

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 21 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

"L—Luna Aliyah..." Katya quickly stood up. Her eyes blinked twice. "I—I'm fine, Luna. I was just struggling a bit."

"You can call me Aliyah. I am not Reid's Luna yet," I said shyly, and looked down at her hands that were holding the piece of cloth. As I looked at it longer, I realized it was a top with a damaged hem. "I know how to knit clothes. If you want, I can help you."

"Really Lu—I mean, Aliyah?" Katya's eyes sparkled with delight.

I nodded happily. My shyness quickly vanished, perhaps because Katya seemed to be a good person. We both sat on the couch and she showed me the damage on the top she was holding. I noticed some wounds on her fingers, probably because she accidentally pricked herself with a needle a lot of times.

"May I know how you learned to knit?" Katya asked curiously.

"I was forced to learn..." I said, recalling a lot of instances when I had to knit my own clothes because my father couldn't find the will to buy me proper clothes.

Katya nodded. When I looked at her, it seemed like she wanted to know more about me and my past, but decided not to force it. I then taught her how to properly knit with a right stroke of a hand. After a while, we were able to fix the damage to her top's hem, which made her shriek in glee.

"Goodness, thank you so much, Aliyah!" she said, feeling giddy as she looked down at her top, then her eyes gazed at me. "I like you so much for our Alpha. I can't wait for the proclamation, so you will become our official Luna, Aliyah."

Her words reached the soft spot in my core. I couldn't suppress my smile. Positive words really hit differently... it was motivating. Too bad I never heard it from the people who were supposed to tell me that.

"Anytime, Katya." I tapped her shoulder. "So, I will go upstairs now. Alpha must be waiting for me."

She stared at me playfully. “I’m glad you’re making our Alpha happy. He wasn’t even smiling before you came. Thank you...”

I thought the mate bond pull would not get any worse, until I experienced an intense desire rising through my body the next morning. It all started when I woke up and saw Reid coming out of the bathroom with just a piece of towel covering his lower body.

The view made me feel the need. I hadn’t seen Reid bare before, and now that he was practically walking around half-naked, it made me want to throw myself at him and devour him.

Admittedly, he had a perfectly sculpted body. His chest, even his muscles, were so firm that I envisioned myself licking them... and that dark thought made me gasp.

My wolf cried inside of me like a crazy kid, wanting me to do something as the heat engulfed my body immediately.

“I can smell something in you,” he said as he walked towards the bed where I was sitting.

“What?” I replied, completely out of breath, and bit my lower lip as I looked into his eyes.

“Lust...” he growled a bit as he stared down at me.

His hair was damp, which added to his perfection. My entire body shook when he slowly crawled to the bed, and slid his hand behind my neck.

“I haven’t marked you. That is why you’re going through countless heat,” he said, and I felt his fingers tangling in my hair.

“W—Well, what should we do with it?” I asked. My heart raced while we stared at each other.

My eyes dropped to his soft red lips. It was wet and looked very tempting.

"I can take care of it, Aliyah," he said, his lips curled into a smile before he leaned over and claimed my thirsty lips.

I needed him.

With that thought, I kissed him back and as roughly as I could. I pressed my body against his, putting both of my arms around his neck. Reid's lips became violent, parting mine so his tongue could enter, which I willingly welcomed. He growled against my lips and kept kissing me hard. That made me moan loudly.

His hand traveled through every part of my body, and in that moment, I knew he wanted me too.

"R—Reid, I want you..." I whispered, breathless.

He bit my lower lip, and after a second, I could taste the metallic blood on it. I slowly lay down on the bed, not breaking our kiss. Reid went on top of me, cupped my face, and this time his lips went down to kiss my jaw... my neck, and sucked my skin there.

His hand went to my hips... then it touched my leg, and wrapped it around him, making my thigh press on his big erection.

"Tell me. What do you want?" he asked, and slowly thrusts, letting me feel his sex.

"Y—You..." I moaned. "Only you..."

"You're so fucking hot, mate," he said.

He went down to my breast area, tore my top apart, and sucked one of my breasts. My back arched at what he was doing, and all I could do was moan at the strong sensation that was eating me deeply.

His lips went down, kissing my tummy all the way to my navel... and I was waiting for him to go down even further. However, a loud knock on the door interrupted us, making me push him in a panic.

I immediately pulled the duvet and covered myself. When I turned to Reid, I was shocked to see his eyes turning from their usual blue color to crimson red. His jaw was clenched as he glanced at the closed door.

“What the fvck do you want this early, Klaus?” He growled.

“The elderly have some problems, Reid. We need you,” Klaus answered from the other side of the door.

Reid cursed under his breath. He then turned to me, and winced.

“I’ll go down in ten minutes. Leave,” he told Klaus, and I was sure he just used his Alpha command to make his Beta leave us alone.

I could have sworn I felt an instant panic at that very moment, but it all went away when I heard Klaus leaving. He couldn’t refuse the Alpha command after all.

“You have to help them,” I whispered as I looked at him. I couldn’t hide the disappointment in my voice, thinking he already needed to leave me here so early.

“I can sense your dismay,” he said.

“It’s nothing, Reid.”

“Your eyes don’t lie.” His voice was rough.

He leaned down to k!ss me again, and the sensation started rising again through me like a wildfire. He wrapped his hands around my wa!st, and in one swift move, he sat up and carried me, wrapping my legs on his h!ps.

Tucking the strands of my hair behind my ear, he went on to !!ck my lower !!p, and I m0aned in deep pleasure at how he made me feel.

Reid was so aroused that his se.x poked my behind, and it sent thousands of shivers down my spine.

“Reid, you have to...” I m0aned when I felt his hand squeezing my b.utt. “... go down.”

“Hmm, they can wait.” He breathed in my mouth.

“This feels good,” I tried to say, breathless.

I didn’t know how long we were k!ssing and touching each other, but I was so sure it exceeded the ten minutes he said to Klaus.

My mind became clouded when I felt his hand in between my thighs. The next thing I knew, my pupils dilated as he rubbed his fingers against my groin.

And it felt so great that I ended up moaning his name...

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 22 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

REID'S POV

Aliyah was panting hard when my fingers touched her sex.

While both of us were in deep pleasure, I also thought about what Klaus had said earlier. There were problems with the elders of the pack, and I was badly needed.

"Reid, please go check on them first," Aliyah whispered, breathless.

Even if she didn't want to, she was the first one to withdraw from kissing me. I inhaled sharply and gazed at her eyes, which were radiating the same dissatisfaction I felt.

All I wanted was to make out with her... and I couldn't think of anything else.

"We can continue when you return," she said shyly.

"Fuck..." I whispered, shut my eyes, and then nodded, thinking my mate was right. "Fine, but, I'll be back... and we'll continue where we left off."

I stood up and got dressed. Anger coursed through my body as I went out of the pack house to go to the meeting hall where the elders had gathered. My body was still going through heat, and the fact that I had to leave my mate and stop what we were doing spiked the irritation in me.

Using my enhanced hearing ability, I could hear the arguments of the elders as I walked to the meeting hall. They were talking about a certain pack, which made my forehead crease.

"What's happening here?" I asked the moment I entered the hall.

Everyone turned to me and fell silent. My eyes narrowed with their sudden reaction. They were just loud and up for arguments before I arrived.

"Don't make me repeat my question," I said and walked to the chair located on the center part of the platform and glanced at them.

Klaus cleared his throat and went to me.

"The thing here is, the elder warriors patrolled near the boundary and noticed a poor pack bunking in there. They are hardly surviving, which is why the elders gathered here to discuss the best thing we can do with them."

"Did you know from which territory they came from?"

"We haven't questioned them about their identity, Alpha," Klaus answered.

I nodded and looked at the elderly people in front of me. My eyes found Klaus's mother, Cecilia, who was the current leader of the elder council.

"Have you come up with a decision?" I asked.

"Most of us here want to take them in, Alpha." Cecilia voiced her thoughts bravely.

"We can't make an abrupt decision just because most of you pity them. They are outsiders. No one knows what they are capable of," Sage's father commented.

"We are not going to let our guard down. We can take them in and be protective of ourselves by temporarily putting them into our cells. If proven harmless, then the better. Aren't we cruel if we let them suffer outside even though we know we have the means to help them?" Cecilia's rebuttals made most of the people nod their heads.

The elders started arguing in front of me. Everyone had their own opinion about the poor pack they found, and I only watched them with a sharp look as I tried to think about the resolution to the situation.

"What do you think, Klaus?" I asked my beta, who was standing next to my seat.

"I'd go with your decision, Alpha." He sighed and massaged the bridge of his nose. "I am sorry about this mishap. I know you are supposed to make some

time with Aliyah, knowing you are monitoring her recovery. The elders aren't united with their decisions, so I called you for help."

I let out a sigh. Seeing the elders getting into serious conflict, I slammed my hand on the table, and it was loud enough to get their attention.

"Since you have different opinions, I'll be the one making the decision on whether we will take them in or let them in their current state. However, you have to give me some time." Then I turned to Klaus. "If it's needed, you can offer them food, and whatever they need. But do not allow them inside unless I say so. Everybody understood me?"

"Yes, Alpha..." they answered in chorus.

I huffed in frustration, and finally stood up. "This meeting is done. Everyone can go home now."

Klaus tapped my shoulder when the elders finally left the meeting hall. "Thanks, Alpha."

"No sweats." I smirked and went back to the pack house.

Aliyah was still in our bedroom when I entered it. However, this time she was already wearing my t-shirt and a micro-short. Standing up and biting her nails, she turned to me.

"How did it go?" she asked curiously.

I walked towards her. Instead of answering her question, I pulled her and kissed her lips hungrily. She kissed me back, making my wolf dance in delight within me.

The mate bond pull was too much to handle. I'd never experienced such an intense hunger to this extent before. It was too strong, making my entire being seek nothing else but my mate... and sex.

Aliyah slightly pushed me, and then she stared at me curiously.

"I asked how the situation went, Reid. Is everything all right?" Her voice was soft and innocent.

I bit my lower lip, and sighed. "The situation is pending. But I have to make a decision soon."

I was about to kiss her again, but she avoided my lips.

"Wait..." She chuckled. "We're talking."

"I prefer kissing than talking," I said.

"Hmm..." She narrowed her eyes as she looked at me. "How about kissing while watching a movie?"

My brows furrowed. "What?"

Aliyah giggled as she removed my hands from her waist. She then took the DVD off the center table and showed it to me.

"This looks interesting. I want to watch it," she said excitedly.

I stared at her for a few moments, as I was speechless to see her getting giddy over a classic Disney movie in which the main character was a fish.

"Can we watch this film, please?"

Her eyes were sparkling with excitement, and even though I wanted to make out with her, I couldn't let her smile vanish. What she wants, she gets...

"Of course." I pinched her cheek and chuckled when she pouted her lips.

I played the DVD, making Aliyah delighted. We both settled on the bed, and she was so happy to be watching the film.

"Come here..." I said, pulling and hugging her into my arm. Her head was leaning over my chest.

"This feels good." She giggled and stared up at me.

I tucked the strands of her hair behind her ear and offered her a smile before I kissed her forehead. Her attention was focused on the movie.

Meanwhile, my mind drifted to the situation that needed to be resolved immediately. A poor pack needed our help. Even though we hadn't confirmed it yet, but I already had a feeling that they were abandoned by a power pack among the packs out there that enslaved them, given the clear descriptions that Cecelia and Klaus provided to me.

If that's the case, then they might be like my mate who needed a new home to live in. I drew in a breath as I ran my hand through Aliyah's soft hair. I knew she wouldn't like it if I abandoned that poor pack. I have to make a decision right away.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 23 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

More than what I had imagined, this film I was watching was great...

It was wonderful that Nemo received unconditional love from a father who would go to any length to protect and find him. Hot tears formed on both sides of my eyes. I knew I shouldn't be affected by this movie, but it hit the right spot in my chest.

That very spot that yearned for a father's love...

I sobbed, and as the movie continued to play, I started wiping my cheeks and couldn't help but let out a sigh of sorrow.

"Alright, you better stop this now," Reid uttered.

He rose from the bed, and walked to the TV to turn it off. When he spun around to look at me, all I did was gasp and force my tears to stop falling.

"I'm sorry. I'm not usually this emotional, but I can't help it. The movie is great," I said.

My lips quivered as I tried to reason it out, but who was I kidding? With the way my mate looked at me, I was a hundred percent sure that he smelled my sadness, which was pretty obvious at the time.

For a short period of time, I became an open book to Reid. He may have not been able to fully contact my wolf and read my mind, but he had a way of knowing how I felt... like every single time.

"You're sad," he stated, folding his arms against his chest.

I huffed in frustration and nodded in the end.

"I wish my father loved me too..." I whispered.

"Aliyah," he called for me.

I lowered my head. My fingers were tapping each other when I heard Reid walk to the bed. He sat next to me and held both of my shoulders.

"Look at me," he said, taking my chin in his hand so our eyes would meet. "We finally have each other. Everything you were deprived of? I'll give it to you. I know you've been through a lot more than I could imagine, but I'll do anything... even everything, to make up for all the hardships you experienced." He inhaled deeply and continued to stare down at me. "It rips me apart whenever I see you in tears."

I may have been unlucky that I didn't get to feel unconditional love from my own blood, but the Moon Goddess blessed me with the greatest mate I could ever have. I looked at him, mesmerized, and found it hard to believe that Alpha Reid was real... not someone my imagination had made up.

"You're banned from watching movies for now," he uttered, which made me chuckle.

"What else I should do in the pack house then?"

"You can cook. You smile more when you're inside the kitchen." He then caressed my hair, and let out a sigh. "Just please don't cry like that. I like you more when you're happy."

I froze. Hearing Reid say he liked me made me stunned for real. It was as if the world turned slow-mo, making me feel nothing but the loud beating of my heart and the butterflies dancing inside my stomach.

My wolf cried in happiness. I could feel it.

"Hey, are you alright?"

I caught my breath, blinked thrice, and bit my lower lip.

"You... like me?" I asked.

His brows furrowed, but then a smile escaped his lips afterward.

He nodded. "Of course, more than what you can imagine."

"Oh, God..." I gasped and hugged him tight.

I didn't know that hearing those words would make me so happy. It was the first time I heard it, and I was glad that Reid, my mate, was the first person to say it to me...

My heart savoured the warmth. It felt so great.

"Aliyah..."

"Hmm?"

"I'm actually hungry." He chuckled. "Will you cook for me?"

I giggled and released him. "What do you like to eat?"

"Aside from you..." He kissed my lips shortly. "Pizza and spaghetti..."

I shook my head but couldn't suppress my smile. "Alright, let's go to the main kitchen. I might as well cook for the whole pack."

REID'S POV

By the time Aliyah and I went to the kitchen, her sadness had instantly vanished. She seemed very happy while she cooked pizzaghetti, and hummed an unfamiliar song that was really nice to hear.

I was done washing plates, and while she was preparing our lunch, I fixed the table so that our pack mates would just sit when the food was ready.

Leaning my back against the sink, I watched her.

"It's done. You can call the pack," she said, and turned to me.

My heart rate picked up the moment she stared at me, and I froze when she smiled sweetly. I recalled my younger safe dream of a girl that would take my breath away.

Now, here she was...

"It smells great. This makes me want to be selfish and eat everything all by myself," I uttered.

She chuckled, walked towards me, and pinched my cheek.

"You, Alpha, need to share."

I smirked. "Fine, little wolf."

I called our pack mates like she told me to. When they arrived in the dining area, the food was already served. Aliyah was still a bit nervous in front of them, but I knew she was trying to get close to them... really trying her best.

"I—I cooked for all of you. Have a seat!" she announced, and then looked at me.

I gave him a proud nod, and then put my arm around her waist.

As we ate our lunch, my pack mates couldn't stop praising Aliyah. She'd cooked the best pizzaggetti and had won our members' hearts. Needless to say, even mine...

"You're the best, Aliyah!" Liana raised her fork while she gave Aliyah a thumbs up.

"She's so talented." Charlotte giggled. "Katya told me you helped her sew her blouse!"

"Isn't it great? We'll have the best Luna in the future," Klaus commented and even winked at my mate.

Aliyah only chuckled.

"It tastes really good," I whispered to her.

She smiled widely, her eyes radiating happiness.

"I think cooking for the pack will become my hobby," she uttered with delight.

We had a fun conversation with the pack during lunch, and after that we went back to our place.

"Are you happy?" I asked curiously as we entered our bedroom.

She was jumping for joy, spinning around like a kid.

“Yes, I am. The pack seems to like me!”

“They really do,” I said, pocketing my hand as I leaned against the doorframe to watch her. “Even the teenage boys like you.”

She turned to me, brows furrowed. “What?”

I shook my head, clicking my tongue when I recalled some of the boys gawking at her.

“Your charming look... that’s pretty sinful.”

She rolled her eyes and sat on the edge of the bed. “I’m not charming, Reid.”

“You are, but most of the time you’re a temptress,” I said, letting my gaze drift over her gorgeous features. I breathed, remembering those things we did in the morning.

Aliyah’s face flushed. She bit her lower lip, and I wished I was the one doing it. She looked at me innocently, swallowed, and breathed hard. With the way her pulse went haywire and her heart pounded aggressively, I already knew that she was going through the same heat as mine.

Now, I was caught... trapped between the ideas of making love to her and keeping things slow until she was fully recovered.

I growled in frustration, thinking that I couldn’t easily submit to my desire because I might hurt her.

“What are you thinking, Reid?” she asked.

She stood up and slowly walked towards me. Our gaze didn’t break.

I moistened my lips, and she did the same. She then held my arm, and caressed it softly, which made me gulp a bit.

Fvck, she’s really a temptress!

“I like it... when I touch you. It feels good for some reason...”

I could feel my eyes growing hot. “Aliyah.”

“And the way you touched me in the morning, it gave me a satisfying feeling. I...” She shut her eyes and gasped, and then opened them again to meet my gaze. “I don’t know why, but it’s kind of addicting.”

I breathed heavily.

“What do you want right now, Aliyah?”

She stared at me intently. Her heart was pounding so loudly that it echoed in my head.

“Please me...” she whispered in her faint voice. “I... want... you, Reid...”

I groaned at hearing those words. I looked at her with the same amount of lust and burning body and pulled her, pinned her on the wall, and started kissing her torridly.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 24 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV

Heat surged through my body when Reid pinned me on the wall. He started kissing me, making me feel like I was his prey and that he wanted to devour me. My body burned in irresistible desire, and so I crashed into his lips as he gripped my a.ss tight enough that it made me moan against his mouth.

My wolf was screaming more... more... more... and it totally drove me insane.

“Fvck, Aliyah,” he mumbled in between our kisses when I rubbed myself against his body, hugging him to feel him more and to satisfy the need that kept burning me.

He kissed me torridly, his tongue swirling and demanding its entrance. I held his nape and gave in, letting him taste the inside of my mouth with as much vigor as possible.

Reid pushed the door closed. In one swift move, he carried me, one hand gripping my a.ss as support and the other one holding my nape to deepen the kiss. When his lips sucked my skin and went down to my neck, my mouth opened and I moaned his name.

“Damn it. That’s fvcking nice to hear,” he said, chuckling.

He licked my neck and then stared at me. Danger and lust could be seen in his eyes, and I was sure that the same emotions radiated in mine.

“What?” I asked, panting.

“The way you moan my name...” He licked his lower lip. Breathing so hard, he continued, “You’re lustful...”

“So you are,” I said.

With that, our lips crashed again. The tingling sensation engulfed me as we continued on the bed. He put me down and crawled on top of me. His hand began to travel directly in between my thighs.

“Reid!” I panicked. My cheeks heated in both shame and pleasure. “Damn...”

He chuckled. “Did you just curse?”

Oh, no... If only he could read my mind. All it said was fvck... fvck... fvck...

He pressed his body against mine, and I instantly felt his hard erection. My brain went haywire as I thought about pleasuring him too. I was so enslaved by my own dark thoughts that I didn’t hesitate to put my hand in his groin area. I gasped when I felt his big bulge down there.

It was so big, hard, and seemingly dangerous.

Reid looked down at me. The lust behind his eyes had doubled, and he clenched his jaw.

“What the fvck are you doing?” he growled a bit when I started rubbing my hand against his growing bulge. “A—Aliyah...”

It was strange. The more I rubbed my hand against it, the bigger it became.

I gasped, my mouth opening as I felt it thumping against my hand. I had never done this before, only my mind told me to hold him, and I didn’t know it would give me more pleasure.

“Oh, god,” he m0aned. He k!ssed me roughly. This time, his one hand gripped my hair. “Keep that up.”

I gently squeezed his bulge, making me feel his long, hard se.x and his balls. He seemed to like it so much that he started thrusting his h!ps into my hand. Another m0an escaped my l!ps when his finger rubbed my se.x in a repet!tive motion.

My legs tightened. There was something inside my lower belly that wanted to explode. I s.ucked in a breath when his finger moved faster, and I could feel my se.x getting we.tter.

Panting, I m0aned, “F—Faster...”

I couldn’t recognize my own voice. I whimpered, moved my h!ps to welcome his fingers’ attack until something just crashed over me, and I reached the peak of pleasure, wild and fast.

My body collapsed and I was breathless.

Reid chuckled and gave me a soft k!ss on the l!ps.

“Is that your first org*asm?”

I nodded. He buried his head on my neck, and then he grazed his teeth against my skin. He was still hard as I could feel his bulge rubbing my se.x. He rose and removed his t-shirt, and I gulped, looking at his perfect body. He leaned over to k!ss my cheek.

I smiled slightly and claimed his l!ps... this time, I wanted him to experience org*asm...

“Lay down,” I said in between our k!sses. He did what I told him to do, and I positioned myself on top of him.

However, someone knocked loudly on the door, causing Reid to growl loudly. I was startled and fell off the bed. It made a loud impact, and I heard the bone in my arm crack.

“Aliyah!”

Reid quickly went to me, scooping me up and carrying me into the bed. I whimpered in pain while touching my arm.

“Damn it. I’m so sorry. Does it hurt so badly?” he concernedly asked as he checked on my arm.

“A bit...” I whispered.

He breathed heavily, stormed out of the room, and after a minute, went back with a first aid kit in his hand.

“I’m really sorry. I should not have growled like that....” he said, seemingly annoyed at him while he prepared the bondage.

He carefully took my arm and wrapped bondage on it. I was trying to soothe him, because he regretted the way he reacted to the sudden knock that interrupted us.

“A—Alpha...”

Both of us glanced at the door frame. There we saw Lucas, who looked very nervous and apologetic.

“I apologize. It was my fault. Please forgive my sudden interruption,” he said carefully.

“What do you want, Lucas?” Reid snarled at him.

“Reid, don’t...” I uttered. He breathed heavily and finished wrapping the bondage on my arm instead.

I then turned to Lucas. “What brings you here, Lucas?”

He scratched his nape and shyly looked at me. “My human mate, Jane, will visit the pack... I came here to ask if it’s alright to request for you to bake us another cake...”

“Of course!” I replied happily, thinking that I’d be helpful in the progress of his relationship with his mate.

“But, your arm—”

“I can do it, Reid. Just let me, alright?” I assured him.

According to Lucas, his mate would be visiting for dinner. We still had a lot of time to prepare. I rested for an hour and then, after that, Reid and I went to the main kitchen to bake a lemon cake this time.

“Are you sure you can bake at that state?” Reid asked as he gazed at my arm that had a bondage.

“I can move my hands just fine. I’ll be careful. I promise.”

He only shook his head. Even though he looked so grumpy after what happened earlier, he still managed to be my assistant so that baking would become easy for me, and I appreciated him so much.

Three hours passed, and the cake was almost done. I was only adding the finishing touch by sprinkling some icing on top. Reid was on my side. His face was still grim, so I put an icing on the tip of his nose.

“Can you please smile?” I asked, and chuckled.

He clicked his tongue and then wiped his nose. “I’m still annoyed.”

“Forget what happened. Lucas didn’t mean it for sure.”

“I know.” He breathed sharply. “It’s just that I hate that I hurt you.”

“Reid...” I cupped his face. “Look at me.”

Our eyes met, and I saw the regret behind his eyes.

“I’m fine, alright?” Then I kissed his cheek. “Don’t worry.”

“Are you really sure nothing else is cracking in your bones?”

“Yes, just a little pain in my arm, but it’s bearable.”

He then sighed in relief. “You made me worried, Aliyah.”

“I promise I am completely fine. See!” I pointed to the finished cake. “I still managed to bake.”

We both chuckled afterward. Liana dashed into the kitchen and jumped like a kid.

“The human girl is coming! It’s going to be a formal dinner, so you guys better dress well!” she announced, and after that, she ran away.

“I guess we have to give this night to Lucas. Let’s go and prepare.”

Reid offered his hand, which I accepted.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 25 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV

Funny thing... the problem began when we returned to our place. Since Liana informed us that we would have a formal dinner with Lucas’s human mate, I was forced to check my closet for good clothes to wear.

I scratched my hair as I looked at the new clothes Reid bought for me the last time. Needless to say, all of them were elegantly beautiful, which is why I had trouble choosing one.

“I swear you’re going to look great in any of them,” Reid uttered behind me.

“I don’t know what I should wear for a formal dinner.”

“A simple dress will do.”

I turned to Reid and noticed that he was fixing the sleeves of the black long sleeved shirt he wore. He looked perfectly handsome in it, and I felt the need to look good too. I was his mate, and I could never disappoint him or the pack. I knew that some of them might have been uncomfortable with me being around, and I wanted to win their hearts.

Searing anxiety pulsed on my nerves as I glanced between the clothes in the closet. My heart raced fast. The thought that I’d be facing a lot of people doubled the pressure in my chest.

“Aliyah,” he called for me.

“Hmm?” I started biting my fingernails and then grabbed the white long-sleeved dress and the nude-colored halter neck dress.

“Don’t overthink it. That’s just a dinner.”

“A formal dinner, you mean...” I exhaled in frustration.

“I don’t like it when you’re stressing yourself.”

Reid embraced me from the back. My head leaned against his firm chest, and I huffed.

“I just don’t want to disappoint,” I said wearily.

“You’re perfectly fine, little wolf.” He kissed the side of my head as he breathed. “And it looks like somebody is coming to save you from your stress...”

“Huh?”

I looked over my shoulder, meeting his pair of blue eyes. He smirked and slightly released me. My brows furrowed, confused by what he meant.

Then I heard some knocks on the door from the outside, followed by the giggles of women. Reid motioned for me to come outside. When we opened the door, Liana and Alice were there, wearing fancy clothes and sweet smiles.

“We came here because we thought Aliyah needed some help preparing for the formal dinner,” Liana said, then showed a black kit on her hand. “I brought some makeup!”

Sage’s mate, Alice, giggled as she tossed her blond hair. She stood up next to Liana, her eyes sparkling while glancing between me and Reid.

“We’re worried about her, Alpha, and so we want to help her with such girly things,” she said.

“Right on time...” Reid uttered in relief. I couldn’t help but pout my lips, and then slightly hit him on his forearm, which made him laugh.

Liana and Alice ran inside our place like high school teenagers excited for prom. Admittedly, they both looked great in their glittery dresses and makeup. I wished my body was normal just like theirs. I bet I would not have been so confident if I was not skin and bones...

“Time for a makeover, sweet wolf!” Liana declared.

Without wasting any time, they started their makeover plan for me. They were so lively, and I couldn't reciprocate the same energy as Reid was just leaning in the corner, watching his pack mates to fix my look.

My heart was pounding loudly in my chest. Whenever I looked at him, his eyes radiated curiosity and excitement. It must be the mate bond pull... Nevertheless, I wanted to look great in his eyes, and I wanted to feel confident.

"I envy your skin. It's so soft and naturally red," Alice said while putting some makeup on my face.

"Kind of an after sex glow, isn't it?"

Liana and Alice both giggled and did a high five. My cheeks blushed immediately, and I sucked in a breath. A growl could be heard in the distance, and I knew it was Reid.

"This is a girly thing, Reid. Leave! You should be waiting downstairs!" Liana rolled her eyes.

"Exactly. You better stop gawking and growling over there. You're creepy."

I chuckled, and was surprised that they could tell something like that to their Alpha. I felt Reid's stare darken, but they didn't seem bothered by it. In fact, Liana spun around and even scowled at him.

"Come on, Reid. Aliyah's final look must be a surprise. Go downstairs and join Klaus and Sage."

"Yes!" Alice gave him a glance too. "Have a life, Alpha!"

Reid drew in a breath, trying to be patient. In the end, he let out a sigh and nodded in defeat.

"I'll be waiting downstairs then," he said, though his voice sounded annoyed.

When he finally left the room, Liana laughed.

"Goodness, Reid is so possessive of you."

I smiled shyly, my cheeks reddening. "It's probably because we're mates."

“Yeah, I’ve never seen him act that way, Aliyah. Before you came, Reid was a total devil.”

“Is that so?” I asked curiously.

Alice nodded as she put a gloss on my lips. “He was practically a monster.”

The two girls shared a lot of things about Reid, and I felt like I’d gotten to know him more.

Thirty minutes had passed and we were done. I looked at my reflection in the mirror, and gasped, as I had never seen myself in makeup and an elegant dress before. It felt like I was looking at a different version of myself, and I honestly liked it.

“You look stunning, our future Luna.” Alice held my arm and smiled at me proudly.

“Looks like we made her a head turner...” Liana giggled.

“Thank you, Liana and Alice.” I glanced at both of them.

I felt like I had found best friends in them, and I couldn’t help but be emotional about it.

“We’re happy to have you, Aliyah,” Alice said.

“Enough with this drama. It’s time to go downstairs. Come on!” Liana announced.

When the three of us descended downstairs, it felt as if my lungs were running out of air. I was so nervous, and my heart was pounding aggressively inside my chest.

“You look so good, Aliyah!”

“Oh, my goodness! Our future Luna looks so pretty!”

Most of the pack members greeted and praised me, and I was overwhelmed with such positive words. My eyes immediately looked for Reid, and I found him leaning on the railings from the balcony. I excused myself and walked towards him. Every step was slow and careful because I was aware of the way he stared at me. It was intense... and made me breathless.

“Hi!” I said.

He stared down at me as if he was telling me he wanted me, which made me gasp for air.

“Hi...” He rested his hand on my back. “Damn it... Are you real?”

I blinked thrice. “W—What?”

“You look damn gorgeous, Aliyah,” he said huskily.

His words made me feel happy, and I couldn’t hide my smile as I looked up at him.

“T—thanks,” I said.

He took my chin and leaned to give me a quick k!ss.

“But I want you to know that you don’t need to put anything on your face. You’re damn beautiful even in bare.”

I nodded at him. For a brief moment, my worries went away.

When someone announced that Jane had finally arrived, every one of us gathered in the dining area and settled into our seats. My eyes focused on Jane. Her beauty was so breathtaking, and I couldn’t stop myself from adoring her.

“Jane, this is Aliyah. She’s our Alpha’s mate and the one I was talking about...” Lucas said as he introduced me to his mate.

I gulped when Jane gazed at me with a smile. She was so surprised to see me, and I was shocked when she instantly h.ugged me.

“I am happy to finally meet you, Aliyah!” she exclaimed.

A pang of anxiety went through me when she embraced me. For instance, I felt the shift in the air, making it impossible for me to breathe. I blinked and was filled with terror when I saw the younger version of me getting beaten by my father’s visitor.

I flinched at the sudden body contact, and I ended up pushing Jane.

I whimpered. Tears streamed down my face immediately. I couldn't take that fragment of my past off of my head, and it made my body tremble.

My sudden reaction made everyone fall in silence.

"I—I'm sorry..." I said, crying.

Then the next thing I did was run upstairs.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 26 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

REID'S POV

Panic went through me when I saw how Aliyah reacted when Lucas's mate hugged her. Swallowing hard, I steeled myself and followed her upstairs.

"Aliyah!" I called for her.

I was cursing repeatedly in my mind. It was my damn fault!

I should have been more careful of her. I had all the means to protect her from anything that would trigger her trauma, but I turned a blind eye, hoping she'd be able to overcome her fears and blend into the pack.

I glanced at the open door of our home. I breathed heavily as I walked through. I hadn't seen her yet, but her loud heartbeat and painful cries told me that she was in the bed room.

My jaw clenched. Hearing her cry made me want to punish myself...

I walked to the bedroom; every step was heavy as I listened to Aliyah sobbing inside.

I pushed the door open and saw her sitting on the cold floor. Her back was leaning on the side of the bed while her head was buried on her knees, shoulders shuddering as she cried, which immediately wrenched my heart on the inside.

"Aliyah..." I knelt in front of her and caressed her shoulder. "I'm sorry... I should've been more careful. I really am sorry..."

She raised her head to look up at me. I drew in a breath as I stared down at her eyes filled with sadness, her cheeks wet and her lips quivering.

My chest was immediately struck by guilt. Seeing her this way made me completely weak... and I wanted to scold myself for letting this happen to her.

I engulfed her in a hug and patted her back, making her feel that everything would be fine. She sobbed in my chest while her body was shaking so badly.

"I apologize, Aliyah. I should've known better. It's my fault..." I whispered, kissing her hair as I soothed her.

We stayed in that position for a while. When I felt that she had finally calmed down, I scooped her up, carried her, and put her on the bed. She was silent as we both lay down facing each other.

And I felt like I was going to lose my mind...

"Penny for your thoughts," I said carefully, hoping that I'd hear her sweet voice.

She breathed heavily and looked at me shyly.

"I—I'm sorry, Reid."

"Sshh..." I shook my head. "I should be the one saying that."

She gasped for air and licked her lower lip. "When Jane hugged me earlier, I recalled one of the traumatizing events that happened in my past... I was only six back then... My father had a visitor. He tried to t—touch me when dad wasn't looking, and when I refused, he started beating me..." Her lips quivered. "And even when dad realized what happened, he didn't do anything. He just simply stood there... and watched me get beaten."

I stiffened listening to her story. How could a father watch his daughter get beaten up? I gritted my teeth and started cursing in the back of my head.

Aliyah exhaled and shifted her position. She looked at the ceiling. Sorrow was visible even from the corner of her eye. Her sadness made me think of horrible things, like decapitating all the people that hurt her, if only it wasn't illegal.

“That’s why I always have this fear of seeing people,” she continued. “I always feel that they will only hurt me. Our house was like hell, but I was able to endure it because I was most of the time alone...”

I held her hand, and squeezed it to let her know that everything would be different now. We have each other, and that is what matters most.

“I grew up thinking that the presence of people only meant two things: punishment and beatings. And even though my dad didn’t send me to school, I was fine with it. I can’t really associate myself with anyone. Needless to say, my experience imprinted in my head that people are cruel.”

“Aliyah.” Inhaling sharply, I cupped her face, which made her look at me. “Forget everything that happened in the past. We’re going to start anew, and I promise you that you’ll never experience the same situation again... not on my watch.”

Tears fell from the corner of her eye as she nodded and touched my hand that was caressing her cheek.

“I believe you,” she said breathlessly.

“Whatever your dreams are, I will make them all come true.”

“I dreamed of reading a lot of school books.” She giggled and exhaled. “W— We can start from that.”

I nodded my head and kissed her forehead. “I promise to fulfill that. You’re going to be a bookworm soon.”

“That sounds perfect.” She went closer to embracing me. “I’m sorry for what happened. I ruined the dinner.”

“No, you didn’t. I am sure they’d understand.”

“Are you sure about that?” she concernedly asked.

“Yes...” I replied.

Or just in case they wouldn’t understand my mate’s situation, I’ll use my power to make them.

I looked at the brilliant light emanating from the moon. The longer I stared up at it, the stronger the heat I felt became. It was almost unbearable, making me lose my mind.

“Reid...” a familiar soft voice called my name.

I turned around and saw Aliyah, n.aked, with eyes filled with l.ust as she looked at me. I s.ucked in a breath, my jaw clenched while my eyes glanced at her enticing body.

“Mark me...” she said breathlessly, and I felt the need in her voice.

The wolf within me became out of control—a wild animal that couldn’t be contained. It wanted me to do something... to be like a rabid animal and devour my mate until we both got sated.

Aliyah reached for my cheek. “I want you to fvck me...”

My thoughts darkened after hearing those words. It was the exact words I’d been meaning to hear from her. The intense desire burst through my veins, and with that, I claimed her l!ps.

“Reid...” The seductive sound of my name on her l!ps amplified the desire in my body.

“I’m going to mark and fvck you endlessly now,” I said dangerously.

I made her turn around, and as soon as my fangs were out, I bit a part of her clavicle. She m0aned in pleasure, and that made me so aroused that I could feel my own e.rection.

“You’re mine, Aliyah. Just mine...”

“N—No one can claim me except you... urgh...”

“Fvck,” I muttered under my breath as I shoved her to the ground.

She stared at me, and the way she l.ustfully chuckled really set me over the edge. Under the moonlight, I went on top of her.

“Spread your legs wider,” I said.

“As you wish, Alpha...” She said and spread her legs.

My jaw tightened when my fingers reached her se.x. "You're soaked."

"For you, yes... so touch me," she said sensually.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" I asked.

"I want it so much." She rose a bit and k!ssed the corner of my l!ps. "I want you, Reid..."

I growled and pinned her to the ground. A bolt of desire went through me, and as it hazed my mind, I entered her se.x, and all I felt was a satisfying pleasure afterward.

A strong force made me open my eyes, and I gasped as I looked around and found Aliyah sleeping soundly beside me.

"Damn it!" I uttered and palmed my face.

Another dripping we.t nightmare!

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 27 - Tips

0 4 minutes read

REID'S POV

Needless to say, I felt like I was losing my mind.

I've been having dreams lately. A dream where I finally marked Aliyah, claimed and devoured her body under the moonlight, and felt the satiable emotion afterward.

It was getting more frequent, and the more it happened, the stronger the mate bond pull could get when I woke up. I could not seem to pin down my need to mark her, and it was driving me crazy.

I avoided thinking about it as much as possible, and wanted to focus on Aliyah's full recovery, but my wolf didn't seem to want to listen and had been letting me dream such things at night in order for me to finally take action.

Gratefully, I was taught how to fight my wolf within me. I spent time practicing to defy the wolf, regardless of how powerful the need it had. I didn't want to scare Aliyah, as she was the most important person to me.

I could only mark her until she was fully ready.

Over the next few days, Aliyah had finally moved on from what happened that night, when Lucas brought his human mate into the pack house. She was much better now compared to yesterday, when she spent most of her time locking herself in the room thinking and reflecting on what happened.

Luckily, our pack mates have forgotten that event too and are focused on the younger pups that just had their first shifts.

“Aliyah,” I called for her.

I sat next to the space beside her, caressing her hair while trying to wake her up. It was already seven o’clock in the morning. Song sparrows could be heard chirping from the pine tree across the window, and the morning breeze was fresh and smelled of spring.

“Hmm...” She moved, stretched her arm, and slowly opened her misty eyes.

“Good morning,” I greeted her. I leaned down to give her a peck, which made her smile.

“Good morning. What time is it?”

“Seven o’clock. Time to get up, little wolf.”

She yawned and scratched her eyes. “It’s still too early, Reid.”

“You need to prepare. We’ll go out of the pack house to visit some pups who just had their first shifts last night,” I explained, tucking the strands of her hair behind her ear.

“I can’t remember the last time I saw young wolves...” Her eyes sparkled with excitement.

I pinched her cheek. “You’ll have fun seeing them for sure, so get up now and take a bath.”

She nodded and quickly rose from the bed. “I hope they will like me, Reid.”

Her voice was filled with hope as she offered me a sincere smile.

“Of course they will. You’re adorable.”

“You are just saying that because we’re mates...” She pouted her lips.

I thought Aliyah wouldn’t get any cuter, but whenever she pouted her lips, it was hard to fight the urge to admire her even more.

“I am telling the truth. You’re adorable, beautiful, and sexy.” I grinned at her.

Her cheeks blushed immediately at my last statement. “A—Alright, I’ll take a bath now, sweet talker.”

I chuckled. “Do you need a hand? I can scrub your back...”

She scowled at me, and I found it cute too.

“Too early for that, Reid!” she scoffed, and then quickly dashed into the bathroom.

“Incredible...” I whispered, realizing how lucky I was to have her.

ALIYAH’S POV

Today, I woke up to the news that we’d be visiting young pups. It’s been a long while since the last time I saw young wolves, and I could not hide my excitement.

“All right,” I said and glanced at my reflection on the mirror.

I was looking at my clothes, checking if I was overdressed or just fine. I decided to wear a simple nude-colored cardigan on top of a black dress that reached my knees.

“Aliyah!” I heard Reid call for me outside the bedroom.

I quickened my pace, tying up my hair and wearing the white shoes that Reid bought for me, and after that, I went to the living room and saw that he was ready.

“What do you think?” I asked her and I gazed down at my clothes.

"You're stunning as always." He smiled at me.

I shook my head and couldn't hide the smile on my lips. My eyes glanced at Reid's clothes. He was only wearing a black t-shirt and jeans, yet he was oozing with charisma.

I drew in a breath. This Alpha never failed to make me feel breathless.

"All ready to see the young wolves?" he asked.

I nodded in excitement. "More than ready!"

We went downstairs, and our pack mates greeted us happily. I was surprised by how normal they acted after what I did at the formal dinner two nights ago.

Honestly, I was still ashamed of what happened, but I wanted to fight my fear and become the best partner for Reid. If that meant I had to go out frequently and shove my trauma away, then I'd try and try until I got over it.

"How many young wolves do we have here in the pack?" I asked as we walked to the end of the alley I wasn't familiar with.

"We have eighteen young pups here. The two of them just had their first shift last night, and as part of the tradition, the Alpha needs to visit and congratulate them."

I nodded. I was amazed by the fact that I was learning more and more about Reid and his pack every single day.

It didn't take us a while to reach the home of the young wolves we were visiting. My chest was suddenly consumed by worry. I just hope I won't do anything that would only disappoint Reid or the young wolves.

We stood on the porch of an average cabin located in the center part of the pack village. Reid was the one who knocked on the door, and it didn't take a minute before it opened.

An old lady finally went out. Fear struck my chest when I looked at her grim face. Her eyes glanced at me from head to toe, and I shivered as I saw the disgust behind her amber eyes.

"Look at this skin and bones. Who are you and what are you doing in my house?!" She growled at me angrily.

I was totally shocked that my body stiffen in my place. I let out a gasp, unable to make a single move as a great fear began engulfing my entire system.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 28 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

I could hardly believe that I'd see another pair of eyes, full of contempt, looking at me. I held my breath, afraid that even my breathing would irritate the old lady in front of me.

All I could do was step back as I was too scared. The fragments of the bad memories from the past had played in my head, making me feel like the worst part of my life ever.

"Alica," Reid growled, and that made the old lady shudder.

"A—Alpha?"

"You were asking who she is?" He practically spat at her. "Did you really just offend my mate?"

He looked at the old lady as if she'd committed a mortal sin. His blue eyes looked so cold and treacherous. I swallowed the lump in my throat. Even I could not handle the danger that suddenly showed up in his presence.

"Reid..." I called for him in my faint voice.

"Oh good Lord!" The old lady cried out loud, and then knelt in front of him. "I apologize, Alpha. It isn't my intention to speak arrogantly to your mate. Please, forgive me!"

"Insult her again and I'll never show mercy on you," he threatened her in a voice that was really savage.

"Y—Yes, Alpha! I am grateful for your mercy. It will never happen again!" She then turned to me, crying. "Please, forgive me, L—Luna..."

I blinked several times, and breathed heavily. Who was I not to forgive her?

"You are forgiven. Please stand up now," I said to her.

She did stand up, her head lowered as she continued to apologize to us.

“We are here to visit the young wolves. Where are they?” Reid asked.

“They are inside, Alpha. P—Please get in.”

Reid looked at me. “Are you alright?”

I nodded my head, and I mouthed “thank you” to him.

We did enter the house, and I found it awkward after what had just happened outside. However, for the sake of the pack’s tradition and as a respect towards Reid, I reminded myself that I had to be used to this kind of activity.

We arrived in the living room, and seconds later, we heard loud footsteps coming from the stairs. I followed the sound and saw two young pups—a girl and a boy—running down. As soon as they saw me, they began laughing, sticking their tongues out while they screamed their insults at me.

“What an ugly woman!” said the girl, laughing and running around me. “You look like sh!t!”

I was even more shocked when I heard that the young girl cursed that way, as if it was too normal. Her sibling insulted me too, saying that I was like a skeleton and then pulling my hair. That made me shriek in pain.

The big part of me wanted to cry hearing these offensive statements from the young pups, but I was more concerned for Reid, who looked like he was going to tear the flesh of these pups apart. And so, even though my heart was being wrenched at the moment, I held Reid’s hand to try to calm him.

But I was too late...

“One more insulting word from either of you and I’ll cut your tongues with my own claws!” He growled at them.

It was so loud that I had to cover my ears. My eyes widened at his sudden release of rage. The whole family in the house trembled in great horror. Who wouldn’t be? Reid’s eyes just turned crimson red, and his fangs and claws have grown instantly.

He snarled at them, and that made both the children terrified. After that, he shifted into his wolf form, glanced my way with his teeth gritting, and then dashed out of the house.

“Reid!” I turned to Alicia and her children and gave them a sympathetic look. “I’m so sorry...”

I rushed out of the house and followed Reid, who ran into the woods. He was indeed fast in his wolf form, so fast that I had trouble catching up with his pace. He faded into the trail so easily, given how he sprinted like an athlete, and the only thing I could do was follow his giant footmarks on the wet ground.

“Reid, where are you?!” I shouted, and my voice echoed as I wandered in the middle of the forest.

I hiked on the higher part and saw waterfalls. It was breathtaking, and it made me stop for a while, as I wanted to seize its beauty. All my life, I had been wondering what waterfalls really looked like. Now that I was seeing it in front of me, I couldn’t help but be captivated by its natural beauty.

The bushes alongside the falls rustled. I went into an instant panic and was about to hide somewhere safe when a big black wolf came out of it.

“Reid!” I called for the familiar wolf.

His crimson eyes glanced at me. He made a whimpering sound, and then ran towards me.

“I’ve been looking for you,” I said when he stood up in front of me. “Are you alright?”

I could still see the anger in his eyes. I swear my heart felt warm and wrenched at the same time, seeing him get so upset whenever he heard people insulting me. I could hardly believe that he, the Alpha of the Jewel pack, had cared for me.

My hand found its way to his head, and without hesitation, I caressed his coat as I offered him a sincere smile.

“You can calm down now, Reid. I am alright,” I said, trying to soothe him.

“They’ve offended you.” He growled. His voice hurt more than mine.

“I’m fine, really...” I continued caressing his black coat and looked at him straight in the eye, whose emotions had changed from rage to sadness.

“My decisions always lead you to hurt,” he stated and avoided my gaze.

“Hey, don’t think that way. There are some situations that are really beyond our control, and I have to understand that...” I let out a sigh, cupping his cheeks and taking his face to look at me. “Your decisions do not harm me, Reid. It will never be.”

His breathing went ragged. I could feel his wolf’s sorrow and, honestly, it made me sad. I tried to think of anything that could lighten his mood, and I came up with one thing.

I wasn’t sure if it was going to work, but I would still give it a try.

“It’s been a while since the last time I shifted into my wolf form...” I bit my lower lip as I stared at him carefully. “Maybe your wolf would like to see my wolf personally?”

He made a low growl. “But you’re not fully recovered yet.”

“I know, but my bruises are almost gone. Seeing you in your wolf form makes me want to shift too. Our wolves will surely like to interact here...” I said, and my eyes roamed around the beauty of the woods, and then found his eyes once again. “Please?”

I saw both hesitation and excitement in his eyes. He was pondering what I said for a moment, and all I did was give him a hopeful stare.

“Please? I’ll be fine, I assure you. Charlotte is always in her clinic in case something happens, right?”

Reid was still unconvinced, though I knew he seemed to understand that I wanted to shift so badly, and I could see he wanted it too.

“Fine,” he said, and anger had already faded from his tone.

“Great!” I shrieked in happiness.

I stepped back, still holding the spark in his gaze and feeling the excitement inside my chest.

Without breaking our contact, I pulled something within me with a great force. My body started to transform; bones began to evolve that ripped my clothes off; claws and fangs grew out in one blink of an eye, and I felt the incredible sensation of being able to transform.

It didn't take that long before I stood on my four legs. Golden dusks poured over me as the aftermath of my shift and in front of me was Reid... gazing at me in great awe.

"Your white wolf is truly fascinating..." he said huskily.

He walked towards me, our eyes still locked, and then, using his head, he caressed my neck.

That, more than anything, made me feel at home.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 29 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

Deep within me, I could feel the happiness of my wolf after making contact with Reid in his wolf form. We have never felt so wanted and at home like this... Reid was the only one who made us feel like we were special, and with him around the agony I lived by for my entire life had faded away.

And all that was left in my heart was love.

... love that could forget the entire trauma.

... love that could finally erase the pain.

... the kind of love that I was sure I'd keep until my last breath.

I never thought I was capable of loving someone, but I guess the Moon Goddess really had this one beautiful thing stored for me, and I was beyond thankful and blessed that she let me mate with Reid. The redirection she planned for me was unexpected. It brought me to the healing I had craved my entire life.

"I am glad I found you, Reid." My voice was soft and sincere.

Reid gave me a look that said he felt the same. We were totally drawn to each other, both fascinated by each other's wolf form and seemingly seizing the alone time we had.

We played in our wolf forms, swimming in the waterfalls and running around the deeper parts of the woods as if we were young wolves who had gotten our freedom for the very first time. We were so happy as we wandered, discovering some beautiful hidden spots and following butterflies and birds until we reached a cliff, where we could see the small yet breathtaking territory of the Jewel pack from afar.

"Beautiful..." I whispered, completely in awe and couldn't help but smile, thinking I had found a family in the pack.

"You should get used to seeing our land, Aliyah."

Our land... I glanced at Reid. The inclusivity he showed me made me so touched. It filled the gaps in my life, and I now feel whole.

I caught my breath and leaned against his body. I felt so tired after a few hours of having fun with him. I inhaled the fresh air that smelled like spring, and I couldn't suppress my smile.

"Are you tired?"

"A little bit..."

"Shift back to your human form. It's time to go home. I'll carry you on my back," he said.

I contemplated for a moment. Once I shifted back, he would see me naked. Just thinking about it was enough for my face to redden. However, I knew that I could hardly trek down with the remaining energy I still had.

"A—Alright..." I surrendered.

I closed my eyes and inhaled sharply. Pulling something within me with a great force, my body quickly shifted to my human form. My legs and hands were both on the ground, and when I stared up at Reid's wolf, shame consumed me.

I swallowed hard and slowly stood up. Reid was looking at my n.aked body intently, giving me a ticklish feeling on the inside. I embraced myself, trying to hide my b.reasts even though I knew it didn't change the fact that he'd seen everything already.

"Ride," he growled.

I huffed and nodded. I closed the distance between us, tried to climb on his back, but was taken aback the moment my body rubbed against his fur.

I cursed in the back of my mind. The mate bond pull...

All of a sudden, it kicked in like a surge of heat trying to contain the little sanity I had. I stepped back, shaking my head and panting because of the incredible desire going through even the tiniest veins under my skin, leaving me gasping for air.

"Aliyah..."

In one swoosh of the air, he phased back to his human form.

Now, before my eyes was Reid, all bare and n.aked...

I saw my own feelings reflecting in his eyes when I looked at them—a sheer amount of lust and an irresistible need. I sucked in a deep breath, and before I could make any single move, he dragged me closer to him.

"R—Reid..."

His jaw clenched while he cupped my face and breathed sharply.

"I don't think I can still fight my urge to mark you," he said, as if he was holding on to the very last straw of his patience.

Breathless, I replied, "Then don't."

He growled. His lips collided with mine the next thing I knew. I tiptoed, wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him back with the same amount of intensity. There was no doubt that his lips were rough, making me feel his needs. Holding the back of my head, he pulled me close so our bodies would collide.

"You taste so sweet..." He growled into our kiss, and I felt melted hearing those words.

I didn't know how long we kissed. My mind became clouded so that before I even knew what was happening, I already felt the cold grass against my back.

"I'll try to be gentle," Reid said in his gravelly voice.

"I trust you..." My voice was sensual.

I saw him shut his eyes, and then he spoke. "You have no idea how I fucked you senselessly in my dreams, mate."

My cheeks flushed upon hearing it. I was speechless for a moment, but seconds after, I felt like I was the most beautiful woman in the world knowing that this perfect Alpha on top of me had been dreaming of me at night.

He kissed every part of my upper body, and while he did so, his other hand was touching my thigh, caressing it in a repetitive stroke. I growled in pleasure, biting my lips when I felt his mouth swirling around the peak of my breast.

Reid made a low growl. He breathed against my skin and positioned his lips above my shoulder blade. "I'm going to mark you now..."

"P—Please do..." I begged as I could no longer handle the heat in my body.

It was so intense, unbearable, and seemingly lethal that I wanted him to do everything that would get me satiated.

When Reid bit my skin, a loud moan escaped my throat, and as he did that, his knees parted my legs and his manhood found its way into my sex.

Pain, pleasure, and insanity were the things that consumed me.

Reid, my Alpha, thrust my core, pumping his length against my wetness until the only thing I could feel was him. A breathless moan escaped from my lips, and I knew that the tantalizing sound of his name on my lips sent waves of pleasure through his body.

"I love you, Reid..." I whispered.

Reid drew in a breath at my revelation. "I love you too, my Aliyah..."

After hours of mating with him, I felt so exhausted that everything went haywire.

REID'S POV

The day didn't start off great, but Aliyah changed it in an instant.

I finally marked her, and it was indescribable...

My wolf and I were both content and happy to see Aliyah sleeping in my arms. She was so exhausted that she fell asleep after we mated, and I carried her home so she could take a rest.

"Should I help you take a shower?" I asked carefully when we entered our bedroom.

She nodded her head; her eyes were open but definitely sleepy. I then assisted her with her bath and even prepared food for her to eat before she went to bed.

I stared down at her as she slept on the bed, and I swore to the Moon Goddess that I could drown in this kind of life forever.

I went down to the main kitchen to grab a glass of wine from the mini cellar. I wanted to drink some before I joined Aliyah on the bed to take a rest.

"Alpha, you look in a great mood."

I turned around and noticed Lucas, who was opening the fridge to get a pitcher of water.

"Something incredible just happened." I smirked, opened the bottle of wine, and poured some into the wine glass. "How's your mate?"

"Jane is doing fine, Alpha."

"Good to hear. I wasn't able to formally introduce myself to her. I'll do it next time."

"That sounds wonderful, and I hope Aliyah can hang out with her too." He then held his nape.

“Give her some time.” I tapped his shoulder. “By the way, do you know Alicia and her children?”

Lucas nodded.

“Those three made unforgiveable mistakes. Alicia doesn’t know how to discipline her children, and so I command you to take action for it.”

“Understood, Alpha.” He bowed his head and took his leave.

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 30 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

REID’S POV

“Looks like a serious talk, huh?” Klaus said as he entered the kitchen after Lucas left.

I shrugged, leaning against the countertop table. My eyes landed on him, and I noticed him smirking as he poured a glass of some wine into the new wineglass for him.

“What do you think about the human girl he’s mated with?” I couldn’t help but ask as I was curious.

It was the first time I’ve had a pack member who was mated with a human. Admittedly, Lucas’s situation happened very rarely—a different case scenario in a werewolf’s life happened once in a blue moon. Werewolves and humans couldn’t co-exist on the same land given the conflicts and sheer amount of territorial claims issues, and as an Alpha of my small pack, I could never calm down.

Klaus’s eyes glanced at me. “Do you really want to ask that?”

I nodded, hoping to hear a proper answer from him. “Just wondering. I wasn’t able to meet her formally.”

“Well, her relationship with Lucas is a bit cool. They met weeks ago, and that’s when Lucas figured out that they were mates, and since then, no force could bring them apart,” he answered.

“Do you think Lucas has to slow down a little bit?” I asked, giving him a hard look. “You see, we’ve never encountered a member mated with a human before. It bothers me that a certain human can walk freely here without us taking any form of security measure.”

Klaus clicked his tongue and shrugged his shoulders. “You can propose to Lucas for him to take everything so slowly, and I can facilitate a background check to gauge whether the human is trustworthy or not.”

“Do everything you need to do,” I said.

After my conversation with Klaus, I went back to my place and finally lay down next to Aliyah. I looked at her and couldn’t stop thanking the Moon Goddess at the back of my mind. If it wasn’t for her will, I would have never met Aliyah and I could have never gotten the happiness that I thought would never happen to me.

I pulled her close and put her head on my shoulder. Breathing the same air she breathed, all I felt was contentment, and I hoped everything would stay this way... forever.

ALIYAH’S POV

The next morning, I woke up lying on Reid’s shoulder. I smiled, recalling what happened in the woods yesterday...

He finally marked me. We mated, and it felt surreal.

I often wondered back then how it felt to be mated with someone you truly loved, and now I knew how it felt. It was priceless, unforgettable... and it boosted my self-esteem to the point where I no longer see myself as a lesser person, but as a valued woman worthy of love.

I bit my lower lip. The thought itself made my heart so warm, and I was overwhelmed by the truth that from now on, I could live by Reid’s love towards me and that I was finally home after all the hardships I had endured.

“Hi,” he greeted me with a satisfying smile. He slowly opened his eyes, and I saw the spark in them the moment he laid his gaze on me.

“Hi...” I offered him a sweet smile.

He breathed heavily, wrapped his arm around my waist, pulling me close like he never wanted to let me go. I buried my head in his chest. I heard the loud beat of his heart, as if it was happy that I was around him.

“Do you still feel tired?” he asked carefully.

“Still, but not that much. I have a good night’s sleep...”

“I’m sorry if I was rough on you. I’ve craved you since the first time I saw you.”

That revelation made my cheeks blush. I licked my lower lip, and noticed that his heart pounded louder.

“Now, that I marked you, I’d never let you go...” he uttered softly and kissed my forehead. “You’re officially mine, Aliyah.”

“I’d love that,” I replied as I stared up at him.

Reid smiled at me, taking my chin while leading his head so we could kiss. His lips slowly tasted mine, and I couldn’t help but smile at his gentleness.

We had our breakfast after a long cuddle on the bed. Reid was planning to spend the day with me. We made a list of films we would be watching and also planned to go out on a date and buy different flavours of ice cream and books for me to read. I was beyond happy, and I wished nothing could ever ruin it.

However, a knock on our door interrupted us from following our to-do list.

“Klaus, what are you doing in here?”

I looked at Klaus standing on the door frame. His brows were furrowed, eyeing Reid in a serious manner.

“Alicia came,” he replied.

“Alicia?” I asked as I walked towards them. “The person we visited yesterday?”

Reid inhaled sharply. Jaw clenching, he nodded his head.

“What does she want?” he asked Klaus.

Klaus shook his head. “That woman isn’t stable. She’s asking for you and is waiting downstairs.”

I didn’t know why, but I felt a little bit nervous about the situation. Reid snapped out on them yesterday, and I could still remember how terrified they were. I turned to Reid, my heart pounding in my throat.

“Let’s go talk to her, Reid.”

“No, you will stay here,” he said firmly.

“I want to hear what she has to say.” I bit my lower lip and gave him a hopeful look.

“No...” he refused.

I fisted my hand. When I looked at Klaus, he only gave me a one-shouldered shrug, as if he was telling me it was my call if I’d obey the Alpha or not.

“Tell her to just come back later. Aliyah and I have things to do.”

Klaus creased his forehead. “Hmm, sounds interesting. I can surely tell her to wait, but I assure you that the old woman will throw a fit.”

“You can make her behave, Klaus, the same way you disciplined your mate in the past.”

“Liana’s case is different, though.” Klaus chuckled, as if he remembered one great memory. “Anyway, I’ll pacify her and see if I can address her issue while we wait for you.”

“Thanks.” Reid tapped his shoulder.

Klaus gave me a meaningful look. His eyes seemed amused.

“Aren’t you getting bored spending the whole day with Reid?” he asked.

“Klaus!” Reid growled.

He laughed. "I just thought Aliyah would have fun exploring the town. Come on, man. You shouldn't lock her up in here. She needs to see the sun too."

I tried to suppress my laugh; however, I wasn't able to do so. Reid shot me a glare, and all I could do was spin around to giggle.

"You're a fvcking clown, Klaus."

"Yeah, yeah. See how I made her laugh again? Anyway, I'll go downstairs now and try to calm the old woman right there. Do whatever you need to do."

When Klaus left, I felt Reid's stare at me. I pressed my lips together and looked at him carefully.

"You like his jokes that much, huh?"

I chuckled. "I assure you that I like you more, Reid."

His face heated in shame and I could have sworn it was the cutest thing I've seen from him.

"Let's go for a morning walk. I need to clear my mind a bit before I talk to an undisciplined member..." he said, taking my hand into his arm.

I nodded. "After that, let's face Alicia together."