

Lycan Prince Matteo

Thirty-Six

Freya

"Now that it is clear between you and Matteo, can you tell me what happened there?" King Marco asked. I don't know if I am going to answer him truthfully or not, but I was sure that he already had an idea. The look on his face told me that he had something on his mind and wanted to confirm it with me. I sighed and felt him holding me. He could have been this way ever since we came here but he wasn't.

"You don't need to answer him if you are not yet ready." he said and that made me look at him, "Dad, you're not going to force her, right?" He asked, looking at the king.

"Of course, son. She's family and she can tell me anything in her own time." King Marco replied.

They could just ask Camila what happened but I guess the king wanted to know other than that. "They were there knowing we were there, they were talking about a woman who told them to do everything they wanted to me and put it on a video." I told them and Matteo growled.

"I bit everyone to know who that woman was, but I can't see her in their memory." I added, and they all looked at me, confused beside the king.

"Earlier, when you thought that she was marking those rogues, she was actually trying to get into their memories. She wouldn't be able to do that if they were dead, so she had to hold herself and carefully bite them." The king explained and I nodded. I wonder how he found out about that.

"My wife has a stepsister who was a witch that had a wolf mate. After their markings, her stepsister can do that."

"Are you saying that I am a witch?" I asked,

"Are you?" He asked as well.

I looked at Matteo and then the rest before I answered. "I don't remember who I was, but my parents told me about my biological parents."

"What do you mean? Are you telling us that you know who your parents are?" Matteo asked and I nodded, "They were long gone and I didn't want to talk about them right now." I replied.

"You are strong, Freya. The fact that you are fully clothed after you shifted back to your human form was amazing," Rapha said, while Calvin and James nodded, smiling.

"Pi told me that it was because we were starting to transform. That's why it happened. We are mated to a royal, so we gained some abilities." I informed them happily. "It's cool right?" I asked, excitedly and they all laughed with me. Even Matteo. He was looking at me dearly and I could see that he was feeling relieved.

"Princess, you will be transforming later, so you have to rest now. You're going to need a lot of strength for that." The king said before he dismissed us all. We got up and Matteo and I went back to our bedroom.

"Baby," he said after he closed the door. I looked at him and waited for him to talk. He sighed before he held me on my shoulders, "I missed you so much. I don't know if you'll believe that, but it's the truth." He said, and goddess I missed him too.

"When I heard from dad that you were thinking that I was sleeping with another woman, I kind of felt hurt. I mean, after what happened before I left, I thought that you'd think that I was so into you already." He added,

"Wanting me and being so into me are two different things. You want me because you accepted me and being into me could mean that your beast wanted me and not you."

"But I wanted you."

"Not totally though." I replied. "You still had your reservations because of your first mate. She must be still in your mind. That's why you can't accept me fully. You can't even talk to your Lycan about this." I added.

"Please, listen to me." He said, but I cut him off.

"No, you listen to me. My wolf will be having a transformation later, but let's not mark each other yet."

"What? No way!" He exclaimed, "I am never going to agree to that!"

"It's for both of us."

"What, so you could find another wolf to mate with? Are you still thinking about that future beta?" He asked angrily and I started to feel annoyed as well. Why did he have to include my friends in our conversation?

"It's for both of us, but much more for you. You feel hesitant and I didn't want you to have a hard time when your first mate came back." There, I said it. I guess I was the one who was more worried, or rather afraid to be left behind when that happened. He still couldn't get over that woman and that pained me.

"You are my mate, Freya. Dad had already explained it and so was my Lycan. I get it already and I understand it." He replied,

"But you still can't accept it." I said, "Let's mark each other when we're ready." I added, before I went to bed. As the king said, I will need a lot of strength later. Transforming into a Lycan is very hard and tiring. It could wear out both me and Pi, but I'm pretty sure that we will be able to handle it.

I lay down hoping to get the rest that I needed while I could still feel his eyes on me. I just wish that mom and dad were here when I transformed.

"You eat first before you rest, you have not eaten anything since you came back from the border," Matteo said, and I nodded. Someone knocked and he opened it. He returned with a tray of food in his hands and put it on the bedside table. I sat up and started eating while he watched me.

"You're not going to stop me from watching over you when you transform, right?" He asked and I nodded. I guess he deserves to be there, so I don't see any reason why not.

I finished my food and my mate let me have my rest. He said he would just stay and would not go anywhere. It made me feel happy thinking he was not going to see Eunice. That b**** really pissed me off, thinking she wanted what was mine and was doing anything to hurt me, emotionally.

Maybe I was too tired from the incident earlier. I dozed off and couldn't help but squeeze my eyes shut, looking forward to later. Yes, I am excited. Although I suggested Matteo not to mark each other yet, I am still hoping that at least he would try. If he did, I might give in. I feel so inferior.