

## 27 CHAPTER 27

My heart flutter 1

Alpha Niyol's POV

As I was busy admiring my mate, I received a mind link from my beta that my mother and sister were waiting for my at the waiting lounge. The news sure did spread rapidly.

I can't hide her for long so I might as well allow them to come and see her. I told him to lead them to my private suite.

Five minutes later, my mother and sister burst into the room looking anxious and excited. I could understand their excitement since none of them thought I would be blessed with a second chance mate.

"Oh Moon goddess! It's really true! Brother, I am so happy for you!" Laci exclaimed, with tears falling from her eyes.

Wasn't she being overly dramatic? My new mate hadn't even accepted me yet!

My mother was equally happy as she embraced me tightly. Ever since I forgave her, our relationship had become better. I thought it was best to forget and start all over because that was what Erika would have wanted.

"Son, I am so glad the heavens had decided to show it's mercy. We are finally going to have a Luna and a heir by the blessings of the Moon goddess!" My mother said, smiling and raising her hands to the sky.

"Hey! Alright with all these dramas. She needs some quietness, okay?" I said, trying to get them to keep quiet.

"Sorry, brother. We are just so excited. So tell me, what's her name?" Laci asked.

"I don't know, yet. As you can see she is still unconscious, and I shot her before I got to see her." I responded.

"What really happened, Chester?" Laci asked, peering at my sleeping mate.

"His majesty was hunting with his sentinels and he mistakenly shot her." Chester replied.

"Yeah. I thought it was a wild animal, because she was hiding under the bushes and shrubs. I really don't know why." I said.

"Where could she be from? It doesn't seem she is from around this surrounding. Looking at her fragile body even though it's wrapped up, one could easily see that she had been traveling for long." Chester said, deeply in thought.

I glared at him. When did he have the time

to look at my mate's body? I saw that the blanket was exposing her arm, so I calmly covered her up.

I heard a chuckle from my sister as she drew closer to whisper in my ears. "Are you jealous, brother?"

I guess I am, because I suddenly felt angry hearing my beta talk about her body. But, I wasn't going to let them know.

"Why would you think I am jealous? I am only covering her body because the doctor said she shouldn't be exposed." I said, calmly.

That's one of the advantage of being a warrior alpha. I had to be prepared and calm in whatever situation I found myself.

"So what was the doctor's diagnosis? Is she still in danger?" My mother asked.

"No, mother. She is out of danger, but she needs care. According to the doctor, she is malnourished and needs lots of balanced diet or something like that." I said, scratching my head.

Although I knew that a malnourished person needed good food and enough water but I just don't get the balanced diet part. Maybe my mother can be of help in that aspect because I only knew how to eat.



"Oh! That's not a problem. Let me just rush home and prepare something nutritious for her. Trust me, she will fatten up in less than a week." my mother said, sounding excited.

"Fat? Hey! I don't want her fat! Just... just make her okay..." I said. I really don't like fat women and I am not discriminating against them, but I really don't like them all fatty.

My mother rolled her eyes at me. "I know. She just have to be in a healthy state. I didn't say I was going to make her obese."

"Alright. Is Laci coming with you?"

"Nope! I am staying right here till she wakes up." Laci immediately refused.

"What about my nephew?"

"He is with his nurses. He will be fine and if anything, they would let me know."

"Don't bring him to the hospital, you hear me? Once he is awake, go to him. I don't want him to come here. It's too bloody for a child." I said.

Laci nodded as she smiled at me broadly." Yes, your majesty. I will surely protect your precious nephew who happens to be my child."

I just shook my head at her playful sarcastic remark. She knew how much I adored my

nephew and she always mocked me with it.

My mind drifted to the investigation we were still carrying on my Gamma's uncle. I wondered if my mate's appearance would cause any uproar.

Would they try to harm her? I would love to see them try though.

I turned to Chester, who was obviously looking tired and worn out. "You can go home and rest. I will stay with her."

"Will you...?"

"I am not a kid, Chester. Of course I will be fine. Just go home and rest. I don't want you dying before you meet your mate." I said, smiling.

He just shook his head and reluctantly left, but I bet he would only wait at the lounge. He always worried about my safety. Most times, I had caught him sleeping in my balcony at the palace. I wondered if I was the reason he was refusing to take a mate.

"And you, Laci. Go home and rest. She won't be up in the next two hours. It's almost midnight, go and take care of your baby." I told my sister.

"I am staying right here till she wakes up. You know I won't bulge even if you tell me to." She said, adamantly.

"Not even when I use my alpha tone? Are you sure?" I asked, my brows raised in questioning glare.

She stomped her foot as she threw daggers at me, with her eyes. "That's not fair! You promised never to use it on me!"

"Not when you are clearly disobeying me. I told you I will only use it when your disobedient is detrimental to your health. And not having enough sleep for a nursing mother is definitely detrimental to your health." I responded, calmly.

"Just this once, brother. I promise to always obey you."

"Laci, she is my mate and you will get to see her every single day as much as you want. Why all this fussing about seeing her tonight?" I asked, not understanding her logic at all.

"It's not the same. I want to be the first person to see her when she wakes up. I want to be her friend." she replied, sulkily.

"My gosh! It's not like you even know her!" I said, holding my head.

"Do I need to know her first? Just seeing her is enough."

"Alright. You can stay. I really can't meet up with your logic. Are all women so illogical?" I

said, sitting on the couch.

I stopped arguing with her and rather focused on staring at my sleeping mate. She looked so peaceful in her sleep and I can't wait to see those beautiful eyes of hers opening.

I bet she must be a beauty. I wonder what hardship she was passing through that made her become a rogue. But she doesn't have the scent of a fully groomed rogue.

I think she had not been out for up to three months. But the doctor said she looked like someone who had been malnourished for a long time.

Did she run away from her pack due to hardships? I wonder if she had anyone like her parents or siblings. Was she in captivity?

But there was something familiar about her that I really couldn't point at. It was like I had seen her somewhere.

It's been two hours since we eagerly await my mate to open her eyes. My sister wasn't back from the cafeteria. My eyes were becoming drowsy.

As I was thinking of taking a short nap, I heard a whimper from her.

She must be getting conscious. I raised my

