

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 91 - Tips

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REID'S POV

"What the fvck are you doing here?"

Seeing the Gamma of Silvermoon in my territory suddenly irked me. Not because he was from the enemy's pack but because I suddenly remembered his closeness with my Luna.

With blazing eyes, I glared at him.

"Why are you with my warrior?" I asked once again and looked at Lucas who was with him.

Jaxon equaled my taunting eyes. It made my head boil for apparent reasons.

"I'm here to talk to Aliyah. Where is she?"

Oh, the goddamn arrogance of this wolf made me want to slash his throat with my claws. Yet I tried hard to calm myself knowing Aliyah would not like me hurting her friend.

"See my mate? Don't kid me. Tell it to me instead."

There was no way I would let him talk with Aliyah! Not when she was still mourning, and definitely not when we were not fine!

The Gamma of Silver moon, Jaxon, sighed and c0cked his head. As if indicating that he had no reason to tell me what he wanted to convey to my little wolf.

"No. I only want to talk to her, not even you, her mate."

"Shut it! How dare you talk to me with so much conviction! A mere Gamma at that!" Growling angrily at him, my jaw clenched and I could see how he did not want to back down. That made me so suspicious.

What the hell did he need from my mate? Was it so important that he did not want to open up even to me? Or was he just hitting on her even after knowing that she was already mated?

All those questions came flooded in, and I was aware that the last question was just my jealousy talking.

“My mate is still taking a rest, tell me what you need instead, Jaxon. I am the Alpha here, why so damn afraid to tell me?”

Completely losing his cool, the man inhaled sharply. “I don’t intend to do so.”

Hearing his firm refusal, it felt like he disrespected my title, and he insulted me as Aliyah’s mate. Glaring fiery at him, I howled furiously.

“Leave! I don’t intend to give you a chance to talk to her!”

Before the lowly wolf of Silver moon could open his mouth to answer me again, we heard a familiar voice coming near.

“What’s happening here?” Aliyah walked toward us and I immediately strode to her and guided her to my side but she was trying to avoid my touch.

My heart sank when she did that. I knew she was still mourning and was still angry because of what she thought of me these past few days but I could not believe her anger would come to this point.

Her glaring eyes were directed at me, making me feel the urge to become violent.

“I saw how rude you are, Reid!”

My jaw clenched repeatedly and instead of looking at her, I scowled at Jaxon instead. It was all because he appeared here all of the sudden! How damn brave of him!

“Should we make a bloody fight?”/ asked my wolf.

I shook my head and warned him through my eyes. “No, Aliyah will kill us if we harm him.”

Still, given that, I could feel my overflowing desire to start a fight because of how my mate sided with him.

“Let’s head inside, Jaxon. I’m sorry for my husband’s behavior.”

I clicked my tongue and came after them. Never did I imagine that Aliyah would choose to side with someone else rather than me. I could feel my jealousy creeping in while looking at them walking side by side.

When we entered the living room, I was leaning on the wall while staring at them as they talked on the couch. I just hope the Moon Goddess would guide me not to be as aggressive as I wished to be because seeing them together triggered my possessiveness.

“What is it that you want to talk about, Jaxon?” Aliyah was the one who talked first.

Glancing at me for a while, Jaxon started opening his mouth. Look at this mutt, he would talk around me after all.

“Your brother, Shawn Harper died, Aliyah. Unfortunately, even though he’s an Alpha and he has capabilities for fast healing, his body cannot keep up with the blood loss. Some of his organs are ruptured as well. That led him to death.”

Somehow, it made me fear that my mate would hate me for what I did. It was me who killed him, but that nut job of her brother deserved to die for conniving with that witch. I would never repent of that sin.

I was relieved when I saw Aliyah’s expression after hearing what Jaxon had conveyed. There was no hint of sorrow or remorse in her eyes. It felt like I was saved in a trial and she was the judge.

Knowing that she was not regretful of what happened, I felt triumphant because I knew how much I desired to hurt tenfold those who caused her harm.

“I’m sorry for your loss, Aliyah,” the man muttered seeing that my wife was silent after he disclosed the truth.

“Hmm... It’s fine, Jaxon. Thank you for coming here and telling me what truly happened.”

Nodding his head, he stared at my wife who was in deep thoughts. It made me howl in annoyance causing him to look at my side and when our eyes met, his eyebrows furrowed, and looked away.

Good, for I am the only one who could stare at her like that.

“Are you fine?”

“Yes. I’m just glad that he’s no longer living. So he will no longer harm others just like he did to me.”

I wonder what was going on inside that gorgeous head of hers. If only I knew how to somehow ease her pain, her suffering, I would do that without hesitation.

Shawn Harper was her family, and I knew it was only right to grieve his death, but never would I show shame in ending his life after what he did to my wife and our unborn child. If they would ask me, death was not enough punishment.

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ALIYAH’S POV

“Your brother, Shawn Harper died, Aliyah. Unfortunately, even though he’s an Alpha and he has capabilities for fast healing, his body cannot keep up with the blood loss. Some of his organs are ruptured as well. That led him to death.”

My eyes widened hearing what Jaxon disclosed. Of course, I was surprised. Knowing him and knowing what he could do, I always saw him as someone formidable. He looked undefeatable to the point that hearing his death felt like a nightmare in the middle of nowhere.

If I would be truthful to myself, despite everything that had happened, despite what he did, I could not help but feel sad. He was still a brother, a family at that.

Yet again, those signs of grieving disappeared totally when I remembered how he hurt me the past. How he made me suffer, how he connived with that witch. He was allied to her, to Samarra who was the reason why my baby died! Anger crept into my system after remembering how miserable I had become because of them.

Why would I give him my tears of mourning when he was one of the reasons why I was also in the pit of hell right now?

"I'm sorry for your loss, Aliyah," Jaxon told me with saddened eyes.

I shook my head and gave him a grim smile. "Hmm... It's fine, Jaxon. Thank you for coming here and telling me what truly happened."

Silence occupied the atmosphere after hearing that. For a moment, everything that had occurred went through my mind.

"Are you fine?"

I blinked a little and had the urge to say no because I was really not fine, given how my life turned sour ever since I lost my child. But instead, uttered my half-truth. "Yes. I'm just glad that he's no longer living. So he will no longer harm others just like he did to me."

Right after saying that, I stood up and walked away from there. Before I fully go, I saw Reid's eyes on me, looking concerned but I gazed away and went to my room to be alone again.

It was another night of mourning, another night of over thinking how I lost my child over and over again. And until that very moment, I was still hurt by how little Reid was showing his pain. That even though he already told me that his position was hindering him from grieving, I still felt pained because I felt alone in this hurtful journey.

When the sunray touched my skin, I slowly opened my eyes and decided to somehow walk around instead of staying another day in my room.

Kae was particularly happy because of that decision.

"I thought we will stay there the rest of the day again!" she exclaimed happily and it made me arch the side of my lips a bit.

On my way, I saw Jaxon who was preoccupied while walking. I walked toward him and poked his arm making him glance at me with eyebrows furrowed.

His expression softened after realizing that it was me.

“Heading to somewhere?” I asked him.

He flicked his lower lip and stared at nowhere. “Just wondering around, how about you?” he asked.

“Well, I’m heading to the lake in the forest. Want to come?”

Without a hint of hesitation, he nodded and walked with me side by side heading to the place I was eyeing.

When we reached the lake, we settled there and sat on the log of a tree.

“Penny for your thoughts?” he said in the middle of our silence.

Somehow, having someone to talk to urge me to say what I truly felt.

“I’m just... mad, I felt like I was the only one grieving for the death of our child, Jaxon. How did he easily move on? And why was it that no matter how hard I try, I could never keep up with him? Those questions kept on bugging me or perhaps, I was just too blinded by my pain that I failed on seeing things correctly.”

I wiped the lone tears that kept on streaming down my cheeks. It was pathetic to cry like this around people, I felt like I was showing my vulnerability too much but since it was Jaxon, a friend of mine, I was trying to trust him with my pain.

“Your feelings are valid, Aliyah.”

That was the only thing he told me but I felt like by doing so, he ease a lighter part of what I was feeling. Perhaps, because I could not see my mate mourning, I felt like I was too slow in the process of accepting, but hearing that it was valid made me feel alleviated.

Instead of indulging in that topic and keeping the heavy air, I asked him something else. “What about you live here, Jaxon? For sure the Jewel Pack will welcome you.”

His eyes showed that he was surprised and after seconds he chuckled.

“Nah. Your mate will kill me for sure.”

My lips pursed. I knew Reid's tendency to be possessive but I knew he would understand if I wanted to keep a friend with me here.

"No, I promise. He will welcome you... After all, knowing what happened in the Silver moon, for sure it will be hard to stay there. So dwell here instead, please?" I encouraged him.

He clicked his tongue and thought for a while. I knew he was skeptical of this because joining another pack would be another adjustment, and for sure, he was also worried about those he would leave. Knowing Jaxon's nature, he would think of them first before himself.

"We can aid those that are left in the Silver moon while you stay here. And oh! Reid already promised that he will do that so you don't need to think about anything. What can you say?"

Sighing because of how persuasive I became, Jaxon had no other choice but to agree. He just nodded his head and smiled a bit, indicating that he would do as I say. That made me feel satisfied, not because I wanted that but because I was also afraid that he would encounter trouble the more he stayed in their pack that had already collapsed.

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REID'S POV

As days passed, the more my rage grew harsher. I clenched my jaw repeatedly while looking at Aliyah and Reid from afar, under a tree near the forest. They were talking again and I swear to the Moon Goddess, I was so near exploding in so much anger and jealousy.

I had no idea why he was still here, in the pack I was leading, completely ignoring my murderous gazes on him.

Indeed, I was beyond bothered seeing them together. If it was a normal occasion, I could probably stomach my mate talking continuously to another wolf. But not this time, not when there was a rift between us. Definitely not when she was obviously mad at me for reasons I knew was not right! She kept on believing that I already moved on when fvck it! I was not!

I knew being the Alpha of a pack like this was hard. I had responsibilities and I needed to act right, not driven by emotions at all. Yet I also knew she was in so much pain to understand any of that.

I could understand her but I would always fail to comprehend why she needed Jaxon, that Gamma, on her side instead of me.

“Damn it,” I growled under my breath while glaring in their direction.

It was not even helping that Aliyah kept on ignoring me and she was giving all her attention to that fvcking mutt! As if she did not care about my existence at all, as if I was not her goddamn mate!

It irritated me so much to the point that I kicked the wooden chair on my right and instead of hurting myself and fuelling my anger, I went away from them.

Inside the nearby pub, it was already afternoon, the sky was already slowly darkening, and I was drinking heavily with Lucas and Klaus. And to my dismay, the two brought Jaxon with them. The wolf I was wishing to hurt so much.

Ah, he must be aiming for his death by showing up before me like this.

“I told you, we should hurt him, Reid. I don’t like seeing him around our mate.”/

I gr0aned while frowning. “Calm the fvck down. You know Aliyah won’t like that.” I told that to my wolf but if I would be honest, I was also convincing myself to calm down and to keep my claws to myself.

“What the heck do you need to my Luna?” I spat madly while scowling at Jaxon who was startled by my angered tone.

But then, as arrogant as he always had been, he tilted his neck and stared back at me. It boiled my bl00d in fury.

“It’s Aliyah’s request to keep me here. She told me that I should stay, that I should live here, in your pack from now on,” he said and shrugged his shoulders. “I’m staying here.”

That made me stand up, growling painfully because of the rage I could no longer contain. I could feel my eyes gleaming and my teeth gritting as my eyes darkened while glaring at the braggart of a wolf.

How dare he keep that tone before the Alpha of this pack! He, a mere Gamma, had no damn right to act like that in front of me!

I grabbed his collar forcefully, creating a ruckus in the pub.

“You fvcking mutt!”

He glared equally and clenched his jaw. It made me lose control even more. I wanted to let my wolf out and let bloodshed around the place.

I heard Klaus and Lucas trying to calm me down but I was seeing red to even care about anything.

I was about to punch him when suddenly, I felt someone push me and after seeing that it was Aliyah, I let my body be shoved away.

Almost all my anger dissipated just by the sight of her, But I could still feel the urge to punch him directly to his face, if not only for my mate.

She was with her friends, Liana and Alice who seemed shocked by the situation they saw earlier.

“Seriously, Reid! What did Jaxon do to you to act like you wanted to kill him any moment? Do you think I didn’t notice how murderous you are glaring at him for days?!”

That made me chuckle sarcastically. I could not believe I would feel as pathetic as this. Holy mother of Moon Goddess, she chose his side again!

She was standing there, looking at him, checking if there was any wound that I inflicted. If I knew it would go down to this, I would have hurt him because after all, she would be angry no matter what!

“Siding with him, huh? What, you no longer care for your mate? Is that it, Aliyah?”

I saw how the pain went through her eyes when I said those spiteful words. Suddenly, I regretted what I said. I clenched my jaw and closed my eyes tightly. I knew she was hurting and yet I always fvcked up like this.

“He doesn’t deserve your anger, Reid. What the hell is happening to you?”

Ah. And she was not even aware of how insane she was making me.

“You happened!” I growled in with so much bitterness.

“What the hell did I do?!”

Again, I chuckled sarcastically. “You are not even aware? You are ignoring me, Aliyah! No matter how much I try to get near you, you are always brushing me away and choosing this fvcktard’s company instead of your mate, instead of me!”

Hearing that, instead of consoling me, she shook her head, disappointed, and walked away. And just like how it was always been for days already, she would end up not hearing and understanding where I was coming from.

It was so unbearable witnessing how we ended up. As if we were back to square one again. It was miserable that I want to lose some steam.

Yet instead of doing so, I went after her. We need to talk.

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ALIYAH’S POV

Days and I finally had the motivation and strength to be outside with my friends who kept on asking for me.

When I went out of my room and went downstairs, I saw Alice and Liana who were eyeing me as I walked toward them.

Alice hugged me all of the sudden, my eyes widened because of that but after a few seconds, I smiled and let myself feel her warmth.

My wolf, Kae, was delighted that I finally would spend time with other people aside from Jaxon.

“Oh goodness, we missed you!” That time around, it was Liana who talked, I saw tears brimming in her expressive eyes.

Being with them made me feel guilty about how many times I brushed them off. They had been trying to get a hold of me but I was too in the depth of grievance to even think of anything. Not even them.

“We are so worried, Luna Aliyah,” Alice told her after she loosened the hug.

I gave a thin smile and glanced at the two of them. Ever since I came back, I neglected a lot of people and until now, I was not in the right condition for anything.

Seemed like Liana noticed my silence and instead of asking, she suggested something else instead.

“Why don’t we go to the nearest pub instead? I’m craving booze in my system.”

I chuckled hearing that. Of all things, she would crave alcohol! And yet, none of us complained about it and instead, we found ourselves entering the place.

All the little bit of happiness I felt by being with the two vanished when I saw the commotion happening inside.

Many of the wolves were looking in the direction of my mate and Jaxon who was near getting into a physical fight!

With gnashing teeth, I went to them and pushed Reid away from Jaxon whom he was about to punch.

“Seriously, Reid! What did Jaxon do to you to act like you wanted to kill him any moment? Do you think I didn’t notice how murderous you are glaring at him for days?!” I burst out and I saw how he was taken aback by my words. Guilt crept in me but instead, I shove it away and looked if he hurt Jaxon.

“Siding with him, huh? What, you no longer care for your mate? Is that it, Aliyah?”

That made me eye him again, and now he fully got my attention. I could not believe he was not seeing the reason why I was angry. He was pouring his anger and frustration on Jaxon, someone who did not even do something against him!

“He doesn’t deserve your anger, Reid. What the hell is happening to you?”

He c0cked his head and directly captured my eyes with his. “You happened!” He growled in with so much bitterness.

My mouth hang open and I no longer care if everyone could hear how we fought right there and then. “What the hell did I do?!”

Mockingly, he smirked with bl00dshot eyes. “You are not even aware? You are ignoring me, Aliyah! No matter how much I try to get near you, you are always brushing me away and choosing this fvcktard’s company instead of your mate, instead of me!”

It made me shut my mouth and gazed away from him. No matter how hard I tried to nudge all the bitterness I was feeling, it was nonsense because it remained still. I was in too much misery to try to understand where he was coming from.

Instead, I walked away from there and went back home. I tucked myself into bed and let myself tear up.

/”You should talk to Reid, Aliyah. How are you supposed to deal with everything if you are not going to talk to him? You can’t ignore him forever.”/

Kae started filling my mind again but I did not want to do that. He was at fault! Why would I talk to him? He kept on dealing with things in anger. He even dragged Jaxon into our mess. How was I supposed to listen to him?

Even earlier I could clearly hear how sarcastically he fought with me through sharp words!

“I don’t want to,” I simply told Kae.

My time alone got interrupted when all of the sudden, I heard the door opening. Because of that, I sat up from the bed and I saw who was eyeing me with seriousness evident in his orbs.

“Let’s talk, Aliyah.”

It felt like my bl00d was boiling again after seeing him and hearing his voice. With eyebrows furrowed, I yelled, “I don’t want to talk to you, Reid! Leave! You don’t even care about me!”

There was something tugging my heart and my stomach churned when I saw how I hurt him and offended him through my statement. I gazed away and nervously cried but I quickly wiped the traitor of tears.

“I-I need some space, Reid. I need time to think and breathe, so, please... I’m so suffocated. Just leave me alone.”

I did not look at him when I said all those words that were driven by my irrationality. I knew I was plain angry and yet I let it reign in my veins that I ended up uttering words as sharp as knives.

“Is that what you really want?” he asked in a low baritone voice. It made me shiver, it instilled fear in me. Not fear because of his anger, but fear because he might get tired of understanding me.

Yet, closing my eyes tightly, I bowed my head and said another word, “Yes... I don’t want to see you in the meantime. I just need time for everything.”

I heard how he howled painfully and when I looked at him that time, he already turned his back and left the place without saying anything after those words I mumbled.

There seemed like a block in my throat and all I did at that moment was watching him fade from my sight. I knew it was already too late to get those words back but deep inside I also knew that perhaps, we needed space. We needed to clear up our heads.

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Reid’s POV

It was as if there was something hard to swallow after hearing how she yelled at me. Seeing my mate, my Aliyah looking like a mess, as if she no longer knew what to do made it even more painful.

“I-I need some space, Reid. I need time to think and breathe, so, please... I’m so suffocated. Just leave me alone.”

Suffocated. Was it really hard to deal with me? Was she that angry to the point that she felt suffocated when I was near? My jaw moved aggressively as I tried to contain the overwhelming misery I could feel deep inside.

“Is that what you want?” I asked with my hoarse voice, hoping that she would tell me the opposite, that she did not mean those words, that she was just tired so she spat those words without thinking.

I was about to take a step nearer but I stopped when I heard her answer.

“Yes... I don’t want to see you in the meantime. I just need time for everything.”

She needed time. Something I had to accept, something I had to give her.

I shook my head and bit my lower lip hard to contain everything in me, just so we would no longer hurt each other through our irrational words.

I knew in this, I should be the bigger person. That instead of letting myself get engulfed with anger, I should understand, I should give her what she truly needed... that if she wanted space, I was willing to give her that no matter how upset I was with everything.

Looking back from the pack house, I turned around and was satisfied with just a glimpse of it before I fully left.

In the middle of the forest, in an old barn house, I opened the rusty gates and lighten up the place. For a while, I would stay here and give my mate the space she desired.

Yet, it was not even an hour but I already missed Aliyah because it was only her that I could think of. I missed her hair on our pillow. Her embrace against my skin. The beautiful shine of her eyes— everything.

Despite that, I hold myself together and vowed deep inside that I would let her be alone so she could think of everything fully without my presence.

So for days, I stayed at my barn and did nothing but drink booze.

There was also a time when, Klaus, my Beta, went and visited me wearing his grin as he saw how dirty the place had become because of the bottles that I emptied.

“You looked messed up,” he stated when he peeked at me while I was leaning on the side of the couch.

I only glared at him instead of arguing. My head was too clouded with thoughts about Aliyah. For sure she was with Jaxon again and just thinking about it made me lose my cool.

“Why don’t you join me hunting instead? There are a lot of lost animals around.”

Hunting? It had been a while since I last hunted. Smirking, I stood up and decided to go with him. It was something I needed instead of getting wasted continuously. What I needed now was to fully clear my head.

With our guns, we went deeper into the forest, carefully moving and making sure we were not creating obvious sounds. Only the chirp of birds and the sound of dried leaves were heard as we walked.

My eyes were directed at the deer on the north, clearly not aware of our presence. With the hunting gun I had, I was about to pull the trigger when all of the sudden, I felt a presence coming near me.

With a skillful dodge, I slid to the west and eyed the panther that attacked without notice.

“Fucking disturbance,” I growled fiercely.

“A panther had the courage, huh? I want to slaughter him.”/

Smirking, I let my wolf take over. I felt the surge of power in my body and my senses became enhanced. The Black Panther looked as if he was calculating everything.

I could not contain my growl knowing how he ruined my already tarnished mood.

The ghost of the forest, they were the panther. I knew how smart they were especially with their stealth ability. But they were very hard to deal with at night, too bad for him, the sun was still shining brightly.

Then again, he attacked skillfully, aiming for my neck but I was quicker and used full force using my head to push him forcefully to the tree on the side. His body was crushed against it causing him to groan but immediately composed himself.

He ran again without thinking of the pain my attack caused and using stealth he faked a move to the side and tried to bite me when in fact he was aiming to harm me with his sharpened claws.

I gr0aned when I felt how deep he cut my side. But the pain was nothing more than my rage that had been boiling deep inside me. Faster and tricky that time around, I jumped towards him and pushed him to straddle on the ground. With me above him, I was able to bite his leg causing him to mewl like an infant.

I was already in the middle of winning when I heard Klaus's voice on the right. After getting distracted, the panther ran away limping because of the damage I caused.

I went back to my normal body and that was when I felt the cuts that the ghost of the forest gave me.

Normally, I would be unscathed in a normal one-on-one fight, but since a panther was a race that should not be taken lightly, I got wounds from him.

"Fvck it," I grumbled while feeling the pain.

"Alpha, I didn't realize you were engaging in a fight," Klaus muttered and helped me walk.

But when he saw how my bl00d was gushing, he shook his head and stopped.

"This won't do, I'll bring you back to the pack house. It's better if Charlotte does something about the wounds."

Without my confirmation, he turned into his wolf and nudged me to get on his back. Annoyed, I no longer say anything and did what he wanted.

Quicker than ever, Klaus, my Beta, arrived at Jewel Pack in no time. He quickly brought me to Charlotte's clinic.

"Goodness, what happened?" the woman asked while looking at my wounds but none of us answered.

"I'll tell this to Luna immediately," said Klaus.

I was about to open my damn mouth when he ran away without hearing anything from me. In the end, I cussed out loud and let Charlotte handle my open injuries.

