

Lycan Prince Matteo

Thirty

Third Person

Freya goes back to their bedroom after Matteo's group leaves the palace. Because she already took a bath after she woke up, she only needed to change into her training clothes. A little later, Camila knocked and came in ready to go with her into the training hall. "I saw Prince Matteo earlier and he looks really happy, my princess." she said as they started to walk their way to the hall.

"We had a little talk and kind of understood something, so I guess he was really happy because I am too." she replied,

"I can see that too, your training will be very interesting for Lord Rapha. You're very motivated now, right?" Camila asked,

"I am always motivated. My parents taught me a few things and even if what Rapha was training me with was the basics, I still wanted to do and give my best."

"Other trainees will never want that. They always wanted to jump into more extreme training, but you are doing the basics patiently."

"How can you say that? Have you been training before?"

"Not actually, but I see everyone do their training whenever I happen to pass by the training ground or training hall. Even in the gym, those who wanted to maintain their bodies with their trainers were having a hard time doing the basics. Maybe they were too arrogant to accept the fact that someone asked them to do it."

"I see. How about you, why don't you train too?" Freya asked, but they were already in the training hall and she saw Rapha waiting for her by the boxing ring, smiling. He was excited about their training too.

"Good morning Princess," Rapha greeted as soon as she was standing in front of him.

"Good morning too, Rapha." she replied as Camila went to the sideline and waited for her.

"You are more enthusiastic today than yesterday. Did something happen?"

"Nothing really, I was just excited about training."

"Then what are we waiting for?" he replied and pointed to the place where she did her training the other day after their warm up. She beat her time records from yesterday's activities and Rapha was impressed. He saw potential in her and he thought that she would be a very good fighter when the time came. Rapha was giving her some input about boxing when Eunice came,

"Well, well, well. You really train." she said with her hands on her waist.

"What are you doing here, Eunice?" Rapha asked,

"Why? Am I not allowed to come here?" she asked,

"You know the answer to that," he replied,

"So why do you need to ask me?"

"Because you know that the princess is here and if that was the case, no one is allowed to use the hall," he replied,

"She's not my princess, and mind you Rapha, I am going to be your princess and queen."

"That's Lord Rapha to you, since you are not my princess and queen yet," he replied mockingly.

"You're with that b****???" Eunice asked angrily.

"You asked for this," Rapha said, and after a little while, warriors came into the hall.

"Eunice, let's go." one of the warriors said as they pulled her away,

"What do you think you're doing? I am going to tell this to my father!!" she yelled at the warriors. "Rapha, tell them to stop."

"Why would I when I was the one who called them here? You will be punished by being in the dungeon for 7 days."

"What?? No! You can't do this to me!" she continued yelling as she was dragged away. While Freya and Camila were just watching, James, who was there too, looking after their princess, didn't bother to go there because he already knew that Rapha knew what he was doing.

"I'm sorry for that princess. Now, we can continue with the training," he said, and invited Freya into the boxing ring after he handed her her gear.

Because it was something new to her, she was really excited about it. She learned that she needed discipline when in the ring and combining it with her patience was another story. Rhapa was amazed at how good she was. He thought that she was going to be a pain in the a** that would complain about teaching her the basics when she already knew how to fight.

"You are really good princess, but I have to tell you that we will be doing the basics for one more day before we jump to the next step," he said,

"I understand."

"We will need to have a break, probably have your late lunch and then we will continue," he told her, smiling.

"I am going to prepare your food, princess. You can change your clothes while I'm on it." Camila told her and did what she was asked to do and eat with both of them. After their lunch, they rested before they got back to training.

"Camila, has Matteo called already?" Freya asked,

"I don't think so. He doesn't normally let the king know anything about him when he is on a mission. There were times when I got to hear him being scolded because he was not reporting his status out there. The king was always worried about him and relief would only come when he came back until his highness had already gotten used to it." she said,

"So, does that mean that I shouldn't wait for his call?" Freya asked,

"I don't know, princess, but I'm sure that he knew that you would get worried if you didn't hear anything from him. I mean, that's what always happens with mates, right?" Camila replied and she nodded.

"Yeah, it should be."

"Come on, princess. The prince is fine and I am sure of it. He was the strongest Lycan I've ever known and if you ask everyone here, they will tell you the same thing." Rapha said, trying to soothe her.

"But that doesn't mean he's invincible either," she replied.

"He is the prince and soon to be king, he knows what he needs to do with everything. He was the only one I knew who knew exactly what he needed to do in every situation, so don't worry too much."

"I guess you're right," Freya said and exhaled before she followed Rapha to the boxing ring and put on her gears. They started to spar and were already enjoying it.

"You're good with side steps," he commented,

"Do that a lot. Mom and dad had me slide all the time when I was a kid, so I learned how to balance myself with the most unexpected circumstances and prevent myself from sliding to an enemy's advantage," she told him.

They continued the sparring and Freya was trying to block and dodge the punches that Rapha was throwing at her. They were going on at a slow pace until it got faster and faster. Freya found a chance to land a hit but something happened. She had her arms and fists ready but a sudden pain in her heart hit her instead, so she held her chest.

"Princess," Rapha said worriedly when he saw her eyes widen before she collapsed.

"Princesssss...!!!" Camila shouted when she saw what happened. James, who was watching the whole thing, ran into her and carried her. "I'll drive you to the palace hospital." he told the future gamma and ran to the door first, followed by Camila and James with Freya in his arms.

"What do you think happened to her?" Camila asked on their way to the palace hospital.

"I don't know. She was fine and her fall was sudden. I hope Matteo is fine." James said, "Faster Rapha," he added.

"I already am," he replied. He was worried but he had to calm down. They shouldn't panic because it was the last thing they needed now.