

Lycan Prince Matteo

Nineteen



Third Person

"Make yourself comfortable." Matteo said as they entered his room. They were back in the palace and no matter how much Freya tried to convince him not to take her with him, she didn't succeed. That's why she was mad at him.

"How am I going to feel comfortable when you know that I didn't want to come here yet?" she asked, Matteo growled and pulled her closer in her arms. They were staring at each other and no one wanted to give up.

"You better behave yourself, you have no idea how much control I am having right now over my beast," he said before he left her. She sighed and admitted to herself that she felt a little scared. Although she knew that he was into her, the beast in him who was dominant and aggressive would surely take over him and punish her. She was seated on the bed when someone knocked and looked at the door when she heard it open.

"Princess, I am Camila and I will be the one who will be assisting you with everything." she just looked at her and didn't say anything. "Do you need anything, her highness?" she asked,

"Nothing, you can just leave me alone for now." Freya replied and the omega smiled.

"I am very sorry, but Prince Matteo wanted me to stay with you all the time."

"You are on omega, right?"

"Yes, Princess."

"But you are a lot better than me. You still got your scent, while I don't have."

"But still, you are the prince's mate. He still found you and I'm sure that he was really happy." Camila told her and she smiled, sadly.

"I hope so,"

"Prince Matteo had been looking and waiting for his mate. You don't know how much he yearned for you."

"You're just saying that,"

"No! Of course not! Everyone here knew how excited he was to find you." Camila exclaimed.

"I wanted to rest," Freya said,

"OK princess, I will just be here." Camila replied.

Meanwhile, Matteo went to his father at the King's Office. Calvin and James, his future gamma, were there too, along with the royal council. The royal council consists of different elders. And they were the heads of different departments of the palace organization.

"How is the princess?" King Marco asked.

"Fine," he replied with a stoic face. He was always like that whenever he was talking to his father, whenever there was someone with them. But if they were alone or with Calvin and James, they were talking comfortably with each other like how father and son do.

"She was just adjusting to the palace so make sure to be patient with her." The king reminded him and he nodded.

"Congratulations my prince on finally finding your mate." Rapha, the palace warrior team's head, said, happily. Matteo was close to him too, but only Calvin, James and the king knew about it.

"Thank you Rapha." he replied, then they proceeded to their meeting. Matteo didn't report their investigation into the Howlers Pack. They wanted to talk about it when it was just them. A Lycan was part of the attack, so it would be better if they limited the people who knew about it to just them.

The council left as Matteo, Calvin and James stayed. "I assume you have found out something," King Marco said,

"We stayed a little longer just to make sure, but no matter how much we tried to make our way to the incident, it's no use." Calvin said, and the king nodded.

"You mean, one of us did that to the pack?" James asked, shocked, and the two nodded.

"We all know that we are here to protect and organize the wolves. We are bound to do everything we can to ensure their safety. Knowing about it really saddens me, whoever it was that did that may have a grudge against the pack or the palace." King Marco said,

"It could be both," was Matteo. He couldn't leave the fact that he smelled his mate 9 years ago and she must be from the same pack. He told his father about it and said,

"I never heard of a second chance mate for our kind either. I guess that's the reason why we are immortal. How did you find out that she was your mate?"

"Our eyes met," he replied, "She never looked at me, even once when I was talking to her. She always had her head down so I don't think she knew about that way either."

"And you found out about her, when?" the king asked again, and he told him what had happened. James was just listening and he was amused at the fact that the princess was willing to get a chosen mate instead of telling his friend that he was hers.

"Since you are sure about your mate, you have to take care and ensure her safety. If someone didn't want you to find your mate, then someone might harm the princess. You are going to be king in a few months and that was probably what they avoided from happening. For you to have or find your mate," King Marco suggested, and they all agreed.

James, being the future gamma, will have to take care of Freya. King Marco didn't get a new beta and gamma after the old ones died with the queen. He didn't even take a new queen and let Matteo and his friends stay with him so he could train them all so they would be ready when it was their time to reign. Their meeting had ended and Matteo went back to his room.

Freya was sleeping when he got in and saw Camila, who stood as soon as she saw him, "You can leave now." he said, and the omega started to walk out of their bedroom. Matteo sat on the bed beside his mate and caressed her cheeks. He tucked in the strands of hair that fell off her face behind her ears. He gave her a light kiss before he lay down beside her. He thought he needed a rest too. He should have done it first but he wanted to know whether a second chance mate was possible. Then he closed his eyes after he wrapped his arms on her when she faced and hugged him in her sleep.