

Lycan Prince Matteo

Forty-Five

Third Person

"His highness," Rica and Lucas said as they entered the King's office. He looked at them and said, smiling,

"Please, have a seat." The couple did as they said, feeling nervous. "You have to relax, I am not going to harm you." the king added, which made the two sigh deeply. They decide to tell the King what they need to know about Freya and hope that he will help her and find her parents and the pack's killer.

"I assume you already have an idea why I asked to speak with you. Freya is still with Matteo and I didn't want her to be here just in case the topic was too sensitive for her."

"We understand his highness, but we already told her about her biological parents."

"Can you tell me about them as well? Freya is an extraordinary she-wolf and possesses something powerful. Besides her wolf size, she also shifted back to her human form with her clothes on." the king informed them and they both looked at each other. Then Rica started telling him what had happened, everything they knew about her and her parents.

The king was quiet for a few minutes, thinking. He couldn't let go of the fact that Freya's mother asked Rica to go to the place where she found her when she was a child. How did her mother know that the incident was going to come? Can she see the future or her own future?

"I don't understand it either, his highness," Rica said, which made the king look at her. "I was thinking why she was certain about the exact date and time of my arrival at the border. However I think about it, there's nothing that comes to mind but the possibility of her being a witch." she added,

"We have talked about this ever since. We wanted to ask our alpha but we didn't want to compromise Freya's safety. We were worried that whoever did that to her pack might know that she was the Alpha and Luna of the Howlers Pack's daughter and get back to her." Lucas added and the King nodded.

"I would do the same if I were you."

"That's why we decided to train her. She was only 9 but we had already seen her potential. She didn't like the idea of basic training. That's why we were surprised when she told me that she was very patient with her training starting with the basics." It was Lucas, feeling proud.

"Yes, I saw her fight and so, as her trainer, so he decided to change her training regimen. He had to adjust them because of the abilities that we wanted her to unleash. Now that I know what she really is, I will be able to tell Rapha so he will know what to teach her more." the king informed them, "We can assume that she is also a witch. That's the only possible reason I can think of why her mother knew when the attack would happen."

"We think so too, his highness," the couple replied, and King Marco nodded. He now understood why the pack had been slaughtered. He realized that someone knew that Freya was going to be his mate. He thought about whether his son had any idea about all of this. He couldn't smell Freya's scent yet and Matteo had not told him anything.

"Another, Freya's loss of memory, might be caused by her mother herself. She may not want her to worry as she grew up and prevented her from getting found by whoever he was that killed her pack."

"Then, is she starting to regain her memory now that she is already marked?" Lucas asked, curiously.

"Maybe, for us to know that, we needed to ask her," the king replied. They talked about a lot of things about Freya's safety and protection. King Marco felt relieved that he had advanced, giving Calvin and James their titles and the tournament that they thought would be good for the princess as well. Although he already thinks of Clay and Alec to stay in the palace and be assigned as Freya's protector as well.

While they were in the office, Freya woke up and saw Matteo looking at her. She got worried when she noticed that he didn't look like he had a good sleep. "Did something happen?" she asked, worriedly.

"No,"

"Why do you look like shit?" Matteo chuckled,

"What did you dream about?" he asked instead.

"I already told you, I couldn't remember." she replied, "Is it because of that that's why you look like that?"

"Why, don't I look handsome to you anymore?" he teased,

"What? No! I mean, when did you ever look handsome to me?" she asked with a red face.

"Hmm..." Matteo said as he pulled her and inhaled her scent on her neck. "I'm not handsome to you?" he asked and she nodded feeling aroused. "If I had known that you're not going to let me sleep the whole night, I would have just fu** you so we're even." he said and kissed her and she respond.

Matteo lay her down again with him on top, "It's not too late for that, right?" he asked in a hoarse voice. "Hmm... smells good, your arousal is very intoxicating."

"Don't you think it's too early for this?" she asked, even though she already wanted him.

"Do you think so? Because I didn't think that time is important when it comes to making love with you," he said, and kissed her again. He was feeling tired and had been thinking the whole night as he watched her sleep. He was extra worried since he didn't know exactly what she was dreaming. Feeling her like now soothes him and he wanted to have her last night, but he thought she needed a rest, so he just let her.

"I love this kind of morning, mate. I could smell you and your arousal and goddess, I want you so much. Can you not wear underwear when you sleep?" he said as he looked at her, smiling.

"You really are a pervert," she replied, still blushing and looking forward to what he would do to her. "I haven't even brushed my teeth yet and you're making me feel this way." she added,

"How did I make you feel, baby?" he was massaging her br***t now, so instead of answering, she arched her back and pulled him closer.

"You want me too, baby?"

"Fu** yes!"

"You don't know how much I want you, baby." he said, and kissed her until she realized that her sleepwear was already on the floor along with Matteo's boxers. They were already naked as he pleased her the way she wanted. "Spread your legs wider, baby. I want to see your p***y dripping for me," he said, and she followed. His face was right in front of her already aching p***y that wanted to be taste, nip and su**.

"Ohhh... Matt...." she was delirious and so like Matteo, who was now entering her core. Their eyes locked with each other as they readied themselves for the climax they wanted to reach together. He pumped in and out as they tried to be in sync with the rhythm that their bodies made until they reached the peak of their orgasm.

"Good fu****g morning, baby," Matteo said, before he lay down beside her and started to sleep. He lacked sleep and as much as he wanted to make love to her again, he couldn't stop his eyes from shutting closed.

"Good fu****g morning too, Matteo." he heard his mate say before she gave her a kiss on his cheek which made him literally sleep with a smile on his lips.