Lycan Prince Matteo

Fifteen

Third Person

Matteo watched Joric and Clay fight. He admitted that both are strong. They can be each other's beta. Although Clay was already in line, he had the potential of becoming the Alpha too.

In human form, even if Joric was older, Clay could fight well and match his build. He was well trained and, because he had discipline, Matteo would not be surprised if the future beta managed to win over his future alpha.

"Freya is mine, Clay. She's my mate." Joric said and everyone was surprised and looked at Freya, who had her head down out of shame. She didn't know what was happening to him and he thought that way.

She looked at Matteo, whose eyes were fixed on her as if telling her something she didn't get. "Freya already had her mate and, as far as I know, it wasn't you." Clay replied and looked at her, smiling. Joric saw it and was enraged. He didn't want him smiling like that to the woman he liked.

He was always feeling jealous whenever she was with either Clay or Alec. He looked at her and found her smiling back at his opponent.

"She's mine Clay, mine!!" Joric said and shifted. He had totally lost his cool and was now very angry. He jumped at Clay and he easily dodged him. He hadn't shifted yet and was waiting for the right opportunity to shift.

Freya was worried about her friend. She knew that he was good, but Joric was still their future alpha. The blood that runs through him was already superior to Clay and the only advantage he has is that he is very smart and calm.

The fight continues in favor of Joric. He was really aggressive and Clay was doing defense all along. Matteo watched his every move and he could tell that he was just waiting for the right time to attack. He could be trying to tire Joric, but it will take a long time because he is of alpha blood. Even if he was not attending his regular training, he is strong just by being the alpha's son.

Clay was calm and collected, he was trying to weigh in the situation whether he had a chance to defeat his future alpha and how. He could see him being furious and he knew exactly why. It was a shock for him when he found out that he was thinking Freya to be his but he already knew who she was mated to. He looked at his friend and smiled exactly when Joric looked at him, so he knew that he was going to attack him.

Joric growled and charged at Clay endlessly. When the future beta said that it was time for him to shift, he did it. His wolf was named Claude. A big dark brown wolf that should be scary because of his size, but his light brown paws gives him a sincere vibe. With his size, anyone would think that he is of alpha blood, just his aura as if from a beta. He is not 18 yet, so it could change once he reaches his maturity.

Everyone was looking forward to this fight because they knew that Clay was not really the beta next in line. He was also lucky to get Jack's approval, although he had no choice because of his daughter, who he knew couldn't really fight when needed. As their eyes were on the two wolves fighting, Matteo was looking at Freya, who had worry all over her face. He wanted the tournament to end to be with her already, but he knew that he had to be serious and do his duty as their prince and future king, so he had to control and calm his beast.

He had his eyes back to Joric and Clay, who were still fighting. They both either kept on dodging each other's attack or took the hit but managed to get on their feet. Because Matteo knew who and what the two were in the pack. He decided to change the rules and they only needed to pin their opponent. Joric being crazy with Freya, thinking they are close with each other may give him the reason to actually hurt him or, worse, kill him. He knew Clay had a thing for his mate as well. It would be bloody if he didn't do that.

Now, the growlings of the two wolves were heard and Matteo had a feeling that it was going to end. Joric was really furious now, Clay may have probably been teasing him in their mind linked. "So clever," he thought. Then they saw Joric jumping at Clay carelessly and he forgot to defend himself when he was countering the attack. Clay's wolf, Claude, let him do what he wanted and side stepped to dodged him before he bit his hind leg and pinned him on the ground as soon as he fell.

Joric was struggling to get away from Clay, but the latter didn't let him. He knew that he would be able to turn the tide if he succeeded. Clay held up until Jack came in and separated them. Joric was still growling at Clay, who couldn't accept the fact that he had lost. Freya ran to Clay and hugged him, because he was in wolf form, Matteo let it slide. But Joric didn't like it a bit, so he growled as he approached them. Freya's eyes widened when she saw that and she and Clay couldn't move.

As Joric jumped at them, Matteo was there and caught him on his neck by his hand and pinned him down. Everyone shouted and didn't think that Joric would do that. "His highness," Alpha Daniel said. He knew that he was angry as his aura had started to leak and frightened everyone, so they all bare their necks on him, besides Freya.

"Mineee!!!" Matteo growled, but everyone knew that it was his beast talking. He was looking at Joric, who was now back in his human form. Everyone gasped when he let go of him and went to Freya, who was following his every move, scared of what he would do to Clay. She knew that he was possessive, so she covered her friend with his body.

"Mine!!" he growled again before he claimed his mouth and kissed her. Freya was surprised but she responded when she realized that he was only worried that Joric would hurt her. She draped her arms on his shoulders as he lifted her up. They stopped kissing and looked at each other. She saw how black his eyes were and she knew that it was his lycan. She caressed his face to calm him and it happened after a while.

"You are only mine, Freya, you got that?" Matteo asked. She didn't say anything and just agreed with him by nodding. Because of that, he hugged her tightly. So tight in fear that someone will take her away from him.

"I guess you can put me down now," she told him. He chuckled when he saw how red her face was, so he did as she said and faced the pack.

"Yes, Freya is my mate. Your princess and future queen," he announced, and they all had their eyes on her with disbelief. She looked at her parents, who were both surprised at what they had found out and she knew that she had some explaining to do.