

# Lycan Prince Matteo

## Eighteen



Matteo

"His highness," Freya's parents said in unison. They bowed their heads before they offered me and Calvin a seat. "I will go get her," Rica, her mom said. I nodded and waited for her to come down. Why does she need to be called? Didn't she smell my scent? I don't know, but is she really like that? Do I mean nothing to her? I feel like I was the only one who was excited about us being together.

Lucas, her father, was just sitting in front of me not saying anything. I don't know if he likes me being his daughter's mate or what. Any parent would want me for their daughter, so what's the difference with them, right? I sighed and gained my courage and said, "We will be going back to the palace in two days. I understand that Freya had told you about us, right?" he nodded and didn't say anything. Then we heard footsteps coming down. I looked into the stairs and found my mate looking at me as she walked down the stairs with her mom.

Freya sat beside her father and her mom next to her. I wanted her to sit beside me but I had to just let it slide, because I had a feeling that she would never do that. This is really difficult. I don't know how I am going to talk to my own mate.

"His highness said that they're going back to the palace in two days," Lucas said, looking at her, then she looked at me again. "You know what that means, right?" he added and she nodded. Thank goddess that she knows that.

"But I don't want to, yet." she said after, and I couldn't help but growl. Calvin held me as if warning me not to act irrationally. But whose mate will ever want to leave their mates behind and live separately? "I said, just yet. I am coming with you, but not now." she added.

"I didn't like that," I said with a stoic face. She already knew that she had me in the palm of her hand, so I had to stand up for what I wanted.

"Just not this time, Matteo," she said again.

"You know that's not going to happen, Freya." I replied, letting her know that no matter what she says, I am not going to leave without her.

"The school is about to end so I wanted to finish that before I go with you," she explained. I understand her, believe me. But I am a Lycan and there's no way that my beast is going to agree to that.

"Does your wolf want that?" I asked,

"I have already talked to her and she said that she was willing to wait," she answered,

"And you?"

"Of course, that's why I am telling you this. I am going to follow you there right after school ends."

"Don't you get it, Freya? My beast will never let that happen. He wanted you to come with us." I told her and she just stared at me and didn't say anything. Then I saw her eyes dilated, she was now talking to her wolf. I just hope that she will not agree to it.

"I really need to stay for a bit and finish this school year," she said after a long silence and I hated it. She's stubborn and I don't know what I am going to do to her. She is the type to do whatever she wants and I already feel sorry for her parents, thinking about how much headache they had to suffer because of worry for her.

"You must have not got it, mate. I want you to come with me and I am not asking for your permission."

"You can't let me do what you wanted, Matteo. What about my studies? How am I going to continue what I had left here?" She asked continuously. Am I being selfish now? Most of the werewolves I see who meet their mates, they just mark and mate with each other. No more conditions or whatever. I myself was expecting my mate to jump at me as soon as she found out that I am hers, but my reality is way too far from my expectations.

Freya didn't jump at me, she hid to herself that she's mine and I am hers, she kissed another man even if she had already found her mate and most of all, even if she found out that she was mated to a Lycan prince and soon to be king, she was willing to let that go and have a future beta for a chosen mate. Just why the hell was she like that?

Now she wanted me to leave and leave her here in the pack where the future alpha, beta and gamma wanted her for themselves? I am not an idiot to do that! "I cannot leave you here alone, you know that Joric wanted you for himself and I am not going to give him a chance to get near you." I said, angrily.

"Its not as though I am going to let him get me."

"Yes you won't, because you wanted his future beta." I replied.

"What? Are you nuts? Where the hell did you get that idea?" She asked, surprised. There was nothing to be surprised about. She knew damn well that where.

"You asking me that now? You clearly know how I found out that you're mine, or not?"

"You're still into that?" She asked.

"Do you think that it was easy to forget?"

"Wait, what was going on? What are you two talking about?" Lucas asked. "His highness, with due respect. I understand why my daughter didn't want to come with you, yet. School is almost over and it would be good for her if she goes to it before she goes to the palace." He added, and I understood him taking his daughter's hand. But I guess Freya tells them everything and misses the part where I caught her and Clay.

"If you are in my shoes, you're not going to agree with her either." I said and told them what happened. Lucas and Rica were both looking at Freya with her head down.

"I understand. This is not to justify my daughter's action, but she had been worried ever since she found out that she had no scent at all. She saw how strong wolves rejected their weak mates, especially omegas. Knowing you are hers, a Lycan and a future king, she may have doubted your bond and because Clay was ready to accept her and wanted her even if he knew what she was, she may have felt overwhelmed." Lucas replied, sincerely.

"Dad," my mate said,

"Freya, I cannot leave in peace if you are not going to come with me. You are my mate and will be the future queen. Your life will be at risk if I leave you here alone," I told her.

"I'm in our pack, nothing will ever happen to me." she replied,

"You don't understand. Just by being my mate, many will try to kill you. Leaving you here alone will put you in danger. Whoever wants you out of my life will definitely do everything just to get you. Once they do, they already got me as well."

"I didn't want to stop school," she said in a low voice.

"I need to go back to the palace, Freya, and I am going to bring you with me. You are smart, so it would be fine if I made some arrangements with regards to your studies." I told her,

"Dear, you know how a mate bond works, right? You can't just tell his highness to leave separately for a moment. It will be hard on him and especially on you." It was her mom and she looked at her, "In a few weeks, you will have to go through your heat. Being alone with him, you never know what will happen next." Rica added, and she nodded.

"Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Collins." I said before I looked at my mate who still had her head down. "A truck will be coming here tomorrow to get her things and she will be staying with me in the villa." I added, and the three looked at each other.

"Why?" Freya asked,

"Why do you need to ask that? You know very well, why" I answered, annoyed.

"I am going to come with you in two days, so why would I need to come with you in the villa now? I wanted to spend my remaining days with my parents," she said.

"Let's not argue about this. I have already given you time to prepare and to do everything you need to do. You should have been staying with me the moment I found out that you were mine," I said angrily.

"It's OK, dear. You should come with him. He was right. When I found out that your mom was my mate, I never gave her a chance to leave my side and took her home with me." Lucas said, smiling. She has nothing to do but to come with me now.