

## 11 CHAPTER 11

My Luna 1

### NIYOL'S POV

Staring at my mother with eyes as dark as the night, I tried very hard to control my emotions from going berserk.

"What...did you just say?" I asked with fire in my heart.

"It's true. Why would she..." My mother started, but I cut her off with a murderous glare.

"How could you say that about your daughter in-law? I thought you once took her as your daughter?"

"I did, but that was before all this started."

"Mother... it wasn't not her fault. Do you know if the fault came from me?"

"I know you will come to her defense. But she is dead already, Niyol."

"Even if she is dead, it doesn't make you disrespect her!"

"It's the bitter truth, Niyol. Do you know how much your father and I had to endure from the people around?"



"And do you know how much she had to endure these five years?"

"What did she have to endure?" My mother scoffed.

"She had to endure being called names by her fellow women and mothers like you. She cried every single day and at night I had to hear her sniffing. Her sobs, that she desperately tries to hide under the pillow. I woke up seeing her face filled with streaks of tears instead of a happy face."

Then with eyes that refused to let the tears fall, I stared into space.

"Mother, she had to endure a lot and I couldn't even see she was unhappy. I couldn't notice she was dying in silence. I thought it was okay, but I never knew she was just pretending to be okay. She endured a lot, mother."

"Even though she endured all that, how good is it if she can't even give you an heir! She disgraced you! She disgraced her family and she disgraced the pack!"

"She was not a disgrace! How could you say that about Erika? Is she the moon goddess? Just because you have children doesn't mean it was your power!"

"Then she wasn't fit to be a Luna! How could

a Luna be barren? Who would take over the throne just like your father handed it over to you?"

"I don't care! I didn't care! I never cared! The throne is not just by father to son! It should be the most worthy! And... I wasn't complaining!"

"Would you ever complain? She already have you wrapped around her fingers. You won't see anything wrong in a barren woman!"

"Mother!"

"Not only was she barren, but she had the guts to commit sacrilege in her own matrimonial room! How wicked! She is nothing but a heartless bitch!"

"Try saying that again and I will forget you are my mother!" I said, biting back my anger.

How could she? She was my mother! Which mother would not understand her son's agony at this time? How could she mock the woman I love? She was dead for crying out loud!

"Mother, you are overstepping your boundaries. This is not the right time to start spilling what you have in mind." Laci scolded my mother.

"I am just stating the facts. But your brother is obviously smitten with her... even in death.



There must be a reason why the goddess allowed it to happen." My mother responded, rubbing salt into my already hurting injury.

I was going to do something I would regret if my mother kept staying in the same room with me.

"Laci, get her out of here before I lose my mind. I don't think I can control myself if she keeps talking." I mindlinked my sister.

"Alright. I will make up an excuse and take her out. Niyol, are you okay? Don't be too hard on yourself. I don't think Erika would want to see you like this". Laci replied.

"She wanted to... that was why she left cruelly, without a second thought." I replied to her with a heavy and broken mood.

I knew I shouldn't be too hard on myself, but I couldn't help it. I knew I was going to be broken for a long time, that's if I don't go crazy.

Erika left with my sanity. She left with my heart. A big hole that cannot be filled up no matter how hard I try.

And the woman I thought would understand me was the one mocking me. My mother who was supposed to soothe my ailing heart became the one pouring salt on it.



How could she talk about my mate in such manner? She was my wife... my mate... the Pack's Luna! How could my own mother disrespect my wife's soul even before she was laid to rest?

"Mother, why don't you follow me so we can go and see Erika's family? Big brother is not in the right frame of mind. We have to go show our condolence." Laci said. I knew she was trying to get my mother out of the house.

"Hmph! I don't even feel like seeing them, not after what their daughter did to my son! How could she commit such sin? She didn't even..."

"Mother!" I roared as everyone around me began to shiver in fear. The room was filled with a gloomy and fearsome aura that was radiating from my anger.

"Please stop Niyol!"

I ignored my sister and faced my mother." I thought I could at least feel the warmth of my mother consoling me at this time, but you chose to pour salt into my already wounded heart. If you can't even respect my mate who just died a very tragic death, then I think I don't want a mother like you around me. Please leave my presence!"

I couldn't control myself anymore, as all the



pain I had been trying to bottle up shot through like a bottle of wine that was shaken thoroughly and the lid was forcefully removed.

I could see the fear around everyone around me including my mother. I could feel my wolf emerging. Though broken, it still instills fear into the hearts of everyone.

"Please Alpha!... control yourself...please!" I could hear my Beta's voice in my head but I was still wrapped up in my anger.

"I won't allow you to insult my Luna Queen! Remember she remains your Luna even in death! I don't wish to ever see your face!" I roared at my mother again.

I didn't mean to be disrespectful, but my mother was making me go crazy with anger.

I heard footsteps approaching and I could perceive my Beta's scent. He had left abruptly to prepare for her funeral. I guess he rushed down when he felt the growl.

"Laci, could you please lead the Queen Mother to her chambers? I have important issues to discuss with the alpha." I heard my beta say to my sister.

"Alright. Mother, let's leave." My sister held my mother's hand out of the room.



I could see her body trembling. Though I felt regretful, I will do the same again, if she dares talk about my Erika like that.

Though I needed my mother badly, I have to come to terms that I no longer have a mother.

Erica would remain my Luna.

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