

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 13 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

### REID'S POV

I had never been this delighted for most of my life, not until Aliyah came and changed the way I viewed the world—from dark hues, it was painted bright colors. I was used to the robotic routine as I took responsibility for my pack after my parents died, and the thought of feeling happiness never crossed my mind.

But Selene seemed to have a plan for me.

When the mating pull happened, the little organ in my chest, as well as my veins, were alive with its force that drew me closer to my mate. It completely changed me, my perspectives, and my life principles. Having Aliyah around gave me a sheer amount of positivity and I would trade anything just for us to stay this way for as long as we could.

“Are you full?” I asked her after noticing that she had already finished her dinner.

“I am. Thank you for the food,” she replied with a shy smile.

I thought it would take a very long time for Aliyah to figure out that we were mates, but now that she had found out about it, I no longer needed to control my affection or hide it from her. She deserved the special treatment and to be spoiled as she had been deprived of it for so long.

“I will wash the dishes,” she offered.

My heart rate picked up as Aliyah stared at me, and no matter how she tried to hide it, I could see the desire behind her misty eyes.

“I can assist,” I said, collecting the plates and putting them all in the sink.

She walked closer, turned on the faucet, and started washing them. She was so beautiful and desirable that I couldn't stop myself from hugging her from behind, and so I did.

She sucked in a breath and stiffened in her place.

"I can't help it. It's been days since I saw you. I've been wanting to hug you so tight, little wolf," I said, and I took a long breath.

"I—It's alright." She cleared her throat. "It's warm. I—I love it..."

The side of my lips curled into a smile, and I buried my face in her neck. Her addicting smell lingered on my nostrils, completely turning me on, but I had to control my urges as I wanted to take things slow.

I helped her finish washing the dishes, and after that, I scooped her up and carried her to her room so she could take a rest. Her cheeks were flushed at what I did, which made me amused.

"Take a rest," I put her down on the bed.

"I—I'm not yet sleepy," she protested, and slightly pouted her lips.

"I can make you sleep if I have to." I tilted my head to the side. "You know how the alpha command works, right?"

"Why would you do that? I just want to..." she paused and bit her lower lip before she gazed up at me. "I mean, talk to you more."

"Too bad I'm already tired of talking," I said and crawled to her side. "But I'm up for snuggling."

"What?" Her face reddened even more this time.

I shifted my position, facing her and putting my arm underneath her head for her to use as a pillow, then I took her left hand and wrapped it around my waist.

"Better?" I asked as I moved my body closer to her.

She shyly nodded, unable to look me in the eye. I couldn't help but chuckle.

"Since we are mates... are we... uhm, going to sleep together from now on?" she asked innocently.

"Would you like to?"

"I mean, uh... if you want to, yeah sure?" That came off as a question.

I laughed and embraced her tightly, and she buried her head in my chest. The mating pull made my need to rise through my body, but I fought the urge to welcome it as I knew Aliyah wasn't prepared for anything beyond this, and I had to respect that.

"Yes, let's sleep together from now on," I said and caressed her back.

"A-Alright..."

"Now, sleep before I use the alpha command to make you."

"Hmm, good night, mate..."

Good night, Aliyah.

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I woke up to the sunshine blinding my eyes. When I opened them, the first thing I saw was the innocent face of my mate sleeping soundly on my arm. A smile escaped my lips as I took a closer look at her face.

She may be skinny, but her face radiated beauty and innocence that could make every man turn their heads just to glance at her.

But she was mine.

She moved a bit, wrapping her leg around mine. Her small movement made my wolf alive, and because of the mating pull, my mind urged me to touch and feel her silky skin.

I cursed under my breath. I scolded my wolf inwardly for making me feel such intense lust in the morning. However, no matter how I tried to fight the pull, it only made me more needy, and so my hand traveled to her leg and gently caressed it.

I inhaled sharply, liking the fact that I could touch her skin this way. It was soft and silky, and that made me so aroused. My hand unwittingly traveled from her leg to her bottom, and I stiffened when I didn't feel any clothes around that part of her body.

"What the..." I whispered and rose a bit.

I swallowed hard as I saw that she was half n.aked already. My breathing became heavy as I saw her bottom and half of her upper body exposed.

“Damn it...” I shut my eyes and then bit my lower lip.

I was damn turned on, but I couldn’t do anything without her permission.

I drew in a breath and tucked her under the blanket so I wouldn’t see her n.aked body, but she moaned softly, hugged me tightly, and shoved the blanket aside.

She was probably going into heat... and I was, too!

I gulped down, scolding myself as I thought about sultry stuff.

Aliyah moaned once again, only this time her forehead creased because of the blinding sunshine coming through the window.

“Good morning,” I said as she slowly opened her eyes and looked up at me innocently.

“Good morning,” she responded softly, and then scratched her eye.

“Did you have a good night’s sleep?” I asked.

She took a deep breath and nodded. When she shifted her position, she then noticed that she was half n.aked.

“Oh, no!” She panicked and instantly covered herself.

“W—What happened?” I asked, pretending that I didn’t see anything so she wouldn’t be embarrassed.

Her eyes widened when she glanced my way. “Have you... uhm, have you undressed me? W—Why am I n.aked?”

My face heated in shame. Clenching my jaw, I responded, “No. I didn’t know that you’re n.aked.”

“Are you sure?” Her forehead creased in frustration.

I nodded and swallowed. “You might have undressed yourself because of the heat.”

She looked as if she had just realized something. She then let out a harsh sigh and ran her fingers through her hair.

“I’m sorry about that, Reid. I’ve gone insane because of the heat that I...” she couldn’t continue her words and just winced.

“That’s alright, Aliyah. I didn’t see anything.” I offered her a thin smile.

Her face softened, and I could tell she was relieved by what I said.

“Do you... promise you didn’t really see anything?” she asked shyly.

I cleared my throat. “Yes. I didn’t. If I did, I would have claimed you right away.”

Her cheeks flushed in shame. “Reid!”

I laughed a bit and got out of bed. “Just teasing you, mate. I like it when your cheeks blush.”

She bit her lower lip and avoided my gaze as she tucked some strands of her hair behind her ear.

“I think I need a hot shower,” I said, as the heat I felt in my body wouldn’t subside.

“Alright, w—would you like me to prepare breakfast for us then?”

“I’d love to, Aliyah.”

“OK, uhm... Please go out. I need to get dressed first.”

I couldn’t help but grin. She looked up at me, then gasped as soon as our eyes met.

What an interesting little wolf.