

Lycan Prince Matteo

Twenty-One



Freya

The breakfast was over and after that, Ronaldo, the financial advisor, messed with my mind. He left as if he hadn't done anything. Yes, what he said affected me so much. Who wouldn't, when you found out that your mate had scented his mate from a long time ago and that I am actually his second chance mate. I don't know if that was possible for them, but do I need to think about it?

Something like trust is very hard to get from anyone. Now that I found out about Matteo's first mate, I am starting to think that it was the reason why he wasn't marking me yet. He is almost a hundred years old, so it was possible that he really smelled his mate before. But what made me think was the fact that he never heard anything from her at all, after that. He didn't find her and if she was dead, he could have felt it, right?

I wanted to talk to him about that but I had a feeling that he didn't want to discuss that with me. After breakfast, he sent me back to our room and Camila was the only person I had a talk with. I didn't leave the bedroom, isn't it unusual? I should have been roaming around the palace and getting to know everyone as their princess and future queen. So, why am I really here?

"Do you have something in mind that bothers you, princess?" Camila asked. She must have noticed me sighing heavily. Yes, heavily, because of the fact that he might have doubts or hesitation about our mate bond. I don't know about him, but my feelings for him are very intense.

"No, nothing at all," I replied. I don't know her yet, so I don't want to tell her how or what I feel.

"If there is anything that bothers you, please don't hesitate to tell me or ask anything and I am going to try to answer truthfully." she said, and I could see that she was sincere, so I smiled at her. What I wanted to know couldn't be answered by her, it should be my mate, Matteo.

"Don't worry, I didn't have any problems or whatsoever." I simply told her.

"Prince Matteo will be back a little late, he had a meeting with his future beta and gamma and every time they do that, they tend to forget about the time." she informed me,

"Thank you, if you have anything to do, you can leave me here and I can manage by myself." I told her,

"No, I was assigned to watch after you when you're inside the palace. Prince Matteo is very strict on not leaving you alone. I guess he was worried that something might happen to you or someone might bully you." she replied,

"There's nothing to worry about, I can take care of myself." I said, "Is there a place where I can pass the time besides in this room?" I asked after I was bored to death and I wanted to leave the bedroom already.

Matteo didn't say anything after he sent me back here, so I didn't know if I was allowed to go out either. But why would he restrict me to our bedroom? Is my life really in danger?

"If you are interested in gardening, the back of the palace has a lot of flowers. You could do some planting if you like." she answered, but sorry for her, I had no idea about planting anything.

"I see, how about cooking?" she asked,

"I'm sorry, I didn't know about that either."

"What do you want to do?" she asked,

"Training?" I answered and her eyes widened.

"How are you going to train with the Lycans? You have no wolf and you will only get hurt if you join them." she said, "Don't get offended, Princess. I mean nothing about that, just concern about you. I just thought that if you had no wolf and would train with those Lycans, they would probably give you a hard time. None of them knew about you being the princess and Prince Matteo's mate, yet," she added.

I see, so it was only between us. The people who were close to him, I guess. He was really doubting our bond. I looked down because I didn't want Camilla to see me get hurt by that realization. "Can we just go and walk around? It's kind of boring staying here, you know," I said after I calmed myself.

She smiled and nodded. I was glad that Matteo didn't forbid me to walk around. Then we went out of the bedroom and walked down the huge stairs. Just like castle stairs. If Matteo's room was very modern, the palace was very classic. It was like the Disney castles that I often see in the Disney movies.

We were walking around and I was pretty sure that everyone was looking at me in contempt since I didn't have a scent. They may have thought that I am a human and, for them, I have no right to be here. It was almost lunch when we decided to go back to our bedroom so I could get it ready.

We had just entered the palace and were on our way to the stairs when I heard that familiar voice. "What are you doing here?" Eunice asked, angrily. Camila looked at me with concern, but I just smiled at her before I faced the b****.

"What a coincidence, you're here too." I said,

"I am going to be the future queen once Matteo chooses me as his mate. So, there's nothing about me being here. You, on the other hand, a wolfless b**** have no right to be here." she replied,

"That's Prince Matteo to you. You stand in your place and we won't have any problem." I replied, which made her angrier. I wanted to laugh at what she looked like and I was thinking that she looked somehow familiar when the royal financial advisor came.

"Eunice dear, you're back." he said, and then I looked at them and realized that they looked alike. So, are they father and daughter?

"Dad, what is this b**** doing here?" she asked,

"Matteo, bring her here." he replied, and it angered my wolf, Pi,

"That's Prince Matteo to you too, old man." I said and Camila gasped.

"How dare you call me an old man!!" he shouted,

"How dare you shout at me, I am your princess!!!!" I yelled back. Pi was so angry that she excreted her aura and I'm pretty sure that they felt it because their eyes widened at the same time. "You are going to address Matteo as Prince and not by his name, you disrespectful b**** and old man!!" Pi added, shouting and the two bare their necks in confusion.

"Now that we are clear," I continued and looked at Camila. "Let's go, I wanted to freshen up." I said and walked to the stairs first. That b**** being here will surely make my life miserable and she will surely taunt me. Sorry to say, but there's no way that I am going to back down. Not if it was for Matteo.