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Koko's POV 1

"My love, wake up..."

I opened my eyes when I heard my mate speaking to me. And then, immediately, my ears were blasted with the sounds of tambourines, then other musical instruments melted in, and I jolted up on my seat surprised and confused at what was happening. So, I looked to my mate for answers.

"What's happening, are we under attack or something?"

He laughed, and stroked my hair fondly, before saying, "This is actually your welcome parade that had been arranged when we found you." I was so touched that he had gone this far for me, and honestly, I was also a bit embarrassed too.

I would have not minded just quietly returning to the palace, without any big fuss, but it was nice. Knowing that so many people had been hoping that I would come back and were actually so happy that I had returned to my home... my real home.

Everywhere I turned to, there was



adornment, decoration, loud lovely music and the sweet smell of different delicacies that had been prepared, so many people were cheering and smiling towards our car that I actually blushed.

When we arrived at the palace, it was even worse because I had to come down from the car and everyone flooded out to welcome me. I felt like I was going to suffocate, but I kept up a bright smile for everyone.

Chester came with the beautiful lady they called Julianna by his side and then he bowed on one knee.

"Welcome back home your majesty..." then after him, everyone else followed, and that was when my face became so red that I thought that I would probably look like a cherry.

My mate pulled me close to himself as he told everyone to rise and give way for us. They did so, and as soon as they did, he swept me off my feet, quite literally.

"Where are you taking me to?!" I gasped, pretending to be annoyed, but I knew that he could see right through me.

"Should I give you a clue? it's a place that we have only gotten to enjoy once..."

I already knew before he gave me his clue,



but I wanted to tease him even more.

"I'm not sure I remember this place very well..."

I was impressed at how he carried me as if I was only a feather and nothing else. Even as we started going up a flight of stairs; he held my entire body with such graceful ease.

"Can you please give me another clue?" I asked him in a softer tone as I ran a finger across his chiseled jaw and he immediately clenched up.

"If you keep talking like that... I might not be able to make it there, my love..."

My face became red again, and I shut my eyes, only opening them when I heard the click of a door that was acting stubborn, but shoved open, then my mate walked past it, shutting it behind him with his foot as he kicked it with the right amount of force.

We were now in our bedroom, and he carried me over to the bed, then laid me on it so gently as if I was an egg.

"It seems like this welcome party was a little too much for you."

He said as he began to peel off my clothes, my cheeks were as red as tomatoes, and I did my



best to control my breathing, as I formulated a suitable reply for him.

"Well it was a bit overwhelming, yes but in a unique, awesome and wonderful way, I'm happy that so many people care about me..."

When he saw that my dress was proving too much a nuisance, he just forgot about unbuttoning it and just ripped it off my body as if it were paper, and I could see the passion burning in his eyes.

The passion that had been building up for over a month, and just looking at him getting undressed was enough to make me wet between my thighs.

In a few moments there was nothing between us and our skins grazed each other, his touch leaving goosebumps wherever it ran past until he his lips eagerly came for mine and I accepted his warmth as he picked me up, never breaking the kiss and kneeling on the bed.

His hand came to my waist and then the other was on my neck pulling me closer to himself as if he was planning to move our bodies together and I moaned louder into our kiss.

We only managed to break the kiss when we needed to catch our breaths, I was breathing heavily like someone that just dived into a pool



without swimming gear and then I ran my fingers from his firm collarbones down his chiseled abs, while he was shivering, my hand went all the way until I came to his hard throbbing member, I suddenly stopped.

"What is this?" I asked, looking at his firm erection. I wanted to tease him, but I couldn't find the right word. His member, was looking like a rod...

He groaned and grabbed my left breast squeezing it and pinching the nipple, I began to feel drool escaping from the corner of my mouth as I tried to stay focused on what I was doing before then, but before I knew it, he planted two fingers in my most intimate parts between my thighs.

"Ah Niyol...!"

"That's not loud enough baby. I want you to scream my name so that everyone will know that you are mine..."

I let out a shy smile, he probably didn't notice.

His fingers began to move faster and I screamed harder.

"Scream it out till you're out of breath and your legs are trembling out of pure bliss..."



He finally pulled away his fingers, but did not stop massaging my breast, only moving to the right one.

"I've been holding myself back for more than a month, my love, do you think that you'll be able to handle me?"

I smiled, placing my head on his chest, I wanted to do a lot of things with him, but I couldn't find the courage to tell him.

"Ughh.. emmm" I was too shy to say anything, so I just smiled

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