

Chapter 13

Laura is pacing back and forth getting irritated in her room by the minute, biting her nger while thinking of a way to attract her mate again. And she was going mad because he was avoiding her.

"D'mn it!" She curses as she sits on the bed. "That woman is still in Matthew's heart. No! I won't allow it!" She slammed her hand on the bed, "I'm your mate, Matthew! You are mine!"

A knock on the door cuts her tantrums. "Lady Laura," a servant comes in holding a tray with a small bottle on it. "The one you've been waiting for has arrived," she slightly raised the tray to show the bottle.

Laura quickly stood up and took the bottle from her, "did anyone else see or know about this?" she asked while inspecting the bottle.

The servant shook her head, "no, Your Majesty," she replied while bowing.

Laura nodded to her, "you can leave now," She said and didn't pay any attention to her.

In her hand now is a potion that will induce her heat ten times the normal heat. She will use it to get Matthew back.

"I know his wolf won't be able to resist us this time," Laura said to herself while smiling. "I can't wait to mate with Legion again!" Her wolf was now horny even though they hadn't drunk the potion yet. This only shows how much they want and missed their mate.

Although Matthew shifted Laura's things to his room, the number of times he had slept in there can be counted in one hand. He was now sleeping in a different room to Legion's dismay. His wolf was always horny and wants to f'ck their mate.

"When are we going to f'ck our mate !?" Again, Legion annoys him to go to Laura and mate with her. "I want to feel our mate beneath us! If you don't want to, let me take over and f'ck her myself!"

Matthew slammed the door of the room where he was sleeping "shut up!" He growls to his wolf, "I'm not in the mood to mate with her!" For a moment he thought "in fact, I don't want to touch her! Not now! Not ever!"

Legion frowns at what his human said, "what do you mean?" he was confused by what he said. "She is our mate, why don't you listen to her?"

It was a long time before Matthew answered. He stands by the window, "do you want to know who I want to hold in my arms now?" He pressed his palm on it. There's a face he seems to see there, "my wife"

Late night. A shadow softly opened the door of Matthew's room. After she gets inside, she immediately locks the door. This person's face was burning in red, and her breathing was getting faster and faster. She walks towards the bed and looks upon the man still sleeping. She knows that any moment now, he will wake up having the urge to take her into his arms.

A smile is plastered on her face as she sits at the edge of the bed. She knows that her scent and arousal are overwowing from her body.

Matthew stirs in his sleep. His wolf suddenly becomes restless and wild that he continues to scratch his mind telling him to let him out.

Reality hits him as he smelled his mate nearby. Too close for that matter, and her arousal had already clouded his wolf's mind. And even his mind was slowly being clouded, enthralled to her scent.

He jolts up and quickly gets out of bed when he felt the electrifying touch of his mate. "Laura!" He moved back to the side of the room "what are you doing here?"

Laura gave a seductive smile as she crawled on his bed. She's wearing a nightie that has a low cleavage, exposing her already erected n'ppl's in front of her mate. She thought that if he will not come to her, then, she will come to him.

Laura laughed softly at her mate's obvious reaction. With bulging eyes, "I've missed you. My mate," she moved her hair to one side, "don't you miss me too?" She licked her lips.

Matthew's eyes are turning back and forth in their color. His wolf is trying to take over. He released a growl restraining his wolf. "Stop!" He told Legion and was questioned back "why!? Our mate is on heat! She wants us to take her now!" Matthew shakes his head, "no! She's not in heat! Rather, she induces her heat again! She is trying to manipulate me! Us!" Legion argued back, "no, she's not! And even if she is, so what!? We are mates and it's only right to f'ck her because she's ours!" Matthew doesn't know how to better explain to his wolf how he feels, "but, I don't want to sleep with her!"

The argument between the two was cut when Matthew felt Laura's arms wrap around his neck.

"Stop trying to ght it, my love," she bites his ear after whispering, "and just take me. I have longed to feel you inside me once again," this time she licked the inside of his ear.

Matthew shivers at the close intimacy that his mate was giving him. He clenched his sts to prevent himself from hugging the girl tightly, "stop this Laura." He took a deep breath before placing his hands on her shoulder and move her away from his body, "stop using this fake heat of yours to get me into your bed!"

Laura's face was contoured with confusion as traces of pain from his rejection becomes evident too, "why? Don't you love me anymore?" Gradually tears formed in her eyes.

Her gaze followed Matthew sitting on the couch, away from her. "I've told you before that I love my wife. I've also said I wouldn't let her go, but I still did," reminiscing that time that he had accused Phoebe and cut his bond with her, "I never intended to throw her out of the palace much more to cut our bond," he then looked at Laura in the eyes, "but because of you," he then remembers something. That time when Phoebe and Laura were in the garden, and he caught Phoebe holding a dagger with blood, he never sensed any danger or ill intention from her. Could it be, he thought. He stood up and walked towards Laura, "it's a lie"

Laura frowned at what he said, "what are you talking about?" She brushed the tears that fell on her face.

"Phoebe never attacked you that day, didn't she?" It's a sharp question and at the same time stepping closer to her.

Laura averted her eyes, "what are you talking about? Of course, she attacked me!" she said. Why did he think about it now, she wondered?

Matthew grabbed Laura on both shoulders and make her face him. His eyes are burning in rage in the conclusion he had come up "you framed her, didn't you!?" he accused her

Laura winced on her mate's strong grip on her "ow! You're hurting me!" She tried to move away from him "let go!"

Matthew released her but with little force "I knew in my heart, Phoebe would never do any of your accusations. But this stupid bond clouded my mind, and I didn't even give her a chance to explain," he sted his hands, "and I broke my blood bond with her because of you!" he snarls at her and Laura cowers back.

Laura recovered back and snapped at him, "you broke your bond with her because I am your mate, I should only be the one to who you're bonded to," she pointed her nger on his chest, "your instinct has chosen, and it chose me. Because you knew in your heart that I am the one that you truly love!" She screamed her emotions to him.

"No, you're wrong!" He lifted his chin, towering over her, "I never once felt that I love you. Whatever I felt before, whatever I did," his eyes don't show any love for her, "it's because of my wolf, and not my own."

Tears kept streaming down Laura's eyes. She thought that Matthew has learned to love her. He was with her whom he slept even though his wife was still here before. And she was so happy that she was the one Matthew chooses that he even breaks their blood bond.

But no, He never loved her. She wiped the tears from her chin as she noticed the frame over the table next to the bed. It's a picture of his ex-wife. She walked to it. "You held me many times, claimed me, and I bare your pup. But despite that, you never learn to love me? You didn't give me a chance in your heart."

Matthew ignored her rattling until she called her names which he didn't like. "She is a low wolf, a thief, stealing someone else's mate!"

But Laura was taken aback at Matthew's confession. "She might not be my mate, but I've loved her!"

Laura was so angry, "A woman like her, who copulate with men who aren't her mate, she doesn't deserve one! I hope she doesn't nd her mate!" she cursed rubbing the tears off her face.

"Shut up!" Matthew was about to slap Laura.

But Laura was not afraid, "and I should have killed her before, and have her disappear from our lives!" She and her wolf felt like their bond was about to snap. This makes her wolf panic. "Laura, stop aggravating him more!" her wolf begs her.

"Stop!" Matthew threatened, "Phoebe was anything but what you said."

"Oh yeah?" Laura didn't listen to her wolf and continue to insult Phoebe in front of Matthew, "well, whatever else you say, she's not your mate, I am!"

Matthew didn't answer and angrily left the room. Laura picked up Phoebe's picture frame and threw it at Matthew's exit. "Ahh!" she screamed.

After a few days, the palace was having a gathering to unied and strengthen the alliance of all the packs in the kingdom.

"Thank you all for coming on short notice," Matthew addressed everyone. "Our kind was threatened by the Grand witch who declared war against us!"

The guests murmured, they all heard about the Grand witch that attacked the palace where their King lost the heir to their kingdom.

Matthew looked at every alpha that was present. Although some packs were unable to attend due to unavoidable circumstances, they still sent a letter stating their intention to further strengthen their alliance.

"Let us all join hands to defeat this witch who wants to take over our world!" He shouts, and everyone followed.

Laura stormed into the grand hall. She walks in, and all eyes are on her. She is holding a dagger in one hand. There's a dark circle under her eyes.

Matthew steps forward as every guest is now murmuring at what is happening. "Laura, what are you doing?" he meant the dagger in her hand.

Laura laughed a little and raised the dagger, "this?" she then waved her hand holding the dagger.

Everyone becomes alerted. Scared that their Luna will hurt herself.

When Matthew starts walking towards her, she pointed the dagger at him, "Stop!" she told him, her face is full of rage. She still couldn't forget his confession regarding his wife.

When everyone's attention is now focused on her, she retrieved her hand back, but this time she was tapping the dagger on her neck to everyone's gasped. "King Matthew," she paced to the left and then looked at him, "I want you to proclaim your love for me in from of all your subjects her," she demanded.

Matthew stared at her. He doesn't know what his mate was thinking. Is she thinking of cornering him to admit that he has a feeling for her in front of these people? Matthew didn't answer and the crowd starts whispering.

Laura was losing her patience. She thought of having Matthew declare his love for her in front of all the alphas. She thought that she can manipulate him. Slowly, her hand drops down as tears built up in her eyes.

"Phoebe," the name that everyone knew. Their former queen. "She wasn't your mate, I am!" Everyone was confused about what was happening.

"Stop it, Laura. If you want to talk, let's talk privately, later. Okay?" Matthew wants to stop her from further exposing their real situation to their people.

Laura frowned at what her mate wants to happen "why? Don't you want others to know?" She brushed off her tears and turn around "don't you don't them to know that you have no love for your own mate, that you value your previous wife more even though she was no longer here. That you can't even have made love to me because you said there's only one woman who you loved?!"

Everyone was surprised. They could not imagine that their king would choose a woman who was not his mate rather than his mate. Why?

Matthew never seems to change his mind and feelings for her. That's what Laura had in mind. If so "a mate live for one another. Since childhood, I have waited for the day to come when I will meet my mate. The single man will love me so much and will appreciate me more than anyone." there was an accusation when she looked into Matthew's eyes "but what you've showns me was a nightmare. You made me feel heaven but you're also that one who squanders its limits." she pointed the dagger on her chest "you made me experience eternal happiness, but you also make me experience hell!"

Everyone was shocked to see that Laura had placed the dagger on top of her heart.

"Your majesty!" someone spoke, "please calm down!"

Matthew's beta approached him "Alpha, what are we going to do?"

Matthew did not look at Orion but focused his eyes on the girl. There is a fear that gradually forms inside him. "Laura, please calm down. Don't do anything that will harm you, please," he tries to reason out with her and to calm her.

Laura thought that if she couldn't have him, she wouldn't let it go to others, especially her ex-wife. "You're only mine, Matthew, and no one else. Not even that woman can take you away from me!" Besides, she wouldn't be able to live without her, not loving her, so she rather dies. She gives her last faint smile to him, "I rather die than see you with her," They rather die together, stabbing her heart deep.

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