Chapter 3

Phoebe's POV

We have been married and crowned as the new king and queen for a month now. I'm still getting used to all of these. The duties of the queen of all werewolves.

And today, we're waiting for a guest that's making a courtesy call to us. We heard that they weren't able to attend the wedding due to some emergency.

My thought was cut when I notice my husband, King Matthew, was being unsettled. I touch his hands.

"What's wrong?" I asked him brushing his knuckles.

He shakes his head. "I don't know but my wolf suddenly becomes agitated and won't settle down." He holds the armchair tightly "I'm having a hard time controlling him"

I saw his eyes changing their color indicating that his wolf wanted to surface. I take his hand and intertwined our rogers. He looks at me at takes my hand and lays a kiss on it.

I thought everything is okay, when he suddenly snaps his head towards the door the opens, and there comes in a man in his early forties and a teen girl who looks just like the old man. The girl runs past him and the guard towards us.

I am confused as I look at her but when I look in the direction she's looking, a pain crosses my heart. It was rarest when I heard that word. "Mate" they both said.

My husband, and king, Matthew descend the throne and pulls the girl into his chest.

Everyone in the room was shocked, wondering why, how, and what will happen now.

As no one said anything, I decided to descend from the throne as well and approached the newly crowned mates.

"Your highness, my king" I called to Matthew. It was like he was just woken up upon hearing my voice calling to him, as he lets her go and turn around to me.

"Phoebe," his eyes, I can see confusion, he doesn't know what he'll do "I… I this is," I smile at his staggering.

I raise my hand to him, "stop, you don't need to explain," I say and turn my attention to the girl, "it, what's your name?" I asked her.

She snakes her arm around Matthew's waist, her other hand clutching the clothes on his chest, "Laura," she said, her eyes and expression are content with anger. Her wolf. Must be anger that I was married to his mate.

"Your majesties," the old man spoke, "I am alpha Brian, father of Laura" he bowed to us. "If I may ask, My King," he stares at Matthew. "is she really your mate?" Referring to his daughter.

The girl moves away from Matthew to walk back to his father, "dad! Of course, I am!" And then she points to me, "she is not the true mate, I am!" She proclaims.

I could counter what she said. It's true.

Her father grabs his daughter's arms and pulls her to him. "Do not disrespect the royal!" He hissed at her

In second, Matthew had grabbed the girl and pulls her behind him and growls at the old man, "do not disrespect my mate!" He growls sending the old man backward.

At that moment, the door opens again, and came in are our predecessors. seems like they've been informed of what's happening.

"Matthew" the ex-king called his son, "I heard what's happening," he said and look at the girl and alpha Brian, "let's take this talk in the civil." He said and initiate the walk towards the royal civil with his mate the ex-queen by his side that sends a sad look in my direction rot.

Matthew looks at me, his eyes return back to normal. As he takes a step towards me, he was stopped by the girl and clench his arms. "let's go, mate!" She said and drag him away.

I could move for a second, I really thought he will come to me and walk by my side. I sigh, one can't really compete with one's mate. Pain crossed my heart. I breathe and follow them. I the queen, tell lies I was left behind.

Third Person's POV

Everyone enters the ove. The former king and queen, Alpha Brian and his daughter, and Matthew and Phoebe

The former King sits behind the table with his queen next to him. Matthew sits on the couch, and even if Phoebe wants to sit next to him, that space was already occupied by his mate who didn't let him go even for a second. So that makes her sits on the other couch across from him with alpha Brian beside her.

The former king cough to start, "Matthew, son I am happy that you rally found your mate," he said and the girl smiles bigger at the former king, "but what will you do now? You have completed the bloud ritual with your queen. In the eye of the law and everyone in the kingdom, she is now the queen" he was stopped by a growl that is coming from the girl.

"Laura! Show some respect" alpha Brian said to his daughter.

Teary-eyed Laura looks at his father, and to the former king again, and then bowed her head, "sorry your majesty," she whispered.

Matthew brush his hair with his rigor, "I know dad, I am already committed to Phoebe, nothing and no one can change that" he looks at Phoebe, his eyes are asking for understanding, "but my wolf is calling out to his mate" he now looks at the girl, "he wants to claim her as his"

At the mention of it, Laura has a huge smile on her face, she is happy his mate wants her.

"But I don't want to let Phoebe go"

In Phoebe's mind, he still likes me, Matthew did, she thought to herself.

Alpha Brian speaks this time, "excuse me your majesty, but what would make my daughter that?" He asked, "you can no longer make her your queen as you have already bloud bonded to queen Phoebe, but you still want my daughter as yours?"

"I don't mind," Laura said, and everyone looks at them "I don't want to be queen, the duty, the stress, it's not my thing" she lay her head on Matthew's shoulder, "you can have the title," she said looking at Phoebe, "but Matthew is mine."

Phoebe was surprised, the determination in her voice is so powerful. She wouldn't let him go.

"Laura," Matthew called to her, and she looks at him with longing. he holds her shoulder. "I admit we are mates and our wolf long for each other," he closes his eyes and breathes, "but I am in love with my wife and I will not let her go. I'm telling you now." he said mitly and look at everyone too.

"Son" the former queen speaks "I just want to remind you, although Phoebe is your wife and queen," she looks at Phoebe, "and we all love her," she smiles at her and then turns again to Matthew. "now that you have found your mate, you can only sire an heir with you true mate."

This statement has everyone speechless. That's right. Once two mates found each other, their wolf will want no one except that mate. That is to say that the wolf will have a high libido to get he only mate pregnant.

It will be different had the two haven't found their mate yet. in which the wolf doesn't care if the female got pregnant

Matthew sigh "I need to speak to the two of them privately." He said and look at his parents and alpha Brian.

His father nods and stands up and guides his wife to the door. And so is Alpha Brian. He gave one last look at his daughter before leaving the room.

Matthew's POV

I remove Laura's hand on me and stood up. I walk around my table and sits. I look at the two women in front of me. My queen and my mate

Damn! Why?! Why did she appear now?! My eyes are on my mate. I was happy. We were happy. Why would things be complicated now?

"Matthew" Phoebe called to me, "it's alright," she said smiling, "I can step down and leave," she said.

"No! You will not leave me!" I said. The thought of her leaving me, no, I will not let that happen. I stand up and walk to her and kneel down and grab her hands on her lap, "you will not leave me, you are my wife, my queen." I pressed my forehead to hers. She nodded.

"Hey! What about me?!" Laura growls and walks to us, he grabs me towards her. "You are mine!" She said and pressed her lips on mine.

My wolf has gone wild, wanting to take over so he can r**k his mate, complete the mating and impregnate her. She rubs her face on my neck deeper. When she moans, it was like I was hit hard. I grab her shoulder and push her away

I was shocked. The mate bond is pulling us closer. I look at my wife and saw sadness in her eyes but she quickly hides it by smiling at me.

"What the hell?!" My mate shout, "I'm sorry" I quickly said to calm her. "But please try to understand, I," I pause and look at my wife "I love my wife"

"So what?! You don't want me?!" She said her hands on her waist looking straight at me "are you going to reject me?" Her eyes not leaving mine.

"No!" I shout my wolf screams, I breathe to calm myself, I close my eyes and look at Laura again.

"Alright then," she says, "let's compromise," she sits back on the couch, "I am Matthew's mate," she said looking at Phoebe, "but you are now his wife. I know that his wolf wants me, but it seems that Matthew can't decide as to who he will let go. So why don't we make an agreement." She suggested.

Both Phoebe and I were confused. "What do you suggest?" I asked her.

"An agreement to share you" she pointed at me, "although you should be exclusively mine, but since you are so attached to her, I let it go as long as we can spend time together."

"What do you mean?" I asked again.

She stands and touch my face "darling, you are my mate, our wolf will long to be with each other. And it will drive them crazy if we keep them apart." She said a peck at my lips, "besides, I'm the only one who can give you an heir now," she winked at me, "So, another you want it or not," she turns to Phoebe, "agree to it or not, you'll have to eventually sleep with me, darling" he turns to me again, "So, what do you think?"

Phoebe and I exchange a look. She nods to me saying to accept her suggestion. I sigh and "okay"

Laura smiles "good!" She clasps her hands, "now where is my room?"

Phoebe stands up "I'll show you to the guest room"

Laura holds her hands up "no, I want my mate to show me my room," she said looking at me.

I look at Phoebe rot to ask her permission to which she nods her head.

"Alright," I say, she then walks towards the door, and I towards Phoebe, "I'll be right back," I say and kiss her lips."

Someone groans as if hurting, we both turn around and saw Laura holding her chest, "goddess!" She looks at us angrily, "now remember here, Matthew, we have already found each other, so making out, like kissing or have s*x with your wife, I will know it" she said accusing us of infidelity. "Unless it's your time to spend with him," she looking at Phoebe, "I suggest you stay away from my mate, your highness," she said sarcastically. She walks back at me and grabs my hand and starts dragging me out of the room.