

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 10 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

### REID'S POV

Rage. That was the only emotion that welled up inside of me after learning how my mate was treated by her own family. She was abused because of the lame reason of her father; tortured and starved instead of being taken care of and loved being the only daughter of former Alpha of Silver Moon Pack.

My jaw clenched as I fisted my hand. Deep within myself, I knew that I would never let it slide. She never deserved to experience such horrible things. They were the sole reason why my mate turned so thin, fragile and traumatized.

Those who made her suffer would pay at all costs.

"However, even though they maltreated me, I still love them. They are the only family I have, and it may sound foolish but I still hope they will love me unconditionally," she said. Her tears fell while her shoulders shuddered in high emotions.

"They don't deserve to be your family, little wolf," I said firmly.

"Still, they are the only family that the Moon Goddess gave me..." She wiped her tears away and tried to smile, but I knew her heart was being wrenched inside. I could smell and feel it. "At some point, I accepted the fact that it was my mistake why my mother died."

"You were just a baby and knew nothing about the world. I don't understand why they put the blame on you," I said in a low growl and I slammed my hand on top of the table in frustration.

My veins pulsed in anger as I inhaled sharply. I thought I wouldn't have any weaknesses, not until the night I found her and seeing her cry made me feel the need to punish every person who wronged her.

My wolf howled in pain inside of me. My eyes dropped to my fist that was clenching on the table. Even my hands were shaking terribly, and all I could think about was starting a war against the Silver Moon pack. I could even kill her brother for threatening my mate!

"I thought about welcoming my death when I escaped the pack, but you came and rescued me, Reid..." she said softly in between her sobs.

Our eyes met. The sheer amount of gratefulness and delight could be seen behind her eyes. It was so beautiful that my anger slowly subsided. When Aliyah held my clenched fist and carefully tapped it as if she was trying to calm me down, I sighed in defeat. The warmth her touch brought into me had made my rage vanish like a frigid cold air.

Her tears dried on her cheeks. She then offered me one sweet smile.

"All thanks to you, I've seen the light after being kept in the dark for so long," she said.

Her sweet smile was so infectious that I found myself smiling at her too. I looked at her hand that was holding mine, and I promised myself that she would never experience the same bad things ever again.

Aliyah was scratching her head as we walked to the hallway that would lead to my place after having our lunch in the packhouse's kitchen. That was the only time I realized that she hadn't taken a bath since the last time Charlotte cleansed her body when she passed out.

"You should take a shower," I said when we entered the house.

She shyly turned and gazed up at me. "I don't have any clothes to wear. C— Can I borrow some from you?"

I was taken aback by her question, but the intense desire to see her wearing my clothes rose within me. The side of my lips curled into a smile, and I simply nodded at her.

Her eyes sparkled visibly, seemingly happy that I'd let her borrow my clothes. I could confirm that we both felt the same way, and I couldn't wait for her to fully recover so I could communicate with her wolf.

And so she would find out that we were mates...

"Thank you, Reid." Then she winced for a bit as she sniffed herself. "I am sorry if I smell awful already."

I chuckled. "That's alright and you smell nice, Aliyah."

Her cheeks heated in shame, and I thought it was the cutest.

“I... I will go to my room and take a shower,” she stuttered, spun around and awkwardly walked inside her room.

“Interesting,” I murmured while shaking my head.

It was strange how my emotions quickly changed from being mad to amused, and I wondered what else would change now that my mate was around with me.

I prepared some clothes for her while she was taking a shower—white shirt and a boxer. I pursed my lips, suppressing the smile as I imagined her wearing my clothes. I bet she’d be so good at it.

I went into her room and put the clothes on her bed. The sound of the waters dripping on the floor and Aliyah softly humming an unfamiliar song in the bathroom could be heard in my direction. My animalistic mind wanted to stay inside the room and waited for her to come out in some towels or n.aked, but I knew Aliyah wouldn’t like that... and so even though my desire was hard to ignore, I went out and waited patiently in the living room while sitting on the couch and scolding my wolf at the back of my mind.

My thoughts were ripped out when I heard Aliyah’s bedroom door open. She slowly went out, her fingers were intertwined as she bit her lower lip. The smell of the strawberry body wash lingered in my nostril, and when my eyes examined her from head to toe, my wolf reacted like crazy within me.

My breath hitched. I fought the urge to sprint towards her and claimed her lips despite the desire that went through me. She looked so perfect and small in my oversized shirt. Its hem was just above her knee, and so her white skinned legs were visible. I swallowed so hard, and I couldn’t help but lower my head as I smirked.

Damn it! I can’t believe this amazing woman is mine, I thought.

“The shirt is so large,” she shyly commented, breaking the silence between us. “But it’s comfortable. I... I love it.”

You have no idea how I loved it too, Aliyah...

“You can wear my clothes anytime you want to take a bath,” I said and looked at her.

A smile escaped her lips as she continuously bit its lower part. I cleared my throat and finally stood up, trying to think of something we should do other than me thinking about dark things because I found her tempting.

“Have you ever baked a cake before?” was the only question that came out of my mouth.

“Yes, I have, why?”

I held my nape as I licked my lower lip. “Would you like us to bake a cake together? I have some ingredients we can use to make a chocolate cake.”

Her eyes glimmered in excitement. She clasped both of her hands and instantly nodded at me.

“I’d love to, Reid!” she exclaimed in glee.

“Let’s go to the packhouse’s kitchen then. I will prepare the ingredients.”

“Sure!” She jumped once and stormed into the kitchen like a kid.

I shook my head and smiled. Seeing her expression right now really satisfied me.