

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 71 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

It was already dark outside when the rain stopped pouring. All I could feel was the intense emptiness that built up in me as I sat on the bed that Jaxon lent me to rest on. It had been days since I returned to this land, yet my heart was still hoping that this was just a nightmare, and I'd wake up the next morning in Reid's arm.

I wished desperately that this wasn't true and that when I came back to my senses, I would see Reid's face, and he would smile at me like the way he used to. He was supposed to stay with me and look after me while I carried our child inside my womb. I knew he'd become a great father and that he'd shower us with the greatest love.

But he was gone... He left me alone for good.

I wondered how Jaxon could act so brave after the death of his mate. He looked so tough, someone who was in control and could still think straight even though we both knew that Samarra was breathing the same air we breathe. I wanted to ask him how he managed to deal with the agonizing pain and how long it took him to finally accept it, because I don't think I could do it the way he did.

Then I heard the knock on the opened door. When I glanced over at Jaxon, he was leaning on the door frame, watching me intently.

"Dinner is ready," he said.

I responded dryly, "I have no appetite, but thanks."

"You have to eat. There's a baby inside your womb," he reminded me.

His tone was seemingly telling me to stop this shit right now because I was pregnant, that this wasn't just about me anymore, but about my baby. I let out a long sigh, feeling the guilt and despair piercing my chest. My baby was still inside me, yet I was already becoming an irresponsible mother. That's why I needed Reid beside me. Without him, I am the weakest.

"How did you stop the pain?" I asked as I met his curious, bright blue eyes.

"I didn't," he muttered as he put his hand into the pocket of his jeans. "I'm still working on it. It's a long process."

"You look fine though," I said bitterly, wishing I could be like him too.

"From the outside, yes. But, I'm dying inside, Aliyah." He breathed hard.

"Losing a mate isn't easy. Aside from my wolf, who suffers inside, I feel like a big part of my heart was stolen forever."

That's exactly what I feel. Reid's death had taken part of my soul, taken my happiness away, and now I was left with nothing but these dark feelings that were slowly killing me. I had never dealt with loss before, and I realized it was never easy to handle, especially since I was pregnant.

I knew I couldn't do this without him, but our little one needs me.

"I'm sorry for your loss. I mean it," he said.

The side of my lips curled into a smile. Reid, have you heard it? He was the only shifter who said those words genuinely. For the first time after I returned here, someone sincerely said sorry for what happened to you.

Please know that I was also deeply sorry....

"I'm sorry for what happened to your mate, too." I drew in a long breath and offered him a sympathetic smile. "May they get the justice they deserve."

"They will," Jaxon responded. "It may take time, but I assure you they'd get it."

The next day, Jaxon and I had planned out my escape, which would happen tomorrow. He said that the border security has been heightened ever since we came back from the annual assembly, perhaps because Shawn didn't want me to get a chance to cross the borders again.

"But there's a chance for you to escape with my help." Jaxon then spread a map on the table and explained every detail of our plan. "I will be gathering the warriors for an emergency meeting in the forest camp regarding the unification. Keep in mind that we can only have a meeting for ten minutes. During that time, the back gate..." He pointed to a direction on the map that

seemed familiar to me as it was the same area where I escaped the first time. "...will be unguarded. You have to be quick, shift into your wolf form, and cross the gate."

I took the time to look at the map, trying to find any other route that would make it easier for me to escape, but it seemed that the back gate was the safest option I had. With that in mind, I nodded my head, with a sheer amount of determination to go back to the Jewel Pack.

That's where I wanted to give birth and raise my baby. That's the only place where I felt close to Reid, even though he was gone.

I turned to Jaxton and gave her a warm smile. "Thanks for helping me."

He smiled. "Your baby deserves a life outside this hell."

I pressed my lips together as I sighed. I only met him yesterday, but it felt like I already knew a big part of him.

Was it because we were dealing with the same pain?

"Once I'm able to escape, what's your next plan?" I asked curiously.

"I'm going to lead the small group I've formed inside this land, and I'll plan to end the witch's life with my own hands," he responded with utmost courage and bravery, and then he folded his map and put it back on his small shelf. "I'll avenge our mates, Aliyah."

"I hope there will be no bad blood when it happens," I said, worrying that there might be innocent lives that would be involved and hurt in his plan.

"I'm only after Samarra," he reassured me as he stared at me. "I would never let any innocent life be taken away. That's why I'm trying to be careful too."

I nodded my head and inhaled sharply. Looking at him, I could see a matured werewolf who had the ability to lead not just a small group but an entire pack. In the event that the table turned, I wished he could become the Alpha of this pack, as Shawn did not deserve his current position.

However, I wouldn't wish desperately that something bad happened to my brother. No matter how much I resented him for making my life miserable, I could never wish him misfortune. He was still my brother after all, but if I were

to gauge his and Jaxon's intentions, it appeared that the Gamma was fitter to become an Alpha because he cared for his pack mates.

"I think you will become a great leader, Jaxon," I remarked sincerely, not just because he was helping me but because I did see he was capable of leading. "The members of the pack need someone as genuine, sympathetic, and brave as you."

He tilted his head to the side, and grinned boyishly.

"Do you want me to replace your brother?"

I drew in a deep breath, and then shook my head. "If all else fail...."

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ALIYAH'S POV

I wasn't able to sleep that night, visualizing how our plan would turn out to be a success. The next few hours passed in a blur. Before I realized it, the next day had finally come.

It was the time for me to escape. Although my body seemed very heavy because I was feeling under the weather, I reminded myself that I must find the strength in me to carry out the plan. Otherwise, there might not be another chance like this again in the future.

"The meeting time will be at one o'clock in the afternoon. You should be near the gate before one, but far enough for the guards not to see and smell you," Jaxon reminded me as we had our breakfast. "Remember, you have to sprint in your wolf form and never look back once you cross the gates."

I kept nodding my head while Jaxon made a couple of reminders, as I didn't want to make any mistakes. If I made one, there would be a high chance that Shawn and Samarra would be suspicious of Jaxon, and I didn't want to put his life in trouble just because he was helping me.

"I hope I can return this favour to you in the future," I said.

He took a long sip of coffee, and then he smirked. "Just run as fast as you can. I think you being alive after all this are the best return of favour you can do."

"Fine, I will do that." I leaned my back on the chair and tried to relax, even for a bit. "Please also know that you're welcome in the Jewel Pack. Just in case some things become uncontrollable, you should escape too."

Jaxon sat up straighter as he chuckled. "I thought you wanted me to become the Alpha of this pack? Now, you want me to become a fugitive in your new pack?"

"There's no harm in having more options," I said without any hesitation.

He then nodded his head, seemingly satisfied and amused at what I said, as his lips curled into a smile. This was the only time I had carefully looked at him. Jaxon was no doubt attractive inside and even more so outside. I prayed that he'd have a great life ahead of him after all this mess. I mean, after what happened to his mate, he deserved happiness... a second chance mate.

"Wow." His eyes radiated delight. "I'll take note of that, Luna Aliyah."

My face fell. I don't think I could still consider myself Luna without my Alpha. My shoulders sagged at that thought alone, but Jaxon cleared his throat, which piqued my attention.

"Cheer up." He grinned. "You'll never find a rainbow if you're looking down."

When Jaxon finally went to work, that was the time for me to prepare. Before he left, he gave me a black cape that I would use to hide myself. It was around eleven o'clock when I decided to start walking my way near the back gate of this land.

It was fortunate that Jaxon's cabin was only an hour and a half away from the gates. I was careful as I walked on the rocky road since I was pregnant. My eyes could not help but survey every corner of the place, ensuring that no one was following me.

Breathless, I finally saw the gates.

I had a strange feeling in my chest. It was a sort of hope. Although I could see the guards on the gates, I felt this small flush of excitement rush through me; an excitement about getting back to my real home—to where I met Reid.

I took a deep breath and looked up at the sky. Deep down I prayed that this plan would work, and that the Moon Goddess would spare me just this once.

I hid myself behind an enormous rock. The last thing I wanted was to be spotted early on. My heart was beating wildly as I watched the guards' movements. I checked the compass clock that Jaxon provided to me, and it showed twelve-fifty. In just a few minutes, the guards should be leaving the gates.

I could feel the frantic mess in my chest as I patiently waited. At the same time, my hand did not leave my abdomen for a second, as I wanted to assure my body that everything would be okay.

Finally, the time for waiting is over. When the clock hit one, I watched how the guards shifted into their wolf forms and ran to the forest, where Jaxon would be meeting them. I waited for another minute, until the gate became unguarded.

"It's time, Aliyah..." I said to myself.

With all the courage and strength in me, I ran as fast as I could toward the gates, feeling like I was chasing my freedom and the bright future of my baby.

I ran... and never looked back, as Jaxon had told me. When I reached the gates, I crouched, my hands touching the ground, and I forced myself to shift into my wolf form. In an instance, I felt my claws digging deeper the wet soil, my fangs started to grow out, and I could feel my veins enlarging as I howled.

"Aliyah...."

But then I heard a familiar voice behind me, which made me stop from fully shifting. It was the voice I'd been meaning to hear. It was the voice of the man I've been meaning to see... hug... live with.

"Aliyah...."

I struggled to breathe. Slowly, I stood up and spun around.

And then I saw him... he was really there behind me.

In the flesh, alive and well....

And just like that, my world brightened again. My heart was pounding wildly inside my chest, my head was spinning. I had no idea what to say—or how to say it.

“R—Reid...” I called him with my fainted voice, shocked, but I could feel something within me rise from death.

I stood across from him, facing him. He was looking at me, and he looked like he was about to cry. I felt my hot tears roll down my cheek. It was him.

It was really him...

“Reid?” I slowly walked towards him.

“Aliyah.” He opened his arms for me.

Dang! If it was a dream, please don’t wake me up. Please don’t...

I closed the distance between us. With the adrenaline pumping through my every vein, I engulfed him in a tight embrace, crying both in happiness that he was alive and fear of losing him again.

“Reid, you’re alive,” I cried and pulled away to cup his face. “Oh, my goodness. You’re alive...”

“I am, Aliyah.” He then smiled at me, caressed my cheek, and pulled me into another hug, tighter this time.

“I thought I wasn’t going to see you again...” Tears rapidly fell down my cheeks as I buried my face in his shoulder.

“And you fell into my trap again.” His voice changed. From its usual low, deep tone, it transitioned to the wicked voice of a woman. “So foolish of you, Aliyah...”

In a flash, the fear crept into my body. I froze in her hug, the creep consuming me. I eventually began trembling and found myself in a petrified mess.

The witch found me.

“S—Samarra...”

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ALIYAH'S POV

To say that I was angry would be an understatement. I was consumed with fury, hatred, and anguish. The hope that I once felt for a few seconds had vanished into the air. I thought it was Reid who came back to me... but this witch, Samarra, only imitated his physical form to lure me. Not only had she killed him mercilessly, but she had disrespected him in the most unimaginable way.

“How dare you!” I shouted through my gritted teeth.

I pushed her away as I stepped back, giving her a deadly glare as my fury rekindled all over again. She used Reid... and I would never forgive her for what she did.

“What?” she replied dryly, checking her long, filthy nails as if the situation bored her to death.

With tears streaming down my face, I snarled at her. My fangs grew out, and I'd never hesitate to kill her right now. That was the only thing I had in mind—to kill her, as I had enough of her wickedness.

“You used Reid's form, I will never forgive you!” I roared angrily. “You have no right to do that!”

She laughed devilishly. “Why? You were so happy to see his good-looking face a minute ago, Aliyah. You were so dramatic that I almost cried. Consider it my gift since we met again.”

Cold raindrops started to soak my black cape, and it sent a chilling feeling through my body. My vision turned red. I stormed towards Samarra and, with great force, I scratched her face using my claws. My claws left wounds on her cheeks, and it did not take a while for the blood to flow down her jaw.

But she did not flinch even if I wounded her. Instead, she glanced at me, giving me a smirk, which made my rage course through my body. It was like my attack did not even bother her just once. Her eyes looked at me like she

was challenging me to do more than that, to entertain her as she found me dull.

“Do you really think you can hurt me with a few scratches you made on my cheek?” She said, in her dangerous tone.

She wiped some of her blood and tasted it mischievously. I struggled to breathe at what she did. My eyes were widening, both in fury and terror. But I wouldn't back down right now. The rage whirled in my gut, and it urged me to attack her once again.

I shifted into my wolf form and was about to leap on her, but she used her magic spell to control my movement and forcefully threw me to the gates. I howled when I felt my back cracking against the firm metal gates. My vision went blurry as soon as I fell to the wet ground. The pain was so intense that I ended up shifting back to my human form.

Samarra walked towards me. Every step she made, I could feel that my death was coming near me. Even if I wanted to stand up, my body seemed to have gotten numb, and the only thing I could do was blink my tears away.

I closed my eyes and breathed in the mixed scent of rain and cold, wet ground. I pictured Reid's genuine smile in my mind. I'd always thought we would have a happy life, have a big family, and grow old in each other's arms. I'd never forget the first time I saw him, those pair of blue eyes that showed me mercy, how we ended up loving each other in the most exciting way, how I had a chance to be mated with the best Alpha I've known...

If this were to be the end of me, I'd like to remember Reid's face before I lose my breath.

“You're so amusing, Aliyah.”

I opened my eyes and sucked in a breath. Samarra looked down at me with such contempt in her eyes. Although my vision was already a blur, I managed to notice how the scratches I inflicted on her cheeks healed so fast. Her face returned to normal; she was perfectly wicked once more, as if I had never attacked her.

"I can see your desire to die, dog." She grinned from ear to ear and then shook her head. "Too bad, death isn't your punishment right now."

"W—What do you mean?"

She crouched in front of me, giving me a terrifying stare. "You are currently having a miscarriage, Aliyah. It will be fun if you take a look."

A sudden feeling of doom consumed my entire senses, and it pierced my heart to an intense extent. My hearing started to be inaudible, and as everything turned slow-mo, I forced my head to look down my abdomen. Right there, I saw the blood flowing down my legs. The shock, sadness, and despair filled me all at once, and I wanted to die.

Shaking my head, I gasped for thin air. That's when I felt the searing pain in my lower abdomen. The blood continued to flow, and every second, I could not help but be terrified.

I had already lost Reid. I could not lose our baby...

"N—No!" I panicked.

I tried to sit upright, but my bones seemed to have suffered from the strong impact when Samarra threw me onto the gates. Even a simple movement was difficult, and I was losing my breath.

Samarra giggled. She seemed happy to see me suffer. I was like her favorite movie, and I was deeply enraged knowing that she was the reason why all the precious people in my life were gone.

First, Reid.

Now, our baby...

"Urghh!" I groaned when I felt as if something inside my abdomen was being gripped tightly.

My tears fell rapidly while I struggled to breathe. In my head, I was praying that my baby would still hold on to me. I could handle the physical pain, but the pain caused by another loss would be too much for me. I couldn't live with another loss anymore.

"S—Samarra, please...."

“Oh, what did I do?” she asked, playing innocent. “I only defended myself because you tried to attack me.” She then hummed and only watched me suffer in what seemed to be a fatal pain. “How does it feel that a life inside your womb is dying? I bet it’s excruciating. What a poor dog.”

“P—Please, Samarra. D—Don’t do this to my baby. I—Urghhh!!”

Samarra pulled my hair as she hummed. “You deserve to lose everything you have, Aliyah. You don’t fvcking learn. Cry all you want, but I guarantee you that it will never... ever... bring your mate and your baby... back.”

Her words shattered me into pieces. The extreme rage went through my c.hest, and suddenly I felt it taking over the little sanity I had. Shuddering in both terror and fury, I screamed... screamed so loudly that I could feel my throat tearing apart. I screamed my heart out as if it was the only thing I could do to release all the sadness, pain, terror, and rage that got mixed up inside my c.hest.

I screamed... and the next thing I knew, a great force made Samarra fly in the air and fall to the rock where I hid earlier, and she gr0aned painfully.

I only stopped when my body convulsed, and then everything went black.

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SAMARRA’S POV

“Damn it!” I gr0aned as I struggled to stand up after being thrown against a big rock. It felt as though my bones had been damaged, and my legs wobbled because of the trauma.

What did she do?

How did she do that?

I coughed a little amount of bl00d. Breathing heavily, I gathered my strength to walk towards Aliyah, who had already passed out after screaming so loudly. What had just happened left me absolutely bewildered.

The outburst of rage that she let out with a scream was followed by a change in the wind’s direction, which resulted in my being carried away by a powerful

gust of wind. It was a blow that I was not prepared for, coming from a feeble she-wolf who was going through tremendous pain due to the fact that she was having a miscarriage.

As soon as I stood up in front of her, I looked down at her with my forehead creased. I could tell because I was completely enthralled by the powerful force she had just unleashed.

Being a hybrid that has both the ability to cast a spell and enhanced senses, I'd say that it was intense, as it was easier for me to handle my enemies. But this one...this wimp over here who can hardly put up a fight amazed me.

It was the first time that I had ever had the experience of being flung into the air, and I could not figure out how she was able to do that by simply shouting so loudly.

"Let's see."

I shut my eyes and concentrated. In my mind, I commanded my wolf, Lilith, to make contact with Aliyah's wolf in order to find out if there was anything that we might learn from them.

/"Her wolf cannot be contacted, Samarra. But it is within her,"/ Lilith said in my mind.

"How come?" I looked at Aliyah in confusion. "She released a strong power and used it against me, Lilith. We need to find out how she was able to do that!"

/"I can't find out anything if I can't communicate with her wolf,"/ Lilith countered. /"Try to interrogate her if you really want to know. I witnessed what she did to you a while ago. She's different,"/ she added.

I did not respond to Lilith and just crouched to take a closer look at Aliyah. Her skin was pale because of the blood that she lost. Her body was soaking wet, and even though she had passed out, I noticed that she was still trembling because of the cold.

"Interesting," I murmured. "It looks like you're going to live longer this time, dog."

/"Don't you feel bothered that she seems powerful? How about we k!ll her in one go?"/

"Don't get too excited, Lilith." I stood up as I clicked my neck. "I might find her useful to destroy this pack in the future. For now, we are going to keep her, and proceed with our plans as expected."

Using my power, I was able to take her to Shawn's house. After bringing her up to the attic, I waited for Shawn to finish tying her up so that she wouldn't be able to run away again.

"Where did you find that wench?" Shawn asked as he took a deep, controlled breath.

Shawn Harper disliked his sister so much. When he learned that she had escaped from me in the market, he wanted me to just let Aliyah go as her face kept ruining his day. But I had to make a move to find her because she came from the bl00dline of the family I must k!ll in the future. His frail sister was not an exception; no one in his family deserved to be happy, and that included her.

"I found her near the back gates," I responded, as my attention was still focused on Aliyah. "She tried to cross, but I was able to stop her."

"You should've k!lled that wench. She's useless, anyway."

A smirk escaped from my !lips. Shawn thought highly of himself that he couldn't see that if not for his current position in the pack, he would be useless for me too. It was sickening that I had to keep having a relationship with him to carry out my plan. This werewolf was a coward who only used his position to his advantage, but intellectually speaking, he was a letdown

"Do you know anything about her wolf?" I asked Shawn, and turned to him curiously.

He looked at me with his furrowed brows. "Aliyah and her wolf? Nah, no one can contact her wolf. I almost believed that she was wolf-less if not for her ability to shift."

My forehead creased. "So none of you have been able to contact her wolf?"

He then nodded as a response. "Yeah, I guess her wolf is mute, and I don't give a damn. Why do you ask, anyway?"

"Well, I just find her interesting." I gave him a one-hand shrug.

Shawn gave me a smirk in reply. He moved closer to me, threw his arm around my waist, and then kissed me on the cheek after closing the distance between us.

"You know, we can do more interesting things than minding the wench," he said in his husky voice. He tried to kiss me on my lips, but before he could do it, I turned my head away from him. "You're resisting me?"

Pure irritation glimmered in his eyes. Shawn was a sex addict, that was for sure. But I've been resisting him for days already, with the goal of getting him to want me more. I wanted him to lose his mind to the point where he would obey everything I said and give in to every one of my demands.

"I already told you that I had to become a Luna first before you could taste me, didn't I?" My voice was seductive and low, and that completely made him draw his attention to me.

"You will become my Luna, Samarra. It's a done deal," he said as he leaned down to try to kiss me again, but I slightly pushed him.

"I can't wait until next week, Shawn. Why can't we rush it?"

"It will happen. Why can't you wait?" he asked, seemingly irritated.

That is due to the fact that I could no longer wait to completely wreck this pack. My hands were already itching to kill your family and to put an end to your bloodline so that I could get revenge for the loss of my mother. I've been waiting so long, and my patience was running low. But the worst thing of all was... I had to smile at this coward alpha despite my hatred for them.

"I can't wait to become your wife, Shawn. Aren't you as excited as I am?"

He inhaled sharply and seemed to be convinced by my response. He then caressed his nape, and said, "I am excited, Sam. I will coordinate with the council to see if we can rush the unification this week."

You better do it, Shawn, because I can no longer wait to end this pack the way I've planned.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 75 - Tips

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REID'S POV

Whenever I woke up, I would feel the familiar pain and worry inside my chest. It had been my morning routine since Aliyah was kidnapped, and every minute my wolf and I were losing our minds over the possibility that something bad had happened to Aliyah and our baby.

I sighed, massaging my temples and forcing myself to stand up. The sun was already up, yet the bedroom was still filled with darkness. I did not bother opening the curtains anymore, and I didn't think I could be bothered to do other things aside from preparing myself and the warriors to get my mate back.

I walked in front of the mirror. Inhaling sharply, I decided to remove the gauze wrapped around my tummy. Once completely removed, I looked down at the wound that came from the silver bullet that the witch used to try to kill me. Charlotte had a difficult time mending the wound since it reacted severely to the silver, and it took days for it to finally heal.

But now that I felt completely fine, I would never sit down any longer. I would find Aliyah and take her back home.

With that in mind, I quickly prepared and went to the chamber. Klaus, Sage and the rest of the warriors of the pack had gathered with me so that we could finalize the plan, which was to intrude on the Silver Moon pack. At this point, we had no other choice but to attack them, as I doubted that Shawn Harper would give Aliyah to me by simply having a negotiation with him. That freak was egoistic.

"We are going to enter through the back gates," I explained as I pointed in the direction I mentioned using the map that was spread on the table. "There will be guards around the area. Sage and his troop will take care of the guards and then signal our safe entrance. Once we're able to enter the area, Lucas and his troops will be going east, while Sage's will go west, then Klaus' troops and I will go north, where the alpha's house is located."

Klaus nodded while he looked at the map. Seconds later, he turned to me and asked, "We can definitely fight against their warriors, but what if the witch was with them?"

"Avoid that witch because, in the event she is there, I will be the one who will fight her," I remarked.

"That witch is powerful, Reid. You can't kill her with just your claws alone," Klaus said.

My jaw clenched as I recalled how that goddamn witch used my weakness to attack me. Anger went through me, and I swore in the name of the Moon Goddess that I would do anything to make her pay for what she did. Not only had she attacked my pack, she also abducted my mate, who was currently pregnant. Those were absolute reasons for me to tear her flesh apart.

"Who says I'm going to use my claws to fight her?" I responded back, and then I gritted my teeth. "A witch's weakness is her pride. That's what I'm going to use against her. I'll outsmart her even if she can use witchcraft."

"This attack might lead to a blood bath, Alpha." Lucas looked at me with a sad smile.

I already knew that. For every war, losing innocent lives was something that usually happened, a circumstance that I would say was uncontrollable yet necessary. If this was the only way for me to get my mate back, then I would proceed with it without any doubt.

I just wanted Aliyah to be home again, to be with me, as for every second that passed that she wasn't here, it felt like my life was about to turn to hell.

"We've been into countless fights. I don't think we can prevent bloodbaths from happening. The least thing we can do is to minimize the death toll. We will only attack those werewolves who attack us. We are not going to touch any innocent lives in their territory. After getting Aliyah, we will retreat. Understood?"

"Yes, Alpha," they all said in chorus.

“Very well. We will carry out the attack tomorrow night, and everyone should be ready by then.”

After the meeting, I went back to the pack house and was about to run upstairs when I noticed Ellie sitting in the main living room, holding a cloth as she cried. I guessed that if there were other people who were affected by Aliyah’s disappearance, it would be the twins, which I never expected.

“Ellie,” I called her attention as I walked in her direction.

“A—Alpha.” She glanced up at me, and then hid the cloth behind her back.

I sat beside her and asked, “What is it that you’re hiding?”

“Nothing, Alpha Reid...” She then bit her lower lip.

“You can tell me, Ellie. There’s no need to hide it.”

Seconds later, Ellie sighed in defeat and then showed me the cloth she was holding. I was confused for a brief moment, seeing the stitches on it.

“Luna Aliyah helped me stitch it, Alpha.”

“She did?”

Ellie nodded and gave me a thin smile. “Yes, Alpha. I can’t believe that she can do anything. From cooking, to babysitting, to even stitching.”

I looked down at the cloth again. My thumb brushed against the stitches that I knew Aliyah worked hard and put her heart into. I could not help but smile a bit. Ellie was right, she could do anything, and now that she wasn’t around, I felt like a big part of this pack house had gone missing too; a part of my soul was missing.

“I miss her, Alpha.” Ellie’s tears fell down her cheeks. “When will she come back?”

The kid looked at me with hopeful eyes. I inhaled sharply as a pang of pain went through my chest, and I could only hope that wherever Aliyah was right now, she was safe and alive.

“I will do everything so she can come back here sooner, Ellie,” I said, but deep down it was more of a promise I made to myself.

“I hope she’s been eating healthy. I’m excited to see her baby....”

“I am as well,” I responded, and then pressed my lips to Ellie’s forehead.
“Don’t stress yourself too much. Let us, adults, handle the situation, alright?”

Ellie nodded in response.

“Can I take this with me?” I asked, referring to the cloth.

“Sure, Alpha. I know you miss her a lot.”

When I went back to our bedroom, I felt lonely once again. Surveying the four corners of the room, all I could see was her. I was an alpha, yet I felt like a huge part of me relied on her and now that she wasn’t here, I felt so lost, empty and had no direction.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, I uttered a prayer, begging for the Moon Goddess to keep Aliyah from any physical harm, especially from her family and from that witch who abducted her.

I prayed so hard that it was not too late for me to save her.

“Wait for me, Aliyah....”

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 76 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV

“Just one bite, Aliyah!”

“I already said no!” I yelled and pushed her.

Samarra huffed in annoyance. “Don’t act so foolish when I’m still being kind to you. Here, eat it!”

She grabbed the piece of bread and rubbed it on my face. I kept my mouth closed and glanced furiously into her eyes.

“I would never eat something that came from your hands!” I shouted at her.

The next thing I knew was that she slapped me on the face, so hard that I felt my skin vibrate. Though it was so painful, I kept my straight face to mock her, making her see that I could stand any punishment she would give me.

In the back of my mind, all I could think of was my child and nothing else. She was the reason why I had miscarriage. Because of her wickedness, I lost the only one that would remind me of Reid. My baby was the only lifeline I had, and she took it away from too.

I would never ever forgive her!

“Who are you scaring? Do you think that would work for me? Go ahead and starve! If that’s what you want, I will go ahead and just tie you up again.” She smirked devilishly at me, and again, there was no remorse in her eyes. “Just so you know, I don’t care if you starve yourself to death, dog.”

When she grabbed both of my hands, I was not able to hold my tears. Before I could blink them away, they had started falling endlessly on my cheeks.

Samarra laughed as she crouched in front of me. “What’s the matter, Aliyah? I thought you were a strong and brave girl? Why the hell are you crying now, hmm?”

She then proceeded to tie my hands using a rope. I could see the bruises and deep cuts on my wrists. Since I was weak, they were not healing fast.

“I don’t understand why you’re playing hard to get right now. You begged me for food the last time, remember?” she remarked as she jerked her head.

My jaw locked at what she said. I could not help but feel disgusted in her. The only reason I’ve done that before was because I wanted to keep my baby alive. I promised myself that I would do everything to give my child a bright future... but it wasn’t the case right now.

Even my baby was taken away from me.

“Since when did you start caring about me, Samarra?” I asked through my gritted teeth.

She grabbed my chin. I gr0aned as it felt like she was trying to break my jaw. I screamed, but then she just laughed and let me go.

“Please don’t flatter yourself, dog. Do you think you’re relevant for me to care about you?” She then folded her arms against her c.hest and offered me a look of disgust. “You should be thankful that I am still offering you bread.” She took the bread, spit on it, and then threw it on the floor. “Eat it whenever you feel like saving your life again.”

I s.ucked in a breath when she left me alone in the attic. My tears streamed down my face the moment I felt alone... again. It was the t0rture that was slowly k!lling me more than the physical pain in my body.

The attic was so cold and empty, but no amount of cold could be compared to what I felt because of the death of my mate, Reid, and our baby. It brought me a great amount of pain and sadness, which kept torturing me every minute, every second. It was so excruciating that I just wanted to follow them, to end my suffering.

Moon Goddess, is this really what you had planned for me? How many times do I need to suffer?

I kept recalling what happened that very day. I tried to escape, and whenever I thought about the bl00d flowing down my legs, my entire body shuddered in terror.

I was not able to control my emotions and screamed out loud. The agonizing pain was too much. I grabbed the cracked plate sitting in front of me, and threw it on the wall. A tiny part of it flew onto my face, making a cut in between my eyes and cheeks.

I touched that side of my face and I felt bl00d dripping. I glanced over at my hand, which was covered in bl00d.

At some point, I thought that I deserved to suffer like this. I was also at fault. That is why my baby died inside of me. If only I hadn’t chosen to escape, I would not have been in that situation in the first place.

My eyes were then directed at the bread knife near my feet. I immediately grabbed and gripped it as I continued to sob in despair.

“This has to stop right now.”

I remembered Reid and our baby. All the memories I've shared with him flashed into my eyes. With all force, I gripped the knife tightly, hoping that it was sharp enough to strike my throat smoothly.

Taking a few deep breaths, I gathered all my remaining strength and was about to stab my throat, but a voice in my head was stopping me from hurting myself. I cried loudly and threw the knife away from me.

I embraced my knees as my body shuddered. My emotions welled up inside me so that I could no longer think straight anymore. I lost everything... all at once.

"Reid, I wish you were here with me..." I sobbed on the floor.

The rain poured heavily, and it was followed by roaring thunder. If this were a normal night, I'd be crawling on the bed, hugging my husband to warm myself up, but that would be wishful thinking because it would never happen again.

I lay down on the cold floor, still embracing myself and hoping that I'd find the will to live all over again after all these tragedies that I've encountered... if ever the Moon Goddess had mercy on me.

My eyes shut as I repeatedly whispered how sorry I was...

For not being able to save Reid,

For making bad decisions that led to me having a miscarriage,

For simply breathing....

Those things were the ones that kept me crying all night until I fell asleep.

But then, hours later, I woke up to hear the loud cries and agonizing screams of people from outside. I started to get confused, and even thought it was a dream. However, I suddenly felt hot all over, and that's when I realized that the fire smoke had already entered through the window.

"W—What's going on?"

I began to cough as I slowly stood up. When I approached the window, my eyes widened upon seeing the blazing fire from the outside. Smoke could be seen everywhere, and people started to run back and forth, saving their lives from an attack.

I could feel the chill running down my spine. My heart went into an instant panic, making it impossible for me to breathe properly.

“I—I’m not safe here anymore....”

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 77 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV

All I heard was screaming. My breathing was becoming heavy as I watched the happenings from outside through the small window of the attic. I was in helpless horror, watching how the warriors fought against warriors, tearing their opponents’ bodies into pieces, and innocent people running away, screaming for help.

Fire and smoke were everywhere, and the more I watched it, the more my chest tightened in great terror. I shook my head and shut my eyes, hoping it was just a dream. But as my heart pounded aggressively, my mind started to panic, realizing everything was real.

Although my body was still weak and in pain, I ran towards the door and tried to open it, only to figure out that it was locked from the outside.

“Help!” I began screaming as I banged on the door with the remaining strength I had. The wounds on my wrists started to open and bleed while I continued to slam the door, trying to get the attention of the people downstairs. “Dad! Shawn! Help!”

I screamed... and coughed due to the smoke and heat consuming the entire attic. But no one came to rescue me. I pressed my ear to the door, and I didn’t hear any voices coming from the downstairs, possibly because I was the only one in the house at the moment.

My tears began streaming down my face. One final bang on the door and I fell to the floor, crying.

“Please... Please, help...” I cried helplessly.

The searing pain in my body, brought on by the aftermath of my miscarriage, made me feel so weak, my legs wobbled, and I could no longer stand. My

eyes turned to the window, where I could hear everything that was happening outside.

What's happening? Who is the wolf pack that was attacking this land?

Was my life going to end this way?

Should I just let myself die?

For a brief moment, I silently cried. Death should have been my escape, but I didn't understand why it felt so wrong to even think about it.

And the only answer that whirled around my head was that Reid wouldn't want that to happen. He wouldn't like it if I gave up my life so easily.

"You have to fight, Aliyah..."

With that in mind, I snarled, forcing the rope tied around my wrist to tear. I screamed both in pain and determination to break free until the rope finally broke. My wrists were bleeding as they met the floor. I took a few deep breaths, and when I glanced up to the window, I saw the bloody full moon in the night sky.

The sight of it seemed to have brought me a sheer amount of strength. I could feel it going through my bones, and sinking through my veins. Without any hesitation, I shifted into my wolf form, and though I knew it would hurt me a lot, I forced myself to jump through the attic window. A loud breaking sound was the next thing I heard, and the broken window's pieces wounded my coat, making me howl in pain.

Then I fell, rolling all the way to the ground.

As I struggled to my feet, I realized that this place had turned into a disaster. My heart felt like breaking apart, seeing the dead bodies of some unknown warriors. Everyone was running for their lives, fighting the pack attacking the land, and even shifting to escape to somewhere safe.

I tried to find the familiar figures of Dad and Shawn among the crowd, but I had a hard time searching for them because of the thick smoke that engulfed my sight.

Then a wolf appeared out of nowhere, snarling at me with its fangs gritted and saliva flowing out, as if I was an enemy. I sucked in a breath.

In my wolf form, I stepped back with my heart racing so fast.

He roared. The next thing I knew was that he was running towards me and trying to bite my neck. Adrenaline rushed through me, and I was fast enough to dodge his attack, but it did not stop right there. When I tried to run away, the wolf dashed toward me, bit my tail, and I howled loudly with how his fangs dug into my skin.

Another wolf came into the scene. Before my tail could be torn apart, this wolf bit my attacker in the neck, and blood splashed on the ground, including on my face.

“Y—You...” I stuttered.

“Run, Aliyah!”

Based on the familiar bright blue eyes of the wolf and his voice, there was no doubt it was Jaxon, the Gamma. I was about to thank him for saving my life, but before I could stand, another wolf appeared.

Jaxon fought it as he tried to protect me. I could have sworn that terror engulfed my entire body and that my vision turned blurry.

“Aliyah, run in the woods!” Jaxon growled as he turned to me.

“J—Jaxon, but how about you?”

“I will follow you. For now, run!”

Five wolves ran towards our direction. I went into an instant panic, and even though my bones hurt so much, I still tried to stand. When I looked at Jaxon again, he was preparing for another attack, and goodness... I knew that he would not have a chance to win the fight. It was one versus five!

“Jaxon!”

“I said fvcking run now!”

My eyes went teary. I could not help but think he was wasting his life protecting me. He should've run away and ignored me when he got the chance, but he didn't.

With my body trembling in fear, I turned my back. Even though it broke my heart to escape alone, I followed his order and ran as fast as I could. I even stumbled over one of the dead bodies and whimpered terribly.

How come that my little world turned out like this?

I looked back and saw Jaxon being cornered by the five big wolves. He was fighting them with all his might, but the moment one of them bit his back, I turned my gaze away as I could not take it anymore.

May the Moon Goddess be merciful enough to save Jaxon from them, because although I wanted to do it myself, I knew I couldn't.

I ran to the woods crying. My heart was beating faster as I prayed that no wolves had seen and followed me. My escape should not be like this...

I stood on the hillside, and for the last time, I glanced back at the silver moon land, the place that I treated as hell but still would not want to vanish simply because there were innocent people living there.

The fire was already wide spread that I could only pray no children and families were harmed... I hope those innocent lives were able to escape.

I could hardly see Jaxon from my direction. With the thick smoke consuming the land, all I could hear was screams of agony.

My eyes saw a familiar black wolf. But I wasn't sure if I saw it correctly given the smoke surrounding the place.

Taking a few deep breaths, I then turned my back and decided to run into the woods. This time, I did not look back and only hoped that my fate would change.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 78 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

REID'S POV

Looking at the bloody full moon, I already knew that we would have a long night. As soon as we arrived near the back gate of the Silver Moon territory, Sage and his troops did not waste time and broke in to take care of the warriors guarding the area.

I straightened my back as I watched the full moon. In my mind, I had asked the Moon Goddess to bless our pack and to help me find my mate.

Admittedly, my chest was filled with rage. I could not promise that I would not kill anyone who got in my way. I waited for this day to come. I would do everything to win this battle, as this was the only choice I had to get my Aliyah back.

I was with the rest of the warriors, waiting for Sage's signal for our safe entrance. A few growls could be heard coming from the gates, an indication that the first troops were carrying out the initial plan as expected.

"It looks like the blood bath has started," Klaus commented, tilting his head and smirking devilishly as he narrowed his eyes while looking at the gate.

I breathed hard. "The faster we get Aliyah, the fewer people we have to kill."

"I agree, but this isn't our territory. We have no idea what awaits us inside," he replied.

"Silver Moon has no idea we are coming. They can't do anything other than try to block our way and defend their ground," Lucas commented.

I turned to face the hundreds of werewolf warriors we brought with us. Clenching my jaw, I then said, "I already told everyone about this, but I will repeat it again. Do not touch the innocent lives inside. We will only fight the warriors and let the innocent people run away. I will punish a fool who kills an innocent life. Do you understand?"

"Understood, Alpha," they replied in unison.

I took a deep breath and nodded my head. Seconds later, I heard Sage's howl from inside the gate, confirming that they had already taken care of the wolves guarding the area.

"We are going in now," I announced and then looked at Klaus and Lucas to motion for them to proceed with the next phase of the plan.

I watched how my pack mates started to shift into their wolf forms, and without any hesitation, they ran into the Silver Moon territory.

My eyes gazed up at the bloody full moon one last time, and as I breathed in deeply, I felt my raging blood running through my veins. My wolf acquired a great amount of power during the full moon, and I could tell that once I shifted and let my wolf take over, no one would be able to stop us anymore.

“Let this be a warning. We are not going to kill any innocent people. Aliyah would hate us if we do...” I said to my wolf that was already prepared to be released.

“As you wish,” my wolf replied within me.

I clicked my neck as I shut my eyes, and when I opened them, all I saw was crimson red.

“Very well,” a low growl escaped my mouth, and after that, I shifted into my wolf form.

As per what we had planned, Sage and Lucas’ troops parted ways with us to search every place where Shawn Harper could possibly have hid Aliyah. Klaus and I, including our warrior wolves, went north to search for the Alpha’s house.

Minutes later, enemies started to come our way. I growled angrily in my wolf form. The fight happened in a flash. I had to say that the Silver Moon warriors weren’t that weak at all. They were able to match the strength of our well-trained warriors and, unfortunately, even kill some of them.

Rage boiled within me. I lost count on how many wolves I was able to tear into pieces, but it wasn’t important anymore. We’ve beaten so many people in just a few minutes.

The smell of blood lingered in my nostrils. My eyes turned to the flesh and bodies scattered on the ground. I growled. My wolf could not feel any remorse at all. It was like I unleashed a beast that sought to take revenge.

“Let’s move forward,” I announced.

As we ran to the northern part of this territory, I heard the loud screams of people from the other sides of the land, an indication that Sage and Lucas' troops had started to fight the warriors in the areas where the Silver Moon people lived. Minutes later, a loud explosion happened on the east side that created a fire that spread fast in that area.

For a brief moment, I thought about the innocent people living here. But I had to push that thought away with a sigh. I should not worry about anyone else right now. My mind drifted back to the main goal, and that was to get my mate back.

"How dare you trespass on our land!"

A man suddenly appeared and blocked our way. He snarled at us, and in one swift move, he tore his shirt apart and shifted into his wolf form. Based on the color of his eyes, there was no doubt that he was the Beta of the pack.

Klaus growled, and seconds later they started brawling in front of me while the rest of the warriors were fighting the other enemies who came with the Beta. I used it as an opportunity to run past them. My Beta was strong enough to deal with his kind, and I was confident he would win the fight right away.

Everyone was running away as I move ahead. A young pup stumbled in front of me, making me stop for a brief moment.

"Please, don't hurt me!" she cried.

"Stand up," I said in a low growl.

She followed my command as she sobbed.

"Do you know where your Alpha lives?"

Crying in fear, the young pup pointed her finger at the white house far away from us.

"P—Please don't hurt me..."

"Run," I ordered.

She screamed and then ran away. I grunted, seeing the people running around as the place turned to chaos in an instance.

Several more wolves blocked my way as I moved forward, but no one had ever matched my strength. They ended up meeting their death immediately. The full moon had made me so powerful, so dangerous... a big black wolf that everyone feared.

My gut feeling told me that I was near where my mate was, and a big part of me could not help but be excited to finally meet her again. As I advanced, a familiar figure of a man showed up through the thick fire smoke.

Eyes narrowing and snarling with my gritted teeth, I watched Shawn Harper's every movement. Even the way he breathed made my rage boil inside me.

"You're still alive," he said through his gritted teeth with his smoldering eyes.

I growled, figuring out that he really had planned the slaughter that happened when we left the annual assembly.

"Where's Aliyah?" My voice was demanding and cruel.

Shawn glared at me as he smirked. "You're not going to see her anymore."

From the corner of my wolf eye, I noticed Klaus, who had just arrived. His face was filled with blood, and from the way he smelled, I could confirm that he killed the Silver Moon Beta.

"You killed my Beta!" Shawn roared.

Suddenly, he shifted into his wolf form and roared so loudly that it added to the fear of his pack. I then gritted my teeth, for I knew that the war between us would soon start, and only one between us could end up still alive.

"You'll pay for slaughtering my pack!"

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 79 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

REID'S POV

Shawn Harper was the first one who made an attack, aiming to rip my neck, but I was quick to dodge him. Klaus was quick enough and jumped, shoving the Silver Moon Alpha away with his massive strength.

But he did not stop right there. Shawn jumped forward for another attack. I sprinted beneath him and turned back, jumping over him and scratching his back with my own claws. He then howled, fell to the ground, but was still able to stand up like nothing ever happened. He snarled, and his saliva kept flowing from his filthy mouth.

I shot him a glare and asked him again, "Where's Aliyah?!"

"Why would I tell you, mutt?!"

"Watch your language!" Klaus growled as he sneered at him.

"Do you think you can scare me?" Shawn gritted his teeth.

I looked at him furiously. "No, but hell, I'm going to enjoy making you suffer for a bit."

With that, I rushed towards him, and tried to bite him but before I could do that, he slid sideward, and when he got the chance, he jumped on me to pin me on the ground.

But Klaus did not let him have the upper hand, as right before he could tear the flesh off my neck, my Beta bit him, making him convulse in a searing pain.

I stood up and sneered at him. The blood flowed from his back as he stepped back. He howled, and seconds later, a familiar woman emerged from the thick fire smoke, sporting a furious look that I would never forget.

The rogue witch....

To say that I was angry was an understatement. My chest was engulfed by wrath as I looked at her. Suddenly, the flashback of how she attacked us back on the East Coast replayed in my mind, and it added to the fury I felt.

As expected, the witch teamed up with Shawn Harper. Her face looked psychotic as she glared at me with such disgust.

"I thought you were already dead," she stated firmly.

"You really think you can kill an Alpha easily?"

Her jaw clenched. I could have sworn that I imagined myself tearing her head apart. This fucking witch was the reason why everything turned into a disaster.

She took Aliyah away from me, and I swore to the Moon Goddess that I would never let it slide, for she would experience hell far harder than she ever imagined.

“I can k!ll you if I want to,” she proudly said.

But I only smirked. I came here prepared, and this witch would serve her punishment in no time. “We’ll see.”

The fight continued. Countless attacks were made by Shawn, and I defended myself with all my might. We continued to snarl and b.rawl on the ground, and Klaus did his best to attack the witch in order to get her attention and carry out the plan we devised.

He basically needed to keep the witch away from Shawn, and so she wouldn’t target me with her fvcking magic. While Klaus was doing what he was expected to do, I used it to b.rawl with Shawn, and I successfully injured his leg, making him unable to stand properly.

“Tell me where Aliyah is, and I might show you some mercy!” I roared in his ear.

“You’ll die without seeing her. Mark my words, mutt!”

“Then I have no choice but to sentence you to death!”

I grabbed his neck with my own fangs, dragged him and pinned him down on the h.uge stone. I pressed him there by force, so that even though he tried to move around, he could not do so.

My fangs dug deeper into his skin until I tasted his metallic, filthy bl00d in my mouth. Shawn screamed so loudly, to the extent that he got the attention of the witch... just like what I had planned.

I bit him so hard that he struggled to breathe. The witch shrieked in anger, and the next thing I knew was she was murmuring some words as she focused her attention on us... so focused that she did not see Sage coming behind her holding a stick of fire.

Before she could completely use her power, Sage stabbed her back with the wood. Her blood splashed all over the ground as she knelt, eyes widening and mouth open with blood coming out of it.

“Samarra!” Shawn growled.

However, I did not give him a chance to make any move. I bit him harder and tore a part of his flesh that made him scream in pain. I didn’t stop right there as I bit his other leg and cut it with my own sharp teeth. He then shifted into his human form, and it didn’t take a while for him to pass out, as I injured him severely.

“Serves you right,” I said.

On the other hand, the witch screamed in agony as the fire started to burn her face. I could only watch her as she suffered in tremendous pain.

“You ruin my plan! You ruined everything!” she cried.

I grunted. “You’re the one who started this. You took my wife away from me...”

“Even if you kill me, you won’t be happy!” She growled in despair.

I shook my head. My jaw clenched as I sneered down at her. Her face was already burning, yet she could still talk. She could still breathe and mockingly glare at me.

“You won’t be able to ruin my family.” I growled at her. “After all, you’re just a rogue.”

Tears pooled in her eyes. She screamed in sorrow, and seconds later, she sobbed as she clutched her chest.

“Her family was the reason I became a rogue! They killed my mother! They ruined my family first, and they deserve to die! No one in their bloodline should be happy... none of them deserve to live!”

She tried to stand up and cast a spell on me, but Sage was quick to knock her down again by hitting her back. The witch coughed blood, and before she lost her consciousness, she said something.

“I purposely killed your baby. Aliyah doesn’t deserve to have a child. She’s nothing but a dog—” and then she passed out.

My eyes widening, I watched the witch slowly lose her breath while my chest felt such terror. What did she do?

The side of my eyes burned, and I could feel the hot liquid forming on them. I drew in a long breath, my body shuddering as I gritted my teeth. When I was able to process what she said, I roared my heart out.

She... She killed my child...

“Burn her,” I commanded Klaus. My voice was trembling in wrath. “Burn her into ashes!”

I growled once more. The excruciating pain inside my chest made me furious to death, and I felt like following the witch in hell to make her soul suffer! She killed my child... She hurt Aliyah!

I screamed and snarled, and as I gazed up at the sky to look at the bloody full moon, I could not help but tear up.

Why... fucking why?

Then the air brushed against my cheek. As I breathed in, I smelled the familiar scent of a woman, which made me glance over at the far hillside behind the white house.

There I saw a familiar wolf.

It was... Aliyah.

She’s alive.

But then she turned her back and ran into the woods.

“I found her,” I announced and ran to follow my mate.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 80 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV

The woods were dark and cold. As I ran to save myself, a shiver went down my spine, thinking that I was not safe even in this place either.

I tripped over a large root of the tree, and I screamed in pain when my body fell to the ground. My feet and arms were both wounded, and my blood continuously flowed. I shifted back into my human form. My body felt even worse... I was on the verge of collapsing. But I managed to gather my remaining strength and stood up as tears streamed down my face.

"You have to live... You have to keep going," I reminded myself, despite my weak voice.

I ran as fast as I could, without even knowing where I should go. The only thing I could think about right now was to survive; to flee and return to the Jewel Pack. I had no idea how I would be able to go home, but right now I needed to hide somewhere safe.

Even if I went farther from the Silver Moon land, the cries of people echoed in my direction. It broke my heart to think that there were a lot of people who died because of the attack, and although I hated my family, I would not wish for them to get into trouble or die because of the battle they weren't prepared for.

I struggled to breathe and had to stop for a while. Panting heavily, my eyes scanned the inside of the woods. Tall trees, bushes, and the creaking sound of the insects hiding in the dark were the only things I could see and hear.

My heart thudded so loudly inside my chest, and every second, my vision was turning into a blur due to the blood loss I was experiencing.

"R—Reid..." My shoulders shuddered as I mentioned his name.

I cried as I took several deep breaths. My head could feel the searing pain, and my body... I could no longer feel every part of me.

I tripped over a rock. This time, I could no longer stand it. I tried to inhale sharply, as my lungs were running out of breath. My vision was becoming hazy, and before I lost consciousness, a familiar man ran towards my direction.

"J—Jaxon..." I called him with my faint voice.

“Aliyah!”

He was now in his human form. He reached my side and inspected my body carefully. I did not even feel ashamed that he could see my n.aked body covered with my own bl00d. The only thing that mattered was that, despite the close call of death, this man was able to survive... and I knew I would survive too, with him around.

“I—I am glad you’re still alive...” Despite my current state, I still offered him a thin, yet sincere smile.

“Stay awake. Don’t close your eyes!” he said in a tone filled with worry.
“You’ve lost too much bl00d!”

I nodded weakly. “T—The wolf bit me t—that’s why.”

“Damn it! I should have come sooner!” He cursed under his breath. “We have to get out of here! It’s not safe at all!” He then scooped me up and carried me.

I grunted as I felt the pain brought by the countless wounds in my body. Still, I managed to wrap my right arm around his neck despite my struggle to remain sane.

“W—What happened to the S—Silver Moon?” I asked as I drew the remaining strength in me. “H—Have you seen Shawn? Or my father?”

As I asked him those questions, I noticed that Jaxon was not paying attention to me anymore. His gaze was directed somewhere else. From the corner of my eye, I saw the bushes, which weren’t that far from us, moving, and it was followed by some footsteps.

Someone was approaching...

Despite my urge to remain awake, it seemed that my eyes could no longer take it. My eyelids felt so heavy, and the air I breathed was becoming so thin that I ended up gasping deeply.

“Aliyah, you have to stay awake!”

I knew Jaxon was saying something, but I could no longer understand it. My senses were becoming useless now that I'd lost too much blood. The last thing I felt was that he put me down, my back leaning against the rough tree.

My vision was so blurred that I could not see exactly what was happening. I heard a loud growl somewhere nearby, and then those loud voices.

"Give her to me," someone said in a furious voice.

My forehead creased. I felt a pain inside my chest, and I breathed in. Swallowing hard with my eyes shut, my mind drifted in the memory from the past.

A memory where I saw Reid.

"Who are you?" A familiar voice asked angrily, yet my mind could not process who it was as I was extremely dizzy.

"I am her mate. Give her to me or I will also kill you."

"Are you one of the wolves of that pack who just attacked us?"

"You have no authority to question me. Give her back!" Someone snarled, making my cold, weak body shake in fear.

"Her mate died. Whoever you are, I won't let you get near her!"

"I said give her to me!"

That voice...

It was so familiar that even though I was close to passing out, my heart still pounded wildly inside my chest. I could not understand why, but my eyes, even though they were shut, became teary. For some reason, excitement ran through my veins and it slowly made me feel alive.

It was strange... I never thought I could feel such excitement after everything that happened to me, to my loved ones...

"Lay a single finger on her and I swear to Moon Goddess I am going to slaughter you," the familiar voice said again.

This time, I could feel my wolf dancing within me. I did not understand why. It was as if she was encouraging me to open my eyes; to draw up whatever remaining strength I had. But I couldn't

I was tired.

I am so damn tired to even breathe.

Loud roars echoed in my ears. My brows furrowed, hearing the growls of angry wolves that seemed to be fighting near me.

I whimpered miserably. My wolf did not let me rest for a bit. As much as I'd wanted to sleep, she was making movements that I could not ignore.

/"Wake up, Aliyah. You have to open your eyes!"/

A sweet, little voice communicated with me in my mind. It was the first time I heard that voice, and it somehow soothed me.

Was it my wolf?

/"I am your wolf. My name is Kae. Open your eyes, Aliyah, before it gets too late. Wake up, NOW!"/

Kae's voice boomed inside my head. The final burst of my strength made me open my eyes, and I gasped for air to breathe. I could hardly see that I had to blink twice.

"Aliyah!"

The familiar voice made panic race through my veins. As I glanced over at the two wolves brawling in front of me, my eyes widened.

Jaxon was brawling with big black wolf that was too familiar to me.

Reid...

He was alive!