

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 19 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

### REID'S POV

If there was one thing that drew me to Aliyah, it was her willingness to assist. Her eyes radiated satisfaction when she helped Lucas, and the kindness and sincerity she offered were true. She didn't smell like pretense and lies, unlike the other women out there.

After dinner, she went to the bathroom and took a hot shower. As I waited for her to finish, I lay down on the bed and checked a couple of emails I had received that day on my phone.

'Lucas made it. Thanks to Aliyah's magical cake.'

It was a text message that I received from Klaus, which made me grin from ear to ear. Who would have thought Aliyah would have changed someone else's life in one baking?

The bathroom door opened, and Aliyah finally went out wearing her new pajamas that we bought from the market. A pajama that was more like lingerie. Its top had a thin strap while the bottom was a silky micro short.

I gulped as I stared at her from head to toe. My heart rate picked up as I observed that her skin was so exposed, and I had trouble controlling the lust that was building up within me. I could hear my wolf screaming want... want... want in my head, and I cursed under my breath.

"Does it look good on me?" Aliyah asked innocently, her cheeks reddening so perfectly.

"Y—You look fantastic."

... and sexy that it was tempting me in a very bad way, I thought darkly.

"Fvck..." I whispered and shut my eyes as my bad thoughts consumed me so badly.

"Are you alright?" Aliyah walked up to me and sat on the edge of the bed, staring down at me curiously.

My jaw clenched, scolding my wolf in my head.

“Of course,” I said, biting my lower lip. “Come here.”

She crawled up my side innocently. I shifted my position so I could face her and cupped her cheek while my other hand held her nape and caressed it.

“Your PJ is making me fvcking horny...” I said.

She gasped, licked her lower lip, and continued to stare at me, this time with the same amount of desire that could be seen behind her eyes. She looked thirsty... hungry... needy.

“T—That’s the first time I heard that word,” she said in her faint voice.

“Does it sound bad?”

She blinked twice and took a deep breath before she bit her lower lip. Her eyes dropped to my lips, as if she wanted to do something...

“No, it sounds great. My wolf likes that word...”

I smiled. Fvck... How could she be so innocent and a temptress at the same time?

We were both breathing heavily, and I slowly guided her head down to meet her soft lips. I kissed her softly. My sex felt so aroused when she kissed me back, moaning against my mouth as she liked how I tasted her lips. It awakened the need in me, pulling her closer and pinning her body against mine.

My hand moved down from her back to her curvy hips...and even went down to her cheeky butt. I squeezed that part of her, making my sex harder.

“W—Wait,” she protested and gasped, perhaps because of my sex that was poking her belly.

My face reddened when she looked at it. She was shocked that it made her mouth drop open.

“W—How come it’s getting so big?” Her voice was soft but panicked.

“That’s what happens when I am fvcking horny.” I licked my lower lip and rose from the bed. “I’m going to take a hot shower.”

“Did I do something wrong?” She frowned.

“It’s not that, Aliyah...” I shut my eyes and inhaled sharply. “I don’t think I can still control myself if I don’t take a shower.”

She swallowed hard. Her eyes spoke of heavy emotions that I couldn’t understand.

“S—Sure then,” she said, then she avoided my gaze.

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Aliyah’s moan and sultry facial expression lingered in my mind when I woke up the next day. I swallowed hard, realizing that I had just a wet dream as the hot shower didn’t help relieve the lust I felt when I saw her in her pajamas.

I massaged the side of my head and looked at my hand, only to figure out that Aliyah wasn’t there anymore.

“Aliyah?” I called, rising from the bed and walking to the bathroom to check if she was there, but no shadows of her were there.

“Aliyah, where are you?” I called her once again, this time going out of the room and checking my personal kitchen and living room, but to no avail.

My forehead creased, and I could feel my chest tightening as I couldn’t find her. I immediately went downstairs and checked the main kitchen to see if she was just cooking there, but only a few packmates were there having breakfast.

“Have any of you seen Aliyah?” I asked my packmates in the main living room with a low growl.

They glanced at each other, and one of them answered, “No, Alpha. We just came here a few minutes ago.”

“Damn it, where is she?” I uttered, my jaw clenching in frustration.

Thinking that she might have escaped from me because of how I acted last night brought a pang of pain inside my chest. I fisted my hand as I walked to the hallway and exited the pack house to find her.

“Aliyah!” I called her name, but no one ever responded.

I looked at the front gates filled with thick snow, and they weren’t open yet, like no one had gone out from the rest of the members living in the pack house.

I took a deep breath and ran to the lake next to the packhouse. She was standing there with her hands up in the air, feeling each snowflake on her palm.

It was as if relief washed over me instantly, and all the heavy feelings that consumed me finally vanished.

I thought she left me for being a jerk who gave her vague answers last night.

“Aliyah,” I called, my voice as soft as the snow melting in the air.

She spun around to look at me, and I was astounded with the way she stared at me innocently with her misty eyes sparkling like gleaming snow. When she smiled sweetly at me, then gazed up above the sky and closed her eyes to feel the snowdrop on her face, my heart rate increased.

“I’ve been looking for you,” I said as I walked towards her. “I thought something happened to you, or you left me...”

She frowned. “Why would I do that if I feel safer and more at home with you?”

Her words stunned me for a bit. So she felt at home with me around.

“I will never run away from you, Reid.” She giggled as she continued to feel the snowdrop, extending both of her hands in the air. “The snow feels good. This is the first time I felt them on my skin. I am so happy.”

“I’m glad you like them.” I held one of her hands and caressed it. “Promise me you won’t do that again.”

“Do what?”

“Leaving without my knowledge, Aliyah,” I said with a low growl.

She bit her lower lip, staring at me with so much affection written in her eyes.

“Alright, my Alpha...” she said and tiptoed to kiss me on the lips.

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 20 - Tips

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### ALIYAH'S POV

"Finally!" I huffed as I removed the tray of pasta from the oven.

I excitedly put it on the countertop table and smelled the scent of cheese and tomatoes on top of it. This was the first time I ever cooked pasta. Luckily, I saw it on the internet using the new phone Reid had bought for me.

"What is that delicious smell?"

Reid walked into the kitchen. His voice was a bit husky and his hair was messy since he just woke up. My heart skipped a beat as I stared at him further. He was definitely like a Greek God who descended from heaven, even if he just woke up.

"I cooked creamy white pasta for breakfast!" I exclaimed.

He walked towards me, kissed my forehead, and then drew his attention to the food I made.

"It looks delicious. Where did you get the ingredients?"

I giggled. "I went downstairs to check the main kitchen, and Liana gave me everything I needed. She's nice. No wonder Klaus is madly in love with her," I said.

"That's cool. I'm glad you're starting to gain friends in the packhouse."

"I am glad too. I've never felt this welcome before. Thanks to you," I said.

We both chuckled, and then I prepped the table so we could finally eat.

"You're an excellent cook," Reid praised me as he finished one last spoon of his pasta.

It was like music to my ears. We went ahead and ate ice cream afterward and I was so amazed by its taste. Again, it was my first time.

"It's like snow!" I exclaimed. "With a taste of vanilla!"

Reid laughed and kissed the side of my lips. We were in the room and sitting together while we ate and watched TV.

"Yes, it's like snow. It has different flavors too," he explained.

"How about the chocolate flavor?" I asked.

He nodded and slightly pinched my cheek. "Yes, there is. We can buy one later."

I shrieked out of happiness and embraced him tightly. Reid wrapped his arms around my back and nuzzled my neck. It was tickling me that I giggled like a kid. It was followed by his warm kisses on my neck, and then his lips traveled up to my jaw and then finally on my lips. His kisses made me smile. He then cupped my face and brushed his nose against mine.

"Would you like to go out for a walk? I know a place where we can have fun," he offered.

"Sure thing." I giggled as I stared at him. "For as long as I am with you..."

"My woman is getting sweeter." His intense stare warmed me from the inside out.

But those words he said. His woman...

Yes, I am definitely his.

We had a moment in the room and prepared to go afterward. Wearing a nice cardigan with a knitted top on the inside and new jeans and shoes, I walked downstairs, hand in hand with Reid who looked like a supermodel in his v-neck black shirt, denim jeans, and sneakers.

I couldn't help but feel conscious knowing that some of our packmates were gawking at us, probably still on the adjustment period now that I was here being their Alpha's mate. Some of them greeted us and even smiled at me.

"Where are you two going?" Klause questioned us when we saw him on the porch.

“On a date,” Reid simply replied and then tapped his shoulder. “By the way, don’t forget to send me the finance sheets later on. I will need to review it.”

“Oh, sure. I’ll work on it as soon as possible.” Klaus glanced at me and smirked. “I hope you enjoy your day, Aliyah. Reid’s a boring person so consider yourself warned.”

I chuckled, while Reid just growled at Klaus to shoo him away.

“Alright, alright, I will stop bad-mouthing you.” Klaus started laughing, then he went away.

“Don’t believe him. I’m not the boring type.”

I burst into laughter. So, my Alpha was acting so cute right now, huh?

We went out of the packhouse. Luckily, the snow had finally stopped pouring and the sun was already up, melting these ices away.

“The spring is coming,” Reid said, gazing up at the sky while holding my hand. “You know most of the children here like spring because the elders are holding some activities in the forest for them to enjoy.”

“That sounds fun. Do they do that every year?”

“Yes.” He smiled and continued, “They do most things that will make the young pups enjoy their childhood before they experience the awakening. Here, they go on some phases, childhood games and lessons, then awakening and mating. It’s like the rules we follow.”

“I wish my previous pack had carried out such rules,” I said bitterly.

“You don’t need to remember all the bad things you encountered in your previous pack,” Reid said and wrapped his arm around my shoulder. “It’s all in the past.”

“I know...” I smiled at him. He was right.

We stopped at a barn sitting in front of what seemed to be a hot spring. I was astounded as the place is so beautiful.

“Come.” To my surprise, Reid took off his shirt and pants, leaving him almost naked and only wearing his boxers.

I turned around out of shock, and then the next thing I heard was the splash of water. When I looked back, I saw him having a dip. I bit my lower lip. This man amazed me with his looks... even in water.

"The water is hot. You can join me," he suggested.

I chuckled. "No, I'll just watch you."

I sat on the edge of the wooden bridge and inhaled the fresh air.

"Feelin' great so far?"

"More than great... thanks to you!"

Reid chuckled and continued to swim. We talked about a lot of things, laughed about some funny jokes he cracked and walked around the breathtaking part of the forest that we lost count of time. It was already evening when we got home. We were about to go upstairs when I saw a member of the pack who seemed to be struggling to knit a cloth in the living room.

I stopped for a moment as I looked at her.

"What's the matter, Aliyah?" Reid asked me and also stopped walking.

"Do you know her name, Reid?" I pointed to the woman in the living room. I saw how she whimpered in pain when her finger was pricked by the needle.

"Her name is Katya. Why do you ask?"

"She seems to be struggling in knitting a cloth," I replied and glanced at his way. "Do you mind if I stay here for a bit?"

His brows furrowed as he gave me a curious look. "Why? What are you going to do?"

I smiled at him and then looked at the woman whose name was Katya. "I know how to knit a cloth. I've done that to make my clothes before. I just feel like she needs my help."

Reid nodded and a smile escaped his lips. "I can't believe my mate is so talented. Yes, you can stay here and help Katya. I will just wait for you upstairs. Call me if you need something, alright?"



“I will and thank you,” I replied.

Reid cupped my face before he ascended upstairs. After that, I took one deep breath and walked toward Katya.

I could see that she was on the verge of crying while trying to use the needle properly.

“Hi, do you need help with that? I know how to knit...” I offered shyly.

Katya only noticed my presence after I asked her. She looked at me, shocked, but the sheer amount of hope crossed her eyes when I smiled at her.