

# Lycan Prince Matteo

## Thirty-Seven

Freya

'Frey, wake up.'

'Frey!'

Arghh... Who is that? I'm still sleepy. Couldn't I just sleep first? I was deep in my dreams and whoever was calling me was preventing me from kissing my mate.

'Frey!!' I opened my eyes and found myself in bed. I was still in mine and Matteo's bedroom. 'Finally, you're awake.' Pi said,

'What is it, Pi?' This had better be good because I could feel that she was very jolly.

'It's almost time!' She exclaimed.

'For what?'

'Our transformation, silly!' She answered, rolling her eyes at me. I chuckled, seeing how annoyed she was.

'I'm sorry, I forgot. How long did I sleep?' I asked,

'Long enough for mate to leave for a moment. He's in the bathroom, taking a bath.'

'Wow, I didn't know that you were such a pervert.' I replied, laughing.

'Excuse me! I just know because King told me.' She said, I didn't tease her anymore because I was worried that something might trigger her and King that would end up marking each other.

I could hear the shower running, so I thought Matteo would take a little while before he finished. I got up and took a change of clothes I could wear after I took a bath.

'What do you want to wear?' I asked my wolf.

'You know that I am not really excited about clothes. You can choose whatever you want.' She replied. I knew that she was going to say that but I still asked her just in case she had something she liked.

'Then, let's try the simple one.' I replied and took a navy blue-off-shoulder dress.

'That will definitely look good on us.'

'I know,' I went out of the walk-in closet with the dress in my hand just as Matteo went out of the bathroom as well. Drops of water were dripping from his hair to his body and goddess, I want him. So, so badly. I looked away before I did something I shouldn't. I didn't want to embarrass myself in front of him.

"You're awake. I was going to wake you up after my bath, but you beat me to it." He said with an awkward smile on his face. I nodded and passed him on my way to the bathroom. I already had my towel in there, so I am not going to parade my body later, after I'm done.

Matteo was all dressed up when I left the bathroom. He's still very handsome, goddess, are all royals like him? The king was handsome, but the man in front of me was my mate, so I guess no one could beat him for being the most handsome.

"You're all dressed," he said, he must have wanted to see me with only a towel.

"Yeah, I choose something I like. I won't be able to shred them to pieces later, so I guess it's fine."

"Yeah, I'm glad that you had that ability." He replied,

"Why?"

"Because it only means that I am the only one who will be able to see you naked," He answered, smiling. He is really possessive and yes, my ability is something that just made him very happy.

"I'll just dry my hair and I'm ready." I told him and he nodded. I didn't want to think about what he said because, whether I agree or not, I like the idea that he was possessive of me.

"The ceremonial stone is up north. Everything was ready and everyone was there. At first I was worried about your transformation, but now that I have to see you fight, I think you will be able to get through it. I will make sure to bear the pain with you." He assured me,

"I'm sure Pi is ready for that. She told me that transformation is not going to be a walk in the park or even a piece of cake. She wanted me to prepare for the most excruciating pain I ever experienced."

"I promise that it won't be that painful. I am your mate and I am here to make sure that you're not going to suffer a lot."

"Thank you," I replied. My hair was almost done and I could see him looking at me from the mirror. I wanted to ask him how I looked but I decided not to. We are not that close even if we do a little make-out already. Still, the fact that we have this unspoken misunderstanding or mistrust makes me hold back my emotions.

"No need to thank me, we're mates. We support and protect each other." I like that, support and protect. I just hope he includes love for each other. I think he really was not over his first mate, yet.

"I'm done," I said and faced him. I smiled so he wouldn't notice the hurt feeling I had. Love should be the first thing we ever felt towards each other as mates, but I guess it wasn't the case for him. He offered me his hand, so I took it. I wanted to feel a warmth that only my mate could give me. As far as I know, Matteo, the king, Calvin, James and Rapha will be the only ranked officials who are going to be there. I hope that that b\*\*\*h will never ruin my moment or even her father. I don't trust them either.

I heaved a sigh of relief when I didn't see either of the two people that I didn't want to see. I saw Rapha smiling at me, I guess he liked me as his princess and Matteo's mate. "Hello, dear. I hope you're ready." the king said, "You don't have to worry about anything because we are here to protect and guide you throughout your transformation and I'm sure that you will be able to pull it off," the king encouraged me. I smiled at him and nodded,

"You can stand on the ceremonial stone and we will just wait for the moon's light to shine on you, before we continue." Rapha said and I did as he said.

"Goodluck, princess." It was James. He's the future gamma and even if I am not yet the queen that he was supposed to protect, I already feel our bond. It was also the reason why I couldn't go on with the plan of rejecting Matteo. I knew to myself that he is mine and I am his.

I just stood there and waited, until the moment that I and Pi were waiting to happen. I looked up and saw the moon above me, it was so bright. It was as if it hypnotized me because I couldn't get my eyes off of it. 'Be ready, it's going to happen.' Pi said. I kept quiet and prepared myself. I didn't want to worry anyone so I had to do this properly.

After a little while, I felt a very intense pain all over my body so I couldn't help but scream. "Ahhhhhhh..." I had my eyes closed and was on my knees. It was unbearable and I didn't know if I would ever get to it. I was still screaming out of pain when I felt a hand on my back. I look at whoever he was because it gives me comfort. It was my mate and I felt relieved. He made the pain a little less painful.

"It's OK, baby. I am here, let's share the pain," he said. It was really comforting, him telling me about sharing pains. I smiled at him even though my body started to get tired. "Baby, don't try to fight the shifting. It will make your transformation even more painful." I nodded, even though I didn't know what he thought, that I was fighting it when I was just trying to make myself ready for all the pain.

"You have to let it go, baby. Just let the pain hit you, just accept and take it. Relax, the more you fight the pain, the more it will stay. Let it go, baby, now..." he said. I did as he said, I let the pain get to me and pierce me with every part of my body. Our eyes locked with each other and I had no intention of looking the other way. I could see him flinch with the pain that he might be taking from me but he was still smiling at me.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh....." It was a very long scream because it was really painful.