

THROUGH THE EYES OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M Chapter 7

I watched my mate in the rearview mirror as I drove us back to the packhouse. She was sitting in the back seat, scooting her body near the window while her eyes were focused on the view outside the car. Beside me was Alpha Jacob, who was sitting too comfortably.

I could feel at any moment he would throw jabs at me just based on the smug smirk on his face, but I wasn't concerned. ;

I wanted to know what my beautiful mate was thinking. Beautiful. Despite the slight bruises on the sides of her cheeks, she was still mesmerizing. And I couldn't believe she showed up in my territory after three months.

I didn't want to have high hopes when we went to the border, but by the time we neared the said place, Hunter started prancing around. He was restless and wanted out, and it just gave me a sign that it was indeed our mate waiting for us. My breathing hitched when the border came into view. I failed to notice everyone except her and how her long hair was dancing gracefully with the wind.

My mate. She was breathtaking. It has been too long since I last saw her, but the feelings haven't changed. I knew she left me, but I still wanted her.

It was only then that I realized someone was holding her. I saw the harsh way she was pulled and pushed.

And everything went into a blur after that.

I knew I could have done more to his uncle, but with my mate around, I didn't want her to see that other side of me. She might not understand the rage in my chest upon knowing that someone has physically assaulted her. And I didn't know if her uncle despite what he did to her, was someone important in her life, and the last thing I wanted was to hurt her emotionally.

But now she's here with me, sitting in the backseat of my car.

Where was she all this time? Where was she for the last three months? My heart clenched at the thought of her being held captive by his uncle. Was she locked up? Was she beaten all this time?

Guilt washed over me as I remembered Andrea. Although I didn't touch a single strand of her hair, I held her captive and just left her with a little freedom. 2

Was my mate suffering from the same thing or even worse?

I gripped the steering wheel tightly as the thought of my mate suffering tenfolds of all the pain I inflicted on Andrea for the weeks she was in my territory filled me with dread.

What was I thinking then?

Fucking karma was biting me hard and straight in the face.

“What’s your name?” Jacob’s voice snapped me out of my thoughts, and my forehead creased as I glanced at my mate through the rearview mirror. She tilted her head away from the window, and her eyes caught mine. Her face paled, and I saw her swallow hard. “You don’t have to answer him,” I told her coldly. Why the fuck was Jacob meddling here? Was he trying to charm her? Wasn’t his Luna enough for him? 2

I heard the fucker chuckle before turning his body around to look at my mate, drawing his hand out.

“Jacob.

Alpha Jacob of the Black Shadow Pack. You might have not heard about me since my pack was way on the other side of this place.”

My mate extended her hand and shook his, and I could feel my face heating up.

I was torn between wanting to kick the Alpha beside me out of the car or just pull my mate into my lap to mark my territory, but I knew I had to control myself.

And then she smiled.

She fucking smiled at him, and my grip on the steering wheel tightened again. I

I was so close to growling at them when she withdrew her hand and started to talk.

“Nice to meet you, Alpha Jacob. I know you. I have heard things about you, but it was years ago.

Fuck! I missed her voice. And as much as I hated that they were starting to talk with each other, I couldn't deny that I was longing to hear more of her voice. “I'm that famous, huh?” The fucker snickered as he turned his body around and faced the road in front of us, but I could see his eyes on me. “How about him? Have you heard things about him?” My forehead was still creased as I looked at her again. She crossed her arms over her chest and **looked** out the window. “Are you Alpha Riley?”. “You didn't know he's Alpha Riley?” Fuck this man! Why did I allow this fucker to come with me to the border? Couldn't he mind **his own business** or fucking sleep while I drive? **My mate** shook his head and looked at me. “No. I didn't know that.” She didn't drop her gaze, and it felt like she **was waiting for me to say something**. “I'm Riley. **What's your name?**” “You don't need to answer him if you're not comfortable...” “**Can you fucking shut up?**” I hissed at Jacob beside me, **trying to control my voice so as not to scare my mate**. But I was so close to kicking him out. And then she giggled. And I **forgot why I was even pissed off**.

Her giggles were like music to my ears. Her eyes twinkled as she bit her bottom lip.

Fuck! I felt something twitching inside my pants. “I didn't know Alphas are acting this way.” She then darted her eyes back to me, and **my heart** was fucking beating so loudly because she was smiling so widely. “My name is

I wondered how it would feel to roll her name off my tongue. I wanted to say it out loud, but the fucker beside me would just end up having the time of his life if I suddenly acted lovestruck. “We’re here!” I withdrew my eyes from her as I stepped on the brake. We had just arrived at the pack house. Jacob immediately got out of the car and, in seconds, was already opening her car door, but I was thankful that he didn’t help her out or even touched her.

But my insides were boiling with anger. And I knew I couldn’t control myself anymore, and the last thing I wanted was to let Hunter out. The last time Hunter was in front of our mate, he bit her, marking her without any remorse or care. I

Hunter growled in my head. Up to now, he hadn’t regretted marking her in her human form. And I couldn’t blame him. He was just being possessive over her. I slammed the car door closed and walked towards the front entrance of my pack house without glancing at them.

“Follow me, Nadia. We need to talk. Alone.” And I hope the fucker realized that his presence **was** no longer needed.

Nadia,

Fuck, I was fuming with anger, but her name just rolled off my tongue smoothly.

“Just follow him. And if he scares you to the hilt, just run. I’ll just be around here.” Jacob

told her but I didn't hear
any response from her. Instead, I heard small footsteps following
behind **me**.