

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 2

0 5 minutes read

Aliyah's Point of View

I only wished to escape, but fate mocked me and didn't play fair once again.

Fear engulfed my whole system, and I tensed immediately at the sight of three big wolves cornering me. I stepped back, too scared that they would attack me at any moment.

I had suffered enough attacks from my abusive family, and over the years I'd learned that the arrival of anyone else would only cause me danger.

They snarled at me, and I was alarmed by it. I could have sworn that my heart raced faster and it started to hurt my limbs. The anxiety in my chest had doubled.

Were they warriors of the Silver Moon pack?

Or were they from a different pack?

"It is a rogue!" One of them growled. "It dared to cross our border!"

"State your name, rogue! Why the hell did you trespass on our land? Speak before we kill you!"

No way!

I looked around, and I realized that I had unwittingly crossed the borders just to escape my family. I caught my breath, thinking that my life was in complete danger now that these wolves from the neighboring pack had caught me.

How could my situation get worse? I was certain that they would not spare my life after committing a mistake. I trespassed on their land, and even if I ran away from them, they would chase me to death!

My entire body was so exhausted that I couldn't run anymore. Even if my inner wolf had told me to run for my life, all I ever did was tear up and wail in front of them.

Was this how I'd face death? Wouldn't it be unsatisfying for the Moon Goddess to let me die all alone? Because I much preferred that than to die in the hands of the neighboring pack.

I looked at the three big wolves again. Two of them were gritting their teeth, seemingly prepared to tear my body apart. Their growls sent shivers down my spine.

They walked towards me and snarled as they circled me. I whimpered and tried to get away from them, but to no avail. It was as if I was facing a hopeless battle and only awaiting my pitiful death.

"What a thin rogue we got here!"

"It's the first time I've seen such a disgusting wolf."

I know... I always feel disgusted with myself.

My eyes glanced at the other wolf. It was strange that it didn't make any movement and only chose to watch us. It was calm and staring intently at me. I gulped down.

Admittedly, it was different from the other two; its body was large. Its aura was too powerful and dominant, its coat jet-black, and its eyes... Its pair of crimson red eyes were pinned on my face as if it was trying to read my mind.

I looked away as I couldn't take his intense gaze.

The next thing I knew, my legs had collapsed, which made me fall to the ground. I cried from the excruciating pain my body felt. With tears continuously streaming down my face, I had prepared myself to face my death.

'No one loves me. My family rejected and hated me for simply breathing the same air they breathe. My life isn't worth living, I must die...' I said in my mind, and that thought, out of any, hurt me to the core.

To my surprise, the large wolf shifted back to its human form. I sucked in a breath when he walked towards me, while the other two wolves stepped back, giving the large one enough space to walk to me.

"You've crossed the borders. You shouldn't wander into our territory," he said in his deep tone of voice.

His voice... It was soothing. Despite my weak body, I tried to look up and saw a naked man staring down at me.

My eyes widened for a moment. I'd never seen a God-like face in my whole life. His entire physique exuded the utmost power and strength.

I gasped both in awe and fear, thinking that a gorgeous man like him was the same person who would bring me death. Tears pooled in my eyes and I whimpered.

I heard the other two growl louder. They didn't let their guard down, not even for a bit. They were eager to punish me; to tear my flesh until I was breathless.

However, the man raised his hand, motioning for them to either calm down or stop.

"Fret not, lady. We are not going to hurt you," he assured me.

His words stunned me for a bit.

Why?

'Isn't he supposed to kill me now?' I asked myself.

Wasn't this the will of the Moon Goddess?

My confused eyes landed on the two other wolves, and I could sense the confusion in their eyes too. I glanced back at the man when he squatted in front of me.

His gaze... There was something about his gaze that puzzled me. It was strange, and I couldn't tell why.

He was about to touch my head, but I dodged it immediately. The last time I was touched, my body was beaten so hard afterward that all I could do was crawl. But then, that instant move made me feel as if something inside me had just cracked, and I howled in pain.

It was unbearable. I sobbed in agony, hot tears streaming down my face as I recalled all the sufferings I had endured in my life.

I honestly felt that death would be the best escape in this cruel world.

‘Just k!!! me. I don’t want to live anymore...’ I thought, hoping that my plea would reach him.

“We have to k!!! the rogue, Alpha! We have no idea what that mutt is capable of,” The other wolf urged him.

“May I remind you that you are not in the position to decide, Klaus. Let alone boss the Alpha around,” the man responded firmly.

His words made the other two wolves silent.

I swallowed hard, trying to process what he just said.

Alpha? Oh, no!

“My name is Reid, and I am the Alpha of the Jewel pack.” He introduced himself while staring intently at me. “You can relax now. I can guarantee your safety. Mark my words.”

Tears formed in my eyes as I looked at him. Even though his words sounded soothing, my body couldn’t stop trembling in the utmost fear and anxiety.

He was the Alpha of the famous Jewel pack. The enemy of the Silver Moon pack, which had been undefeated for almost a century.

I heard from my father that they were rabid shifters who k!!!ed countless rogues and humans. Despite my willingness to die in his hands, I couldn’t help but fear him.

After all, I was facing an Alpha.

“Just k!!! me, please. I... I don’t want to live anymore, A-Alpha...” I stuttered, my l!ps quivering.

His eyes darkened further. “Believe me, it is not what you want.”

After all the maltreatment and sadness I had endured, who wouldn’t want death?

I shook my head, disagreeing with what he said. He didn't know where I was coming from. My life was a complete mistake. I should not have been born!

"I apologize, but death isn't always the answer. You have to live..."