

Lycan Prince Matteo

Forty-Four

Third Person

Freya was still looking in front of her, unaware of Matteo approaching. She was too engrossed with the memory that just flashed in her mind and was trying to know whether it was hers or someone else. "Hey," she was startled and looked at her mate, "Is there something wrong?" he asked,

"Oh, I don't know." she replied, confused.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I was looking for you and thought that you'd be in the palace, so I'm here. Then I noticed that the lights in the room were open and they were not right now."

"What do you mean the lights are on, there was no one in there? That's where the king accepts visitors from packs and tells him their concerns." Matteo replied, "And the lights are off." he added, looking at the room.

"Yeah, I can see that, but earlier I thought I saw it and then a child was looking inside."

"What child?"

"I don't know, maybe about 8 or 9 years old." she replied, "She was looking inside and I can tell that she was worried and, at the same time, hopeful."

"Baby, are you sure?" he asked and she nodded.

"Why? Do you think I am seeing things?"

"No, it wasn't like that. Of course, I believe you. I will always believe in you," he replied, and she nodded,

"Anyway, where have you been? I was looking for you because I wanted to talk to you about something." she said when she decided to just forget about what she saw and think that she was just hallucinating or just seeing things and blaming the tiring event for it.

"I was with Calvin and James discussing some security measures," he replied,

"Did something happen? Have you sensed something? Is someone in trouble?" she asked continuously.

"It's nothing like that. There's no way that an enemy will be stupid enough to come here and make a scene. They would not choose this time because they knew that everyone was here to gather and they would only get caught because security during this time is really tight to ensure your safety and the king." he replied, "Now, what is it that you wanted to tell me?" he asked, looking at her intently.

Without Freya knowing, he had been really worried about her. Ever since she told him about having a nightmare, he hadn't got a decent sleep waiting for that to happen. He saw how peaceful her sleep was, but in the morning, she would tell him that she had dreamed of being in the palace. Until one night, he was watching her in her sleep and thought that nothing was going to happen. But Freya suddenly screamed, "Daaaaad..."

"No, mom... he's going to kill Dad..."

"Mom, come on,"

"I promise mom, I promise. So get up now, please..." She was screaming and crying at the same time. Matteo wanted to hear more but he couldn't take it anymore. The pain in her voice and the look on his face, pained him, so he decided to wake her up. Freya opened her eyes and noticed that she was sweating,

"Bad dreams," she said, "But I can't remember what happened. All I know is that it was a very bad dream," she added. Matteo hugged her while he calmed down and soothed her. He didn't want to see her this worried.

When she calmed down, he let her go back to sleep and he stayed awake just in case her dreams reappeared, which he was thankful for, because it didn't. Every night he had been doing that, watching and looking after his mate, trying to know what her dreams were about.

"Matteo," Freya called to him, which made him go back into his trance. He didn't realize that he was out for a moment.

"Oh, what is it that you're going to tell me?"

"I will tell you later, let's just go to mom and dad." she replied and walked ahead. Matteo followed her since he wanted to have a word with her parents as well. He wanted to know more about Freya and to confirm what he thought about her.

"His highness," Freya's parents greeted him,

"Good evening Mr. and Mrs. Collins." he greeted them back, "Clay, Alec," he said when he noticed the two who nodded their heads at him. He had his eyes on Clay and the man knew that his prince already had a bad impression on him. Freya noticed it so she had to. Take Matteo's attention to his friend.

"Matteo, are you alright?" she asked, smiling at him,

"Oh, yeah.. Just something came to mind," he replied, and returned his attention to her parents. "I'm sure that you are not going to leave the palace after this, right?" he asked, and the two nodded. He smiled and added, "It will be better so Freya will still have more time with you before she starts her duty as Luna. The King wanted your presence in his office as well. Would it be alright if I told him that you would be ready by noon tomorrow?"

"Yes, his highness." her parents replied and they continued talking about how Freya was when she was a child. They told him how much of a headache she had when they told her to stay in one place but she would run wild instead.

"You must be having difficulty with her temper," Rica said,

"Not at all. If there is, it's the other way around. I always make her mad and end up being ignored for days." he replied, laughing.

"At least she didn't hide his highness." Clay said,

"When we fight, she would never let us see her." Alec added.

"It's because you're both such a di**!" Freya exclaimed and they looked at her. "What, can't I say those words anymore?" she asked and Matteo replied, smiling.

"You can say whatever you want to say, baby." Because of that, everyone teased her and then Calvin and James arrived.

"Seems you are having a good time here," the beta said,

"Yeah and we didn't want you to interrupt us," Matteo replied,

"You see how your mate was, her highness? He's very stingy. Because we got our title first because he was acting like a child," James said,

"Dad, could have waited until I was ready too." Matteo replied and Freya felt that it was not actually true. He was happy for his friends and understood the situation very well.

"I'm sorry but there's nothing we can do about it," Calvin said, and Freya stiffened and a memory of someone saying the same thing to a couple while she was watching it flashed in her mind again,

"Is there something wrong?" Rica asked and she was startled, again. She looked around and found them looking at her worriedly, especially Matteo.

"It's just nothing. I must have been very tired, that I thought, and something came to my mind," she replied, but Matteo couldn't help it anymore, so he excused himself and Freya. He would let her rest already because it was the second time that she acted like that.

Rica and Lucas agreed while they thought of something too, as they looked at each other. Then they remember that the king is going to talk to them the next day. Will they tell them about Freya's past or not? They were sure that what the king wanted to discuss with them was about their daughter and they also had a feeling that she was showing some regression or extra power that would warrant the king's attention and so, like her mate.