

## Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 71a

### Chapter 71 (a)

Freya

“You are my son.” The Lycan rogue said. I looked at Matteo and I didn’t think that he could still understand everything that this man in front of us was saying. Calvin and James were shocked as well. I mean all of us were. Just what in the world was happening? I looked at the man again and I saw nothing but sorrow on his face.

I looked at Camila to check whether she knew anything about this but by the shocked look on her face as well. I could tell that she had no idea about it. Only Rapha knew this and he didn’t tell Matteo. He even worked with the king, whom he had a good relationship with.

Goddess, King Marco trusted him!

“This is hard for you, I know that,” the man continued. “But believe it or not, I have no intention of harming any of you.”

“What kind of joke are you pulling?” Matteo said angrily

“I am telling the truth,” the man replied,

“What makes you think that we’re going to believe you?” Calvin couldn’t help but ask,

“You would have been dead by now if I had been lying. Do you actually think that I am going to invite you here just to talk if I wanted to harm you?” He has a point. No one in their right mind would do something like that. I could feel the rogue’s presence but I **didn’t feel unsafe at all**.

“What’s the **point of telling us** or Matteo this?” I asked.

“To let you know that you are wasting your time trying to catch me when your enemy **is** right under your nose,” he answered.

“Dad is not our enemy.”

“Are you sure about that?”

“You’re the one who captures the pups. I don’t think you have the right to point at someone else,” I said,

“Yes, princess. I don’t deny that,” he replied, and that angered Matteo, so I had to calm him down. “But only to save them from Marco. Your king was the one who started it, he was amassing some forces and he thought that all those pups who came from the first wolf would join forces with me and take him down.” he added.

“Isn’t that the truth?” Matteo asked. He was a little calmer now.

“At some point, yes. But I am not going to let them go to war at such a young age.”

“Why take them?”

“To train them and keep them away from Marco. Once he catches any of them, he will kill them.” the man replied,

“Why would my dad do that?” Matteo asked,

“I am your father and not him!” The Lycan rogue said angrily. “You are **my** son with my mate. You don’t know how much it pained me when you called that greedy Marco your father.”

“I grew up calling him that!” my mate replied angrily.

“Does your mother ever address him **as** your **father**? Isn’t she **always** telling **you** to go to the king, **or** ask the king, tell the king? She never

told you to go to your father, didn’t she?” Matteo didn’t say anything.

as if thinking. Then shock was all over his face. Maybe he remembered that his mother really never addressed King Marco as his father.

“See? She never, because he is not your father!” the rogue said,

“Why would she stay there?” Matteo asked, confused. Even the others who were with us started to think too. Calvin and James had been with him ever since and surely, they had heard the previous queen talking to her mate and talking about her father.

“Because of you! Because she believes that you are the rightful king. Have you ever wondered why Marco needs to wait for your 100th birthday before he transfers the crown to you?”

“It was a tradition, he had his crown on his 100th birthday as well.” he replied,

“It was only a coincidence, but there’s no such thing. You can become king once you’re ready. And I am telling you, you were ready long ago. You can defeat him if you challenge him and that’s what he was scared about. That’s why he was telling you that bullshit.”

“You’re only telling me this because you wanted the throne yourself.”

## **Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 71b**

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### **Chapter 71 (b)**

“If I want to. I can challenge him. I may have been weak because of my mate’s death or since he marked my mate, but he was too when he rejected his mate. I can defeat him, since I know I am stronger than him. I am king.” What he said was true, that’s why I was worried about him being our enemy. No matter where I see it, he was way stronger than King Marco. The first born was said to be blessed by the moon goddess.

“Why are you telling me this now?”

“So, you can stop Marco.”

“You want me to fight my own father?”

“You already feel that he is not your father. Don’t fool yourself, Matteo.”

“He never did anything to me to warrant my anger. He had been a good-father to me.” he replied. “They knew that,” he added, and looked at Calvin and James, who both nodded their heads in agreement.

“Maybe, but the fact that he has no intention of giving you the throne means he doesn’t trust you.”

“He is going to give me that once I turn 100 and I will deal with you.”

“You mean when we kill each other?”

You know that I was supposed to be king, but he took it from me. You are my son and next in line. Who do you think **will** be king after we kill each other? Who will benefit from everything after **both of us are gone**? How would your mother feel **if you let what Marco wants** happen to **you**?”

“Don’t use my mother to get what you want!” Matteo shouted.

“I will if I have to. You are wasting your mom’s suffering from Marco. She knew she couldn’t win over him, so she decided to stay low and waited. But his real mate killed her and both your fathers” he replied and looked at Calvin and James.

“What do you mean his real mate?” Calvin asked angrily. Now he got his and James’ attention.

“Ronaldo, whom he thought was his mate, was actually Marco’s. She was the one who casted a spell on my father and your mother for them to think that I was not hers, doubted me and that I did all the cruel things that were happening in the kingdom.”

“Ronaldo was under the spell that Eunice’s mother was his mate?”

James asked,

“Yes. And Eunice is not her daughter either. She only loves Marco and no one else. Both her and the king you knew planned it. So she would be able to stay with him even if he was about to choose her mate as his queen. In the long run, Marco had no plan to continue seeing her, that’s why he rejected her after he became king.”

“And Rapha knows everything?” James asked,

“Yes,” he replied, and I looked at Matteo and he looked like the earth was on his shoulders.

“And he didn’t tell me about it?”

“He **was** hoping that I could do it myself.”

“And you have known about it for a long time, and you never tried to tell me about it?”

“I only knew about it after Rapha told me about it after your mother **died**. I thought he was only telling me those things so he could catch- me. But I started to do investigations with you. Him telling me that you are mine definitely shocked me. I was happy but I had to make sure, and it turned out it was true. One follows after the other and from my plan on taking him off of the throne, I decided to have you there instead,” he answered. “I saw how much you got stronger, especially after you have been marked and mated with your fated mate.” he continued, “You don’t need to believe me now, but I want you to think about it and decide for yourself. Once you decide to believe in me, come back and let’s talk. I am going to explain to you why I had to do the kidnappings of the pups and why you, princess, smell that scent in the cabins.” My eyes widened, so it was really planned.

## Chapter 72

### Third Person

They went back to the Crimson Pack later. They are all speechless and can’t think straight because of the revelations that Marcus, the Lycan rogue, claiming to be Matteo’s father, had told them. They couldn’t believe, especially Calvin and James, that Rapha had been lying to them all this time. They never expected him to know so much about the past story as he was always quiet. The only time that they saw them talking was whenever he was with the previous queen, but they didn’t think anything suspicious because King Marco always asked his mate to go to him and do some palace business.

“Let’s just call this a day,” Freya said. She knew how feeling down everyone was because of the things that they needed to take in one go. She herself couldn’t believe that the palace had so many secrets. She looked at Camila and found her head down while Alec was holding her hand.

“Camila, none of these things should affect you. You know nothing about it,” she told her.

“But my uncle-” she replied, but **was** stopped by her.

“I **already** told you, none **of these** things should affect you because you know nothing about them. Rapha can explain **why** he did what he did and knowing him, he **has** reasons for it.”

“Do you believe that rogue?” Matteo asked. He wanted to get **mad** at his mate, but he knew **that** she had reason to believe Marcus.

“You heard him, if you want to confirm what he said, why not call Rapha now?” Matteo sighed because he too knew that the man might tell the truth. He was confused and curious. If he had not believed him 100%, he wouldn’t be acting that way.

“I will definitely do that. I was thinking whether I should ask him to come here or should we go back to the palace.” Matteo replied, “I want to hear it from him, since he was the one who informed that rogue about me being his son. What her mom told him that or he just assumed it.” he added.

“His highness,” Camila said, so he looked at her. “I don’t think you’re going to believe what I am about to say because I am his niece. But growing up, I used to be with the previous queen every time she came to see Uncle Rapha. She would take care of me and, in between playing, she would tell me to never leave or doubt my uncle. She told me to support him in anything, no matter what,” she added.

“Are you telling me that you believe him?”

“I am telling you that, no matter what, I am going to stay with my uncle. Just as I promised the previous queen,” she replied and had her head down.

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“Hey,” Freya said, trying to get his attention. “I know that this is **hard** for you. It **was** mind-blowing for me, for **us**. And I couldn’t imagine how this impacted you. But you have to be **at** your **wits**. You have to

think this over and measure the weight of every possible result of what you have decided to believe in.” she continued. Matteo nodded his head and smiled sadly, “Whatever you believe, remember that I am here for you.” she added.

“And we are too.” Calvin and Charles said in unison. Clay and Alec were both smiling. Ensuring that they are with him as well.

The following day, Matteo decided to call on Rapha. He didn't want to let his dad know about what he had found out, so if he was certain, he wouldn't be able to do anything to them just yet.

“I'm very sorry for not letting you know, his highness.” He said, “I tried to tell you many times but I couldn't take the risk of harming my niece either. So I decided to look after you and make sure that no harm will ever come to you.” he added.

“So, what that rogue told me was all true?”

“Yes, his highness. I was the one who told him about you as well. And I had a feeling that King Marco knew about it and he was good to you, so you won't be able to have any kind of animosity towards him since he knew that you are more powerful than him.”

“This **is** something we shouldn't talk about over the phone. Why **don't you** come **here?**” Matteo asked,

“**Marcus** told you what I had to **tell you**, I cannot leave here. I **need** to look after King Marco to make sure that he has not found out anything,” he replied. It was also the main reason why he never **tried to**

leave the palace or take any vacations. Rapha didn't want to give King Marco any chance of getting ahead of him. “It is your decision to believe it or not. But I want you to think about it carefully. It's the entire kingdom's fate that is in your hands,” he added.

## **Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 72b**

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Rapha ends the call and Matteo is still battling with himself about what to believe. He grew up being taught by King Marco, the man he thought was his father, to be a king who was fair and just. He doesn't understand why he had to teach him all of those things when he has no intention of assuming his crown. He was in their bedroom and was sitting on a couch and was feeling restless. He leaned back and closed his eyes and

thought about who he believed, the man he believed was his father, or the man who just came claiming to be his father?

Meanwhile, Freya and the others were in the alpha's office. She borrowed it from Alpha Jake so they would be able to discuss discreetly. They agreed not to tell him about what they learned until Matteo decided.

"I know that, apart from me, Clay and Alec, you are all affected by these revelations. Everything is hard to absorb in one go and I know that Matteo was having a very hard time." Freya said, "Just as you said, you are ready to be with him no matter what, but Calvin and James, after knowing those things about the death of your fathers, I know that you feel betrayed as well."

"Do you believe in Rapha?" Calvin asked,

"**Yes.**"

"I want to believe in **him** too," James said, and **Calvin** nodded because he **was** too.

"**As** for the rogue, Matteo's real father. He could have ambushed us there, but he didn't. I want to hear more of what he had to say about the kidnappings. About everything that was happening that threatens our kind."

"So did I," Clay said,

"What do we need to do, Frey?" Alec asked,

"We have to make sure that Matteo will make his decision soon. I don't know, but I had a feeling that we didn't have much time." she replied,

"Then we have to call him here now," Calvin said. Freya got up and was about to get Matteo when the door opened and Matteo came rushing up.

"Calvin! Did Kevin call?" he asked as soon as he got in.

"What's going on?" Freya asked, confused.

"No, why? Did something happen?" Calvin asked, worriedly.

"Rapha **has** been sent to the dungeon for treason!"



**“What!!” they all exclaimed.**

## **Chapter 73 (a)**

Third Person

“This **is** insane, I never thought that the time when I had to fight the palace would come.” Calvin said. “My father had fought for it, defended everyone inside it and here I am, fighting the king himself.” he added.

“Just as I never thought that the father I know and grew up with was not actually my father.” Matteo replied. “That I thought I was the king but wasn’t.” Everyone looked at him, they were in Marcus’ mansion having their preparations in attacking the palace.

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After they found out that Rapha had been captured, Matteo and the others went back to the mansion and talked to Marcus. He was furious and at the same time, worried for the defense advisor. He called Calum and asked him to gather their warriors. “Yes, my Lord.” he replied and left. Matteo followed him with his gaze and so did the others. Marcus noticed it so he said,

“**He** has been with me for a very long time now. Right after I left the palace to be exact.”

“And he never left you?” Matteo asked, curiously.

“Never. He does what I ask him to **do** and when he thinks it was not a good idea, he would say it to my face. He **is** very good at gathering information, like a tracker too.” he replied. “He even told me to talk to you the moment **Rapha** told me about you. But I told him that **you** will not **believe me**. **He told me** that **it** would **be** the **same**. **Why** not do it **earlier**? **He wanted** you **to be** king as **well**,” **he added**.

“Are we **really** going to **attack** the palace?” Camila **asked**, worriedly.

**“We** have no choice. Your uncle will be in danger if we don’t. I’m sure Marco **has** already figured out our plan, because if he doesn’t he won’t take Rapha and will still pretend that he knew nothing.” Marcus replied,

Just as Marcus said, King Marco was preparing his warriors for an ambush. He knew that they were going to attack and they wouldn’t let anything happen to Rapha. But what Marcus and the others didn’t know, Rapha managed to escape and was now recuperating. While the king asked some of his trackers to find the defense advisor, he prepared his warriors for war.

“Matteo, we’re surrounded.” Freya said as soon as they reached the border.

“I know that,” he replied. They expected it too. That’s why Marcus decided to distance himself and his warriors so King Marco would think that they were just worried and curious about Rapha’s treason. Matteo strongly believes now that the father he grew up with was actually not his father. They hadn’t even entered the border and yet, there were already warriors surrounding them.

They were in the SUV and it was unusual for them to be surrounded like that since they were on their **way** to the palace and he was the prince. It’s like they were escorting them or making sure that they are not going to do anything stupid. They knew that they had been to the Crimson Pack and were on a mission.

As they entered the territory, a patrol guard stopped them. “What is **this** all about?” Matteo asked as **Freya** heightened her senses. She **wanted** to **make** sure that they wouldn’t get **trapped**.

“I’m **sorry**, his **highness**. But the king was **very strict** on every vehicle

that came into the palace.” the patrol guard replied, **“We** have to check your car before you can get in,” he added.

“You called me his highness, so you know who I am. Why do you need to search for my car? Luna is also here with me.” Matteo replied,

“I’m really sorry, his highness., but that’s the king’s order,” the patrol guard replied. Although he was trying to be polite and respectful, Matteo and Freya felt his animosity towards them. The patrol guard couldn’t hide it since they were royals and nothing can be hidden from them when it comes to their emotions. Their heartbeats will definitely sell them out.

Matteo didn’t say anything and let the patrol guard do what he wanted. After checking everyone’s car, they let them in and they went straight to the palace. Calvin and James thought that it was a bad idea to go there but he insisted. He wanted to know what his father was up to and he wanted to get Rapha out of the dungeon.

“Son, you’re back,” King Marco said. He was at the entrance of the main hall of the palace as if waiting for them.

“Dad, what’s going on here?” Matteo asked, “Why does everyone seem alert?” he added. “What did Rapha actually do?”

“You won’t believe it, son,” King Marco replied, “He connived with your uncle. He had been allied with him for years and here we are trusting him with everything.” he added with a sad and concerned look on his face. It seemed genuine and he thought for a moment whether he **was** making the right decision or not.

“When **did you** find out about that?”

“Just **recently**. I had **him** followed when I noticed that he was anxious **and** uneasy. **He** had never acted that **way** and was **always** confident, but **all of a sudden** he **was like** that.” King Marco answered, “Anyway,

**why** are we talking **here**? Let’s go and talk in the hall. I want you to discuss with me what happened in the Crimson Pack,” he said, and led

everyone.

‘**His** highness, something’s off.’ Calvin said,

‘Stay alert,’ Matteo’s mind linked everyone in his team before he looked

at Freya who was now looking at him as well, smiling. She was calm and didn't want to give King Marco an idea that she had caught a scent the same as the one in the cabin where they found Camila.

## **Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 73b**

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### **Chapter 73 (b)**

"Camila, dear, why do you look stiff and tense? Did you do something?" King Marco asked after they took their seats.

"Nothing, his highness. I was just worried about uncle Rapha. I heard what he did." she replied with her head down.

"I am saddened by that, dear. But I want to ask you something," King Marco said, which made her look up to him. The king smiled and continued, "Are you, by any chance, part of his plan? Do you know anything about it?"

"No, his highness!" she exclaimed. Freya told her to act shocked if the king would ever ask her about her uncle and the princess was astounded by the way she did it.

"I feel sorry for you but you had to be sent to the dungeon as well," King Marco said,

"Dad!" Matteo exclaimed,

"She has been captured and yet you are thinking that she had anything to do with Rapha?"

"I am your king! Address me as such!" the king exclaimed as well. "You have no right to defend her, anyone who was a threat to the palace will be punished accordingly."

"But she doesn't even have any idea about what **was** going on!"

"You are disrespecting me, your king!"

"**His** highness, I **think we** have a misunderstanding. Camila was shocked **after** she **was** kidnapped and then this. She had been crying in

the Crimson Pack when we told her about Rapha, so please understand..." Freya said in a low voice. She had a feeling that King Marco would like it if they were going to talk to him that way.

"Princess, I want you to know that I am only doing this for everyone's safety. We may believe in her, but what about the others who lose their faith in Rapha?"

"Can't you do anything about it, since you're the king?" Freya replied, asking to boost the king's ego.

"You know that I can't do anything. I still have to follow and listen to the council," the king replied.

"Dad, you know that Camila has nothing to do with whatever Rapha has done. And speaking of Rapha, I want to see him."

"Why?"

"So I could ask him why he betrayed the palace. I had been looking up to him and trusting him and yet he did this?"

"You don't have to do that, I already talked to him and he already admitted it. I can't do anything about him either, because the council has already decided to punish him with his life." King Marco said,

"No!!!" Camila screamed, the worry and fear on her face was evident, so Alec held her. He was very worried about what might happen to her.

"Silence! Calvin, James, take that woman to the dungeon!" the king orders. Since the two were his beta and gamma, they had to follow him. They took Camila, who was now struggling while Alec was trying to stop them. Clay didn't know what to do and was waiting for Matteo's order.

Meanwhile, Marcus and **his** warriors were already fighting **the** patrol

guards on the border. The guards thought that it was only Matteo who had come, so they lowered their guard and were surprised when they were attacked one after the other.

"Where's Matteo and the others?" Rapha asked after he showed up out of nowhere.

“They were in the palace trying to get you.” Marcus replied,

“Shit! Why did you let them? What if Marco did something to them or they got ambushed?”

“What else can I do? Matteo is so hard headed and he wanted to save you.”

“You should have told him that I can take care of myself. I am a defense Advis or damn it!” Rapha exclaimed, then he remembered something, “What about my niece?”

“She’s with them, she didn’t want to be left behind,” Marcus replied before a patrol guard jumped at them but was caught on his neck.

“Who do you think I am for you to do that?” he asked before he broke the patrol guard’s neck

“You know he was only following orders,” Rapha told him,

“I don’t care about that, it’s their fault for believing that fraud,” he replied and joined the others in fighting.

“My Lord, we will hold them here, you can go ahead.” Calum said and he nodded, so he went his way with Rapha but moved discreetly. They didn’t want to make their presence known to those they might meet on the **way**.

### **In the palace.....**

“Stop this nonsense dad!” Matteo said angrily. They had just got out of the palace as they tried to stop the king and the guards from taking Camila into the dungeon.

“You are disrespecting me, Matteo. Are you trying to fight the palace as well? Guards take him as well.” said King Marco. And the guards who weren’t there before suddenly came out to take him. “Anyone who will help him will have to answer to me as well and should be taken to the dungeon with them.”

The guards were about to take Matteo but Freya got in the way.

“Take her too,” King Marco said after he saw what she did. Matteo got angry when he saw the guards trying to get a hold of his mate. King, his Lycan, was more furious.

“Don’t you dare touch my mate!” he said, growling, and the guards were all focused on him since they knew that he was strong. But Calvin and James came to his side,

“Clay, Alec, stay with Cantila,” Freya said and prepared herself for the battle.

“Calvin, James, are you sure about your decision?” King Marco asked,

“Tell us how our father died and you will have our loyalty.” Calvin said,

“Explain to us why they died as well.” James added.

“So you have finally made your decision. Do you actually think that you’re going to win against me? Marcus couldn’t do anything before. What do you think he can do now?” King Marco said, mockingly.

“So, he’s telling the truth,” Freya said,

“You are **already against** me. As **soon as I saw** you, I could feel your animosity. **It was** very faint, maybe you were trying to keep it from me, but there’s something you didn’t know.” King Marco said,

“What,” Freya said, then faced him, “That you had a witch on your side? Your real mate perhaps?” she added, which made King Marco’s eyes widen. He never thought that she had an idea about his mate being there. She was hiding her presence but was actually watching and listening to them.

Freya had already informed Matteo and the others about it in their link so they were ready just in case. “Get them!!” King Marco shouted, showing them that he was already pissed and the witch showed up while they were fighting the guards.

Matteo as the future king with Calvin and James. They are stronger than King Marco thought. He knew that Matteo’s Lycan was strong. but he didn’t know that he was ancient, as well as Pi, Freya’s wolf and they were both ready for war.

## Chapter 74

Matteo

'I'll take care of the witch,' Freya told me through our link and ran away. I know that she's strong, she's a silver wolf, so I don't have to worry about her. But she's my mate and I couldn't help but feel that way. I had to settle things with Marco about what he did to my father, so I ran to him. He and the witch were together and even if I had to deal with her because of what he did to my mother, I knew that my mate would want to have a piece of her too. Another is, she will be able to handle her since she was also a witch herself.

"You dare to fight me? I took care of you and this is how you repay me?" Marco said while he was waiting for me. I could feel King being so angry, he was uneasy through his past few weeks and I wonder why. Then earlier, he told me that he felt that a war was coming and this was it.

Marco shifted and ran, meeting me halfway. His Lycan was big, but mine was even bigger. He may have the power of kingship, but I am the son of a true king. And without a word, I also shifted. He has seen my beast several times and he always says that he was not ordinary. We have also told him about King's origin and they have also talked through me, so I know that he knows how big the difference between our strength and power is.

He jumped at me but I quickly dodged him. Which he thought was **probably** the only thing I would do. What he didn't expect was that I **was** going to attack right away. After I dodged him, I also quickly jumped on his right **leg** and slightly scratched him. I knew he felt it because I heard him whimpering before pulling away from me slightly. I think he **was** cautious about attacking carelessly and **was** now **trying** to **anticipate** what I was going to do because he had become too calm.

### **Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 74b**

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I noticed a Lycan about to jump at me but James was there to help. He quickly threw him into the air with his body and they fell together, 'Thank you,' I told him through the mind link.



'Thank me when we're done.' he answered before he started to fight. I saw that he had also shifted because his opponent was a head warrior and he was really strong. He knew that because he was the one who trained them.

I faced Marco and, whether I admitted it or not, I felt a little sad because of our confrontation. He was the father I knew and he never did anything to hurt me. We became very close, so I know how he was when it came to fighting. And that is why he easily loses his patience.

'Matteo, behind you.' Freya warned me through our link. So, instead of getting pinned down by another head warrior, he fell to the ground just right before Marco. Because of that, I tried to look around searching for my mate. I saw her running after the witch that was being protected by warriors. I got worried but I saw Calvin already on his way to help her.

'Be careful, baby. Don't chase too far. I'll finish here and I will help you.' I replied. Because of that sudden moment, Marco took that opportunity to lunge at me and pin me down. I fought and struggled trying to get away from him and, thank goddess, I did, even before he got a piece of me.

King howled and I felt everyone stopped in their stance. He radiates his aura to threaten everyone and make them submit. But because Marco was the current king, he would not be that affected. But he was still shaken and I took that chance and lunged at him. He was stunned for a moment, but **his** reaction was too late because I already had him by **his** neck.

But what **I didn't** expect **was** that a group of rogues would come and took me **away from him**. Marco shifted back to his human form and

laughed, "You think you can win this war? No! You don't know me at all," he said, and he was fast because he was in front of me in seconds with his right hand on my heart ready to rip it. He was about to but he **was** thrown **away** by a big blow from Marcus.

"Long time no see, little brother. You think you will be able to hurt my son? Think again," he said before he jumped at him. But Marco was fast enough to dodge him. I was being held by four rogues and now that I was back on my feet, I shoved them away before I shifted back to my human form. I jumped at the one near me and grabbed his neck before I snapped it. I saw Rapha fighting the others and so did James. I looked for Freya and saw her fighting side by side with Calvin, so I went to Marcus and helped him.

He was in pain but Marco was not. His mate was alive all along. "Go to Freya, rogues are still coming to her." Marcus said, so I looked at my mate and he was right, "I'll take care of my own brother." he added before I nodded and left them. I guess they will have to settle it themselves

A rogue was sneaking behind her but I got there in time and killed it instantly. "You're naked!" she exclaimed,

"Just fight and don't mind me, baby." I replied, smiling before I shifted back to King and started fighting. She was aiming for the witch, so I had to support her

"You **are** supposed to be dead! Why **are** you here?" the witch told my mate.

"Because I am immortal," she replied and jumped at her. She **was** careful earlier, but not anymore that I am here. A rogue was about to jump **at** her too, but I **was** faster than him and sent him flying **15** meters **away**. Another one was going after her trying to stop her but Calvin **was** there and caught him.

"**Why** can't I use **my** spell on you?" the witch asked while **Freya was** holding her by her neck.

"Because that's my power," she replied and snapped her neck. She was dead when Freya let her go. Then we heard a sorrowful howling. It **was** Marco, he was still affected by the death of his fated mate.

After that, I noticed that some warriors stopped fighting. Besides the rogues who were now on the brink of death, until it was only Marco and Marcus. No one dared to get in between them and let them fight. With the death of the witch, I already know who will become the winner.

Chapter **75** End (**a**)

Freya

I am the happiest. Everything has ended. King Marco had died. After his fated mate died, he'd gone feral. He couldn't think properly and just went on a rampage. Maybe many would think how come he was like that when he already marked someone else. But the truth is, he never was. His mark was from his true mate and everything that everyone was seeing was just a spell cast by his mate. She's strong because she managed to pull that for a very long time. They had not deceived not just one person but everyone in the palace.

All

along, they both used Ronaldo as a diversion from their plan. So there will be someone who will take the blame or become their scapegoat when they decide to release the spell. Unfortunately for them, my mother was also a witch that specialized in rejecting spells. It was what she taught me when I was a child. I don't know if she sees the future though. He made my adoptive parents come and get me to where they found me even before it happened. And the portal that she used to take me there as well. She never taught me that, so I guess she just learned it from someone else.

All the warriors were under her spell and we were too, if I had not remembered everything about my childhood. Unknown to everyone, even with my mate. I had slowly regained my memories after I dreamed about the death of my biological parents and my entire pack. "Princess," Camila called me. She **was** smiling when I looked at her. **We** are on the training ground preparing for **the** coronation. Not for me **or** Matteo, but for his father, Marcus. My mate decided to **delay** his

reign and let **his** father take over. He said he wanted to have **time** with me before he took the responsibility.

Marcus was hesitant at first, but the council agreed to it as well. It was for the lost years that he had been deprived of his right. "Are you sure that you are not going to bring me with you when you leave?" she asked.

"Yes, you stay here or have a vacation with your mate," I replied.

"But-

“You don’t have to worry. Nothing’s going to happen.” I said, stopping her from whatever she wanted to say. “If you have time to tease me, why don’t you help me check if everything is ready for the coronation later?”

“If that’s what you want, princess,” she replied, smiling, and we both looked into all the details. It has been two weeks since that battle and it was saddening, but at least, we managed to put things back to their place

“Thank you, princess.” she said as we walked back to the palace.

“For **what?**”

“For telling **us** to leave the war. I don’t know what **I** will do **if** something happens to my mate. I know **it** appears that we are cowards but-”

“I already told you my reason when I mind linked you three back then. The enemies are too great for you, they are Lycans. Alec and Clay won’t be able to handle them yet. But in time they would.” I butt in.

The ceremony started and ended well. Matteo was happy, though I knew that there was a part of him that still felt sorry for Marco. I understand him though. He treated him like his own son even if it was just a show off.

After a week, Matteo and I were ready to leave the palace for a vacation. We requested this from his father, now King Marcus.

“Are you sure you didn’t want to bring Calvin or James with you?” the king asked,

“Yes, d—dad.” Matteo replied and I smiled. He isn’t used to calling him that yet, but I can see that he is trying.

“We can manage. And you need them here more. You need all the help you can get.” he added.

“I don’t know why you had to refuse this position. I am too old for this and have not been in the palace for almost a hundred years while you are more capable.” King Marcus said,

“Be confident, you are **the** King for goddess sake!” Rapha exclaimed! He had no choice but to **stay** with the king, since he had a lot of things **to** do.

“When we come back, we have to **celebrate**. Your coronation has been a **rush** and we have to **do it** properly. I am going to prepare a proper ceremony for you.” I told him and he smiled. We left the palace and went on vacation to Hawaii after we said goodbyes.

## **Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 75b**

### **Chapter 75 End (b)**

In our hotel room....

“I love how we are now,” Matteo said. We are on our bed, cuddling. “If only we could stay here for more days, but dad needs us in the palace. He was too worried and anxious thinking he wouldn’t be able to fulfill his duties.” he added,

“Hmm.. Maybe he’s not used to the palace thing anymore since he was away for a very long time.” I replied. “But he has done so many good things for our kind even when he was a rogue.” I added.

According to Rapha, even if he was mad and angry at the palace, he made sure to extend his help to those who needed help. He may be a rogue, but his kingly demeanor made him different from the others. It was in his heart to help and serve his people. It was just such a waste that he had been thrown out when he was almost to assume the position.

**Calvin** and James believe in him already. It was such a short time but that’s how it is now. “Baby, thank you for being with me. Thank goddess, I found you. Thank you to Pi, who howled in pain the last time I got intimate with Eunice.” he said,

“And why is **that**? Why do you have to remind me **of** your little **charade with that bitch**?” I asked, trying to control my anger.

“Don’t get mad. Because after she howled and heard it, I decided to find you. I know and I can feel that my mate is just there and I know that she knows who I am to her. I smelled everyone in the pack other than y

ou, so I thought that it must be you. I focused solely on you, especially on the pack tournament. And then that kiss incident.” he added, and I suddenly felt guilty. “You don’t know how scared I was when I found out that you were mine after I saw you kissing another man. But I understand you now. You are right, if I had no other way to know you were mine, I might think that you are crazy claiming me to be yours.”

“Let’s look forward to our future. What we have been through will be the guide we could use to have a better life ahead. We are no ordinary couple. We are soon to be king and queen, so we need to show them how to live fairly. I want us to be their role models so we will be able to live in peace and harmony with other species.”

“I’m sure that you’re going to be a great queen.”

“And you’re going to be a great king,” I replied.

Our vacation was the happiest day of my life. It was just us and we didn’t need to think about anything or any problem. But that has come to an end since it’s already a week and we need to go back to the palace and help King Marcus.

As we entered **the** palace border, Matteo and I were both curious. I don’t know but the surroundings and the atmosphere seem lively. It was **as** though there **was** a celebration. “They didn’t put up a party **of** some sort for our **arrival**, right?” Matteo asked,

“I don’t know,” I replied, clueless.

“**Is** something going on?” Matteo asked James. He was the one who fetched us at the airport and he had not said anything about the palace no matter how much we asked. Just an “everything’s OK there.” is all his reply.

Instead of going to the main palace, James took us to the villa where all the events were held. “Let’s go,” he said, and led us down the road. We are at the main entrance and the door is closed. But not for long since it opened after he knocked.

Why are there a lot of people? I even saw my adoptive parents smiling at me and they looked really happy. There were also people that I don’t know. Camil

a and Alec approached us and put on a cape. What the hell is going on? Then they led us in front of where King Marcus was, smiling.

“Dad, don’t tell me,” Matteo said and the king nodded his head before he faced all our guests from different packs of different regions.

“Everyone, your king and queen,” he said, and they all applauded. I was shocked, I thought I was the one who would give him a proper ceremony when we returned from our vacation and not the other way around. We can’t do anything and just accept it. We were surprised.

After

King Marcus put our crowns on our heads, Matteo and I faced everyone, holding our hands. We are now **the** king and queen and from here onwards, we will be holding more than our lives. I looked **at** my mate and he seemed happy. Yeah, he deserves it. **He** is going to be the **strongest** king **this** kingdom **has** ever had. And I am here to support

**him** all throughout.

I will make sure to become the queen he needs and will stay forever. **He is my** Lycan Prince Matteo. Oh, let me rephrase it, My King

Matteo!

\*\*\* THE END \*\*\*

**Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Novela Full Episode**

**Score 9.2**