

Chapter 7

Overjoyed, Matthew's parents prepared a celebration. That night, Phoebe walked alone into the grand hall. The king and queen were supposed to enter at the same time whenever there was a gathering in the grand hall, but at this moment, no Matthew was next to Phoebe as she walked to the throne. Instead, he was walking next to Laura. One of his hands was holding Laura's hand while the other was on her lower back.

Phoebe looked at the two with envy. Earlier, when she was sitting on the throne, her eyes were searching for her husband. She knew Laura wouldn't let Matthew leave her side.

The guests keep murmuring ever since Phoebe arrived there alone until the two mates arrived.

Matthew led Laura up to his throne. But since Phoebe was already sitting in one of the two chairs there, "I don't have a seat?" Laura asked, looking at the lone chair there, then looking at Matthew.

Matthew couldn't answer. He can't say that those seats are for king and queen only "well, she is our mate and she should be our queen!" Legion shouted at Matthew.

"I'm sorry," Matthew would have ordered a servant to bring one for Laura but his mate suggested something else.

"I have a better idea," she gently pushed Matthew until he sat on his throne then "I know a better chair," she said softly and sat on Matthew's lap.

Matthew fakes a cough, not used to his mate irting in public. Laura laughed at her mate's reaction. She kissed him quickly on the lips then glared at Phoebe on the other side.

Phoebe couldn't take the glare Laura was giving her. She was the wife and queen but she felt those titles were meaningless now.

Matthew's father took everyone's attention as he speaks "thank you all for attending this occasion." An unexplainable pleasure was on his face "I ordered this celebration, because my son" he turned to Matthew "your king, will soon have his own pup a few months from now!" Those present applauded, shouting congratulations for them. "Son, come down and introduce your mate to everyone"

Matthew did get up and with Laura, he went down and stopped next to the father. "My people! I introduce to you the woman who will give me the heir for our kingdom" he raised Laura's hand and kissed the back of the hand "my mate, Laura!"

"Congratulations! Lady Laura!" Shouts of the crowd.

While everyone was having fun, they didn't notice Phoebe's departure. Since she was not the center of that celebration, no one noticed her when she came out to the balcony.

She sat on the bench outside. She looked up at the sky. Looking for the answer above. Unbeknownst to her, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Stop crying baby sis" it was her brother's voice coming behind the bushes. She turned around and saw him approaching. He stopped on the edge of the bench and stared at the merry-go-round inside. "If you can no longer stand it," he stopped for a moment and put his hand on his sister's shoulder "you know what you should do" he squeezed her shoulder "we're just here, me, mom, and dad"

Phoebe tilted her head at her brother "I know. But I don't want to give up right away. I believe Matthew still loves me." She looked inside again "as long as Matthew doesn't say it himself, I'll stay here next to him, no matter how painful it will be"

"You still have a mate outside this palace, Phoebe. If you just want to, you still have time to find him" her brother was right, Phoebe thought. Matthew found his mate who everyone thought will never appear. Maybe she will also find her mate.

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In the days that followed, Phoebe barely saw Matthew. If he wasn't busy with works, he hardly left Laura's side.

"Your Majesty," an omega called to Phoebe. She is currently in the kitchen and baking brownies. "Is this enough?" this omega asked and showed the bowl of a mixture to her

Phoebe nodded "thank you" she took the bowl and set it aside. Then she transferred the mixtures to the molding pans, she put them in the oven to bake.

"Hmm, this will surely be delicious again ma'am" the omega complemented her baking

"Your Majesty's cooking is always delicious," her personal omega said "I just hope King Matthew knows that Queen Phoebe makes all the cookies, brownies, and cakes that Lady Laura claimed" she sadly said.

The omega is unhappy. They know Phoebe always cooks the dishes Laura brags about to Matthew. They wanted to tell the king the truth but Phoebe stopped them.

"If Matthew likes to eat what I made even if he doesn't know the truth, it's ne with me" it was enough for Phoebe that Matthew was eating the food that she baked.

A voice from the kitchen door disturbed their conversation "Of course I know you were the one who made them" the omega quickly bowed in respect to their king.

Matthew walked over to Phoebe who still has her back on him. The servants went out of the kitchen one by one. Phoebe didn't face the husband. She remained facing the oven pretending she was busy.

Matthew snakes his arms around her waist and pulled her into his chest. He pressed his forehead to Phoebe's head, inhaling her scent that he missed so much. "Those times we haven't seen each other, haven't you missed me?" he asked of her.

Phoebe didn't answer and is suppressing her emotions. Of course, she missed him so much. But in recent days, she feels that she has no value to her husband.

Matthew embraced her even tighter, he moved his head to her neck kissing her mark "please, look at me" his voice sounded so pitiful on how he misses his wife.

Phoebe couldn't stand it anymore and faced her husband. First, she just looked at his face, the face that she missed so much. The two just stared at each other. Phoebe slowly raises her hand and feels his face. "It feels like forever that I haven't seen your face" now tears start forming in her eyes.

Matthew holds her hand and kissed the back of it as his other pulled his wife towards him. "It did feel like forever" Matthew slowly brought his face closer to her as his eyes focused on Phoebe's lips.

Phoebe does the same, she stares at his lips. Unconsciously, she had parted her lips after licking them.

Matthew couldn't help but released a groan after which, he attacked her lips in a hungry kiss. They kiss each other like it was the rst time they're feeling each other's lips.

Matthew sucked on her lips while his hands caress her body. While Phoebe pulled Matthew's head even harder, her hands caressing the back of his head. They both groan in pleasure. Matthew pressed himself to herself letting her know how much he needed her. He swiftly lifted her off and carried her in his arms and quickly ran towards their room.

Matthew gently laid his wife on the bed while he continues to kiss her. When their lips parted, Phoebe uses that moment to catch a breath. When he opened his eyes and looked at his wife, he saw that her face was wrinkled and her eyebrows met. This indicates is irritation.

Phoebe lifts her upper body a little to lean forward to her husband "Matthew" she called to him, she tried to caress his face as he makes a growl.

"Don't touch me!" Matthew's eyes were already in a different color. The color red, the color of a royal wolf. Matthew's wolf. Legion.

It was the rst time that Matthew growled at her. More so of his wolf. They have a good relationship, that is until his mate appeared.

"I'm sorry Legion" Phoebe bowed and apologized to him.

"I don't understand why Matthew still can't avoid you even though we've already found our mate! Maybe you should be the one to avoid him" he looked at her angrily.

Phoebe frowned "what do you mean?" she asked in astonishment

"Leave him! Leave this place!" he suggested "he doesn't need you anymore. He already has our mate and we're having our pup, something you can never give us!" he screamed at her face.

Phoebe couldn't help but cry at what he said. Yes, what Legion said is true.

And that truth makes a slicing cut inside her.

Seeing the tears fall on her face, Matthew seemed to come to his senses and was able to regain control back of his body. He quickly hugged his wife.

"Phoebe! I'm sorry!" he hugged Phoebe tightly as she continued to cry on his chest "ignore what Legion said," he touched her face, wiping the tears dripping down her cheek "whatever happens, stay here, beside me, do you understand?"

"But" she wants to refuse

"No," Matthew interrupted what she was about to say "you are my queen, I won't let you leave me!" He kissed Phoebe's lips.

Phoebe kissed him back. She wrapped her arms around his head. As Phoebe did that, the kiss Matthew giving her becomes even hotter.

Matthew's hands slowly traveled across Phoebe's body. He quickly removed her clothes and gently pushed her back on the bed.

Phoebe watched Matthew as he took off his clothes. She thought, how long was it since they last saw each other's naked bodies. Four weeks? Six? It's been too long since Laura arrived.

With admiration Matthew watched the beauty of his wife "you are really beautiful" he leaned down and kissed her once again.

Phoebe once again returns the kiss with equal re. She let her hands roam all over his body, the body that she missed so much.

Matthew on the other hand continues sucking her lips while his hand moved to the front. His hand rst attacked her left chest as his face descended towards Phoebe's neck.

Phoebe let out a loud growl as her husband's expert hand reached the sacred part of her body. She felt her stomach curls inside with the same unexplainable emotion only her husband can give.

"Oh god! Matt!" she screamed his name

Matthew smiles as he brought his ngers to his mouth and sucks them wet. His eyes are full of longing for his wife. He slowly lowered his ngers to her mound. Slightly touching her cl't, pinching it, and then inserting one nger.

Phoebe moaned loudly again, her hands clasped tightly around the man's arm. She had arched her body to feel the heat from Matthew's body even more.

Matthew feels that Phoebe will soon be able to reach his org'sm so he positioned his c'ck at the entrance of his wife "are you ready for me?" His asked then covered Phoebe's lips again.

As her response to his question, Phoebe caressed her husband's legs, and by doing so the tip of his c'ck slides inside of her.

Matthew groaned and clutches the bedsheet tightly, as he controlled his breathing again, he gave his wife an grin, "you know better than to tease me, love" he took Phoebe's hands and pinned them over their heads as he intensely dove inside her.

Groaning at Matthew's sudden thrust of his s\*x. It's a sweet painful feeling she's willing to experience anytime with him.

Matthew vigorously continues thrusting in and out of her until the two of them come at the same time with Matthew releasing his essence inside her. His head was on her neck, he saw the mark he gave to her. He made a decision and that was to re-mark his wife. He bit her again on the same spot making her reach her org'sm once again.

After some time, Matthew lay beside her. He hugged Phoebe to the chest after kissing her head. "You don't know how much I missed this?" his ngers are sensually caressing Phoebe's back.

Phoebe also put her arm around Matthew's waist "me too" she kissed her husband's chest.

Their peaceful moment was interrupted by a series of knocks. Matthew was expecting that because he closed the mind link to everyone. He wanted to have a private moment with Phoebe so he cleared everything from his mind rst. Even his wolf was locked by it because of its relentless speech.

The couple looked at each other before they both looked at the door that was still closed.

"What!?" Loud and angry, Matthew's voice asked whoever was at the other side of the door. "I want to be alone with Phoebe, leave us alone!" he strongly commanded.

"Your majesty, Lady Laura" the servant was just beginning to speak but Matthew interrupted it immediately

"I said I WANT TO BE ALONE WITH MY WIFE!" His voice echoed throughout the room. Surely even those outside the room could feel the force of its voice.

Soon they could hear the steps away.

That's how the night of the two ended. They hugged each other happily and slept soundly.

The next day, a series of knockers interrupted the rest of the two.

"What's up!?" Matthew's repulsed cry. Both of them woke up because they didn't stop knocking on the door, to whoever is outside their room.

Matthew sat up in bed. Phoebe leaned on the headboard after folding the blanket to cover her body. Matthew washed his hands over his face before putting on the clothes. When he was dressed, he walked over and opened the door. His father's angry face was exposed.

"Dad" he was surprised and wondered why his father was there "what are you doing here?" he asked. He left the room and closed the door.

"I'm the one who should ask you about that!" It angrily pointed at Matthew's chest. "Do you know what you did?"

Matthew frowned, confused "what do you mean?"

"Your mate collapsed last night after she felt you engaging into s\*xual i\*\*\*\*\*e with your wife!" he said loudly.

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