

# Lycan Prince Matteo

## Forty

Third Person

"Hey, baby," Matteo greeted Freya. "Did you sleep well?" he asked and she nodded, smiling. She felt lightheaded but in a good way.

"What time is it?" she asked. They went to sleep really late because of Matteo. He didn't stop at seducing her until she gave up and made love repeatedly until the sun was almost up.

"Rapha mind linked me and said that your training is canceled again. They knew that we marked and mated with each other, so they are giving us both time to be together." he replied, "So, don't think about the time now." he added.

"I feel hungry," she said,

"Of course, after the whole night, I already expected that," he said, grinning.

"You're happy about that?"

"Yes, and I'm sure that Pi, too." she rolled her eyes at him as she tried to get up from the bed. "You're rolling your eyes at me, baby. I only wanted you to do that when I was pleasuring you." he said, giving her a warning.

"Oh, come on, I'm too tired," she replied, and he laughed endlessly, which annoyed her.

"Come on and let's eat then," he said as he pulled her up, helping her to get up from bed.

"I want to take a bath first, I'm reeked of your scent." she said and Matteo sniffed with a creased forehead. "What are you doing?" she asked,

"I remember dad told us that mom had no scent either and only after they marked each other that he was able to smell her scent. So I am trying to catch your scent." he answered,

"And?" Freya asked, hopefully.

"It was so faint, that if you never told me about my scent on you, I would never notice it." he replied and inhaled the scent on her neck trying to sniff her faint scent. "Are you always smell this good, why does it seems familiar?" he asked again, "I think I am drowning, how much more when I could smell you even without doing this?" he asked,

"I guess for now, you are the only one who can smell me. I mean no one will sniff at me like you do now, right?"

"Over my dead body," he replied and hugged her.

"Alright, I need to take a bath now." she said, and went to the bathroom while Matteo was thinking. He knew he had smelled that somewhere, he just couldn't remember when and where. He waited for Freya to finish until she went out of the bathroom. He was still thinking and her scent now was a little obvious to him. His eyes dilated and without a doubt, he knew she was his.

Matteo got up from bed and walked closer to Freya, who was looking at him, confused. "Mine, you are mine.. Babyyyy..." he said and kissed her. She was wrapped in a towel and with just a little movement it fell off the floor. Their bodies were burning with desire and ended up claiming each other once again.

"I don't think I will be able to stop myself from taking you over and over again, baby.. Fu\*\* you're da\*\* mine." Matteo said,

"I think I need to take a bath again, goddess, Matteo! I'm reeked of your scent again!" she exclaimed. This time she took a dress with her so she wouldn't look enticing to him when she got out of the bathroom.

"Dad and the others were in the dining hall, they wanted us to be there and have breakfast." Matteo informed Freya, so they walked hand in hand on the way down.

"Do you think they will be able to smell me now?" Freya asked,

"Well, I already can, so there's no problem. If they still can't, let them. Don't say anything to them either. I needed to find something that made me suspicious." Matteo answered.

"What is it?"

"I'll tell you when I'm sure," he said, and continued walking until they reached the dining hall. All the ranked officials and royal advisors were there and even if she didn't want to, Freya felt worried.

"There you are," King Marco said as soon as he saw them. He stood up and greeted Freya, "Hello dear,"

"Good morning, his highness." she said,

"Come and let's eat. I have something to say. That's why I asked you two here." Matteo and Freya took their seats and they both found Calvin and James grinning at them. She felt shy that she thought they were teasing her,

"Ignore them, they are just jealous because they haven't found their mates yet." Matteo whispered at her, which didn't escape his future beta and gamma's ears. They glared at him as he just laughed at them.

They started to eat as they looked forward to the king's announcement later. Everyone was looking at Freya and Matteo had a feeling that some of the royal advisors were talking about their links. He sighed and looked at his father and he knew that he was thinking the same thing. He winked at him and he knew that King Marco was going to do something later.

Deserts have been served and, normally, they would start an important conversation with each other. "Since everyone was full and I know that all of you wonder why I called you here, I would like to announce that Calvin and James are going to assume their fathers' positions" he said, and some of the royal advisors looked at each other.

"Don't you think it was too early for them? I mean, the prince had not assumed your title yet, his highness." Monroe, a royal financial advisor asked,

"I know that, I wanted them to learn other things about their positions. I don't need to train them with regards to loyalty because I already know where their loyalty lies. I have already tested that for years. That's why I made the decision," King Marco answered. Monroe looked at Ronaldo asking for a follow-up. "Don't you want them to become beta and gamma? the King asked, suspiciously.

"No, not at all, his highness. I just thought that it was too soon."

"What do you mean, too soon? It has been long overdue. The moment their father died, they should have assumed their positions already. But I opted not to because I want them to learn more about the palace and the kingdom. I want them to get used to the prince so they will be able to understand and know each other when the time comes."

"Then I guess you have a point, his highness." Monroe said with his head down.

"I take it that no one will object anymore?" King Marco asked and looked around. "Since we have already agreed to that, I am going to appoint Princess Freya to become the acting Luna."

"What!!" Ronaldo exclaimed as he stood up.

"Is there a problem with that too?"

"Although they already marked each other, it doesn't necessarily mean that she is already qualified to become one. I'm sorry for his highness, but I think that it was a little too early for that."

"I wanted her to become Luna now, so she won't need any supervision when Matteo assumes my throne. Since I don't have my Luna anymore, I would rather choose her than look for someone else."

"But his highness, she lacks the knowledge," Ronaldo insisted.

"You didn't know anything about financing when I appointed you to your position, Ronaldo," King Marco said, and he couldn't say anything.

"Yes, his highness. But that's different."

"You are looking over the finances of the kingdom. What makes it different from her looking over the kingdom? I made this decision because I know that I didn't bend any rules or laws. Why are you objecting to this?"

"I was just concerned about the kingdom, his highness."

"Are you saying that I am going to destroy the kingdom, Ronaldo?" Freya asked. She was just listening but she couldn't take it anymore. He had been belittling her from the very beginning.

"It's not that, but what are you going to do as soon as you become Luna?" Ronaldo asked. She looked at him thinking what she was really going to do first, "See, you can't even say anything," he added when she didn't say anything,

"Baby.." Matteo said, as if trying to inform her that she didn't need to answer him. She looked at him and smiled.

"How about finding the woman who owns the scent that my mate claims to be his from 9 years ago?" she said, looking at Ronaldo intently and she saw it. The shock on his face was evident for a moment but he managed to hide it as if it had never happened.

"Why would that be the first thing that you would do?" he asked,

"To give my mate the feeling of relief. Whether the woman already had her mate or not, he needs to know." Freya answered, "I wanted to know as well why he couldn't find her no matter how much he searched for her. We don't know. Maybe someone had intentionally hidden her so Matteo would never get a chance of finding his mate."

"Are you saying that someone from the palace was preventing the prince from finding his happiness?" Ronaldo asked angrily.

"No," Freya replied, "I am saying that there might be someone in the palace who wants to become Matteo's mate," she added, and everyone murmured. King Marco smiled when he realized that she was smart too. He looked at Matteo, Rapha, Calvin and James, who were all smiling.

"Since I didn't break any rules with my decisions, I would like this to be executed as soon as possible." King Marco said before he looked at Luisa and Claire, both are assigned in the palace and the kingdom's events related.

"Please make sure that everything is perfect for the Luna, Beta and Gamma's ceremony. I didn't want any mistakes, so don't overlook anything."

"Yes, his highness," the two replied. Without them knowing, Eunice heard everything and was now fuming with anger.