

Chapter 4

Phoebe's POV

I don't know how to feel about what happened. Ever since I married Matthew, it has never crossed my mind that his mate is waiting for him outside. We had fun with each other and we no longer focused on the possibility that our mate might come. And now it is here. I sighed then I decided to go back to our room.

As we walk back to our quarters, I notice the meaningful looks given by the palace servants. There was sadness in their eyes, pity for me. In what happened. In the future. I know that. Now that Matthew's real mate is here, his wolf will be violent and will choose to always be by their mate's side.

Although it hurts for me to see my love and husband with another woman, there is nothing I can do. I also can't stop and separate them.

When I reached our room, there was sadness in my chest as I opened the door. Because I knew in myself that from these moments, I no longer owned Matthew. Someone is more entitled than me. His mate.

Feeling heavy inside, I closed the door and desperately leaned against it. After a while, the tears that I had been holding back kept oving.

What will happen now? Will you ever come back to me, Matthew?

I feel like I'm chilling in the cold. I hugged myself as I slowly walked towards our bed. When I sat on the edge of it, I felt its warm lining. At the spot where Matthew was lying. I want to feel his warmth that always keeps me warm at night. Must be due to the rapid events, my body now felt tired and I nally fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, I felt the warm embrace of the person I only loved. He pulled me into his embrace, my back towards him. He hugged me tightly as if he didn't want to let me go. I smiled at his gesture and held his hand that wrapped around my waist. I felt him kiss my head then "I love you" he whispered in my ear. I smiled, pleased with what he said. His proclamation of his love for me brings back the joy that stripped off of me earlier. "I love you more" I whispered back to him.

Soon we both fall asleep.

Loud knocking on the door disturbed Phoebe and Matthew's peaceful sleep. Surprisingly, who would dare to disturb the private rest of the royal couple?

"Wake up!" The woman shouted from outside the door as she repeatedly knocked on it. "Matthew get up there right now!"

It was only then that Phoebe and Matthew seemed to wake up and the two realized that the one outside their room was none other than Matthew's mate, Laura.

"I want to eat!" She shouts out again. They heard voices outside that seemed to be begging the girl "I'm Matthew's, real mate!" She shouts at whoever was outside "and I'm not leaving here until you get out from there to join me for breakfast, Matthew!"

Phoebe and Matthew get up. They looked at each other. Silently speaking. Eventually, Matthew sighs in defeat. He gets off the bed and went to the bathroom. Phoebe just stared at her husband. She saw Matthew having a hard time balancing himself with the two of them.

A few minutes later Laura still wouldn't stop yelling outside their room. Phoebe wants to get out, get mad at her, but she doesn't dare to do that, because she has no right to hide her mate from her.

When Matthew came out of the bathroom, he was wearing black pants, white long sleeves, and a red tie. He approached Phoebe. He doesn't know how to start in front of his wife. "Phoebe?" His wife just smiled back at him. Matthew shrugged as he came out of their chamber.

Outside Matthew's private room, Laura is hotly arguing with the palace servants. They scold the girl for making a noise, something Matthew's wolf, Legion, didn't like.

A loud growl grabbed their attention. When they saw that it was their king, they quickly bowed, baring their necks in submission.

"What do you think you're doing to my mate!" their king shouted at them. He quickly approached Laura and pulled her to his chest.

The girl smiled happily and wrapped her hands around her mate's waist.

"Scram!" the king command their servants.

Embarrassed, they left one by one and quietly.

Laura raised her head and kissed Matthew on the lips. "Good morning Matthew" she greets him.

But Matthew's eyes are yellow, an indication that his wolf is in control of their body. "The name's Legion," he pulled her even closer to him "mate" he then crushed his lips on hers giving her a wild kiss.

And this is the scene Phoebe saw when she opened the door. Matthew hugging Laura and kissing her hard on the lips. It hurts. It hurts so much. Her eyes were full of pain and sadness.

Matthew seemed to feel her presence so he broke up the kiss. From looking at Laura, his eyes returned to their former blue color and he slowly turned to his wife.

His eyes dimmed as he looked into Phoebe's eyes. In his mind, he offended his wife for what he had done. He was about to approach Phoebe when Laura pulled his face again and claimed his lips in a hungry kiss.

And since Matthew was back on his mind, he felt awkward for Laura's hands on his face "Laura" his voice seemed to be forbidding.

Laura just smiled and "good morning Matthew" her tender greeting to her mate. Then she shot the queen with a sharp glare.

Phoebe was shocked at Laura's glance at her. She couldn't look directly at her instead she averted her gaze and walked away from the two.

"Phoebe!" Matthew called his wife, he would have tried to follow her when Laura stopped him. She gripped his arm tightly and pulled him back.

"I'm hungry Matthew," she said softly to his mate accompanied by a twinkle in her eye "let's go to the kitchen"

Matthew looked at Phoebe again, when she was gone, he nally led the girl.

News spread throughout the kingdom that their new king had found his true mate. They are glad to know this but at the same time, they are sad for their queen.

But Phoebe feels differently. Until when? That was the question playing in her mind. Yes, Matthew loves her, and she believes that what they have together makes sense here. But until when? Laura is his real mate, while she was just one of the women who love Matthew, she is just lucky that she was the one he chose out of the number of women in the whole kingdom. But how can she compete against his real mate?

Instinct is what telling Matthew and what he choose was their mate. So how long will Matthew ght himself?

Phoebe decided to sit on the balcony. She called an omega who served in the palace. She bowed in front of her. "Your highness" she politely greets. She asked for something to eat. "Can you bring my breakfast here?" Phoebe asked. The omega returned the sweet smile to her "certainly, your highness" that was all and she turned around to prepare her food.

This is the rst time Matthew and she didn't eat breakfast together. From the time they got married, Matthew always made sure he had time to accompany her in the morning. Not only in the morning but at noon and night as well.

But it's different now. Sadly, she looked at the vacant seat in front where Matthew would have sat if he had been with her now.

The squeak of the woman's voice from the lower garden turns her attention. She stood up and peaked from the ballisters. It was as if a needle was piercing her heart upon seeing whose voice it belongs to.

Laura is with Matthew, eating breakfast together. The girl is still teasing her husband. And this in turn jokingly bit the woman's nger. She frowned so she stared at her husband intently. When she sees his eyes were yellow, she wonders why Legion is in control of their body and not Matthew.

"Matthew," she said in her husband's name, this gives her encouragement. There was a smile on her face when she realizes that it wasn't Matthew himself who wanted to be with Laura but Legion.

"I still have a chance," she said to herself. Matthew is keeping his promise to her. To still love her despite his mate's appearance. "I won't give up either"
