

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 16 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

### REID'S POV

"What is that thing that just made an enticing sound?"

Aliyah moved her seat closer to me. Her eyes were too focused on my phone. My hunch that she didn't know anything about phones was right when she questioned me about it.

"It's a smartphone, Aliyah. A hi-tech device we use to communicate with people digitally. Didn't you have one from your previous pack?" I asked.

She pursed her lips while shaking her head.

"This is the first time I've seen a device like that. Was it like an analog telephone?" she asked as innocence radiated on her face.

"Yes, it's like old telephones. But this smartphone will let you speak with anyone by typing messages," I explained further and had her see the phone for herself.

Her eyes sparkled with amazement when she touched my phone, and all I could do was give her a more curious look. I wasn't sure whether her previous pack was a typical outdated group, but based on Aliyah's look, I guess the Silver Moon pack wasn't really into hi-technology.

"You never really encountered a smartphone before?" I asked.

"That's right. I recalled my family using analog telephones to talk to their members. I watched them every time they talked with him, and wished I knew how to use a telephone too," she replied and bitterly laughed.

"Do you mean that even in school, your pack teachers didn't explain how to use telephones?"

She frowned and bit her lower lip. "I'm afraid I can't answer that question since I didn't go to school."

My pupils dilated at her response, and it was followed by my jaw clenching in frustration.

How could a father do this to her?

However, what more could I expect from her cruel father? He didn't feed her properly, and it made sense if Aliyah told me she hadn't gone to school ever.

Aliyah took a deep breath while still examining my phone, and the longer I stared at her, the more I understood and sympathized with what she had experienced.

"I actually never owned anything from our house. They didn't give me clothes or any material things that a woman should have, and I didn't get a chance to study in school because my father was reluctant to let me show myself to people. He didn't want me to taint our family name. That's why I lived my entire teenage life at our house."

She then handed me the phone and then leaned her back against the backrest of her chair. I swallowed hard as I could see the sudden sadness painted in her eyes. Rage started rising through my chest and it washed over me, making me think of some revenge plans to avenge what they did to my mate...

"They should have at least let you live a normal life and hoped for you to find your mate soon if they really wanted you out of their life instead of torturing you physically and emotionally," I said firmly.

Aliyah looked at me, and it angered me more that I didn't see any vengeful emotions behind her eyes. Her feelings for her family were so pure and sincere that she didn't even think about being selfish once in her life.

"I was being useful to them. I cooked them food—"

"Which they never appreciated," I said, cutting her off."

She pressed her lips together and pursed them. I inhaled sharply, folding my arms over my chest as I stared intently at her.

"They are still my family, Reid. My unconditional love for them will never change," she remarked innocently. "Even if they beat me up to death or deprived me of a lot of things, I knew that I still cared for them since they are the family that the goddess has given me."

My brows furrowed. "Since when did the beating start to happen?"

“Ever since I was little.” She smiled bitterly.

“I wondered if it was your unconditional love for them that made you endure such unacceptable maltreatment for that long,” I said with a low growl.

“Because if it was me, I’d leave them as soon as possible.”

She nodded, acknowledging my response. “I grew up developing heavy emotions that pushed me to commit suicide...”

“What did you say?” I asked, stiffening in my place.

“I broke down so many times, Reid. It was too exhausting to live there with the worry that I’d end up dead because of the numerous beatings I got from them. At one point, I wanted to end my life, as it was the only choice I had to end my misery. But my wolf did talk to me for the very first time, and prevented me from committing suicide.” She chuckled a bit and continued, “She told me that my sufferings would end once I met my mate, and I held onto that for so long until the right time came and I met you.”

“Aliyah,” I called, but no words came out after that as I was totally speechless.

“At the time, I knew my wolf foresaw this already and I’m happy that it finally happened. I’m so happy that I finally found you, Reid...”

Her words struck my heart to the core, and all I could feel was the warmth that consumed my whole system. Never in my entire life had I expected to hear such sincere words as what she said.

“Anything else you would like to add before I k!ss you?” I said and bit my bottom lip.

She gasped softly, and I saw how she swallowed so hard. No one even dared to break our eye contact. The way she stared at me made me go insane inside. My wolf couldn’t contain all the warm feelings and wanted me to do something about that.

Aliyah shook her head. “Nothing else except to k!ss me now, Reid.”

I scooped her up in one swift move and made her sit on my lap and took her chin in my hand. She gasped at that particular move of mine but leaned forward to meet my lips that crashed down on her passionately.

The way she k!ssed me back sent another wave of pleasure through me. Using my tongue, I parted her l!ps apart and tasted the inside of her mouth gently. She let out a soft m0an as she willingly welcomed my tongue and held my nape to deepen our k!ss.

I smiled in between our k!sses. My mate was learning how to k!ss, and it was fvcking good that I could devour her l!ps forever.

“You taste so sweet,” I murmured when I released her so we could breathe.

She was panting as she shyly looked me in the eye, but my gaze captured the ghost of a smile in her l!ps.

“You can k!ss me like this every day. I’m only yours...” she said heartily.

That set me over the edge. I claimed her l!ps once again for a couple of minutes, and was on the verge of taking her right here and then. However, my mind screamed that she wasn’t ready for anything beyond k!ssing and I had to wait a little bit.

When I released her, I cupped her face with a smile. I promised myself that I’d spoil her for as long as I lived. All the things she was deprived of, I’d give it to her willingly.

“How about we go out and shop for your new stuff?” I suggested

She was excited for a split second, but her shoulders sagged when she remembered something.

“Even if I wanted to, I have no money to buy new things for myself,” she said.

“Whatever is mine will be yours, Aliyah. Money isn’t an issue here. I want to spoil you,” I said, and tucked some strands of her hair behind her ear. “I’ll give you anything you want.”