

Lycan Prince Matteo

Twenty-Nine

Matteo

"Everything good with the princess now?" Calvin asked when I got in the car.

"Not totally, but we already had a good start," I answered.

"Definitely a good one, you were kissing like that already. Impressive you will be missing each other."

"Yeah, I actually didn't want to leave. A 6 hour drive is really far, you know." I replied and he laughed.

"Where is the Matteo that I know who was very eager to leave the palace for missions? Come on, give him back."

"He was long gone, the moment he found his mate." I replied, laughing, and he did too.

The ride was supposed to be boring, but thanks to Calvin, who keeps asking about having a mate, it becomes bearable and, at the same time, enjoyable. He thought that I was teasing and making him jealous because he had not found his, but I was just telling the truth. I'm really happy and feeling complete now that I have already found her.

In less than an hour we would be in the old Howlers Pack territory, so we decided to make a stop and have a break. We parked at a diner and found some wolves. They all stopped talking when we entered and when they realized who we were, they bowed their heads.

We took our seats and a waitress approached our table, smiling seductively, so Calvin attentively gave our orders as he flirted with her as well as the others, so I warned them through our link. I didn't want them to take advantage of any female Lycans or she-wolves, especially when they were working like this one. They had no idea what they were going through, so they had to be considerate to them.

The waitress left, so Calvin told me, "Is that what a mate could do to you?" I really wish that we would be able to settle everything before the full moon because I wanted to be there when Freya transformed and I didn't want her to worry about me.

"I don't know what you are talking about." I replied instead.

"You're becoming a killjoy."

"I'm not. You know my stand on that matter. We don't take advantage of anyone's vulnerability."

"Yeah, right." he replied, sighing.

Everything seemed normal even if their heartbeats were a bit static. It must be the thought that we are here and must probably be thinking that something was going on for a Lycan to roam around their neighborhood. We finished our food and continued driving until we reached the old Howlers Pack territory. Dad seized the place and didn't allow anyone to live there. He thought it would be dangerous for them if we still had no idea about what had happened there.

"We will be camping here." I said, when we were on the outskirts of the territory, so we started to build our tents. I am not fond of going into the hotel because it will only give away my rank. We were almost done when I smelled something.

'Calvs, did you get that?' I mind linked my friend.

'Yes, I already mind linked the others,' he replied. We acted naturally, making the rogues who were a few meters away from us think that we had no idea that they were there. For wolves, they won't be able to smell someone at that distance, but we are Lycans and we have more enhanced senses of smell and sight.

'How many are they?'

'I smelled a lot, 15 at least.'

'Since when did they start to go in groups in such numbers?'

'I had no idea, but if they had been led by someone, it's not impossible, you know,' he replied,

'I know, but how come they let themselves be led by someone when the main reason why they were rogues was the fact that they didn't want to have an Alpha or a pack?' I asked,

'We will get to know about that when we capture one or a couple of them,' he replied, and shifted, and so did the others and went for a kill. Those rogues will never stand a chance against us. Even if they were that far from us and ran, we would be able to catch up to them because we are faster, way faster than them. We don't need to talk when it comes to fighting, the warriors I took with me were the ones who I got acquainted with and close with either me, Calvin or James.

'Don't let anyone escape!' I mind linked everyone and they all howled. I was getting myself busy with 2 rogues when a sneak attacked me. A rogue got my leg that was pinning down one of them and escaped. 'Calvin, get that one!' I alerted my future beta and saw him run after the rogue while I fought with the one who had my leg in his mouth and was now piercing his fangs.

He is strong and catches me off guard. I gave him that. But I am still a Lycan and a prince, so he is as good as dead if I want to. I needed him alive, so I had to be careful. I jerked and that made him out of balance. I took that chance to go for his hind legs and break his bones. He will start to heal if I am not going to inflict serious damage. Then I shifted back to my human form and looked around before I got the b*****.

Everyone seemed done and I already saw Calvin coming back, naked with the rogue in his hand. We put handcuffs and chains laced out of silver on the rogues that we caught and were getting dressed when I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my side. "What's going on?" Calvin asked, so I looked at him while I tried to reach the part where I thought I had been hit with something.

Calvin followed where my hand was going through and his eyes widened, "Sh**! You're bleeding!" he exclaimed and walked closer. "I think you have been shot," he said, and that made everyone more vigilant in our surroundings.

"I don't sense anyone." Calvin told me,

'Use your ears,' I mind linked him. I feel like I am going to lose my strength if I talk.

'I already told Kevin to come to our 2 o'clock.' he said, and I nodded. My eyes were getting heavy. The bullet must have been made of silver. That's why I was feeling like this. Lycans can touch them but it was a different story when it was in our system. Before my eyes shut close, I remember Freya, sh**! She's going to feel this. Then nothing and all was dark.