

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 81 - Tips

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### REID'S POV

The Silver Moon warriors blocked my way before I could get near the hillside where I saw Aliyah. Rage exploded in my inside as I was running out of patience.

I desperately wanted to see her now, or else I would really lose my mind.

With the determination fuelling me, I ended up fighting them without any mercy. It was not a tough fight at all. The only thing that made it difficult was the countless warriors coming my way.

I must admit that this pack had a larger number of warrior wolves compared to my own pack. Their number was enough to conquer another pack's land, and their strength wasn't something a pack could easily ignore. Although their land was being eaten by wild fire, the Silver Moon warriors chose to fight until the end.

Well, I admired their competency. If not for their alpha who made my mate's life miserable, I would have applauded them.

"Don't block my way!" I growled and beat another three wolves that came to bite and slash me.

Then another batch of wolves appeared. As I was trying my best to avoid their attacks, Lucas came with his troops and helped me.

Breathing heavily, I glanced over at Lucas and mind linked him, telling him that I had already found Aliyah and needed to follow her. Then Lucas nodded at me, telling me to go ahead as they could manage the enemies on their own already. They started to fight them, holding them at bay so I could finally proceed into the woods.

My chest tightened at the sight of my other warriors getting beaten up to death, but I set my emotions aside, thinking that their sacrifices would only be in vain if I did not get their Luna back.

"Stay alive, Lucas. I will get back!" It was an order rather than a statement.

I did not waste any time and ran into the woods. My pace quickened as every second Aliyah's life could be in danger.

We had already lost our baby because of the rogue witch. I would never let the same fate happen to Aliyah. I could not afford to lose her either.

I gasped in a breath as I entered the darkness of the woods to find Aliyah. Using my wolf nose, I sniffed, and I was relieved that I could still smell her scent in the air. I then followed it, deep down, hoping for the best, that I was not too late.

Running deep into the woods, the air became stuffy. It was a teeth-gritting experience and felt like I was in the hunt. Minutes later, I heard a rustling sound from somewhere nearby. I followed the sound and hid from the large tree.

There I finally saw my mate, who was in a very bad state. My heart felt like tearing apart, seeing how severely wounded and pale she was. I never wanted to see her that way...

My wolf and I both felt extreme wrath right at this point.

What did they do to Aliyah?

I swear to the Moon Goddess, rage boiled in me as a strange shifter scooped her up and carried her into his arm. My natural reaction was to feel so goddamn jealous.

How dare he touch my mate that way?

The shifter noticed my presence, and as I exposed myself, I realized that Aliyah had already lost her consciousness. He then put her down and faced me warily.

"Give her to me," I demanded in a firm yet furious voice.

The shifter snarled at me. That's when I suspected that he wouldn't give Aliyah back to me easily. But who was he?

"Who are you?" he asked as he sneered at me.

I grunted, giving him a deadly glare. "I am her mate. Give her to me or I will also k!ll you."

He breathed in heavily, his jaw clenched, and his lips formed a thin line. I could smell his rage and his will to seek revenge.

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

I roared in response. "You have no authority to question me. Give her back!"

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

"I said give her to me!"

However, the shifter did not flinch even for a bit. I had to admit it was a slap in the face. I was Aliyah's mate. He should have turned her over to me.

Otherwise, I had no choice but to fight him too. With my mind clouded with rage, I initiated the attack. I ran towards him, jumped and raised my claws to slash him. But he was able to dodge my move. Seconds later, he shifted into his wolf form and we started fighting in the air, b.rawling and snarling with the gathered strength we had. This shifter was different as he was stronger than the rest of the warrior wolves I had defeated.

However, I had the bl00d of the Alpha. I was molded to be stronger and so, with a few movements, I was able to slash his c.hest so easily.

As we fought, I noticed Aliyah was slowly waking up. For some reason, I could already feel her wolf. The mate bond pull had become stronger now that her wolf was active, and it doubled my desire to defeat this wolf so I could run to her already.

"Aliyah!" I called her name when she finally opened her eyes.

She then glanced over at me, and damn it... my heart sank for a brief moment.

When I came back to my senses, the wolf attempted to attack me, trying to slash my neck, but Aliyah cried so loudly that it stopped him.

"Jaxon, don't! He is my mate!"

And just like that. The wolf, whose name was Jaxon, stopped midway. He slowly stepped back, still with his gritted teeth.

However, I did not care about him anymore. I instantly shifted into my human form, and ran towards Aliyah.

“R—Reid...” she exhaled with a sob.

Relief washed over me the second I pulled her into a h.ug. The sound of her voice comforted me. It was as if it healed a big part of me that was wounded inside. My c.hest tightened because of my heavy emotions.

“Aliyah,” I s.ucked in a breath, pressing my forehead against hers.

Damn, I waited for this moment to come. I waited so damn long to see her again, to breathe her scent all over again, and to feel her warm touch that has always calmed me down.

“Y—You’re alive,” she cried, cupping my face and memorizing every feature of it. “A—Are you real?”

“I am real,” I said. My voice was rough as I tried to contain my emotions.

I blinked my tears away. Seeing her right now was the best thing that ever happened after the misery I’ve dealt with for the past week. I held her hand that was touching my face, and I shut my eyes, seizing this particular moment of feeling her again.

“I’m not going to lose you again. I swear no one will be able to take you away again. I won’t allow it,” I huffed in frustration.

A tear fell down my face, and at the same time, I leaned down to k!ss her on the l!ps.

With her presence, I felt that I was alive again...

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 82 - Tips**

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### **ALIYAH’S POV**

Do you know that phase where you felt the surge before death, and yet a miracle happened that made you feel alive again?

That moment when all your strength had been sucked out of you; the thing you called hope was no longer coursing through you, but there seemed to be a divine intervention that dragged you back from the depths of darkness, and so you've seen the light all over again, and just like that, you were able to breathe fresh air of life and felt a great deal of hope coursing back through you, as if it never really disappeared, as if it never left you...

It was probably how I would describe what I was feeling right now...

The second our eyes met, something within me felt like living all over again. It gave me a strength that I never expected to feel all over again after those bad circumstances I've been through, and admittedly, it felt like a dream.

Sobbing, I cupped his face tight, memorizing every feature that did not change. It was all the same... he was still the ever-so-sleek Alpha Reid of the Jewel Pack, the only man who could sweep me off my feet and make my heart thud like it was racing.

And the mate bond pull was going through my veins like a drug that kept me all high in ecstasy, a living reminder that my mate was really not a thing that my imagination made up, for he was real, so real, and so warm...

"I thought I had lost you... I'm glad you're alive," I said softly in between my sobs.

"I survived the god of death." His voice was rough, and then he breathed my scent as if it was the only thing that could make him sane. "God, I'm glad I already found you."

I pulled him into another hug, and even though the night in the woods was cold, I felt so perfectly warm in his arms.

His arms tightened around me, and as I pulled away, I dragged my lips against his, unable to thwart the desire building within me. Shutting my eyes, I let myself melt into his kisses, and with tears running down my face, all I could think about was how I'd missed him so much.

Just as I pulled away from him, my eyes stared up at the night sky, where I could see the fire smoke mixing through the clouds. Seconds later, I came back to my senses. While I was having the most perfect meeting with my mate, the Silver Moon land was close to burning into ashes. That thought sent chills all over my body, and I shuddered in Reid's arms.

“The Silver Moon pack...” I trailed off and swallowed so hard I could feel the dryness of my mouth. “Their land is burning with fire...”

“I’m going to explain everything to you,” Reid said, as he drew in a long breath. “But right now, I need to take you to the back gates. You’re not safe here.”

“That’s it?” Jaxon’s voice was so rough that it made me glance up at him. “After what you did in our land, you’re going to leave the innocent souls hanging like you never did anything to harm them?”

Reid made a low growl. He stood up and turned to Jaxon. I could feel the sudden rage coursing through him. It was so intense that I felt goose bumps crawling all over my skin.

“Your Alpha and his witch asked for this,” Reid firmly said through his gritted teeth.

My mouth fell open. I thought that the situation of the Silver Moon was something I could no longer take, but when the n.aked truth sank in my head, my body stiffened.

I wasn’t prepared for this... it was so heavy that I struggled to breathe.

So the pack that attacked the land of Silver Moon was none other than the Jewel Pack, and this attack was led by Reid. When I finally able to s.uck in a breath, my eyes landed on Reid, whose rage was from the corner of his eye, and all I did was stare at him in disbelief.

“Reid, did you really do this?” I asked in my faint voice.

“He did, Aliyah.” Jaxon was the one who answered as he glared at Reid intently. “His pack k!lled so many warriors and burned our land like it was some piece of sh!t.”

“I had no other choice.” Reid grunted. “Do you think your Alpha would give my mate back if I negotiated with him? Hell no, right?”

“You fvcking slaughtered my pack mates! Do you think your explanation will make sense to me?”

"We only fought your warriors. We didn't harm any innocent families," Reid replied. "You probably knew how fvcked up your Alpha was, wolf. He wanted Aliyah to suffer at his hands. He's that cruel to his own sister, and I wouldn't even be surprised if he'd do the same thing to the rest of his pack. Man up, wolf. How about you try to grab this chance to save these innocent people from your good-for-nothing Alpha?"

Jaxon was breathing so hard while his hands were fisted tight. My l!ps trembled at the reality that, all because of me, a lot of innocent families had suffered. However, I could not blame Reid for his actions. Shawn and Samarra did something that set him on the edge.

"You may have a point, but still, you harmed our land..."

"I was forced to," Reid growled.

"Please stop it..." I pleaded, and that was the only time Reid calmed down a bit.

He then turned to me, scooping me up and carrying me into his arms. His eyes dropped to my n.aked body, and I caught my breath, thinking that he was also struggling to ignore the mate bond pull... but it wasn't the right time to entertain it.

"I will ensure your safety first, and then inform the pack to retreat," he said.

"How about you do that now and I'll take Aliyah to the back gates?" Jaxon suggested.

"No," Reid said firmly.

Jaxon let out a devilish chuckle. "Dammit, c0cky Alpha. You'd better gather your sh!ts. Our time is running out here. My pack mates' lives are in danger with your warriors unscathed in our land. You better stop them now while I am still controlling my anger."

I inhaled sharply and caressed Reid's cheek. "Jaxon is right."

"I don't trust him, Aliyah," he said as he clenched his jaw.

I looked at him in the eye as I tried to convince him. “Jaxon helped me escape from Samarra twice. He proved that he’s worthy of my trust. I can guarantee that he won’t harm me...”

“But—”

“Please, Reid... trust me on this. I will be fine,” I assured him.

Reid let out a low growl, completely conflicted, but then, seconds later, he sighed in defeat and nodded at me. His eyes went to Jaxon, and I could feel like he was sending him a warning.

“If you do something to her, I’ll make your life a living hell,” he said warily.

Jaxon tilted his head and pointed in the direction where the Silver Moon land was. “That land I lived on is already a hell. It’s kind of interesting what kind of hell you can still offer me.”

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 83 - Tips**

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### **REID’S POV**

I had no choice but to hand Aliyah over to the Silver Moon wolf named Jaxon, whose angst I did not like. Admittedly, I could not force myself to trust that guy, basically because he was from the Silver Moon. I should not add that his actions towards me earlier were not acceptable. But Aliyah seemed to have known him so well and gained her trust over a short period of time.

“I will be waiting for you,” Aliyah said to me softly, cupping my face as she looked at me with eyes filled with love and worry.

“It won’t take long, I promise,” I assured her, kissing the back of her palm.

“Please don’t let any families be harmed, Reid,” she pleaded.

Although I wasn’t sure if none of these innocent families were harmed, I still nodded my head and promised that I’d do my best to ensure their safety.

“Wait for me, alright?”



She nodded in response and then let go of me. Breathing heavily, I gazed at Jaxon and then nodded my head, giving him the cue to leave with my mate.

I watched them walking away from the hillside. Jaxon was carrying Aliyah in his arms, and she was looking in my direction all this time until their shadows faded away into the woods.

Despite the fact that it made me mad to see her being carried by another wolf, all I could do was let out a low growl to release my annoyance and shift back to my wolf form.

I had no time to waste. I went back to the land and spotted Sage and his troops that were still fighting the Silver Moon warriors. It was a tough fight, and I had to intervene. With my gritted teeth, I used my alpha's power and commanded them to stop fighting anymore.

"Listen carefully," I intoned, using my Alpha's command power. "I am Alpha Reid of the Jewel Pack, commanding each of you to stop this war now. No more fights at this point. The only thing you must do is to help me cease the fire to save this land and its people," I said with my authoritative voice.

My vision turned crimson red as I intoned those words. Seconds later, they all nodded their heads, an indication that my power had worked. They stopped fighting and moved to stop the big fire burning this land.

I sighed as I watched them do what I commanded, and then I moved to the other area. I did the same thing to the other warriors I crossed paths with. A few minutes later, I found Klaus and Lucas tending the innocent families, putting them all together in the safe cement zone. They both ran towards me when they noticed my presence.

"How did it go, Reid?" Klaus asked firmly.

"I found her in the woods," I responded.

"That's a relief. Where is she then?" He checked over my shoulders and then frowned when he did not see Aliyah.

"She is severely injured. I asked someone to take her into the back gates. She will be waiting for us there," I explained, and then my eyes went to the families gathered in what seemed to be a field.

Looking at these innocent people, I felt a pang of guilt inside my chest. I know they didn't wrong us to witness such battles, and I honestly knew they did not deserve what happened. I gritted my teeth, thinking that everything had become a disaster since we attended the assembly. If only I had other choices at that time... I guess the situation would never have turned this way. We could have thwarted this situation.

"Have you seen the former Alpha of their pack?" I asked them

"Yes. He passed out. He's tremendously injured. There's a slash on his neck, and his feet were burned severely," Lucas answered.

I couldn't help but shut my eyes upon hearing it. Fuck, Aliyah would never like to hear it...

"And how about Shawn Harper?"

"He is still breathing when we left them from where you fought him. He won't die easily as he has the Alpha blood," Klaus responded, and gave me a one-handed shrug. "I wanted to end him, but I thought of Aliyah. She still treats him as her family."

I only nodded as I drew in a long breath. He was right.

"We have to let them live for Aliyah. But right now, I want you to gather all the families in this area and advise the others to help cease the fire immediately. I found Aliyah, so there is no need to continue this battle. We're going to retreat and return to our territory in a few hours," I advised them.

Both of them agreed with what I just said and nodded their heads. I then proceeded to the place where I fought Shawn Harper. Although I wanted him to die, I had to set my emotions aside. I knew Aliyah would hate me if I killed him.

Right in the middle of the fire, Shawn was on the ground, lying down, eyes open and still breathing, but his body was injured to the extent that he may have prayed to just die in his current state.

Looking down at him, all I felt was fury. Despite what he looked like right now, I still could not stop myself from loathing him. He was one of the reasons Aliyah suffered, why our baby died and made me do this devilish act.

“I found Aliyah,” I spoke as I stood in front of him. “I won this battle, Shawn Harper.”

Shawn did not speak, yet I knew he heard every word I said. Blood was flowing down from his neck and leg, and all he did was gasp for air to fill his body with oxygen.

It wasn't enough to see him suffering in this way. If I could only put the decision in my hand, I would not hesitate to tear every part of him apart, and make him feel what it felt like to slowly die into real fvcking pieces.

“So, Harper, where is your angst?” I grinned devilishly, sticking my tongue out and l!cking my lower l!p. “You see where your evil act brought us? Have you seen this town right now? Have you seen how your land has turned into a disaster, you fvcking mutt! Answer me!”

He did not speak. He only breathed hard and acted like he had never heard me at all. I clenched my jaw and shook my head. What a poor thing.

I spun around and checked the specific sp0t where the witch was defeated. My eyes landed on where her body should be seen as burned, if not ashes, but I looked around and didn't find her remains at all.

“Where did it go...”

I looked back at Shawn. Gritting my teeth, I walked up to him and asked, “Have you seen the witch?”

But then again, he did not answer.

“Fvck, where is she...”

I walked around one last time and didn't find anything that would lead me to her body or even her ashes. I wondered what happened while I was gone, and deep down I hoped that my pack mates just ended her life like what I told them to do.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 84 - Tips**

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## ALIYAH'S POV

The back gates were almost an hour's walk from the woods, but with Jaxon's impressive speed, we were able to get across it in no time. There were cars parked near the back gates, which were owned by the Jewel Pack.

"I think I just died seeing these luxurious cars they brought for the attack."

I caught the distaste in Jaxon's tone, but I did not say anything at all, for I felt so responsible for what was currently happening inside the Silver Moon land. He opened the door for one of the cars, and then put me in the passenger seat.

My cheeks flushed in an instance when I saw his eyes checking out my nakedness. But then again, I did not say a word. At that moment, I felt that it might be better to fall into silence, as with the darkened expression on his face, I would really say that one word could trigger his anger.

After all, who wouldn't be angry if their pack was attacked by another wolf pack?

His eyes surveyed the insides of the car, and when he found a piece of blanket in the front seat, he did not hesitate to grab it and then put it on me to cover my body.

"T—Thanks..." I said without looking at him as I found his intense gaze too much to bear.

"Stay here for a moment. I'll be on the lookout," he said, and then closed the door next to me.

He walked to an area that wasn't far away, standing under the large tree and glancing over the back gates as if the war could be seen behind those metallic bars. I felt the lump building inside my throat. I wished I could soothe Jaxon now that everything had turned to chaos, but I could not figure out how I should do that.

For someone who became the reason why this night turned into a disastrous hell, I thought that it would be best for me to shut my mouth, and suffer the consequences later on.

/"Don't be so hard on yourself, Aliyah. Reid only did what he had to do to get us back."/

Kae's voice sounded so comforting inside my head. I couldn't believe I was finally able to connect with and converse with my wolf. Confusion engulfed me for a second, wondering what had changed in me that made my wolf become active and connect with me.

/"I know you have a lot of questions in your mind. I can hear your thoughts. But now isn't the right time to feed your curiosity. I will tell you everything when the time comes."/

"You should tell me now, Kae," I urged her.

/"Not during this battle, Aliyah. You will know soon, I promise."/ She giggled before she vanished and hid somewhere within me.

To say that I was curious would be an understatement. A sudden thirst for the truth was what I felt upon hearing Kae's statement, and it was making me go round the bend. My thoughts were only ripped out when Jaxon knocked on the window right next to me. He then opened the door and let out a long sigh.

"Thankfully, fire smoke is subsiding now. Your mate seems to have gathered his sh!ts and is acting accordingly now," he said.

I swallowed hard as I gazed at him, feeling the guilt inside my chest.

"I apologize for this mess, Jaxon," I uttered sincerely, as that was the only thing I could do.

At first, I didn't think he would listen or accept my apology, but then seconds later, he nodded at me and his lips curled up into a thin smile. I kind of wanted to hug him when I noticed the sadness in his blue eyes, and their brightness was gone.

"You are not even at fault," he replied. "A lot happened that led to the situation being this bad. For the record, your mate is right."

"Many people you care about are still in there, and possibly harmed because of what happened," I said as I bit my lower lip. "I'm really sorry..."

Jaxon shook his head as he drew in a deep breath. "I'm still holding on to the slightest chance that some of my friends are still alive. Once your pack comes here, I will go back inside to search for them."

"And you can all come with us... in the territory of the Jewel Pack," I reluctantly suggested.

"I don't think that's a good idea right now, Aliyah."

I looked at him with a frown on my face. "Why not? Look, after all that happened, I can't abandon all of you here. I will propose it to Reid, and I assure you he would agree with it. We took in a homeless pack before in our territory. We can do that again."

That's right... Reid would never let me down on this. I knew he would let me take in the innocent people of Silver Moon Pack. In this way, we could make up for this disaster that happened, help them get back on track and experience living a normal life under the leadership of a great Alpha.

But then I could only huff in frustration when Jaxon shook his head all over again. I could not figure out why he was refusing my idea, and although I was fighting to, I could hardly stop myself from getting upset.

"Trust me," Jaxon said softly as he stared down at me. "Your mate won't like seeing me within his sight."

"That's not true. Reid was only enraged because of Shawn... that's it," I said, trying to defend my husband from his baseless conclusion. "I hope you can think about it, Jax. I'd definitely be at peace if you joined our pack."

"I appreciate your concern, Aliyah, but we'll have to gauge the situation first. Migrating to another land is not that easy. It will surely take us time to decide, and I will need to hear the decision of my pack mates too," he explained, and that made sense to me.

Although I don't think they would still want Shawn to lead them, I wouldn't be able to set aside the possibility that they might have harboured hate towards Reid for attacking this land. Their lives changed in just one night.

With that, all I did was let out a sigh of defeat. I then realized that out of guilt I was becoming unreasonable, and I used that suggestion so I could be relieved from the guilt that was eating me right now.

“I guess you’re right,” I uttered, and offered him a thin smile. “I finally understand now, and I respect whatever your decision will be regarding this matter.”

“That’s a relief.” Then he stood up properly. “Now, take a rest as you need to regain your strength. I will keep being on the lookout here. I will wake you up once they are here.”

I nodded in response. He then closed the door next to me, and I just found myself pondering for a bit until I fell asleep, with high hopes that things would be better soon.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 85 - Tips**

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### **ALIYAH’S POV**

I blinked awake and realized that the sun was already coming up. After scratching my eye for a bit, I looked down at my body, which was still covered by a blanket. Then, in a flash, I recalled what happened before I got inside the car.

A gasp escaped my lips. I tried to sit upright, but I found myself unable to move at all. The muscles in my legs felt like jelly. Even my brain felt sluggish and heavy, as if it were full of lead weights. It took everything I had just to be able to make a small movement; pushing the door next to me open and trying to stand up, even if my legs were wobbling terribly. I held the blanket around my neck, covering my naked body.

I looked around, searching for signs of Reid, or Jaxon, or anyone in the pack that could probably tell me how the battle went. But there was nothing... just trees and trees, and more trees... and the unknown trail that led deeper into the other side of the forest.

The sun was slowly rising overhead, its sunshine becoming visible and fighting the cold weather. I had the urge to go back to the Silver Moon land, but with my current condition, I wasn’t sure if going back there would be a good idea.

Totally confused, I just leaned my back against the car. A lot of questions whirled around my head that needed answers, and I hoped one of them would come here now to tell me everything as worry filled my chest.

Seconds later, I heard the howling of wolves in the distance. I looked at the back gates and saw a lot of wolves jumping over them and shifting into their human forms. One of them was Reid, whose eyes met mine the second he shifted back to his human form. He then immediately ran to me and pulled me into a hug.

"It's over," he started as he pulled back and stared down at me. "You're safe now."

Although I felt happy that he was already here, an indication that he was safe from the battle that happened, I still could not stop worrying about the Silver Moon Pack.

"What happened to the members of the Silver Moon?" I asked, and then checked every face of the werewolf who was surrounding us. I saw Klaus, Sage, and Lucas... and all the familiar warrior wolves of the Jewel Pack, but I frowned when I didn't see any shadow of Jaxon. "Where's Jaxon, Reid?"

"We gathered the members to a safe area," Klaus stated. "Jaxon went back to help his pack mates, Aliyah."

"H—How about my father and Shawn?" I swallowed hard.

"The fire was already worse when we found your father. His legs were severely burned," Klaus was the one who answered me.

My mouth fell open. A searing pain struck my chest. He may have been an abusive father to me, but even though he was the worst father in the world and no matter how I tried to detach myself from him, a part of me would still care for him, especially in times like this.

"You have nothing to worry. Their pack doctor is giving him and your brother the aid they need," Reid uttered.

"I can't easily tell myself not to worry..." I bit my lower lip and gave him a frown. "They are my family, Reid."

"A family that harmed you several times," he argued back.



There was a sudden lump in my throat that I had trouble swallowing. I had to be honest that I didn't like his tone, but I also had to understand that my family set him on edge. When his expression softened, he then tapped my back and sighed in defeat.

"We need to get out of here now," he declared.

My forehead creased. "A—Are you saying that we will leave just like that? How about my family, this pack that will suffer the consequences in the aftermath of the battle and Jaxon? I—I can't leave the land this way, Reid..."

"Jaxon assured me he could take over for the time being," he said with a low growl.

I looked at him in disbelief. Jaxon was no doubt reliable, but putting the lives of hundreds of people on his shoulder would be like torture. How could he possibly handle them all by himself?

"Are you kidding me?" My tone came out disappointed.

Reid looked down at me as if I had hit something within him. His jaw clenched, his mouth tightened as he stiffened in his stance. I wouldn't argue with him if he told me that we would somehow help the Silver Moon pack, but he made me feel like we were going to leave the people hanging... all because he had found me and that was the only thing that mattered.

"I don't ever want anyone to suffer because of me, Reid. You should know that."

"Then we will help them, Aliyah. If that's what you want, I'd give it to you," he said in his annoyed tone, which added to the disappointment I felt.

I looked around, and all the members seemed to be confused. Some didn't seem to care that their Alpha and Luna were arguing. Was it only me who felt guilty about all these happenings?

"How are we going to help them?" I asked, trying to be sure that he had a good plan for the Silver Moon.

"Just trust me," he responded, and then he breathed hard. "For now, we have to get out of here. I wouldn't be at ease unless Charlotte is able to confirm that you are fine."

My teeth gritted firmly, but when Reid took my hand, I wasn't able to resist the longing I felt when he was gone, and so I pulled him into a hug and cried on his shoulder. He then caressed my back, and as I shut my eyes, I told him, "Please, Reid. We have to help them..."

"Hush now, Aliyah. We will," he said softly and then pressed his lips to my head. "I will deploy people to help Jaxon. I promised I'd take responsibility for what I did."

I nodded, convinced by what he said. After all, Reid would never turn back to his words. He then assisted me in getting back into the car, while the rest of the pack hopped into their trucks to prepare to leave.

"I told Jaxon that we could take them in... just in case they needed help knowing Shawn might be unable to lead after this," I told Reid as he prepared to start the engine.

Reid glanced my way; his eyes looked totally exhausted. It was the only time I was able to completely notice some bruises on his face and arms, and my heart ached in a flash. How could I be so busy worrying about the Silver Moon and my family and not see that my own mate was also hurt?

With the guilt that was eating me up, I avoided his gaze.

"I understand you badly want to help them," he uttered with a sigh. "So whatever makes you feel at ease, I will support you, Aliyah."

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 86 - Tips**

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### **REID'S POV**

I felt terrible, and I didn't know why.

As we drove home, Aliyah was silent. I hoped I could read what was on his mind to help me figure out what she was thinking all this time, but I couldn't.

"Aliyah, a penny for your thoughts?" I tried to ask her, but she didn't answer me.

Instead, she kept her eyes on the road. I could feel my heart thumping harder inside my chest as we got closer to our territory. I drove even faster than usual, hoping that once she got to see her friends, she'd feel somehow better.

As I looked back at what had occurred in the Silver Moon land, a pang of sadness caught me off guard. I never understood what Aliyah was feeling until just now, and I finally became aware that she might have thought I was so cruel for leaving the pack in that state. But I would do what I promised her. I would deploy people to help the innocent families and Jaxon rebuild the pack, though I knew it would take time to fix everything.

It was afternoon when we arrived in front of the pack house. I scooped her up and carried her into my arms. She glanced up and noticed me looking down at her. My heart rate picked up when she was about to say something, but my shoulders sagged when no words came out of her mouth. Instead, she shook her head and gave me one thin smile.

The pack house was quiet when we came in, as this was the usual time where teenage members go into school, while the adults were working in their chosen field of work. I thought it might be a good thing. With Aliyah's physical state, I don't think she could entertain our pack mates who badly missed her.

"Meet with the elders. Tell them we have to deploy people who will deliver food and other necessities to the Silver Moon members, and then Lucas could lead them, especially in helping Jaxon," I commanded Klaus, who was walking behind us. "We will stay in our room. Do not try to disturb us."

"Copy, Reid."

We walked the rest of the way to our private place, and as soon as we entered, I took Aliyah into our bedroom and placed her on the bed. Silence engulfed the two of us.

I stood up, watching her every movement, how her entire body trembled while looking around the bedroom, where our happiness was captured perfectly, and the only place that I'd say was a constant witness of how great things were between us before the annual assembly happened; before she was taken away from me.

She was quiet the entire time she was surveying our bedroom, and when our eyes met, I felt the mate pull coursing through me like a wild fire.

“Did I miss anything while I was away?” she asked softly.

“Nothing except the fact that I was goddamn miserable while you were gone,” I said, and joined her, sitting so close that my hand brushed against her legs. “Your turn to answer the same question.”

Aliyah looked at me with a heavy amount of emotion in her eyes. I recalled what the witch had told me last night. She killed our baby. She stole the life of our little wolf. I could not imagine how she dealt with the fatal pain of losing the life of our child, but I understood what it felt like.

Whenever it crossed my mind, I could feel my chest tightening... mourning, and I would struggle to breathe to even think that a big part of my life was taken away and I wasn't able to do anything to thwart it.

Aliyah nodded in response to the same question she asked. She took a deep breath, and as I waited for her to begin speaking, I could feel myself dying inside at our painful loss.

“I want to take a hot bath,” she said suddenly. Her voice was weak, seemingly on the verge of tearing up but still fighting it.

I nodded and caressed her hair. “I will prepare the tub so we can bathe together.”

“That sounds perfect...” she replied, and then embraced her knees.

All I did was stare at her for a brief moment. I wanted to talk and came up with a response that could make her smile, but something within me couldn't compose a single sentence. Now that we were alone, the loss accompanied by a great deal of grief hit me, and I knew a big part of me was ripping apart, just like her.

I prepared the bath tub by filling it up with hot water and pouring in her usual body wash. I stared at the water for a while, contemplating whether or not I should bring up the topic regarding our baby, but then I decided not to push it, for I knew it would be difficult for her to talk about.

“Come here, little wolf...” I said when I returned to the bed and scooped her up.

She looked at me, half-smiling. “I missed you calling me that way...”

“I miss you too,” I replied, and pressed my lips to the side of her head.

I took her into the bathroom and slowly put her down in the tub. She gasped as soon as she felt the water, yet I could feel that her body relaxed with its warmth.

“Join me.” She glanced up at me, her eyes pleadingly.

“You don’t need to tell me, ‘cause I definitely will,” I replied as I removed my pants until I was completely naked in front of him.

She sucked in a breath, her cheeks flushed while staring at my body. However, she did not say anything, but rather only moved aside to give me enough space right behind her.

“Were they worried about me?” she asked in her soft voice as I stepped into the tub and settled behind her.

I pulled her closer to me, gently lifting her up so she could sit on my lap and pressing my body against her soft, fragile back. She leaned her head against my shoulder, and I wrapped my arms around her thin waist.

“Yes, they were.” I pressed my lips to her shoulder. “And so was I...”

“I was worried about you too...”

“I know, I know, my little wolf,” I said and kissed her on the neck.

She then tilted her head, giving me enough access to take advantage of this moment of peace. We fell into a brief period of silence. I kept embracing her while my eyes were shut, feeling the warmth of her presence. She was only breathing heavily on top of me, brushing her hand against my arm, and letting out a sigh of relief.

“I haven’t apologized to you...” I said as I buried my face in her neck. “I’m sorry for all I did, Aliyah. I know I’ve caused a lot of trouble.”

She drew in a long breath, and seconds later, her shoulders started to tremble—an indication that she had already burst into tears. I caressed her lower abdomen and hugged her tight as if I didn't want to lose her at all.

No, I'd never want to lose her again...

"I have to apologize to you too, Reid..." she said after a while and then paused to take a few deep breaths before she continued.

"...I lost our baby."

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 87 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **ALIYAH'S POV**

I was mostly quiet on our way home. Reid had noticed it, but instead of firing me with questions, he just joined me as I took the time to seize this brief period of peace, even though I knew it was temporary.

When we got home, the pack house was deafeningly quiet. My wolf, Kae, was jumping inside of me, totally happy by the fact that we were finally home. I knew I should be happy too, but I could not force myself to smile a bit. The moment we stepped into the pack house that taught me what family looked and felt like, the fatal feeling of being incomplete struck me.

No one welcomed us yet, and I was relieved by that. I knew I would not be able to smile at anyone right now. I could not be totally happy after all that happened in the Silver Moon pack... especially after what happened to our baby.

I was glad that Reid respected the peace I needed. Although we were alone in our bedroom, he didn't urge me to answer the question regarding what he had missed while he was away.

How would he react once he found out that our baby was gone?

Instead of answering him, I told him, "I want to take a hot bath."

"I will prepare the tub so we can bathe together," he replied, after caressing my hair.

My chest was filled with a great deal of grief and worry. I wanted to cry... even breakdown because of the misfortune that happened, but all I could feel right now was the numbness in my body. It was as if I was so tired of everything.

"I haven't apologized to you..." Reid uttered in his low, rough voice as he buried his face in my neck while we were on the bath tub. "I'm sorry for all I did, Aliyah. I know I've caused a lot of trouble."

I was surprised to notice that my tears rolled down my cheeks after what he said. I gasped and continued to sob while I settled on top of his body, while we were both naked under the warm water, and while I took advantage this moment where I could burst out.

I just really needed to cry, and I badly needed this moment with him.

There was a time that I thought I was a strong woman because I've gone through abusive situations my whole life. Somehow, I believed that I could handle every bad situation, as in my point of view; I thought I had experienced the worst.

But those were just mere thoughts...

When the witch attacked me and purposely killed the baby in my womb, it felt as though someone had just dragged me into the depths of hell, and although I was thankful—even blessed—that Goddess Selene worked in her own way to let me be reunited with Reid, a big part of me was gone forever.

My dream of becoming a mother, and having a family I could call my own was shattered into tiny pieces... and Samarra did it.

I didn't even know what I did wrong for her to do this to me. It was just so cruel of her to end an innocent baby's life that deserved to see the world.

After a while, I mustered my courage to tell Reid the truth because he deserved to know what really happened, and how sorry I was for not being able to protect our baby.

"I have to apologize to you too, Reid..." My emotions welled up inside me that I had to pause and take a few deep breaths before I continued, "...I lost our baby."

He let out a soft, yet painful whimper while his head remained on my neck.

Seconds later, he nodded his head. "I know... I... I already know..."

My lips trembled, and at the same time, my face made a frown at what he said. I checked over my shoulders, and met his teary eyes. "Y—You knew?"

Inhaling sharply, he nodded his head. "That witch boasted about it right before we killed her." He cupped my face gently and continued, "I am aware of your pain, Aliyah, and you can share it with me. I don't want you to suffer through this loss alone."

I shivered at his genuine words, feeling the little bolts of excruciating pain running through me. My shoulders began to tremble as I cried loudly while I faced him.

"I—I'm sorry... I'm really sorry, Reid..." I told him between my sobs. "I—I should have been more careful. I should not have defied the witch. If only I knew that you were going to save me, I would've stayed still... This is entirely my fault. I'm sorry..."

"It isn't your fault, Aliyah," he uttered firmly. He leaned closer to kiss my tears away, but I only ended up crying more. "Don't blame yourself, little wolf. Please, don't..."

His tears rolled down his cheeks as he continued to soothe me. He cupped my face once more, and then pulled me into a tight hug. I cried on his chest, and he kept rubbing his hand up and down my arm to comfort me.

"Samarra took away my chance to become a mother... she fucking took my baby away from me forever," I continued to release my anger while crying in despair.

Reid did not say anything further, but rather kept soothing me. I wished I could also comfort him at this point, for I wasn't just the one who lost someone. He did too. I wished I could be strong enough to tell him that we were going to be fine after this tragedy, but I wasn't sure if I could really move past this.



“We ended the witch’s life. I assure you that she wouldn’t be able to hurt you, or anyone else,” Reid said firmly after a few minutes. “I’d put my life on line just to protect you, Aliyah...”

Moments later, Reid bathed me as I had already lost my strength to tend to myself. He put me down on the bed afterward, and then he prepared food for us to eat on the bedroom. After all that, we lay down on the bed, hugging each other.

With his comforting scent, I was able to sleep for a bit. However, no matter how I tried to take a rest, I would always wake up from a nightmare—a nightmare that replayed that event where Samarra used her power to hurt me and my baby. I forced myself awake and sat upright, screaming, and found Reid comforting me seconds later.

“Sssh, I’m here... it’s okay. We’re going to be fine, Aliyah...”

However, the excruciating pain was so unbearable that I couldn’t convince myself that everything would be okay...

I can’t be okay...

“How long should I endure this, Reid?” I glanced up at him as I cried my heart out. “I don’t think I can live with this...”

“We have to keep going, Aliyah,” he reminded me in his firm, hurting voice. “We have to live. I—I know it’s difficult and I feel for you, but I assure you we can get through this, okay?”

Although I didn’t know where to start, I just nodded my head, and hugged him once again.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 88 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **REID’S POV**

The following day, I went to ask Charlotte to treat Aliyah’s wounds in our bedroom. She tried to talk to her and had inquired about the things her family and Samarra did to her, but Aliyah was not in the mood to answer her. During the entire time of aiding her wounds and putting on gauze over her legs that were bitten, she was quiet. Her eyes were only glancing over at the flowers

that were displayed on the balcony. It was like her outlet that made her breathe.

“Aliyah, I know you are going through a tough time, and I understand you have no courage to speak right now, but in order to treat you further, I need to know how you had a miscarriage,” Charlotte explained as she spoke carefully to her after treating her wounds on the legs. “Aliyah.”

However, Aliyah did not say anything, as if she had not heard Charlotte’s plea at all. I was leaning my shoulder against the doorframe as I watched them speak—or Charlotte speak—and I had to step forward to them to get the pack doctor’s attention.

“Are you done with her wounds?” I asked.

Charlotte turned her gaze on me, and then let out a sigh of defeat. Seconds later, she tucked Aliyah’s blanket up until her neck, and then finally stood up to speak with me. We both went out of the bedroom, and I looked at Aliyah one more time before I joined Charlotte in my private living room.

“What really happened, Reid?” she asked in her worried tone. “Why did she have a miscarriage?”

“It was the witch’s doing,” I replied as rage filled me. “She might have tortured Aliyah and purposely killed the baby inside her womb. Aliyah did not go into detail, but it happened when she tried to escape the land. The witch did something that made her severely bleed.”

Charlotte’s mouth fell open, and she covered it with her hands while she looked at me in great terror. I breathed in heavily, trying to keep my emotions under control despite the fact that I wanted to breakdown and mourn for our loss. I just couldn’t do it right now because Aliyah needed me and I had to be strong enough for her to rely on me.

“I am sorry for your loss, Reid,” she uttered, her voice sounding miserable. “It must have been really difficult for you when you learned about it. I can’t even imagine how Aliyah’s heart was broken into pieces because of this tragedy. However, I hope she can try to speak about what really happened so I can provide her with advanced treatment.”

I let out a low growl in frustration, and then replied, "Please, let's give her some time to cope for a little bit. She's going through a lot right now. I will keep an eye on her, and if there is anything strange that happened, I will call you up here to check."

Charlotte could only nod her head in response. "That will be good. Please make sure that she takes the medication religiously so that her body will recover quickly." She then exhaled. "It seems that her body suffered trauma all over again. She nearly returned to being skin and bones..."

I nodded. "I will."

She tapped my arm and offered me a smile. "I know you're not feeling better. Try to pass all of your work to Klaus temporarily so that you can mourn, Reid. No one's going to judge you for that."

I felt that seemed to be the best thing I had to do right now, so I could also take care of Aliyah during this time. When Charlotte finally went out of our home, I went back to the bedroom to see that my wife had fallen asleep with tears on both sides of her eyes. A great amount of sadness struck my chest as I stared down at her. Moving my hand, I went to brush my thumb against her cheeks to wipe her tears and, deep down, asked the Moon Goddess to shower her with strength to be able to get through this difficult time.

After that, I went out to speak with Klaus and the members of the council about holding a meeting. I had to do what I promised Aliyah, for I didn't want to further break her heart.

"We're going to deploy two dozen warriors, which will be led by Lucas. Food and other stuff have been prepared all night so they can leave as early as today," Klaus informed me while I sat on the throne in front of my members.

I nodded my head in response. "Very well. Ask Charlotte to see if she can let some nurses come with Lucas since there are a lot of injured people in the Silver Moon."

"I will do it immediately."

"Lucas." He walked towards me, ready to take an order. "I want you to try to find the witch's body once you arrive there. I can't sit here knowing that her body is lost when it was supposed to turn into ashes after we burnt her."

“Are you having doubts that she’s already dead?” Klaus asked with his furrowed brows.

I shook my head. “I’m torn between feeling relieved and nervous. Although I know that no one can survive the fire burning the skin, with a sharp object pierced in the chest area, I want to make sure that her body will be found,” I explained.

“Well, yeah. Now that you mentioned it, that sounds concerning,” Klaus said.

“Don’t worry, I can handle it,” Lucas assured us.

I also contemplated whether or not I should tell them what happened to Aliyah. But in the end, so I could protect my wife, I decided to announce what we were going through.

“Aliyah and I had a miscarriage,” I announced as I held on to my remaining strength.

Everyone in the meeting hall gasped, and most of them looked at me with an empathetic look on their faces.

“I hope you give us some time to move on from this trying time. Your Luna is still grieving... and so am I,” I added. “However, I can assure you that I will still take responsibility for our pack’s important affairs, but regarding other things, I will have Klaus handle it for the time being.”

When the meeting was over, I walked to the nearby lake to seek something that could give me inner peace, as I needed time to be alone, to think, and to compose all my strength. I checked out the sky, only to realize that there would be rain coming any moment. Even the weather seemed to be grieving for our loss too.

I honestly felt lost, but it wouldn’t help Aliyah to cope if I showed her that I was struggling like her. I sighed and then shut my eyes for a moment. A few minutes later, I decided to return to the pack house so I could check on her.

A light rain fell as I walked home. When I was in front of the pack house, I saw Aliyah standing on the balcony. She looked pale and very much like someone who was in mourning. Her gaze caught me that I had to flash a little smile, but she didn’t return it. Instead, she entered the bedroom as if my presence had made no difference.

All I did was breathe out, and blink my sadness away.

This grief may take some time....

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 89 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **ALIYAH'S POV**

Days passed, and while everyone was living their life normally, here I was still indulging my pain that spread like an infection in my body. My wounds were healing, but I don't think the lifetime damage would.

Silence and having some alone time have been my comfort for the past couple of days. Ever since I came back into the pack house, I avoided talking to our pack mates, knowing I was far from feeling okay. There were times I would hear the familiar voices of Liana and Alice from the outside, but even though Kae was urging me to socialize as it would help me move on, I just could not find the will to do so.

That morning, Reid went away to deal with Pack's affair after having our breakfast. While I appreciated how he took care of me, I couldn't fathom how he was able to act normally after what happened. He mourned only once and then moved on with his life, unlike me, who would probably take years, or even a lifetime, to move on from all these tragedies.

/"Reid is still an Alpha. He needs to balance his emotions because he has a pack to lead."/ Kae said to me as she was able to read what was on my mind.

At first, I was happy that I got to speak with my wolf through my mind. However, as time passed by, it became a nuisance. I felt like someone was cheating by reading my thoughts without my permission, not to mention that Kae was too much of a talker. She really had a lot of things to say, even if I didn't ask her. Despite her having a soft, innocent voice, I began to get irritated whenever she talked to me. All I wanted was to enjoy this solitude.

"I know," I said, quite irritated as I stood on the balcony in hopes of breathing some fresh air, but my mood was only ruined. "But I feel like he moved on so easily from this loss. I kind of hate it. It's making me feel like our baby was not that important to him."

Kae sighed within me. /"Don't make an assumption that will only hurt you, Ali. Reid is doing his best to tend to us and lead the pack in any way he can. I'm sure he remembers the baby from time to time."/

"Too bad I don't feel it..." I said bitterly.

When some of my pack mates saw me from the outside, I decided to go back into the bedroom, my arms folded against my chest and my face wincing. The more I thought about Reid's actions, the more I felt upset with him... and apparently, Kae wasn't helping.

/"Ali, try to socialize with your friends. They missed you. I am sure that it will cheer you up, even for a bit."/ An immense level of worry could be heard in Kae's voice, yet I only found it upsetting.

"What do you know about what or who will cheer me up, Kae?" I asked her angrily. "You have no idea how I struggle every second to remember the death of my baby. Do you think a single conversation with any of my friends will erase it in my head?!"

I burst into tears as I vented my rage on my wolf, causing her to fall silently. My shoulders shuddered as I cried and shook my head.

/"I'm sorry, Ali. I did not mean to upset you. I was just trying to help..."/

I raised my head, and with my gritted teeth, I told her, "You are not in any way helping. If you don't want to upset me more, then you better stop nagging me, Kae. I'm freaking tired, okay?"

I saw Kae turning her back on me, surrendering right after being scolded, and then disappeared from my thoughts. I felt relieved knowing that she had stopped being complicated and a nuisance. I just wanted her to shut up and try not to do anything, as nothing could help me at this point except the silence.

The next afternoon, I spent my time sleeping while Reid was away to take care of the things he promised to do for the Silver Moon Pack. True to his words, he didn't fail me on that. He seemed to have a better plan for helping the families we left there than just a mere act of aid.

I was peacefully sleeping but was forced to wake up because of the sound of small voices giggling in the living room. It was followed by a knock on the bedroom door, which I found much more unexpected.

Standing up, the annoyance started to build inside my chest. I walked to the door to open it, and then I saw the twins—Ellie and Dustin—holding a basket filled with fruits as they gazed up at me.

“Luna!” Ellie immediately embraced me. “I missed you, Luna Aliyah!”

“Here, Luna. We brought you some fresh apples and grapes we harvested in the green house,” Dustin added.

Shit. I knew they were just kids who wanted to visit me, but their presence made the rage boil in me.

I looked at them angrily, and then seconds later, I struggled to control myself and just snarled at them. “Who told you to come up here without mine or Reid’s permission?!”

“L—Luna, please don’t be mad. We just want to make you happy,” Ellie reasoned in her soft voice.

But I never found it convincing. I felt very insulted and disrespected by the fact that they barged into our private space without my knowledge and permission. For the record, this was the only time I was able to have a peaceful sleep, yet they ruined it!

“I don’t need you to make me happy!” I yelled at them and shoved the basket away, making all the fruits fall to the floor.

My actions made Ellie cry, and Dustin immediately soothed her. He then looked at me with dark anger.

“You can ask us to leave without shouting at us,” he said. “Apologize to Ellie!”

“Are you telling me that I was the one wrong here?!” I shouted.

The main door swung open. Reid was frowning when his eyes landed in our direction. He walked toward us and quickly checked out Ellie before he looked at me.

“What happened, Aliyah?” he asked worriedly.

"They barged in here without my permission, and now Dustin wanted me to apologize to Ellie for making her cry! They started this, Reid! I was freaking sleeping here and they ruined my peace!" I grunted.

Reid's jaw clenched. He breathed roughly and then looked back at the kids. "You two should go downstairs. Liana prepared some snacks."

"I—I'm sorry, Luna..." Ellie said sincerely before they left.

I glanced up at the ceiling, trying to prevent my tears from falling as the sudden guilt went through me. Walking into the bedroom, I heard Reid's footsteps, an indication that he followed me.

"Aliyah," he called me. His tone sounded so disappointed.

"What?" My voice cracked, but even so, I chose not to face him. "If you're going to scold me for acting that way, quit it. You don't even understand where I am coming from because you decided to move on and didn't wait for me so we can do it together!"

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 90 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **REID'S POV**

The sun had barely risen by the time I woke up. I stared at the ceiling for a few minutes, trying to remind myself of my responsibilities as the Alpha of the pack.

Needless to say, I was far from being fine. I hid my sadness over the past couple of days because I had to attend to some pack matters and doing it without setting aside my grief would only make me unable to perform my duties very well.

I didn't want to fail the pack or the promise I made to Aliyah, so even though I knew I needed to mourn, to have some space to think about everything that had happened and make a better plan for me and Aliyah, I forced myself to man up quickly and do what had to be done.

"You don't really have to do this, Alpha," Cecelia told me after we visited the pack I took in a month ago.



“They are my new people. It is only necessary for me to check on their situation, Cecelia. I don’t want them to have the impression that I am ignoring them,” I replied. That made her chuckle and nod.

The former homeless pack had taken over the vacant area of this land. My people were able to establish some cabins made from wood and container trucks, which became the home of the new pack I was leading. Aside from that, the council had given them occupations to earn money that they would use for their necessities.

They were happy that I visited them. The smiles on their faces became a reminder that I could still make a change even in this darkest time, and I planned to do the same thing to the innocent families of the Silver Moon.

After my meet and greet with the new members of the pack, I called for another meeting to discuss the possibility of building new cabins in Silver Moon land. In this way, I would be able to correct what happened and give those innocent families new houses where they could live. It was a successful meeting.

It was around afternoon when I returned to the pack house, had a few conversations with Liana, who was making some snacks for the pack members, and then finally went upstairs. I was on the stairs when I heard that something was going on with Aliyah, and so I rushed into our place, and saw her scolding Ellie and Dustin.

I noticed the changes in Aliyah’s behavior. She became silent. Sometimes she wanted to talk to me, but most of the time she wanted me to shut my mouth while she indulged herself in pain. According to Charlotte, it was the normal behavior of a mother who had lost her child, and with that in mind, I tried my best to understand where she came from.

However, this was the first time I’ve seen her aggressive, and ranting over small mistakes.

“Aliyah.” I followed her in our bedroom when the twins left.

She did not face me. Standing across the side of the bed, her shoulders moved up and down along with her heavy breath.

“What?” Her voice cracked, and it immediately hit the soft spot in me. “If you’re going to scold me for acting that way, quit it. You don’t even understand where I am coming from because you decided to move on and didn’t wait for me so we could do it together!”

I blinked thrice. To say that I was hurt by her words would be an understatement. I was hit by a great voltage, making me question whether or not I was really doing my best for us. She thought I had finally moved on when I did not even get a chance to mourn or give myself some time to heal. I just had to endure it, and live by the pain deep down inside of me.

“For Moon Goddess’ sake, I am an Alpha, Aliyah.” I closed my eyes and inhaled sharply. “I have a pile of responsibilities to face every day, and it forced me to set my emotions aside, but that does not mean I can finally move on from our loss. Fvck, I’m just keeping it all in.”

She ran her fingers through her hair, and spun around to glare at me. I thought she was about to say something, but rather she went to the bed, and hid herself underneath the blanket. My chest tightened because she made me feel dismissed and unheard.

I knew she was hurting so much, and this... these actions of hers towards me were hurting me in the worst possible way.

After that incident, Aliyah continued not to talk to me. She ignored me like I was a goddamn wind. I prepared a dinner for her, and gave her the space she needed. Klaus joined me as I drank some beers on the back house porch, sitting on the staircase.

“How’s the Luna?” he asked after opening a bottle of beer and sitting next to me.

“She’s still at it.” I sipped on my beer and continued, “She needs more time.”

“And how about you?”

It took a while for me to gather the right words to answer his question. A cruel smile spread across my face as I replied, “Trying to be fine, I guess.”

Klaus nodded like he understood what I said, or probably really understood me. He’d been a best friend to me since diapers. For sure, he really knew me more than my wife did.

“Everyone is devastated about what happened to the both of you. If you want to take a break, know that it’s understandable, man. After all, her loss was yours, too.”

“That seems a lot easier to say, don’t you think?” I smirked and finished the bottle of beer I was holding. “You know, when you are the Alpha of the pack, you live by the responsibilities you have to deal with every day. A lot of people depend on me, Klaus. Taking a break isn’t an option, especially right now that I was held responsible for the attack we launched. I’ve got too much on my plate that I can’t ignore.”

“Point taken.” Klaus tapped my shoulder as he let out a sigh of defeat. “But if you need a shoulder, I am here. We’re like brothers, remember?”

“Holy sh!t.” I grinned and shook my head. “That’s cringe.”

We went on drinking a few more bottles of beer. He tried to share funny stories to clear the air a bit, but my mind was clouded with thoughts, or should I say, worries about my mate. I wanted to make her feel better, but I didn’t know where or how I should start.

My thoughts were only ripped out when I saw the silhouette of men walking to the pack house. As they got closer, I could see their faces, and when I saw that it was Lucas and Jaxon, the Gamma of the Silver Moon, his unexpected presence made my eyes narrow.

Klaus and I looked at each other before I finally stood up and met them halfway.

I snarled the second Jaxon stopped right in front of me. “What the fvck are you doing here?”