

## Lycan Prince Matteo by Lovella Chapter 51 a-55

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Chapter 51 (a)

288 Vouchers

Chapter **51 (a)**

Matteo

The two elimination rounds were successful and we all saw everyone's potential. They are all good fighters and worth training for. Those who lost in the first round stay and watch members continue their journey.

Freya never failed to train and take her Luna lessons. She needed that, so she would be prepared when she becomes queen and I can't wait for that to happen. My father was right about his decision and the kingdom will strengthen once Freya and I reign.

Before I assume the throne, dad will weaken. I had to be stronger than I already was, so whatever happened I could ensure nothing would turn out wrong. That the throne will be mine and no one can take it away from me.

My father's being weak was not a secret. Everyone knew that transferring the crown meant the same for the powers they held. And as that day approached, I felt it and knew dad.

"You think too much, son," Dad said. I was in his office waiting for Freya, who was still at her lesson.

"I **was** just worried. You know my coronation is approaching," I replied.

"What about it?" He asked curiously.

"My beast told me that something big **was** going to happen. Freya **is** a strong she-wolf with an ancient wolf. She's already powerful and was **mated to me** with an ancient **beast**."

“How did you know **that** she was ancient?”

“My beast told me. He found out about it when we saw eye to eye and in her soul, he found Pi.” I answered and told him about the war King had been through with Pi before.

“If your beast tells you that, we have to prepare more than what we are doing now. The Lycan war is far too extensive for the wolves and I didn’t want them to become collateral damage.” Dad said, “If it was Lycan, I think I already have an idea about who would be our enemy. It will break my heart, but I will never let him succeed.” Dad said, and I looked at him, confused.

I wanted him to tell me more but he didn’t say anything after that. What did he mean if he knew it was a Lycan? Is there something I didn’t know about? “I am going to tell you when I am sure of it. For now, get even stronger. You will need that because, as you already know, I will get weaker each time.”

‘Let me talk to him,’ King said, and so I did.

“It’s me, King.” he said. Dad’s eyes widened as he realized who he was talking to now. “I am not addressing you, it’s my name that I said. It’s idiotic to think about getting weak because of Matteo, because I’m way superior to you. There’s no such thing as that. You become the king because you are worth it and no amount of power can defeat you but mine. As for war, don’t get too emotional. You must remember who you are and what you are here for and why the moon goddess created the Lycans.”

“But it happened to the previous kings,” Dad replied.

“**It didn’t, it**

**just** so happened that the one who came next was more powerful than the others, like us. The Royals were stronger every generation. You don’t expect our powers to become stagnant through these **years**,” King **said**, and Dad nodded his head.

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## 288 Vouchers

Now, I have a better understanding about us, the royals. Dad seemed satisfied with what he found out as King retreated and let me take control. The idea of him talking to my father was new to me. He never

associated himself with anyone, but I'm sure he would with our mate.

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## Chapter 51 (b)

"We will have a meeting with the others. It was a good thing that we were almost over with the tournament," Dad said after. I agree, we definitely need that meeting. We can't just let something happen to everyone.

We heard a knock and looked at Freya, who got in and walked closer to me, smiling. I couldn't help but smile back. For the past few weeks, her dreams have lessened but she often sees the child. Her scent started to get stronger. I am sure now that she was the one I smelled from 9 years ago and the child she was seeing was actually her. I wonder why she couldn't remember her face as a child. Doesn't she have photos of her adoptive parents?

"Baby, don't you have your photos from childhood in the Midnight Pack?" I asked.

"No. We avoided that, thinking those who killed my parents would return to me." She replied after sitting down.

"What do you think is the reason why they did that to your pack?" Dad asked.

"I still have no idea. What I saw here was the same child. And I don't remember what my dreams were about either." She replied.

"I see, but did you notice **you** started to regain your scent?" Dad asked worriedly.

"I just know Matteo **was** aware of my scent since we marked each other." She replied and Dad looked at me. I never told him about that because I **was** waiting

ting for the right timing. I didn't want this to escalate around the palace **and risk Freya's life. Anyway**, all they will know is

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**the fact** that I could smell her and not whether she had **the** same scent **as my** mate 9 years ago or not.

"I understand you, son. I smelled her but it was still very faint. It's because I am a king. But for a normal Lycan or wolf, they would be able to get a hint of your scent maybe when you have been crowned as queen." That's what I thought too, that's why I was feeling less worried, if ever, her scent from when she was a child was still in the enemy's memory.

As soon as he knew that she was the same mate I claimed before, Freya would be at her strongest. I couldn't wait for that to happen.

"How are your lessons progressing, dear?" Dad asked again.

"I already knew a lot. Alpha and the others were exemplary teachers. We didn't leave any lessons I didn't get or understand. Every time I had questions, they always had an answer. I think I'm on the right track," she replied.

"That's good to hear," Dad replied happily. "Anyway, the final round of the tournament will be on Monday. Please leave your schedule early because I want you and Matteo to be there. They should meet their future king and queen and let them know you are watching them." He added, so I looked at her and smiled.

We left Dad in his office because I had a feeling that he needed time to think. If he knew who the enemy would be, with that look on his face. I could tell that he was close to him. I don't remember anyone who was in any deep arguments with him before or anything that might make them hate him. But he lived for hundreds of years and before I was born, I didn't know anything about him.

It sounds weird, **yes**. But he is not the type to reveal anything about him. It **was always mom** who told me about them. But that's all. **Besides** them being mates, mom never told me anything about him or

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**his** family either. In addition, I see portraits of my grandparents who were the previous king and queen, but that's all. For now, I will give him time to think before asking him. I was eager and needed to know everything since I was about to become king.

## Chapter 52 (a)

Freya

The finals arrived, and I was glad to see 2 Midnight Pack members. Another warrior and Joric, the future Alpha. I always see Joric giving me that "You're mine" look, but I ignore him.

I don't know why he keeps insisting he is my mate. He must have really liked me but sorry for him. I only like my mate and I only have one mate.

The five fighters wore their gear. It has a sensor that detects every hit. The king and Rapha thought about this. It was like fencing. The last two who had the least number of hits taken will be announced as winners.

The tournament was only held in human form. We already know how strong their wolves are and strengthening them physically will make their wolves stronger.

Fighting when they shifted, wolves usually took over their bodies. And, because they were animals, they were good when it came to survival. It is believed that the stronger the human

form, the stronger the wolf. That's how it works. It was solely for that reason that the tournament **was** organized and arranged.

It appears to me that Joric and the warrior agreed to work together. It **was** an advantage and nobody would think it was unfair, since they were both from the same pack and Joric was the future Alpha. But their opponents weren't stupid, so

they decided to work together even if they were from 3 different packs. They made sure to eliminate them before they fought for the top two spots.

"Joric will be one **of** the winners," Matteo said. I agree with him. Judging by the **way** the warrior took **all** the hits that were supposed **to**

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**be his.**

“Joric didn’t tell him to do that,” I replied.

“I know that. He was shocked every time the warrior took hits. He thought in advance and already foresaw that they were going to join forces.”

“At least there’s one from my pack that will be a winner. I wonder if Alec and Clay will be able to be in the finals if they join too.”

“Do you want to see them fighting for you?” Matteo asked, which made me look at him in astonishment. Is he jealous now?

“Just so you know, Alec had found his mate and Clay had already accepted the fact that we couldn’t be together.”

“And Joric?”

“What about him? He is nothing to me emotionally.” I couldn’t help but wonder, “Are you really jealous?” I asked.

As he looked at the fighters and did not answer my question, I focused on the tournament as well. The warrior was smart enough to land a hit on whoever Joric was fighting against. I looked at the king and found him watching happily. I’m sure that it was because of the teamwork that they displayed, even if this round was for individuals. They had to **win** and think of any possible legal ways to make that happen.

As a result, Joric won, followed by Arthur from the Meadow Pack. “I would **like** to congratulate all the participants who attended this tournament. You have shown us a really **good** show” King Marco **said**, “It **was** very entertaining, even if the purpose of this activity was to find out how capable each and everyone **of** you are. If only the palace could take all of you at the same time for training, I would gladly do it. But we can’t,” **he added**. Then we continued with the award ceremony.

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The happiness on everyone’s faces **was** priceless and that made us very happy **as** well. In the end, King Marco announced that the top five who have been very satisfactory in showing the importance of teamwork, would get the chance to train in the palace with the Lycans. The warrior that sacrifices himself to ensure Joric becomes one of the

winners receives an extra award.

89.38%

Chapter **52 (b)**

“He showed us that we might die in battle for the cause of our kind. Sacrifices happen whether we like them or not. At the time we decide to do that, know that you will never be forgotten,” the king said, and everyone applauded the warrior. Everyone enjoys themselves after the award ceremony at the party.

Tomorrow, I am planning to ask everyone to conduct an Alpha training session for all incoming Alphas of every pack as well as for their betas and gammas. In addition to training them through fighting, it was imperative to train them to become responsible leaders. I don’t know now if Joric learned anything from this tournament, but I still hope he did.

My parents decided to stay in the Midnight Pack and I wanted to ensure their safety under Joric. Having become a royal, I believe we should help future pack officers to become responsible and duty-driven. We retire for the day and look forward to the next day.

\*\*\* Dream \*\*\*

“Freya, you’re going to become a royal. I want you to learn everything you need to know. I am a hybrid, but you’re a pure wolf. You are just like your grandmother,” Lexi said.

“What do you want me to do, mom?” young Freya asked.

“You do what **I say**. I want **you** to train harder than anyone else. Become the strongest version of you because many will try to prevent you from becoming a queen, **so** you have to fight for it. Never let anyone stop it from happening and I will do my best to protect you **as much as I can**.”

“OK, mommy.”

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“Listen to me now. When something bad happens, I want you to follow every word that I am going to tell you without questions being asked. Anything you need to know will be answered in time. I want you to be strong because you will face so much pain very soon. However, don’t worry, I will make it go away for the time being. But you have to promise me, when the time comes, you will be able to remember everything, find it in your heart to calm yourself and think rationally.”

“I will try mommy,” she replied.

Changed of scene in Freya's dream

"Stay here, Freya!" Robert said.

"I want to go to mom's!~" she replied.

"No! You need to hide and survive this!"

"Please, daddy!" she pleaded, crying. In her young mind, she already knew something was happening because of the continuous howling from everyone in the pack.

Robert left her in the room and came in Lexi. "I already showed you where to hide. Go t here now, dear."

"No mommy, I want to come with you."

"Your daddy needs me now." she said and ran off, thinking Freya **would** do as she said. As she went down into the living room, she saw her mate fighting a Lycan. She knew th at no matter how strong Robert **was**, he was no match for that beast. She tried to help h er mate and fought with him.

'**What are** you doing, Lexi? Go, and save our daughter!' Robert exclaimed in **their** mind –link.

'I can't **just** leave you **here**.'

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Chapter 52 (**b**)

288 Vouchers

'You and **Freya** are the most important to me. I need you two to be alive. Please, leave with our daughter now.' He pleaded.

Lexi was about to respond but the Lycan grabbed her and pressed his paw against her heart. "Mommmyyyyyy..." a scream from the stairs made her look and found her daughter. The Lycan looked as well and paid full attention to Freya, who was now crying. Robert noticed that the beast was heading in his daughter's way, so he gathered his strength and stopped him.

Seeing that, Freya ran to her mother and tried to get her up. "Be strong, dear," she said, and started casting some spells. The child got injured without a reason and bled. "It's a Lycan. Someone from the Lycans wants you dead." Lexi whispered, but she understood it clearly. They both looked at their father and saw how the Lycan had killed him. Before everything becomes dark



for her daughter, Lexi opens a portal and teleports her. The last thing Freya saw was her mother running towards her father before she completely shut her eyes.

\*\*\* End of dream \*\*\*

“Mommmmm..... Dadddddddddd.....

## Chapter 53

Matteo

“Baby, wake up,” she opened her eyes and hugged me while crying. I was about to sleep and thought she would not have her dream this time, but before I closed my eyes, she started screaming. I got up and tried to listen to everything she said but I couldn’t understand anything. I couldn’t bear to see her like that, so I decided to wake her up. “Shhh, I’m here baby.” I said as I gently stroked her back and she continued crying.

“I saw it,” she said. “I saw a Lycan kill my parents.” She added and cried, squeezing herself into me. My heart broke seeing her like this. Whoever did that to her parents will die at my hands. Ever since she had a dream but couldn’t remember anything after waking up, I always prayed that the next time it happened she would. But now, I regret it. She was vulnerable like a child who couldn’t help but weep.

“I’m sorry, baby. I didn’t know your dream was like that. I’m here, always.” I told her and she nodded her head. “We will find out who it was that killed your parents and your entire pack. She let go of my embrace, then turned to look at me. “I promise you,” I added.

“The child I was seeing here in the palace was me.” I already knew that, so I nodded my head. “You know?” She asked, confused.

“Remember that I smelled my mate 9 years ago?” I asked and she nodded. “That’s exactly your scent. So when your adoptive parents told me **and** dad about you being from the Howlers Pack, I already had an **idea**.”

“Why **didn’t you** tell **me**?” She added, confused.

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"I didn't want **you** to pressure yourself to remember everything. And I had a feeling that the one behind your pack's slaughter **was** in the palace. I tried not to expose who you really were and risk your life." I explained.

"What are we going to do?"

"Dad believes that the one behind this didn't want me to find you or, in general, find my mate. If he just killed you, it would be very obvious, so I think he included the entire pack to hide the true reason for their crime."

"Who could it be? Who would want you not to find your mate when the palace was sure to be stronger when you're with your fated mate?"

"Dad already had an idea of who he might be, but didn't tell me yet. Now that you have your memory back and your scent, I think our enemy will make his move too."

"My scent is back?"

"Yes, remember, I smelled you when you were just a child. I think someone hides or masks your scent, something like that, so you can hide yourself until you're ready."

"But I was only nine when I visited the palace with my parents. How can you smell **my** scent? I mean, I was just a kid at that time, right?"

"**It's** because Pi **is** an ancient wolf. King could smell her because he's **an** ancient beast too," I answered.

"**My** parents **and** my pack," she said, sobbing.

"**Yeah**, I know. We **will** give them justice and not let whoever he was succeed this time." She got back into **my** embrace. I didn't know what exactly happened. However, thinking that the younger version of her **saw** how her parents **died and** were **killed**, was something I didn't want

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to experience either.

Judging by the calmness she was in after an hour, I could tell she was already asleep. I pushed her away very gently so I wouldn't wake her up and had her lay down in our bed. She pulled me closer to her so I just lay down and hoped that she would be a little better in the morning.

What I wish hadn't happened, because when I woke up and found Freya staring at the ceiling, her eyes were swollen and she looked like she didn't sleep at all. "You couldn't sleep?" I asked, even if I already knew the answer. She looked at me with eyes full of conviction.

"I am determined to find that Lycan and make him pay for what he did to my parents and pack." Then she gazed back at the ceiling. "Mom made me promise to become royal, maybe it was because she knew they'd all die."

"What do you mean she made you promise?"

"She knew I would become a queen. She taught me how to act like one besides fighting. She said I should learn to defend myself because there's no guarantee she can stay with me and so is my dad. She knew everything that would happen. That's why my adoptive parents were at the border on the night we were attacked."

That is possible. Her mother really knew everything before it

happened, just like her adoptive parents thought. But there's something that I would like to know: "Baby, who did your parents talk to when you visited the palace?"

**She** looked like she was thinking, but after **a few** minutes, "I don't remember." He was b lurry every time I saw that child. I mean the young me. **Why** didn't you help us? **We** came here to seek help. Mom may **have** seen what would happen. If you had helped us, you could have found me easily."

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Chapter

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"We were on vacation at that time. I tried to find you after, but no one said someone had visited the palace. I thought my mate was just someone from the palace. Still, I traveled from one pack to another hoping to still find you. Then an incident happened that caused Calvin and James' fathers and my mother's death." I explained.

She got up and so did I. We looked at each other and had a tacit understanding to take down our enemy whoever he was. As for me, I had to talk to dad or it would be better if I brought Freya. He will be able to think and analyze the situation even more if we feed him more information and my mate will be able to do that. "Let's talk to dad together." I told her and she agreed. "I will have Rapha, Calvin and James be there as well."

"What about Clay and Alec?"

“They are not yet your official protectors. Until they take their oath, we will leave them out of all the information we have,” I answered. I know she understands why. We took a bath together and had our little make out before we rushed down and had our breakfast. She looks somewhat better than earlier and I promise to make her look and feel good from now on. As for our enemy, he had better prepare himself from here on out because I will do everything in my power to stop him and my beast agrees with me on this.

78.13%

## Chapter 54 (a)

Third Person

288 Vouchers

“It was clear, dad, she remembered how her parents and pack died.” Matteo said. “A Lycan with rogues attacked them and killed everyone in their pack. If not for her mother, she would have died too.” he added, as the king nodded his head in agreement. He was now certain that someone from the palace had something to do with it, so she looked at Freva,

“Unfortunately, I still can’t remember who mom and dad talked to when we came here to seek help.” she said, as she already knew that he would be asking her about it. She started to feel regretful that she couldn’t remember something as crucial as that information and had been trying to recall her memory. She thought that her brain must have suffered too much from the loss of her parents and was trying to control her memories so she wouldn’t get hurt much.

“I remember in one of our lessons back in the Midnight Pack that our brain sometimes prevents us from remembering something that will cause **us** pain, just like what our wolves and lycans did to us when we are in **so** much agony.” she said, “But I am sure that I will be able to remember everything really soon.” she added.

“Don’t force yourself too much. I’m sure that everything will come to you naturally when you’re ready. Just remember, we are **always** here for you. You are not alone and we will be here to protect you from **anything**.” King Marco said,

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288 Vouchers

"Being said that," it was Matteo. "Who was in your mind that you think was behind all of this?" he asked and he wanted an answer. **It** showed on his face and King Marco knew that he had to tell them everything.

"Since it was clear that one of us was behind that attack, I want to tell you about myself," King Marco said as he looked at everyone who was in his office. Rapha had his head down while Freya, James and Calvin were expectant and Matteo was nervous. "I have an older brother."

"Wait, what?" Matteo asked in confusion. "All my life I thought that you were an only child. And if you have an older brother, why are you king now?"

"You have to let me talk and do not interrupt me if you want to know everything," his father replied, and he nodded after shutting his mouth. "As I was saying, I have an older brother. But he was not the kind of brother that everyone would want. He was cruel and all he thought about was power. That's why my father, your grandfather," he said, looking at his son, "didn't allow him to become king. Before you react, I **will** fight for the throne fairly. Because dad didn't want him to become his successor and at the same time didn't want it to appear that he chose me over him, he conducted a battle between us that would show our skills and potential and, yes, he lost. Dad said that it was natural to let the first born take over the crown, but not all the time. He said he wanted every species to live in peace and harmony without any kind of animosity towards one another. But your uncle was greedy and very power hungry."

**He looked at** everyone and found them all ears at him, so he continued, "Many palace people, especially from the council, couldn't accept the **fact** that I won, which made Dad think that they would be a problem

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for me in the future, so he conducted an investigation into everyone. He wanted to find out who would be on my side when I took the crown. And gladly, many have proved to be loyal to him. They just didn't want me because I am not the first born."

"Where is he? How did he get the result?" Matteo asked curiously.

"I don't know where he is now. I have never seen him after your mother and I mated with each other."

"When was that?"

"Twenty years later, he lost. Before that, he looked like he accepted his defeat, but without us knowing, he was gathering allies to de

throne me once I assumed the crown and planned on killing your grandfather, which he succeeded.” he answered. “But that’s not all, he likes your mother that’s why he was so mad at me and swore to get her for me. But even when your mother died, he didn’t show up, so I thought he got over all of the things that happened.”

## Chapter 54 (b)

“What made you think that he was the one who was behind this?” It was Freya. She couldn’t believe what she was hearing and she wanted to know what her pack had to do with him.

“He promised to end my family’s reign to just me. Meaning, he is going to stop you from becoming king.” the king answered, looking at Matteo.

“And that might be the reason why he had to kill the entire Howlers Pack. The moment I announced that I smelled, my mate, his ally who was a high ranking official, informed him about it.” Matteo said,

“That’s exactly what I thought,” Rapha said, so Calvin and James looked at him curiously, as well as Freya and Matteo. “Yes, I know about your uncle. About everything that happened and as to how evil he could get. That’s why I decided and agreed to train Freya myself so she could be ready when the time comes. I promised your mother to protect you and your mate so you would be able to continue the legacy of your family and to continue doing the purpose of our existence.” he added.

“We can’t **just** sit here and wait for him to attack, we never know just how many **allies** he **has** gathered in the past decades.” Calvin said.

“I agree with you. Now that the tournament has ended, we have all the time to conduct an investigation and look for traitors in the palace. We can’t let them have the chance of getting the upper hand,” James added.

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As **they** talked, Freya was doing her best to remember who was the one her parents had talked to when they visited the palace. Once she knows him, it will be a little easier to find Matteo’s uncle because, for sure, they are somehow connected to each other.

Matteo took her hand when he noticed that she was in deep thinking. “Don’t worry, I am going to protect you. No one will be able to harm you, not on my watch,” he assured her.

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"I am not worried about myself. You heard his highness. Your uncle planned on ending his legacy to just him, he was after you as well. And he might just kill you other than me because you are the next in line to the throne," she replied,

"She's right. Matteo." King Marco said, "You had to be careful, especially when we still had no idea who our enemies were inside the palace," he added.

After that meeting, they went to their respective and usual routines. Calvin and James went to the training hall to check on Alec and Clay. With regards to those two, they felt comfortable with Alec since he was mated to Camila. Being friends for years, Freya was sure about Clay as well. She trusted him with her life because she knew what kind of wolf and human he was.

"Princess, now **that** you know, **you** have to concentrate on all the training and never trust anyone. They could be a possible or potential traitor, especially when they ask too much about you. I suggest that you don't tell anyone about remembering your past. We didn't want our enemy to plan ahead and spoil our advantage." Rapha warns Freya and she agrees. "Not having your scent back yet, gives us time to prepare and **investigate** more."

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"I understand Rapha. And yes, I am going to train harder than ever. I am not going to be a burden to anyone, especially to my mate. I wanted him to fight with all his might and need not to think or worry about me because he knew that I could take care of myself."

"That's good to hear, princess. I can't wait to see you and Matteo on your thrones. All the species will definitely have a fair and just king and queen." Rapha replied before they got ready for practice.

Without them knowing, someone was watching them and had heard their conversation. He started to leave the training hall and headed for the woods.

**82.90%**

## **Chapter 55 (a)**

Freya

"Congratulations!" I told Alec and Clay. They are done with their training and in two days, they will take their oath. I am excited because I

know how much this means to them. They left the pack for me and even when Alec found his mate, Clay was still alone. I admit that in the event that Matteo had not found out about us being mates.

I would gladly take him as my chosen mate. He is a good friend and brother to me even though I am a year older than him.

“Thank you, her highness.” They both replied, smiling. Camilla laughed because she knew I didn’t want them to call me that way. But since there were other omegas around. I would let it slide. I wanted to be respected by them, so I had to set boundaries. I had to show everyone that I was their Luna and future queen.

“Now that you’re both ready, we will discuss some important matters. But it has to wait until you’re done with the oathtaking,” Calvin said, and the two nodded. I am very happy they are with me. My parents chose to stay in the Midnight Pack, so having them here with me feels like home. Well, I love being here because of my mate. But the pack is where I grew up and my adoptive parents love me like their own.

“We **expect** your utmost dedication, especially in protecting the princess.” He **added**, and the two looked at me with concern.

“Is something happening?” Clay asked

“What do you **mean**?” Calvin asked too.

“**Is** there **a threat** to **Fre-**, I mean, the princess?” He is indeed sharp.

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**09:52**

288 Vouchers

“I already told you, we will brief you after the oath-taking. For now, **enjoy** yourselves, because I don’t think you can do that when you **start** to work, since the princess has a lot on her plate and you need to be with her at all times.” After Calvin said that, they understood something was going on. I can tell because of the way they look at me. They were both worried, so I had to assure them that I was fine.

“Everything is OK so you don’t need to worry yet. I am cautious as well and appreciate you not worrying too much.”

“You know you were our friend before you became everyone’s princess. Ever since, we have looked after you and worry about you especially when your parents are not around,” Clay said..



"I know that, that's why I am thankful to Matteo that they chose the two of you to be with me. I am confident that I will be able to do my duty with you two beside me."

"You can rely on us and we promise to protect you with our lives." Alec said. I know they will do that but

I didn't want that. I wanted them to be happy, so whatever or whoever it was that threatened the kingdom, I would make sure not to let him succeed.

Calvin left us a little later to give us time to get acquainted. Camilla has been with us since she worked directly for me and is Alec's mate. Clay is happy when we talk about how we were before and I am too. We were in the palace's gazebo and after our chat, we walked back to the palace. Alec and Camilla have their couple time, Clay talks to **James** and, of course, I go back to our bedroom to check if Matteo is **done with** his prince's duty with the king.

48.20%

## Chapter 55 (b)

He was not there yet, so I walked out and went to the king's office. But before I could get to the stairs, I heard a noise coming out of the mini library. If I am not mistaken, Matteo prevented everyone from coming there since he planned to renovate it. Everything in there will be transferred temporarily to the archive room. I got curious so I decided to look.

The door was slightly ajar so I pushed it a bit and it opened. I am not thinking about what I can find out. But when I saw Matteo there with Eunice, my blood reached its boiling point.

"Baby!" he exclaimed when he saw me, then the bitch took that chance and kissed him. That made me lose control and I approached her without thinking, but my mate got in between us. I glared at him so he knew I was pissed.

"It is not what you think it is. Calm down," he said. "I am not doing anything."

"Why are you here?" I thought you were with the king?" I asked and took his advice. I am a princess now and I have to deal with things like royals.

"I came here to check if everything was ready for transfer. I left the door **ajar** so I could see if you were back." he replied, "I looked at him and then at the bitch." I don't know why she was there. I was shocked too. She **just** came in before you and wanted us to talk but I refused" he explained

"Why **are you** explaining this to her? We had been together for decades and **you're** throwing that **away** for her?"

**“She’s my mate and I love her!” Matteo yelled, “How many times do I**

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need to tell you that there **was** never an us? We mutually agreed to have that physical contact without commitment.”

“I rejected **my** mate for you!”

“I didn’t ask you to do that! I would have encouraged you to accept him and be happy for you if you told me. But you didn’t and made me think you had not found your mate yet,” he said.

“This issue will continue unless I do something about it. Is that correct?” I asked Eunice. She will never stop coming for my mate if I don’t make her understand where she should stand. I turned around and walked towards the king. I had to ask his permission for a meeting with Eunice and her father. She’s not going to stop and will only be a problem for me and Matteo. I didn’t want that, and I didn’t want to doubt him either. But I cannot put myself at ease if I am not going to make that bitch understand that he is mine alone.

“What are you planning to do?” Eunice asked when she caught up with me. Matteo followed us and was clueless.

“You are not allowed to question what I want to do.” I replied and continued walking, not minding her at all.

“Baby,” Matteo said and took my hand, so I stopped and looked at him.

“What are you going to stop me from taking action against her?” I asked angrily.

“No, of course not!” he exclaimed. “**I was** actually planning on banishing her from the kingdom if she did not stop,” he added. I calmed myself after hearing him.

**“What!!** You **can’t** do that to me, Matteo!” Eunice, who **was** just behind **us**, said angrily. She looked different now than I expected. It was as though **she** wanted to kill me even if **she** was talking to **my** mate.

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**“That’s** Prince Matteo to you!” he replied, now even angry. “I had been dealing with your disrespect and I think I should stop considering your father’s position to stop me from reprimanding and punishing you!”

“We almost had our pup and you’re telling me this?” Eunice exclaimed, “When you’re fu\*\*\*\*g me, you never care no matter how or what I call you. But because of this bitch, you are asking me to be respectful?”

“That’s it, you asked for this.” He said and pulled me away. Then I saw Calvin coming.

“Let me go!” Eunice yelled.

“If you don’t want me to end your life, come with me quietly,” he said and pulled her away while she continued to struggle and fight him.

“I am not yet finished with you, bitch!  
If Matteo never becomes mine, he will never be with you or with any woman!!” she continued shouting and yelling.

“I’m really sorry about that, baby. I never thought it would come to this.” Matteo said as we walked to the king’s office. Even if he assured me that he didn’t like her, I’m still worried about what Eunice would do to separate us.

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