was really something she couldn't handle herself, she would have told me, so I put those worries to rest and decided to focus on this moment.

The moments that we had been waiting for for so long, it made me tremble from the crown of my head to the tip of my toes, we had been together so many times, yet every time felt like the first with her.

Every kiss still feels magical, and each time our skins grazed against each other, I was teleported to another world. She caught me staring at her and she blushed covering her face as we got to the doors of the bedchamber, my heart beating hard against my ribcage.



I always found it so cute that she was still shy when we were about to make love, even if we had done it so many times.

When I opened the door, I stepped back so she would walk in first and she really took her time counting her steps, but I didn't mind at all and when she was finally got in the room, I closed the door behind me and wrapped my hands across her waist, planting a kiss on her neck, her head snapped to another direction. But she was just making it easier for me to sprinkle her neck with even more kisses.

And that was exactly what I did, my fingers felt goosebumps as I was brushing her hand. There was nothing I wanted more than to throw her on the bed and just take her, but I had to lay all those desires back for her sake.

I wanted her to enjoy it, every bit of it, every single moment.

I wanted to engrave it in her memory forever, deeper than any sort of trauma than she had had in her life. I began to peel off her clothes and then she turned to me with her eyes planted on the floors.

"C-can I?" She said in a soft voice that was making my pants insanely tighter.

"Can you what?" I said breathlessly, my



ribcage in real danger now.

"I..."

"You?.." I asked, my voice filled with anticipation.

"I want to t-touch you too, I want to make you feel good too..."

How I did not climax at that very moment was a complete shock to me, I swallowed up my saliva in a huge gulp and I bent down to claim her lips with mine slowly, I penetrated her lips and soon my tongue was dancing with hers. I grabbed her by her thighs throwing it around my waist.

A moan escaped me the way her thighs instinctively wrapped across my waist at that moment, I was grinding my caged member in her spot teasing and torturing both her and myself at the moment, but I kept going.

Then with ragged breath, I planted my lips on hers again and then I walked over to the bed, gently placing her on it without breaking the kiss for a single moment until we both needed to come up for breath.

Finally we both peeled off what was left of our clothes, my member bounced free in front of her and her eyes were on it making it even harder than steel with her gaze only.



I turned around, placing my member against her lips, while positioning my own lips against her plump folds that were already dripping with her juices. I flicked my tongue first against her folds and she arched her back. I smiled and started driving in with my tongue.

I was trying to focus as she wrapped her lips around the head of my member, sucking with enthusiasm, her tongue swirling around the purple tip.

I could not hold back anymore, I broke the position and then placed my member at the entrance of her folds, my hand squeezing her left breast slowly and steadily pushing through her tightness, as time was passing until I was slamming in her so hard till her butt was bouncing off at that spot.

With sweat dripping down both our bodies, I placed a pillow under her butt and then I began to shove even deeper and deeper until the room began to spin and my head became light and then I took my hand turning her neck as I planted my teeth on her neck finally marking her and whispering in her ear.

"You are mine forever now."

