



10 CHAPTER 10

How dare she! 1

Niyol's POV

That moment that I kissed her in her dazed state this morning felt normal like every other morning. But that would now be one of my most cherished moments ever. It kept replaying all over my mind.

There wasn't a single life in her. The only woman I loved my entire life was gone right before my eyes and I couldn't protect her. Feeling frustrated, I growled loudly in anger.

Though I held back the tears, the pain was eating me up. My growl was so heartbreaking that I know the pack members within the palace must have felt it.

She was supposed to be my mate and I was to be her shield. I was supposed to be her umbrella in times of rain. Her rock and her shield. And yet... yet, I had missed the signs.

We slept together almost every night making love and feeling our hearts. Growing fonder each day yet, I still missed all the signs.

How could I be so careless?



It's been five years since we got married. Although we had been trying to bear a child, just for the sake of the throne, I never complained.

I had assured her that I didn't mind waiting, in fact, I didn't care about having children.

But being a woman, she constantly worried. It was her biggest desire and wish. And me? All I wanted was her. And I made sure to always remind her of that fact every time. I made her understand every single day that she was all that mattered to me.

As long as she was by my side, I could bear anything in the world, absolutely anything. I could willingly give up my throne just to see her smile everyday.

Together, we could adopt children - if she so desired - whatsoever she wanted, I would do it for her, as long as she was by my side. That was what I made her understand every single second I spent with her.

She was my everything. No one else mattered. Not even children or the throne or anyone. All that mattered was her.

So how? How could she do this to me? How could she leave me behind in the cruelest and most selfish way?

I didn't know who I was angry at more;

myself or her. She could have at least mustered the decency to leave me a note! She could have stated her reason, or even told me she loved me. Didn't she love me?

What exactly did I miss? Did I not love her enough? Look out for her enough? She was the bedrock of everything I did.

She was present in my everyday life. Every moment of mine was filled with her. From the air that I took in, to the places that I went to, to the things I said, I never did anything without thinking about her.

Warm tears fell down my cheeks as I tightened my grip around her cold body.

Erika and I had grown up together, her father was my father's beta and distant cousin so we were always together.

We literally did everything together. We shifted at the same time and went to school together and people called us peas in a pod. We were what people called attached by the hip.

You could imagine how joyful I was when we realized we were mates on her 18th birthday. Our joy knew no bounds and I could never have asked for a more perfect mate.

Our families were thrilled and wasted no time in blessing the union.

We were happy. I was happy being with the most beautiful and strongest she-wolf in the kingdom. Being a Beta's daughter she was given vigorous training till she came of age. Even after becoming my Luna, she still trained with the warriors sometimes.

By the time my father's throne was passed to me, Erika and I were ready to spend the rest of our lives together. There was absolutely no doubt about that.

She was crowned my Luna Queen and we both worked together to grow our kingdom and be good leaders.

As Alpha King over hundreds of Alphas and packs, I had my work cut out for me and I had trained all my life for it, but still with great power come great responsibilities.

My parents needed grandchildren and my kingdom needed an heir. So after two years of being together with no child, the pressure began to mount.

We were mates, so I had nothing to worry about, but the council of elders and members of the packs continued to put pressure on me.

But one thing was certain, it affected my mate the most. Her sadness was always evident on her face whenever she thought of all the

things she wished she could give me.

Despite my encouragement and love, she cried all the time and even told me one time that some women spat at her when she went for her evening walk.

They called her barren and worthless

They even told her that she wasn't a woman and wasn't fit to be Luna Queen.

I swore to find those audacious women and punish them so they'll never think of doing that again. But as usual, my mate stopped me, saying it wasn't their fault and doing that would add fire to the issue.

However, she had been fine a few months ago, she had accepted fate and promised me she wouldn't cry or let people's words get to her.

She seemed to have gotten better, she smiled more and always radiated so much hope. She no longer cried before she went to bed and I no longer woke up to the sounds of her stifling tears.

It gave me the feeling that things were finally alright with her.

"The goddess knows the best, so I'm leaving it all to her," she had said with her usual charming smile.

Now I know it had been her trying to cover her pain. All that smile was a facade and a shield so I wouldn't worry about her anymore and focus on the pack's matters.

I wish I was more sensitive. Our pack was having issues with Rogues attacks, but my mate came first.

I was doing my best at protecting the pack while my mind was at peace that finally she had stopped crying.

I focused on fighting rogues, killing them and imprisoning some of them and being the strong and brave king I was known to be, I was able to defeat them easily.

But unknown to me that my mate was dying in silence and I knew nothing about it.

"Shame on you, Niyol." I muttered, more tears falling down my face.

My wolf, Kai, howled in pain within me. He felt it most, I know and I had no words to say to him. This loss is something we might never ever recover from.

The door swung open and two footsteps approached me steadily; one fast, the other sluggish.

The fast one must have belonged to my



sister, Laci, cause she fell to my side and wrapped her arms around me.

"I'm so sorry brother, I'm very very sorry. You'll be okay, I swear on it." She was shedding tears, while I struggled to keep mine back.

I picked up my mother's scent, she stood behind my sister and I.

This time, I needed both my sister and my mother more than I cared to admit. Just when I thought she'd hold me, I heard her snare above me.

"She could not even give you an heir, yet had the guts to take her life in your matrimonial room... coward." My mother murmured above me but loud enough so that I could hear.

In that moment, I saw flashes of red and my boiling temper erupted like a caged dynamite.

How dare she!

