

Lycan Prince Matteo

Twenty-Two



Freya

"Leave us," Matteo told Camila as soon as he entered our bedroom. The omega nodded her head and left. I don't know why, but I was a little worried. He looked serious and might have heard about the commotion on the first floor with the b**** and that old man. I understand now why he had to tell me about Matteo's mate from 9 years ago.

He stared at me so I waited for him to tell me whatever he wanted to say. Is he not happy that I defended myself against those two? Is he expecting me to just listen to whatever that b**** tell me? "What is it?" I asked,

"What happened?" he asked too,

"What?"

"You know what I mean."

"I don't know what you mean," I replied, and he sighed. It was as though he was trying to control his anger.

"Why did you have to fight with Eunice?" there he goes. So it was a big deal for me to fight back.

"I didn't fight with her."

"And what the hell did you call for what you did? Even Ronaldo, why did you yell at him?"

"Do I look like someone who will just rant for nothing?" I asked, and he was stiffened. "I'm sorry if I caused a scene earlier. It will never happen again." I replied and turned my back at him. I was mad at him. He wanted me not to do anything? Why did he even bring me here?

"I am not done talking!" he shouted.

"I am done!" I shouted back. He was furious, he may have felt disrespected, so he held me by my neck and said,

"Never shout at me, no one dares to shout at me. Remember that," he said, and let go of me. I didn't want to come here but he forced me only to treat me like that? I was hurt that he was doing this to me. Back in the midnight pack, he was defending me to that woman, what happened that he was taking her side now? Is it true that he is going to make that b**** his chosen mate?

We were supposed to have our lunch but he decided to have a fight with me. "I want to go back to the pack," I said as he turned his back. He was on his way to the bathroom but he stopped.

"What did you just say?" He asked and I knew that he was furious.

"I want to get back to the Midnight Pack," I repeated.

"Why!!!!" he shouted. Does he need to ask that? "You wanted to be with that future beta that much? Or is it that future gamma or alpha? Tell me!!" He asked angrily.

"How did Clay end up being included in our fight? Why are you even saying their names when they are not even here!" I yelled. He has no right to do that. We were having an argument because of that b**** and here he was getting angry at someone who wasn't even here.

He came to me and held me on my neck once again, but Camila stopped him from doing or saying whatever he planned. "His highness, the king, had called you and her highness for lunch," she said on the other side of the door after she knocked.

"I hate you!" I said and I saw pain on his face, but I didn't care anymore. It was painful for me as well, but I didn't like what he did to me. It was as though he could hurt me physically any minute now. He let go of me but I still glared at him.

I don't know what had happened to him or where he came from but he was acting like that. I hate him and that's final. I turned around and went to bed after I told him, "I am not in the mood to eat."

"The king requested our presence at the dining table," he said, now in a low voice.

"Then I will just let him kill me for disrespecting him." I said, then went to bed. It was lunchtime and here I was thinking of sleeping and was ready to get killed by the king because I didn't want to come to his invitation. I sighed and covered myself with the comforter, then told myself how much I hated Matteo, repeatedly.

I felt him leave our bedroom, so I opened my eyes and just stared at the ceiling. I feel sad that this is happening to me. I regretted the fact that he found out that I was his. If only I could turn back time, I would have tried and avoided him with all my might. I would rather feel his infidelity than be treated like that.

Yes, it was painful, physically. But what I am feeling right now kills me too. I feel that I mean nothing to him and I don't know what I am going to do about it. What if that b**** really became his chosen mate? What will happen to me? That old man told me that he had smelled his scent before. Is that the reason why he was acting like this to me? Then why did he have to bring me here? There must be someone who confuses him,

'Don't think too much about it.' Pi said. She had been really quiet and her talking to me now surprised me.

'Why?'

'I already told you, I am undergoing transformation. When I become a Lycan, he will surely believe us.' she replied,

'Then I am going to make things hard for him.'

'Yes, for everything that he did to us. Especially earlier. You don't know how furious I was and King was just trying to soothe me.' she replied.

'King?' I asked, who the hell is he?

'His Lycan. He had been talking to me and it appeared that he wasn't talking to our mate either. Did you know that Matteo didn't know his Lycan's name?' she told me.

'How come?'

'Maybe because they are not close enough. King didn't like anyone besides us, but mate had been with female Lycans for a long time, so he was mad at him.' she replied,

'I see,'

'So don't overthink because everything will be clear after almost a month, on the next full moon.' she replied,

'Thank you, I didn't know what I was going to do and I was confused about Matteo's actions.'

'But don't let your guard down with the b****. King told me that she was the only constant female Lycan, mate has been with, ever since.' she told me. That's why she was acting like that. They might have been together for decades and me coming between them was something she didn't expect. I'm sure that she knew about the mate Matteo smelled from 9 years ago and feels threatened by me now.

'Pi, whatever happens, I am not going to let that b**** get what she wanted. So help me always, alright?'

'Do you need to ask that? Of course I am always with you and so as King.' she replied. My problem now is Matteo. How come he was acting like that to me? I had to find out about it, so I got up and went to the dining hall.