

Lycan Prince Matteo

Thirty-One

Freya

It has been over a week since Matteo and Calvin left, but I still haven't heard anything from any of them. I had already talked to the King, but just like me, he had not heard anything either. I could see that he was worried as well, since I collapsed during training. I don't know if something happened to my mate or he found himself a new female Lycan or she-wolf to bang with.

Three hours after I collapsed, I woke up and found myself in the hospital. Camila was there and so was the king with James and they all looked worried. "He did it again, right?" I asked, which confused them.

"Did what?" The king asked.

"The reason I was here, Matteo banged another woman," I answered. Although he had already done that before, it was very painful now, since we both knew that we were each other's mates.

"We can't be sure about that, dear." The king replied, "I don't think my son is capable of doing that to you. He loves you." He added.

"Then why did I feel that way?" I asked,

"I don't know either. For now, the best thing we could do was to wait for his return so he would be able to explain his side."

"I don't know what to think about him, his highness."

"Please don't say that, dear. I know my son, he's not going to do something intentionally that he will regret in the end."

I held on to the king's word and patiently waited for Matteo's return. While doing so, I continued my training with Rapha. He changed our schedule since he thought that I was not in good shape to train the whole day. With my approval, we trained from 6 to 11 am until he thinks that I am ready to extend and add more time eventually.

The view of the garden is beautiful, I often come here every afternoon instead of staying in our bedroom and started to miss Matteo. "Look who do we have here," said the annoying voice that I didn't hear. "The princess that was never acknowledged by the prince." she added.

"Who told you that he is not acknowledging me as his? Why do you think I'm in the palace now?" I asked confidently.

"For the very reason that he wanted to make sure that you were not going to do anything stupid when he had not found the mate he smelled 9 years ago." she answered and that hit me. Is that really the reason why Matteo is not marking me yet? But he forced me to go with him.

"You didn't know about that?" she asked, mockingly. I didn't want him to get the answer that she wanted, so even if I was hurt, I arrogantly replied,

"Who said that I didn't know about that? And who told you that he was the one who didn't want us to mark each other?"

Her face hardened and for a moment I saw that she was angry. But for some reason, she got back to herself really fast and said, "I want to believe you, but the fact that you didn't know anything about what was happening to him right now is clear proof that he didn't care about you at all."

Now I'm intrigued, "What do you mean?" she laughed triumphantly when she saw my worry.

"Oh, you really had no idea that he had been fighting with rogues and had been shot and had been in a very critical condition?" she replied with a smirk.

"It's not true. There's no way that the king would never know about that, if that really happened."

"Who told you that the king didn't know about it either?" she asked, "It was only you who knows nothing. So you better stop dreaming about becoming a princess or queen because that is not going to happen." she added before she left me in a daze. I didn't want to think about everything that she said, but I couldn't help it. If the king knew about it, then why is he not telling me anything? Don't I have the right to know about my mate?

What Eunice said made me realize that they were not totally accepting me. Even the king, whom I thought was close to me, had not informed me about what was going on with my mate. I was upset and the cloudy feeling I had earlier because I missed Matteo so much was now cloudier with the thoughts that I was an outsider in the palace.

"Princess," said Camila. I looked at her but I don't think that I actually saw her. "What's wrong, princess?" she asked,

"What do you mean?"

"I have been calling you many times now and you haven't heard me. Is there something wrong? Did something happen while I was not here?" she asked continuously.

"No, nothing. I'm fine." I replied,

"Are you sure? You don't look like you are right now."

"Yeah," I replied and got up from my seat. "I want to go back to our bedroom." I added, and started to walk back into the palace. I could feel her following me but I just let her. I didn't want to talk about anything right now and argue with her about how I was feeling either. I went straight to bed and lay down as soon as I entered our bedroom and shut my eyes closed so Camila didn't need to talk to me and ask about how I felt again.

"Princess," I heard her, and I exhaled,

"Camila, I already said that I am fine and nothing happened. I just want to rest, can you give me that?" I said when I opened my eyes and found her looking at me, worriedly. I felt guilty knowing she was really worried about me and yet, here I am pushing her away.

"If that's what you wanted, princess. But I want you to know that I am here for you if there's anything that you need," she replied before she left the bedroom. I sighed in relief when she finally left before my tears started to roll down my face. I didn't like this feeling. All my life with my parents, I was loved and was taken care of. I feel important because that is how they made me feel. That's why I don't really care about the bullies at school.

My parents never failed to make me realize how precious I was to them. I thought when I found my mate, I would be more lovely and important to him. But it turns out I was wrong. He doesn't care about me because he is still waiting for the mate he once smelled from a long time ago. I am so stupid to come with him here and think about a happy life being mates.