

# Lycan Prince Matteo

## Forty-Two

Matteo

Oh, goddess! Freya has no gown to wear for Luna's appointment. It's like a Luna ceremony, but since it was still my dad who was still reigning, an appointment would be made so she could start doing her duties. I told Rapha to cancel their training for the day so we would be able to go and buy her a gown.

"Is it necessary? I mean, I have ready-made clothes in the closet." She said when we were on our way to the car. Calvin is going to come with us since he's going to buy something for himself as well.

"Yes, so stop complaining anymore. You're the Luna and soon to be queen, so you have to appear as such and more." I replied. She doesn't like to wear extremely expensive clothes, shoes or anything. She always says that those were unnecessary and that what matters the most is whether she fulfilled her duties or not.

"Fine, but I am not feeling good today." she replied. I had noticed that she was indeed not looking good. "I have not been having a good sleep lately, I was having nightmares." she added,

"I didn't know, how come I didn't feel your troubles?" I asked,

"I don't know either, but you were hugging me everytime I woke up in the middle of the night." she answered. Something happened to her and I had no idea about it.

"What's with your dream?" I asked,

"That's the weird thing. I can't remember them no matter how much I try to remember them. All I know is that it was bad."

"OK, we will get you a gown, then rest after. It's important that you have that, but if you really can't and it was really impossible for you to go, we can just stay here."

"Let's just go and get done with it. Then I am going to rest after." We left the palace and went to the department store in town. Many know me and Calvin, not as a prince or Lycans though. The palace has business and owns almost the majority of the companies. Yes, the palace is really wealthy. That's why, when I become king, I am going to change how everything works with regards to money and business.

We have three royal advisors for finance and two for accounts. They were the ones who were managing the palace finances and dad relied on their reports. We can't get involved because we are immortals and having almost the same faces for decades will only threaten or scare humans and we don't want that. We tried our best to keep our kindness hidden so we would be able to live in harmony with all species.

The gown shop that we were in was owned by Calvin's gay friend. Nothing happened to them. His friend is a human and happened to know our kind by accident. He was kind and nice to everyone and he was our go to shop whenever an event like this occurred.

"Long time no see," he greeted us with a broad smile. He noticed Freya and raised a brow at me, "Seems like someone has gotten his match?" he asked and I nodded.

"I want you to meet Freya, my mate." I said and she smiled at him after she took his hand that was offering her a shake. "He is Ricky, mine and Calvin's, good friend."

"Let's not mind them, they can take care of themselves." Ricky said, looking at my mate, "I assume you were looking for a gown. I didn't know that the prince was ready for the throne." he added,

"Dad appointed her. She will be waiting for me this time." I said before I turned and went to the tux that was hanging on the corner. It was navy blue and I think I would want to have it,

"I have your size for that design." I heard Ricky shout. I looked at them and found him showing Freya the gown that was on the mannequins, which I thought was not for sale. Did he like Freya already that he was willing to break his rule? All the gowns that were on display with the mannequin were purely for display only. It was not for sale and was only used to entice clients.

We were done with Freya's dress and so, like mine and Calvin's, I had to force her to choose three gowns for different occasions and Ricky was staring at us. "Don't think that I didn't like your design, I just didn't like the thought of buying something I don't need yet." she said when she noticed him too.

"You know what, Luna. Just get them, not because I wanted to make a sale, but because you will be needing them. Trust me, I've seen your kind and even an ordinary wolf or Lycan buy more than what Matteo was asking you to have. One more thing, you don't need to be thrifty. The royals are very wealthy," Ricky told her, smiling, and she agreed after sighing.

We went back to the palace and Calvin told James and his dad about the incident, and, of course, the king had to remind her again about her status and she didn't say anything at all. Before dinner, dad asked us into his office. "Great, you're here," he said, and we sat down in front of him, "I have already called and informed your parents about the appointment and they will be here the day after tomorrow with the Midnight Pack representatives."

"Thank you, his highness." she replied, smiling.

"Another thing, I just found out that the representatives from your old pack are your friends as well."

"Clay and Alec?" she asked, surprised.

"How do you feel about that?" Dad asked. I don't know what he was trying to accomplish with his question, but one thing is for sure, he knew about Clay.

"Very happy. I am comfortable with them and if it's for my safety, I could never ask anyone else to look after me." she replied, "That is if they will win the tournament, I guess," she added.

"Other than being happy for them, there's no more lingering feelings?" It was Dad. I think he wanted to make sure that Freya wouldn't waver.

"Is this about the incident that Matteo caught us with?" she asked and Dad nodded. "Clay is a very good friend of mine, he was rejected by his Lycan mate and was hurt. It is true that I planned on making him my chosen mate and he asked me the same and even considered it. We would have tried if Matteo hadn't come at that very moment." she continued, "But it is different now. Matteo and I had marked and mated with each other. I don't think I am selfish enough to still want my friend even if my heart and Pi only wanted the prince. And as I've already said, he is my friend, so I am not going to deprive him of a possible second chance mate that could give him happiness for the rest of his life." she added,

"Then, son, you don't have anything to be jealous of. You heard your mate and assured us that she's yours alone." Dad said to me. He was really my father.

"I already know that, dad. Even if it wasn't like that, I am not going to give Freya up just like that." I replied and looked at her. She was staring at me grinning, and I could already see her teasing me later. Our conversation ends and we look forward to Calvin and James' ceremony. They would assume their father's positions earlier than me, but it was fine because I knew that I needed to be of age before I could take what was rightfully mine. And dad was willing and ready to hand it over to me.