

Chapter 40 Mates

Matt's P.O.V.

Hunter has asked me to help her narrow down the list of the Lycans that volunteered to help her, I have watched all of them as they were doing what it is they were supposed to be doing.

A few names were ticked off pretty fast for various reasons, behind the rest of the names I wrote down keywords and I am going over them again as I keep watching those Lycans.

The girls will be spending the day of the Harvest Moon with their Moms at a spa, a way to make sure she doesn't run in to her Brothers before midnight. Hunter said she hopes I find my Mate on the Harvest Moon and I am hoping with her.

However for most Lycans it takes years and sometimes decades before they find their fated Mate. In my case it might even take longer, seeing the fact that I am into men and not women.

My parents don't mind and I know that Hunter, Ella and Emma accept me for who I am. They don't care that I like men, hell they love it when I am the one pointing out a nice body or ass and sometimes we discuss what a male should look like.

There are still six names on the list as Victor sits down next to me. "How is it going?" He asks and I know he is referring to the list in my hand. I hand him the list as I look at him from the corner of my eyes.

I wonder if the girls have noticed that I had been describing Victor as what a male should look like according to me, but even if they did I know they won't say a word about it.

"You can cross off Adam, he has a second chance Mate out there and he can find her at any time. Cross off Peter and Chris too, they are not into women and at least Jax is aware of that." He says as he hands me back the list and I cross off their names.

"Why are you not on that list?" He asks me and I tell him that I am not on there for the same reason I just crossed off Peter and Chris. He smiles at me and I feel my cock grow hard as he puts his hand on my shoulder, before he gets up to leave.

"Which of the remaining three do you think is best suited for this plan?" I ask him and I see him looking at the Lycans I am referring to. He is quiet for a few minutes and I wonder if he will answer my question.

"If he doesn't find his Mate tonight, I think Micha would be the best choice. He is older than Hunter, he can handle her Brothers just fine and he has an ax to grind with Jayce.

Jayce challenged him when he had just turned eighteen, I had set some ground rules and Jayce broke them all. He embarrassed Micha by chocking him out, even though he tapped out a few times." Victor says.

Micha definitely is the best choice and I link Hunter with the information Victor gave me. I ask Victor why he agreed to help Hunter and he tells me about her sneaking up on him.

"I told the King I needed to go back to Puppy training as a joke, but Jax signed me up for it when he found out. This is the best way to get even with the idiot, I can't go around punching the Prince's lights out." He says and we both laugh.

I would like to see Victor do that and I know the girls would love that too. "Hunter would protect you if you did and he came after you." I say and we laugh even harder, because we both know that she would do just that.

He asks me if I am looking forward to tonight and I think I surprise him as I say "Not sure, it is not common to find your Mate on your first Harvest Moon." I think he was talking about Hunter, because he asks me when I became of age.

"I turned eighteen three weeks ago, the girls have been teasing me ever since on finding my Mate. Hunter has to wait the longest before she can find her Mate and I think she looks forward to me finding my Mate almost as much as I do." I answer him.

His hand is on my lower back and I have to control myself from not groaning out loud. He doesn't remove it as I ask him if he ever had a fated Mate. "No, Matt. I never was that lucky, but I have not given up hope.

Vincent found his fated Mate when he was twenty-eight and I want what they have. It is so amazing to see them together, even though I know they wish they had Pups by now.

Their time for Pups will come, but I also know that seeing Hunter around makes them realize what they are missing in their lives." Somewhere during his story I had put my hand on his knee and a part of me wanted to take it away, but I didn't for some reason.

"Lets just hope their Pups are not like Hunter, that would be a disaster." I mumble and Victor bursts out in laughter. He walks with me after I tell him I have to go home for dinner and our ways separate in the middle of the Palace gardens.

I am waiting with the Lycans from the list near the bar, making sure that there is enough space between them and Hunter. Just in case one of them finds their Mate or Hunter's Mate turns out to be of age already.

We had even discussed that option in our plan, but Hunter wasn't to sure if she would like that idea and Emma and Ella had teased her that that might be the reason for her Brothers over-protectiveness.

I look at the moon as it rises to its highest peak and I take in a deep breath, even though I don't expect finding my Mate tonight. My head snaps to the left as I smell an intoxicating scent and my jaw drops when I lock eyes with Victor.

We walk towards one another as I hear the girls cheering and I know they have kept their eyes on me. I smile at him as I see from the corner of my eyes that Vincent and his Mate are approaching my parents, looks like my family just got a little bigger.

Victor cups my face, pulling me close as he slams his lips to mine and I open my mouth under the pressure. He runs his tongue into my mouth to meet mine, kissing me hard and desperate.

"We better move this inside, before they expect a show." He grumbles in my head and we break apart laughing. We ignore everyone and everything as we make our way to his room in the Palace.

As we move through his Quarters we remove each other's clothing and we are both breathing heavily when we reach the bedroom. He wraps a hand around my throbbing cock as his lips claim mine again, his hand stroking up and down my shaft.

My own hands are roaming his body and I am not sure what to do, but it doesn't seem to bother him at all. My head falls back as his lips trail down my jaw to my neck and I groan loudly as he sucks on my marking spot.

"Boy, feel what you do to me?" He grumbles as he puts one of my hands on his cock, I feel it twitch as I gently squeeze it and I hear him mutter "Fuck" against my neck.

It makes me feel confident enough to start moving my hand up and down, moving in the same pace as Victor is stroking my cock. He sucks my neck harder as he picks up the pace on stroking my cock and I feel that I am about to explode.

"Victor...I can't.. Fuck.. I can't hold it..." I mumble and he slowly bites down on my marking spot, making me feel like I am alone in his hand. He doesn't stop stroking me and I know this is nowhere near over for the two of us.

He walks us over to the bed, pushing me down on my knees as he sits down on the side of the bed, he releases my cock as he cups my face to make me look up at him. I see his Lycan near the surface and his eyes are filled with lust as I am still stroking his cock.

"I want you to taste me as I come undone in your mouth. I want you to suck me dry." He whispers and I lower my head to see a drop of pre-cum gliding down his shaft.

I lick his shaft from the bottom to the top to catch the drop with my tongue, I take his cock in my mouth and I lock my eyes with his as I close my lips around his cock.

He tightens his hand in my hair as I suck his cock hard, making him gasp as I move his cock deeper into my mouth. He rocks his hips up, fucking my mouth just a little and I pick up the pace moving up and down his cock in response.

His cock slides over my tongue to the back of my mouth, prodding against my throat. "Oh Matt.. Fuck yes... harder.." He moans as his cock twitches in my mouth, he starts to spurt in side me and I feel it all, every single splash.

He pulls me up onto the bed and tucks me into his side as we are both catching our breath. I put my arms around him and slowly drift off to sleep.