

Chapter 12

Laura was rushed to the hospital. Everyone moved quickly to attend to their Luna.

Outside the emergency room, Matthew was waiting. Concern was on his face. He knew in itself that his mate's condition was serious. He faces the wall. His forehead pressed on it. A hand lay on his shoulder. He looked back to see his beta.

"Be strong," he said. The beta, too, knew how dangerous Luna's condition was, "they're doing everything they can," Matthew nodded.

Matthew's parents arrived worried about Laura's condition. "How is she?" His mother asked.

Matthew shakes his head, "we still don't know," he looked at the closed door.

Soon the door opened, and their royal chief surgeon came out. He looked at Matthew and slowly approached him while removing the mask and gloves. He breathes rst, "your highness," he begins, "we did everything we can, but we still couldn't stop the spread of silver on Luna's body," he also looked at the previous king and queen, "we couldn't save the pup. I'm sorry," he deeply apologies.

Matthew's mother groaned and cried over the loss of their rst grandchild, the heir to the throne, "no!" She cried on her mate's chest.

Matthew leaned against the wall, tears slowly rolling down his eyes "Ahh!" He screamed. He faced the wall and released a punch making the poor wall cracked with a meter dent of it.

He would have continued to unleash blows when Orion stopped him and pulled him away from the wall, "stop it, Alpha!"

"Let go of me!" Legion was screaming inside of Matthew. He is going on a rampage. "I will kill that witch!"

Inside the room, tears were dripping from Laura's closed eyes. She heard everything. She lost her pup. "My baby!" She whimpered.

Laura only stayed one day in the hospital, then she continues her recovery in their room. She keeps lying on the bed and is almost unwilling to move. She is always crying. She thinks of her lost pup, the only thing, she admitted to herself, that binds her mate to her. She did everything to get pregnant to snatch Matthew permanently from his wife. And she succeeded. But now, it's gone. Even now, her mate's heart is stirring away from her. She no longer knows what to do. She loved him so deeply that she even plotted and throw his wife out of the palace. But all her efforts now are in vain. She became depressed that her father visited her.

Her father, Alpha Brian, was sitting near the bed, "Laura, I know it hurts to lose your pup. This is your rst pup with Matthew," he moved closer to her, sitting by the side of the bed, "but you're still young" he brushed her hair, "you have many more chances, you and Matthew, to produce a pup," he encouraged his child. "You need to think of your position. You are this kingdom's Queen."

Laura did not answer or even pay attention to her father until he left.

The servants who take care of Laura always told her that they still have a chance to get pregnant again. Laura realized that this advice was right for her. Sits up and leans on the headboard. "I can still get pregnant. I don't have a competitor now with Matthew, and he had no one else but me. We are mates, and it's only natural for that to happen," she convinced herself. So, she plans to mate with him again. "but he's always no time for me," she pouted, remembering those times that she seeks attention from him. And then, "I'll talk to him!"

After the sad news that they lose their pup, Matthew immediately poured his time to nd the grand witch and make her pay for killing his heir. He was in his oce with his beta giving him instructions when the door suddenly opened, and his mate walks in.

"I want to talk to you," she said immediately.

Matthew and Orion looked at each other before his beta bowed and left the room.

"What do you want to talk about?" He asked her as he sat in his chair.

Laura walked towards him and straddled him. Her dress was only up to the middle of her thigh, and it was immediately exposed to Matthew's eyes. "I want you to make love to me," she whispered in his ear as she rubbed herself on his lap.

Matthew's eyes widened. Legion instantly came to life. They could smell their mate's arousal, and it's making his wolf go wild. Surprisingly, he can now tolerate her scent and arousal unlike before that it immediately clouded his mind. But now, he was shocked because he was able to ght it.

He held his mate on both shoulders, "Laura, we just lost our pup. You're still recovering. We'll think about that later," he averted his eyes. But the truth was, he doesn't want to be intimate with his mate anymore. He nds it weird why, she is his mate, but the attraction was no longer there. The bond? He can still feel the mate bond, but it is not as strong as before.

Laura touched both of Matthew's cheeks, "precisely, we need to make another pup again. The heir to the throne. Your heir," she then pressed her lips on his sucking those lips that she missed so much. Matthew suddenly pushed Laura's face away from him and look elsewhere "what?" she pondered his action.

Matthew lifted her off his lap and stood up, "I'm busy right now Laura." he explains, "those rogues are still around as well as the grand witch who caused the death of our pup! I don't have time to grant your request now."

"What do you mean!?" Laura's voice was high-pitched. She felt like she was turned down. Her mate refused her. "This is the right time to make a pup! We don't know what's going to happen in the future." She even raised her hand, "what would happen to the kingdom, in case something happens to you?!"

Matthew's evil look shot Laura, "nothing bad will happen to me!" He said back in a high voice too. "There's something more important to focus on than what you want."

Laura was furious as she walked out of Matthew's oce. As she climbed into their chamber, she sat down on the side of the bed. "That stupid i****!" she talks about Matthew. "He must still be thinking of his ex-wife!" She said to herself while looking at the closed door of their room, "why don't we take the potion again," her wolf suggested. She was talking about the potion they used before to induce their heat earlier. Laura agreed with her, and a smile crept on her face. She called a witch and asked for the same potion she used before.

When night came, Laura was expecting her mate to come into the chamber and have mated with her. She wore a nightie that just covered down her private. She was feeling hot and anxious. She waits for him to come because she knows her mate will feel her heat.

Hours have passed, then morning comes, but no Matthew came.

"He must have been very busy." Lilian makes a justification comment for their mate.

Laura drank the potion a few more times to seduce her mate, but unpredictably it did not affect Matthew.

Matthew knew that Laura was taking a potion to induce her heat, to make him succumb and mate with her. Just like what she did to him before.

"Are you okay, Alpha?" Orion asks him when he noticed that he is restless, and he always shakes his head.

"I'm ne. Continue," he said. He was not driven by his instinct even though Legion had almost overtaken his body and give in to their mate's heat. He forced himself to focus his attention on what they were talking about.

Evergreen Pack

One week after the bonre, Phoebe woke up at the sound of her wolf crying. When she opened her eyes, a gloomy feeling enveloped her entire being. She turned to her side, and tears quickly fell from her eyes.

Her mate, Carlisle Evergreen, passed away in his sleep.

Then, Phoebe heard a series of knocks on the door. "C-come i-in" she permitted with her trembling voice.

Alpha Sean opened the door, his eyes xed on his father. Slowly he approached the bed. He checks his pulse to conrm, afterward, "call the pack doctor," commands his beta who enter the room as well as Sean's mate who immediately approached Phoebe and hugged her.

Phoebe was saddened at the sudden demise of her mate. They were just happy last night.

Sean returned to his oce. "Send these letters to the palace and to our allied pack." Sean handed the letters to his beta.

The whole pack was saddened by the sudden demise of their previous alpha.

"How is she?" Dexter asked, referring to Phoebe's well-being.

Sean sighed. "She hadn't spoken since this morning." Sean stood up and walked to the window. "I've asked Megan to stay with her"

The two understand the pain and sorrow the girl was experiencing. As their previous alpha's mate, they have unquestioned respect for the girl. Even if she wasn't inducted as the Luna of Alpha Carlisle, to them and the whole pack, she is still a Luna nonetheless.

The next day, the pack will hold a mass for their Alpha. They will be held at the hill near the packhouse. Before they buried him at the pack's graveyard, besides it.

A pack member went up to Alpha Sean. "Alpha, a letter from the palace was delivered." He handed the letter with the royal seal to Sean.

Sean read it, then nodded and folded it again, "thank you," he said to the man, the man nodded and left.

Dexter approached his alpha "Alpha," he greeted, "some of our allied pack called to give sympathy. They won't be able to attend the mass because of important work that cannot be postponed."

Charles walked to them, "everything is ready," he informed them of the upcoming mass for the late alpha.

Sean nodded to him, "where's your sister?" He asked as they walked towards the mass.

"She's already there," was his careful answer.

When they arrived at the mass, the interment for their alpha began.

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