

Lycan Prince Matteo

Thirty-Four

Matteo

Freya is so amazing. I knew she had a wolf, but I never thought that she was huge and silver. She will be transforming later tonight and I thought that I would never get a chance to see her wolf. But today, she made me feel the luckiest for having her. Her fighting skill was so swift and seeing the six bodies lying on the ground while James and Camila were watching her when I arrived only meant that she did it alone.

And that last rogue. Shifting mid air and catching him by his neck was very precise. It was as though she had seen it coming and waited. I shifted and a warrior handed me some clothes. I want to go to her, goddess. I missed her so much. "Frey," I called her and she looked at me. I had a feeling that she was mad at me, so I kept my distance. I didn't want her to feel annoyed, so I had to be patient.

I saw her looking at the rogues and I knew that they were still alive. Well, the last one was dead and I'm sure of it. Then I was shocked when I saw her about to mark one of those who were lying on the ground, so I ran into her to stop her but she only growled at me before she did what she wanted to do. As though unsatisfied with what she did, she went to the next one and to the next one and did the same.

"Dad, is she marking them?" I asked through our link.

"No, she's trying to find something. Just stay put and let her do what she was doing." He replied, and so I did. All the rogues were dead when she was done and I'm sure that it was not only me, but everyone's mouth hanging open when she shifted. She had her clothes on! I have never seen anyone who still had their clothes on when they shifted back to their human form.

"Are you alright?" She asked Camila as she approached and checked on her. She nodded her head with an amazed look on her face.

"Her highness, I never thought that you could fight that well," James said in amazement.

"What took you so long to come here?" She asked angrily.

"I'm sorry, her highness, we are in a meeting and Rapha thought that you were just lost and never realized that you were out the border.

"Let's go Camila." She said,

"Freya," I called her again and she looked at me.

"Don't talk to me." She replied, I guess she's mad at me and I had no idea why.

"James take Camila." Dad said before she looked at my mate. "Are you alright, dear?" She nodded her head in response. "Then let's go back to the palace. You know we need to talk, right?" he added.

"I have nothing to say, his highness." She replied and then looked at me. "I'm going ahead." Then she started walking. I followed her after Dad gave me a worried look. Why is that?

After our fights with the rogues, I worry about her. So even if I didn't want to inform dad about what happened to us, I called him so I would know how she was. And I found out that she lost consciousness during training. I told him not to tell her that I had been shot so she wouldn't worry. But now, I had a feeling that she already knew and was angry at me for not telling her.

"Freya," I called her again when I stopped her with her wrist.

"What?"

"We are outside of the border. Let's go this way, the car is waiting." I told her with conviction. I want her to know that she's going to come with me whether she likes it or not. "Calvin, let's go." He nodded and followed us.

We were in the car and she was still not talking. I'm sure Calvin was very eager to know her even more but he had to stop himself from asking because of how she looks right now.

She went straight to our bedroom when we reached the palace and I followed her. "Freya, let's talk." I said as we entered our room. I felt like I was going to die from her cold treatment.

"I am tired and dirty. I'd rather clean up and sleep than talk to you. We don't even have anything to talk about."

"No, I have something to tell you."

"And that is, about?" She asked with a cold stare,

"About our mission, I want to tell you what happened to us and I want to know how you are." I replied,

"Oh, you want to tell me things that I was the last one to know. You don't need to, it doesn't seem important to me at all." Sh** this is hard,

"Frey, it's not like that."

"Don't call me that. I only allow those who are closer and important to me to call me that." I was hurt, Clay and Alec called her that way. Are they more important to her than me?

"Please, baby--"

"Don't call me that either. Maybe Eunice would love that, so I suggest you call her that."

"What does Eunice have to do with us?"

"I don't know, you told me, because the last time I met her, she informed me about what was going on with you. You seemed to report to her everything about you." She said and went to the bathroom. I was speechless. Was she jealous?

She has all the right to feel that way, but whether she believes it or not, I didn't know how she found out about what was going on with me while I was away. Freya went out of the bathroom while I walked back and forth in front of the door, waiting for her.

"Look, baby. I don't know how she found out, but I only told it to dad. I was worried that you'd felt that shot, so I asked dad, when I recovered, how are you. He told me that you were thinking that I was with another woman, so I decided to go back as soon as I could." I explained, she was just looking at me with a stoic face.

"What about your 1st mate?" It was the first time that she asked about it and I didn't know how to answer. I knew that I should answer her sooner but I didn't know what to say.

"So you're still waiting for her." She added and turned to go to the walk-in closet to get dressed.

"Freya, just give me time." I said as I tried to stop her, but she just shoved my hand away. This is not good. Before I left the palace, I was in a good mood because we shared something we don't usually do. Now that I am back, I have a feeling that it will be difficult for me to woo her even more. Goddess, please help me.