

Lycan Prince Matteo

Forty-Three

Freya

The appointment and oath taking went well. Calvin and James are now officially the beta and gamma of king Marco, while I am the Luna. I feel happy even though I know that I have greater responsibilities on my shoulders. I wanted to help the supernaturals to live in peace together, just like what King Marco wanted.

"Hi, princess." Alec said, grinning. I didn't know that they would be here too, along with my parents. I was the happiest when I saw them together. They will be here for the tournament but it seems that they were informed to come earlier, especially for this event.

"Oh, come on! Stop it!" I exclaimed and my mom and dad laughed. They knew that I didn't want to be called that way. As a child I always told them that I didn't want to get mated with someone who has a responsibility as big as the pack. But the moon goddess was such a tease that she gave me a Lycan prince and soon to be king.

"You look good," Clay said with a broad smile.

"I know, and tell you, I always look this way." I replied,

"My daughter has become confident in her beauty," Mom said,

"It's just a joke, mom."

"Don't, because you are really beautiful, princess." dad said. I really love them both. My mother sent me to a loving couple and I owe her that. I love both my biological parents. I knew that they both protected me in any way possible that it would cause them their lives. But I couldn't help but be thankful for giving such wonderful adoptive parents who loved me unconditionally and treated me as if I was their own.

"His highness," Dad greeted the king when he approached us. Mom as well as Clay and Alec bowed their heads.

"You can feel at ease. The princess' friends are mine too. Especially her parents." King Marco said, and they all smiled. All this time, they thought that he was hard to approach and please, and I think they have already changed their opinion of him now.

"His highness, I want to thank you for taking care of our daughter." Mom said,

"You don't have to, she's a daughter to me now and my responsibility. Just like you, I wanted her safe at all times." the king replied, then he looked at Clay. Because he had already found out about what had happened to us, he wanted to make sure that nothing would happen in the future. "You must be Freya's friends," he said,

"Yes, his highness," Alec replied. And also prayed for the moon goddess to become her mate as well. But I guess I should be happy that she's with someone that's more worthy." he added, scratching the back of his head. The king laughed and I understood him. My friend looks stupid whenever he does that.

"Don't worry, the moon goddess will definitely give you a mate that you deserve. When that time comes, love her with all of your heart." King Marco replied,

"We will definitely do that, his highness," Clay answered. I'm sure that he will do just that. He was a very loving person and while being friends with him, I could feel how much he cared not just for me, but also for other pack members.

"That's good to hear, then I will leave you here so you have time to catch up with each other." the king replied and left us after giving me a warm smile. Matteo was nowhere to be seen and I am not going to spend my time looking for him because of my parents. I had not seen them for months and I wanted to be with them during their stay here.

Alec and Clay left our table, maybe giving us time to catch up as well. They really know me. That's why I always feel grateful to them. "How are you with the prince?" Mom asked. I know that she was still worried about us. I told her my concern about not being confident about us because of the fact that he couldn't smell me, before I left the pack. I am going to tell her about her first mate as well if we still have time to talk after this ceremony.

"We are fine, and as you already know, we already marked and mated each other. There were just some things that bothered me," I said, and my mom got curious.

"Is there something wrong?" she asked and now, my dad was looking at me too.

"It just bothers me, but as I already said, he is already mine, so I think there was nothing to worry about." I replied and mom sighed,

"Dear, you're mates, so you should feel confident. True mates will be tested in time, but because you are each other's gift from the moon goddess, you will be able to get through everything, together."

"What if there's another woman?"

"The prince has been living for almost a hundred years. You don't expect him not to have a woman around him. We all know how long it will take for them to find their mates and, for most, never." Mom said, "I am not saying that you have to let it slide if he ever was unfaithful. What I'm saying is that you have to let go of his past because, from now on, he will be faithful only to you and no one else. I'm sure because I saw the way he looked at you back in the pack. He adores you," she added,

"Dear, I am telling you this not because I am siding with the prince. I am telling you this as a man. I admit that I had been a woman before I found out that your mom was my mate, whether you believe it or not, even if a submissive she-wolf is what I dreamed of, I still love her with everything." Dad said, "My heart and wolf only cried for her and no matter how much I tried to fight the bond, I just couldn't. And the women I used to have were just a thing of the past," he added.

"Submissive? Mom is very submissive!" I exclaimed,

"Oh, you don't know how tough she was in our younger days, that's why I never thought that she would like me as well. She hates me for having different women, but still, she accepted me and I am thankful to the moon goddess for that."

"I am a fighter, so it was natural that I am tough. I always talked back to your father about everything and he would always tease me, who knows that we will end up being mates." Mom said, happily. "So, with your mate, you don't have to worry too much about him. What you need to worry about is the woman who wanted him even if she knew that he was yours." That worries me,

"Mom, Dad, he's a prince and I am sure that until now, there were still people who wanted him."

"Just trust him and, at the same time, show those women who own him." Mom said with finality. Our little talk gave me hope that everything would be OK between me and Matteo and I look forward to a much better relationship with him. I made a promise that I was going to try and understand him and, at the same time, tell him about my feelings.

I got up and left my parents. I needed to see Matteo and talk to him. I went back to the palace along the pathway that connects the event hall and the palace. I was passing through a hallway going to the main living room and I happened to pass by a room. It was surrounded by a glass wall, so I could see what was inside. I had never been there and whenever I walked around, I always just passed and ignored everything.

The lights inside the room were open so I could see clearly what was inside, then a memory suddenly flashed into my mind. I don't know if it was a memory or not, because I don't remember coming here before this. Plus, what I saw was a girl walking around as she looked inside the room from time to time as though waiting for something. I realized that the girl was standing exactly where I was now and even if the girl looked familiar, I couldn't remember where I saw her.