

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 31 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

### ALIYAH'S POV

The sun was shining through the trees, creating mysterious shadows. As we went for a walk into the woods, my eyes drifted beyond the tall green trees. There were puffy white clouds in the blue sky that moved slowly in the light breeze.

I inhaled the morning fresh air, and it made me feel great.

"The weather seems great today," I commented, a smile escaping my lips when I turned to my Alpha.

He was holding my hand as we trekked. Bullet sweats had formed on my forehead, but my body was energized with this kind of exercise we were doing.

"Spring has started. You can expect this kind of weather every single day," he said as he glanced my way.

We went to the waterfalls and sat on the rock formation beside it for a bit. Reid told me the reason why Alicia came into the pack house today. He ordered Lucas to take action to discipline the two young wolves who disrespected me.

"I don't know how Lucas took actions about it, but I trust he'd done it in a proper way," he added, exhaled loudly and threw a rock on the crystal waters.

"Can't we just let it slide for once, Reid?" I told him carefully.

A low chuckle escaped his mouth. "I can't do that, my love. They showed unpleasant behavior to the future Luna of the pack, and I am afraid they'd do that to every person they bump into."

"I just feel like they didn't know what they were doing. These are still pups..."

"Exactly." He stood up and clicked his neck before he stared down at me. "Young wolves should be taught good manners while they are young. We might as well cut their horns off at this moment before they cause bigger trouble within the pack in the future."

I nodded as he had a point. I couldn't deny I was impressed with how Reid led the pack. He clearly didn't want the young wolves to grow up with bad behavior. He would never let the bad parenting slide.

We went home after what seemed to be two hours of walking in the woods. He decided to finally talk to Alicia, and I went with him as I also wanted to hear what she was about to say.

"Alpha, I can't believe you sent your man to punish my kids. They were extremely terrified as to how that wolf Lucas made them kneel on the floor filled with salt!"

We were currently in one of the chambers in the pack house. Klaus and Sage were both leaning against the door, observing the situation, while Reid was sitting on what seemed to be his throne.

I sat on one of the couches, and I couldn't help but observe Alicia. She was standing not far away from Reid. Her eyes were smoldering and her chest was moving up and down while gazing at Reid.

"I am their parent. No one should punish them except for me."

"It's quite an accusation for you to say that I sent Lucas to punish your kids, Alicia." Reid gave the old woman a cold look. "Lucas went there to discipline them. That's not how punishment works."

"He made them kneel on the floor filled with salts, Alpha!" Alicia raised her voice. "I didn't even do such things to discipline them. That's just cruel and heartless action, don't you think?"

"Watch your mouth, wolf." Klaus snarled from the distance.

When I glanced over at Klaus and Sage, I noticed that they both looked so mad, like they were ready to attack Alicia if Reid would command them, and I shivered at the thought that this conversation would not end up in a good way.

"That's practically the problem, Alicia." Reid stood up and gazed at her without any emotion on his face. "You, as a parent, did not care enough to discipline your kids, and so they grew up having intolerable behaviors. I've seen their eyes. They got no remorse, just like their mother."

I gasped at Reid's statement. My eyes glanced at Alicia and I saw how her eye color instantly changed from amber to gold, seemingly ready to phase into her wolf form to attack the Alpha.

Panic went through me. I could feel my body trembling in fear. I haven't witnessed a battle with my own eyes, and the Goddess knew I would never want to see one. My heart was pounding aggressively inside my chest, and my mouth felt so dry in fear.

"Don't you dare insult my capability to be a parent, Alpha Reid." Alicia's voice was filled with contempt. "You have no children yet. What's the basis of your argument?"

"I don't need to be a parent to see how incapable you are of disciplining your children, Alicia." Reid growled.

To my surprise, Alicia roared. Her fangs instantly grew and so did her claws. My mouth dropped open. Her anger overtook her so that she was almost shifting in front of us.

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

"I can't believe you, Alpha!" She snarled. "You're punishing my children for no reason! And now, you are questioning my capability? This doesn't make sense!"

"Regardless of what you say, Lucas will still discipline them!"

Alicia made an abrupt decision by trying to attack the Alpha. However, Klaus and Sage shifted into their wolf forms and jumped between them to defend Reid. Out of fear, I let out a scream, covering my mouth as my tears streamed down my face.

My eyes found Reid's worried eyes. His jaw clenched and he made a growl.

"My decision is final. Lucas will discipline your kids and if I find out that you defy me, you will then know what punishment feels like, Alicia." Reid shook his head while looking at the old woman. "Mark my word."

Reid's words were so threatening and powerful that I felt terror as he spoke. Alicia was furious. I knew she wanted to attack the Alpha, but she couldn't do

so. Not just because Klaus and Sage were blocking her way, but because she knew it was a helpless battle.

And here I was, crying as I watched them quarrelling. My heart couldn't take the scene, and I ended up spinning around as I sobbed.

"Now, go away. Do not ever come back here," Reid stated with finality.

"You have no right to do this to us, Alpha Reid. My kids don't deserve this kind of treatment!"

"I said go away!" Reid's growl thundered in the four corners of the room, and I almost jumped on my feet as I heard it.

"Better go while Alpha is still merciful, Alicia..."

Klaus and Sage drove her away. My lips quivered when I glanced over at the door where they exited. I sucked in a deep breath, and the next thing that happened was that Reid hugged me.

"I'm sorry you have to see that," he said in his soothing voice.

I bit my lower lip, burying my face in his chest. "She's freaking mad at you..."

He pressed a kiss to my forehead, and it helped my fear fade away.

"I am the Alpha, and I fear no one, Aliyah... but you."

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 32 - Tips

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### ALIYAH'S POV

Perhaps I should no longer be surprised by seeing people questioning the Alpha's decision. There was no doubt that Reid was doing his best to lead his pack in the best way he could. However, we could never prevent some people from defying and questioning his decision, no matter how good his decision was and how it would benefit them in the long run.

And maybe I was just so shocked to see how Alicia reacted that I could not seem to erase it from my head even if I tried. I sucked in a breath and massaged the temple of my nose.

“What are you thinking right now? You smell conflicted...”

My mouth fell open. I looked at Reid and noticed how curious his eyes were while staring down at me.

We had been sitting on the couch in the chamber for less than an hour, after Klaus and Sage had driven Alicia out of the pack house.

“Well, maybe I really am conflicted.” I sighed and gathered the right words to say, “When Alicia threw a fit and became rude to you, there’s no doubt that it made me mad... You are the Alpha, and I know for sure that you are just concerned about her children...”

“I’m listening,” he said as he drew me closer to him.

I leaned my head on his shoulder. Our fingers were intertwined, and it made me feel better about the thoughts racing through my mind.

I moistened my lower lip and continued, “And at the same time, I can’t help but be touched by how she fought for her children. She clearly does want to protect them. She’s not going to come all the way here if she is only after a fight against the Alpha...” I let out a sigh and clicked my tongue afterward. “Maybe a little part of me was admiring her bravery. I mean, not all parents can do that for their children... like going through hell to protect them.”

My words hit the soft part of my heart. I remembered my father, who did not give a damn whenever I was being beaten up by my own brother, and even when his visitors were practically rude to me, he didn’t stand up to protect me.

I was the only one soothing myself. No one stood up for me. Not even the people I expected to.

“I’m a little impressed. That’s it,” I added.

Reid caressed my hair. He did not even show any negative emotions to contradict my statement. Instead, he nodded in response and offered me a thin smile.

“Regardless of how Alicia leads her household, she is still a parent. I expected her to act like that. But I have to be firm with my decisions. I have to correct the wrong ones since I am the Alpha. It is for their own good too.”

“Impressive,” I said. “I wish I could do the same thing.”

“You will, little wolf.” He smirked at me. “You will do better than me.”

I realized that he was only trying to make me feel better. I could not help but shake my head as I chuckled.

“No one can do better than the Alpha.”

“Trust me, you can...” he uttered and planted soft kisses on my cheek.

My worries quieted, and all that was left was relief.

We rested there for a few more minutes. Klaus returned and smirked as soon as he saw us on the couch.

“Ants will surely come over here,” he commented.

I stood up. Ignoring what he said, I asked, “How’s Alicia?”

“We accompanied her until she got home. She is still freaking mad, but it will subside for sure.” He then turned to Reid. “I saw Lucas in their house. He’s doing a great job of disciplining the young wolves. You should have seen their faces.”

Reid sat properly as he let out a sigh of relief. “That’s good to hear. I will come up with a better plan to make sure those young wolves do not cause any trouble.”

“Sounds promising, Reid.” Klaus sat beside him, leaning his back against the couch. “Oh, and by the way, the elders are asking if you already made a decision about the poor pack camping outside our territory.”

Their new topic got my attention. “There is a poor pack outside the territory?”

Klaus was the one who nodded. “Yeah, they’ve been there for days. I’ve observed them and they seem harmless, just like what my mother told us

during the meeting. But it is up to you, Alpha, whether we will take them in or drive them away.”

I looked at Reid and waited for his response. He was thinking deeply. As an Alpha, he could never afford to make abrupt or wrong decisions as he had a lot of people to protect.

“Are you sure they are harmless, Klaus?” I asked curiously.

“Yeah, certainly sure.” Then he turned to Reid. “It’s going to be your call, man.”

Reid breathed heavily. He glanced at me and saw behind his eyes that he had finally come up with a decision, and whatever it was, we had to respect it.

“You know I want to take them in, Klaus. I want to help them, give them food and new home but I need more days to think about this.”

“Asa!” Klaus punched in the air, seemingly delighted with Reid’s statement. “I know you are not that cruel to let them starve outside the boundary. You are a fvcking hero, man. I have high hopes you will take them in.”

“As long as they will not cause any harm to our land, I will take them in and lead them. You can continue observing them for now. Make sure to give them food and blankets,” Reid ordered.

Klaus shook his head. He couldn’t suppress his smile. He was like a father that was seemingly proud of his child, and I myself was happy to her that Reid had an intention to help the others.

He did not hesitate to help me before. I knew deep down that he would never leave anyone in need hanging. He had a great heart for people.

“I will surely take charge, Alpha.” Klaus finally stood up. “I will go talk to the elders and ask for a few days.”

“Do whatever you need, and report to me.”

“Sounds like a plan!”

They did a fist bump, and after that, Klaus left us again.

I smiled as I stared down at him. He noticed my stare and offered me a grin.

"Impressed much?" He teased as he stood up.

"Totally," I said, wrapping my arms around him. "I am so proud of you, and I know you will take them in."

"That is the first time someone said that to me..." He chuckled. "Fvck, I like the feeling."

"You earned it..." I released him and stared at him straight in the eye. "You have my utmost respect... as well as my heart, Alpha."

"Sweet talker," he uttered softly and leaned down to give me a k!ss.

"Maybe we can continue this in our place..." he whispered after he released my l!ps.

We both chuckled, and I nodded in response.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 33 - Tips**

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ALIYAH'S POV

"Here we go," I said after watering the camellia flower in the window.

I smiled, seeing it bloom beautifully. I could see that it had grown much taller and more beautiful since the first time I had seen it. I appreciated seeing it first thing in the morning, as I did with the other red and white roses on the balcony.

Two days had passed since the incident that happened in the chamber. I spent most of my days in the pack house cooking and doing some household chores. Reid advised me to exercise a little because it was important to maintain a healthy body.

I was still quite slim. He stated that my body would take time to fully heal from the deprivation I had experienced. However, I was pleased to notice that my body was improving. Perhaps because Reid never failed to take good care of me, I felt more vibrant and lively now.



Speaking of Reid, he has been busy doing a lot of stuff for the pack. He'd be gone in the morning and would come back around the afternoon, and while he was gone, I was trying my best to hang out with the female members of the pack.

Needless to say, I've made friends here. Besides Liana and Alice, there was Katya.

I cooked some steaks for lunch, and just in time, Reid finally went home while I was preparing the table.

"Hi," I greeted him when he walked towards me and then pressed his lips to my forehead.

"It smells great," he commented as he wrapped his arm around my waist and looked at the food I served. "Did you cook this steak on your own?"

I nodded happily. "Have a seat so we can eat."

"What else did you do while I was gone?" Reid asked curiously as we ate our food.

"I did clean the house, and knit clothes with Katya on the lounge," I replied cheerfully.

He offered me a smile. "I'm glad to hear that."

I chuckled, and then proceeded to share with him some things I've learned today as Katya taught me how to use some things like a vacuum and even navigate on my smart phone.

Reid was staring blankly at me. I was under the impression that he was paying attention, yet it appeared as though his mind was elsewhere. I snapped my fingers in front of him, and that was the only time he blinked.

"Hey, are you alright? What are you thinking?" I looked at him with interest.

He breathed heavily and swallowed hard. I didn't know why, but he looked seemingly puzzled over something.

Reid cleared his throat. "I'm fine, Aliyah."

“Is there a problem I should know about?” I couldn’t help but worry.

“No, I assure you I’m alright.” He then smiled at me and continued to finish his steak.

After having our lunch, Reid and I went to our bedroom as I felt too exhausted from the minor chores I’ve done. We were watching a family-oriented English film while we were both lying down on the bed.

I couldn’t help but be curious. Ever since I came here, he hasn’t told me anything about his parents. All I knew was that they had died, but I didn’t know what exactly had happened.

“Reid...”

“Hmm?”

“Can you tell me what happened to your parents?” I carefully asked.

As soon as I asked the question, I had instant regrets because Reid appeared to be feeling uncomfortable. His facial expression stiffened, as he creased his brows and clenched his jaw. It seemed as if breaking the silence about his parents was a serious offense. Fear hit me square in the chest, and I had to force myself to swallow.

“Why?” He asked. His voice was deep and somewhat annoyed.

I gasped. “I just want to know what happened to them.”

When his eyes narrowed while looking at me, I felt the urge to take back what I said.

“I—it’s fine if you don’t want to talk about them, though.” I smiled at him.

“Anyway, the movie is great, isn’t it?”

He inhaled sharply and only nodded in response.

I couldn’t help but feel worried.

Did I irritate him?

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## REID'S POV

Something was bothering me so much...

I kept looking at Aliyah, who seemed to be nonchalant about her unusual heartbeat.

The moment I went home from the meeting, I could hear her faster heartbeat, along with a new scent that lingered in my nostrils.

The sweet scent was new to me in a sense that I thought Aliyah had a visitor prior to entering our house as it was different from her usual scent.

The new scent didn't have the same effect on me as hers had. My wolf, on the other hand, got a little excited, and I wasn't quite sure why.

When the movie ended, Aliyah fell asleep. She had been hibernating like a bear for the past few days, which I found strange as well.

"I need you to check up on Aliyah," I told Charlotte when I phoned her.

"Sure. I am just here in the clinic. Is something wrong?"

I breathed sharply. My eyes couldn't look away from Aliyah.

"There's something strange about her heartbeat."

"What?! Is that serious?" She sounded panicked.

"I'm not sure. She looks fine, but I can hear her heartbeat and it's freaking unusual. I need to know what's happening to her. I'm extremely worried."

Charlotte let out a sigh. "Bring her here and I'll check what's going on."

When Aliyah finally woke up, I immediately informed her that we'd go to Charlotte's clinic.

She looked up at me. "Why?"

"You're not fine."

"What?" Her forehead creased. "I feel alright though."

“You’re not,” I hissed. “Please, let’s go to Charlotte. I need to make sure your health isn’t at stake.”

Aliyah looked very confused, but she did start to prepare without throwing me any further questions. The new scent I could smell from her awakened something within me, and it drove me crazy that I had no idea what it was.

“Are you having hard time breathing?” I asked her carefully while we were on our way to the clinic.

She stared at me innocently and then shook her head.

“Are you telling me the truth?”

She let out a gasp, bit her lower lip and avoided my gaze.

“Aliyah...” I inhaled sharply.

“I—I’m being honest.”

“No, you’re not.”

Her breathing became ragged. It frustrated me that even though she was telling me that she was fine, I could confirm in her body language and heartbeat that she wasn’t.

I groaned a bit. “You have to be honest with me, or I’ll make you using my own power.”

When our eyes finally met, I saw how anxious she was. She inhaled sharply and then nodded.

“I—I think I have to speak with Charlotte...” She palmed her face in frustration.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 34 - Tips**

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### **ALIYAH’S POV**

My eyes surveyed the insides of Charlotte’s clinic. It was spacious and a two-storey clinic that could cater to a large number of patients on a daily basis. It was the first time I entered a place like this, and I didn’t know what to feel.

Seeing the medical equipment, even the patients she had in here, made my stomach twist. I became so uncomfortable that I wanted to run away... maybe because I was totally nervous.

But I couldn't.

I could feel Reid's dark stare at me as we waited for Charlotte in one of the VIP rooms, and I kept avoiding his eyes as my body only tensed up whenever I saw the glowing irritation behind them.

"I need you to be honest with Charlotte, Aliyah. It's non-negotiable," he said wryly.

My fingers were tapping each other nervously as I sat on the edge of the bed. My mouth felt so dry at the moment. He made me feel as if I needed to obey him or else he'd punish me, and I honestly didn't like it.

I took a quick glance at him and looked somewhere else afterward.

Why was he giving me a hard look, anyway?

"I—I know..." I answered.

"I don't get why you keep telling me you're fine when you're really not." He let out a harsh breath. "I could feel it, Aliyah. There is something wrong with the way your heart beats and I am freaking mad that you didn't tell me about it."

I blinked several times. It felt as though cold water just splashed over me. I stared up at him and saw the pain in his eyes, and I was instantly struck by guilt...

I could never really hide anything from him. After all, he was the Alpha and my mate.

The door was pushed open. Charlotte's forehead was creasing as she walked towards me. He sat on the chair next to the bed and looked at me as if I was a puzzle to her.

"Unbelievable..." she uttered softly.

"Do you hear it?" Reid asked, folding his arm against his chest.

Charlotte nodded, her eyes widening while looking at me. "Reid is right. Your heartbeat is unusual. Can I ask you some questions, Aliyah?"

"Y—Yes..." I replied, even though a part of me was hesitant.

I could feel that my heart was pounding more aggressively now that Charlotte was checking up on me. I wasn't sure what was happening to me, but if in case they found out that I had acquired a fatal disease, I swore I could never handle it...

"Alright, alright. You have to stay calm. I can sense your fear right now," Charlotte said.

I gasped. My palms were sweating due to the anxiety that suddenly consumed my entire system.

The way Reid was staring down at me as if he was going to bite me if I made a mistake doubled my fear.

It was the first time I'd seen him throw me such a look and it was too much to bear. Both sides of my eyes went teary, but I blinked my hot tears away.

"Aliyah..." Reid made a low growl. "Breathe."

"Yes. Follow me. Breathe in," Charlotte said, and then she breathed in. "Then breathe out."

I did the same thing five times. It did help to relieve my anxiety, but I knew it was still here within me. It wouldn't go away unless I left this room with some good news.

"Have you noticed that your heart beats fast?" she asked.

I was reluctant to answer the question, but I knew Reid would be mad at me if I didn't answer the pack doctor, so I took a deep breath and nodded slowly.

I then heard him utter a curse under his breath, turning his back on me as he palmed his face.

"Since when, Aliyah?" Charlotte continued questioning me.

“Since what happened between me and Reid in the woods...” I answered.

Reid stiffened. My heart raced even faster when he glanced at me with a sheer amount of worry and fear behind his eyes. I could feel my chest tightening and so I swallowed hard.

“What happened in the woods?” Charlotte turned to Reid.

He then breathed heavily and looked at her meaningfully.

“Oh!” Charlotte let out an awkward chuckle.

“Aside from your fast heartbeat, do you notice any strange things that are happening to you?”

I tried to think. “Apart from my hard breathing, I always feel so sleepy...”

Charlotte and Reid gave me stares that I didn’t like. I fisted my hand and bit my lower lip. I wanted to just go home and rest, but I knew Reid wouldn’t like such behaviour.

“I need to run a blood test.”

“W—What?” I frowned.

“I need to get a small amount of blood from you so we can run a test and see what is causing you to experience these things you mentioned,” Charlotte explained carefully.

A pang of anxiety went through me. I had never had an injection or been in a hospital before, and just thinking about them scared me right away.

With my trembling voice, I said, “N—No... I’m fine... I think there’s nothing wrong with me. I don’t want you to inject something in my—”

“Aliyah!” Reid raised his voice, which made my entire body shudder.

I was startled and even Charlotte almost jumped out of her seat. Reid’s sudden reaction made me want to cry. My lips quivered as I looked at him. All I could see in his eyes were frustration and dominance.

“We are not here to play hard to get. Charlotte is trying to help us!” he said.

“But I feel o—okay...”

“One more lie, Aliyah, and I will lose my mind...” His breathing went ragged, and he gave me a glare. “Please don’t make it hard for me. If you really love me, you have to obey Charlotte’s instructions. Whatever she says, you will do.”

Charlotte rose to her feet and questioned Reid’s behavior, and all I did was cry. I could not believe he was mad as hell at me right now.

“What the hell, Reid? You just snapped on her?” She scowled at him.

“That is because it frustrates me that she doesn’t want to cooperate!”

“Come on. She’s new to this! You have to understand that there are things she’s not comfortable doing. You’re making her upset!”

“I don’t freaking care. I need to know what’s happening to her!”

Before I could tame my thoughts, Reid gr0aned to release his frustrations.

I looked at him in disbelief. He was acting strangely.

I couldn’t bear to see him this way... so mad at me... that I had to avoid his gaze. He wouldn’t even try to listen to me first. I was trying to tell the truth!

Yes, there were strange things happening to me, but I felt so fine! I couldn’t figure out why he was invalidating my feelings this way... and it hurts!

“F—Fine...” I said after a few seconds of pondering.

I wiped my tears away and stared at him blankly. He seemed like he was taken aback for a moment, but I didn’t dwell on it any longer.

“Do what you need to do, Charlotte.” My voice was still trembling, only this time it became colder.

I found it stupid that obeying the pack doctor became Reid’s basis to see if I truly loved him. I could hardly believe it... and I felt a bit disappointed.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 35 - Tips**

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## REID'S POV

I have never feared anyone ever since I became the Alpha of the Jewel Pack at my young age. My being was moulded by my past experiences so that I came to the point where I could no longer feel dread in times of battle or when facing circumstances in life.

I became the hardest rock.

I fear no one. I imprinted in my mind that people should be the ones fearing me, not the other way around, for I am the Alpha.

However, my principles changed when I met Aliyah, my mate.

All those rules I made? I broke them when she came into my life.

She was my weakness. It had been a long time since the last time I felt a great amount of fear inside my chest, and I only became too aware of it the moment her voice turned cold.

Her eyes were radiating something like disappointment, and that made me stiffen for a brief moment.

"Do what you need to do, Charlotte."

My chest went into an instant panic when she stopped looking at me. It felt as though I had come back to my senses and my wolf was breaking my bones inside, cursing me for hurting Aliyah's feelings.

Fvck... I was struck by a great deal of guilt.

Charlotte turned to me angrily. With her teeth gritting, she mind linked me.

'See what you have done? You just made her feel worse, Reid...'

I pressed my lips together and it formed a thin line. As I breathed hard, I could smell my mate's pain, and I hated it...

But I hated myself even more.

"I'm sorry about that, Aliyah," Charlotte called her attention. "Are you ready?"

“Go on, Charlotte. Take as much blood as you need,” she said coldly, giving her shaking arm to Charlotte without even glancing our way.

“I promise it would only take a minute,” Charlotte assured her.

Aliyah was still silent. Charlotte looked at me one last time, and she shook her head in disappointment. She then put surgical gloves on her hands and grabbed a syringe from the side table where she had all her medical equipment. She cleaned Aliyah’s arm using alcohol.

I was staring down at Aliyah, smelling her fear, disappointment, and anxiety all at the same time, and it struck me that I was the one causing her to feel all of that.

Charlotte was about to start extracting blood from her, but then I stopped her hands immediately.

“What the hell, Reid?” Charlotte frowned at me as she stood up. “Why did you stop me?”

“I need to talk to her first. Can you give us a minute?” I asked her as I breathed heavily.

She folded her arms against her chest and looked at me, seemingly pissed off at what I did.

“You should’ve let me extract some blood from her first, so you two can talk more.”

“It’s an order, Charlotte.” I gave her a hard look. “Or do you want me to make you leave?”

“Geez, now you realize how you upset your girl?”

Charlotte shook her head, rolled her eyes, and went out of the room.

I could feel the cold atmosphere engulfing the entire room afterward. Even though we were just the only ones here, Aliyah was still not looking at me, and it wrenched my insides hard.

“Aliyah,” I called for her. I sat beside her on the bed, held her hand and squeezed it. “Look at me, please.”

“Charlotte is right. You should’ve let us finish,” she said, still avoiding my gaze.

“Look, I—I’m sorry...” Guilt washed over me like cold water. Biting my lower lip, I knew I had to say something or I would regret this situation forever. “Please, forgive me.”

“I guess I am just upset because I don’t understand why you are so mad at me.” She finally glanced at me, and goddammit, I wanted to hit myself for seeing her teary eyes. “You acted so off the whole afternoon, Reid. You were right here with me, but I can’t feel you, and I thought I had to understand where you are coming from because maybe it’s part of being the mate of the Alpha; to understand things and be alright with them, and now, this is what’s happening.”

Her tears fell down. I swallowed hard as I watched her break down in front of me. The way she spoke turned me so soft.

I was such an idiot.

“You know what? I can’t believe that you are forcing me to obey you...” she said, her voice almost like a whisper. “I’m not your pawn here, Reid.”

Her words hit the right spot inside my chest. I stilled as I looked at her. I didn’t realize it until she said so. She had the right to be upset with me.

Emotions welled up inside me. I felt bad that I hurt her feelings because I didn’t explain myself in a proper way. I wasn’t able to keep my emotions under control. That’s why I ended up snapping out of her.

“Tell me exactly what I need to do for you to forgive me,” I muttered in shame. “I’m so sorry. I wasn’t in my right mind the whole time. I should’ve thought this through better.”

Her lips quivered. She just looked at me with her tears falling from her eyes. I held her hand tightly. I couldn’t bear to see her like this... and it was my fault.

“Please, Aliyah.” I kissed the back of her hand as I stared at her, pleading.

"I—I hope you will tell me if there is something bothering you, Reid." She let out a gasp and continued with her trembling voice. "I d—don't like it when you acted off earlier. I thought I might have done something wrong."

"Oh, no. You didn't do anything wrong, Aliyah," I said, and then I held her chin. "I assure you that."

"You were irritated when I asked about your parents."

I breathed hard. "I apologize. I—I haven't talked about them for ages. I just felt unprepared."

She snorted. "You should've told me then."

"I know." I sighed in defeat. "I'm sorry."

"We're partners, Reid," she said, and that made me gasp. "You don't have to keep it to yourself. I will understand everything for as long as you will tell me all of it... and I only wouldn't if you didn't share things with me."

Her gaze dropped to my hand that was holding hers. I was stunned by how brave she had become when it came to opening up her feelings to me. The truth in every word she said made me so happy, and I'd do anything to make up for what happened.

"God, I love you so much." I whispered. I tucked the strands of her hair behind her ear and leaned down to press my lips against her forehead. "I will make it up to you. I promise, little wolf. I am terribly sorry..."

She wrapped her hand around my waist, closed her eyes, and buried her head in my chest.

"I live for you, Reid..." she uttered softly, and that gave me strength.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 36 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

I realized that when you love someone, you will find it in your heart to forgive them.

Perhaps Reid was just totally worried about me. That's why he seemed on the edge and snapped out of me when I least expected it, and maybe I was so used to the sweet side of him that my emotions welled up inside immediately when I saw how irritated he was at me.

However, one thing was for sure. My emotions for Reid were bigger than the misunderstanding we had, and so I would never let a simple conflict ruin our relationship.

"Promise me we won't argue anymore."

He took my chin in his hand, and made me look at his eyes. Those blue eyes were radiating assurance and affection towards me, and I wanted to hold onto them for as long as I lived.

"I promise, Aliyah. No more secrets," he swore under his breath.

"No more secrets," I repeated, as if I was saying a promise to him too.

After having a serious conversation, Reid and I decided to leave the clinic for the moment. Charlotte was totally confused and concerned about our sudden change of mind, and said that I needed to be checked carefully because of my current condition.

However, Reid knew I was not comfortable being in a clinic given that it was my first time being here. I told him I was clearly fine, and there was nothing to be worried about, and so he decided to let my condition slide for now, but it won't stop right there.

We made an agreement that I would be honest from now on if I felt something terrible in my body, and he promised that he would open up some things to me whenever he felt bothered, regardless of what it would be.

"Don't worry, I will keep an eye on her first, Charlotte. If we need help, I will call you then," Reid explained to her.

"Are you sure you are feeling alright, Aliyah?" she asked me. Her voice was filled with worry. "You see, I am the pack doctor here. If something is hurting in you, I will do my best to provide a cure."

I could not help but smile at her. I have never been this overwhelmed by the amount of concern I was getting from the people in this land. How ironic that not too long ago, I was deprived of it.

"I am fine, Charlotte." I tapped her shoulder and gave her a smile. "I appreciate your help."

"Of course, you are my new friend." She eyed me playfully, and we both chuckled. "Call me right away when something happens. I am always here to serve you."

I nodded and then embraced her afterward.

Reid took my hand as we exited the clinic. My eyes dropped to our hands. The sight of it gave me the warmth I needed.

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The golden rays of sunshine peeped through the cloud. I smiled as I gazed at the sky from here on the balcony. I could hear the birds chirping like it was their morning ritual, and the gentle cold breeze embraced my skin.

"It's a beautiful morning..." I said, smiling.

The weather was so good, and it was telling me I would be facing a new beginning.

Not far away from the balcony, a group of teenage boys in their uniforms were running, seemingly playing as they walked their way to the school. Their faces radiated with joy, innocence, and hope. I felt at ease knowing that their lives were full of nothing but happiness and it would never be possible if they didn't have the best Alpha.

I heard some footsteps behind me. Before I could greet Reid good morning, I already felt his arms wrapping around my waist. I cocked my head and leaned my back against his firm chest as he embraced me, and all I felt was contentment.

"Are you still mad at me?" he asked in his gravelly voice.

There was something about his voice that gave me a ticklish feeling. It crawled out of my skin, making me feel the urge to kiss him. Even though we both knew that the mate bond pull was sealed and had slowed down ever since we had mated in the woods, Reid's charm would always have a big effect on me.

And I like it.

"Not any longer," I replied softly.

He pressed his lips to my forehead, which made me smile.

"How do you feel now?"

"Great. I'm having the best morning so far."

We both chuckled. He breathed heavily and embraced me tightly.

"Tell me if you feel strange in your body, alright?"

I nodded and spun around to meet his gaze. "I will."

"What a beautiful sight in the morning..." He stared down at me like I was a piece of art, tucked my hair behind my ear and leaned down to kiss my lips.

We were only interrupted by a knock on the door. Reid winced, and I laughed heartily, seeing how his face turned grim.

"I might need to hang a do-not-disturb sign on our door," he said.

"Come on, Alpha. Go get it. It might be important," I told him and slightly pushed his chest.

He sighed in defeat and walked to the main door. I followed him, and when he opened the door, I saw Sage behind it.

"Good morning, Alpha," he greeted, and his eyes landed in my direction.

"Good morning, Aliyah!"

"Good morning, Sage." I waved my hand as I settled into the couch while I watched them.

"What brings you here?" Reid asked him.

Sage scratched his eyebrow and looked at Reid carefully. "Well, Alicia is in the lounge. She said, she wants to talk to you, Alpha."

"Alicia?" I asked curiously, standing up and walking towards the doorframe. "What does she need, Sage?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "I asked her and she said she wanted to apologize to the Alpha about her last visit. She seems very guilty about what happened."

I glanced at Reid. In one instance, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

"I'm not in the mood to meet her right now," Reid simply answered.

"I can see that, Alpha. I can send her away if you want," Sage suggested.

Reid nodded. "Tell her I will visit their house soon. She doesn't need to come here anymore."

"I'll do that then." Sage offered us a smile before he left.

I caressed Reid's arm, and it made him turn to me.

He took a deep breath and massaged the bridge of his nose. I knew for sure that he was offended by how Alicia talked back to him the other day, and based on the emotions from the corner of his eye; I knew he wasn't ready to speak with her, and we had to understand that.

"That's alright. You can take your time," I assured him, and pulled him into my arms.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 37 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **ALIYAH'S POV**

Hours passed. Reid went back to sleep after we had a steamy morning. I was aware that he slept too late last night as he had a discussion with Klaus about the pack bunking outside the borders. Since he was the Alpha, he was expected to make the best decision for his pack, and he was very careful in making one.



Needless to say but for a short period time, I had learned so much about him. Reid was the Alpha who would set aside his own emotions and think carefully before making a decision. Even though a big part of him wanted to take in the poor pack outside the borders, he could never risk the safety of the people living in the territory.

He displayed the behavior of a great leader who prioritized the safety of all his people, and I couldn't help but be enthralled to be mated with someone who valued the lives of others more than his own life. It was selfless acts that I had never witnessed from my father, a former Alpha. Not even from my brother, who used his position to abuse people to his satisfaction.

After watering the flowers, taking a bath, and fixing my hair to try to be a bit pretty for Reid, I decided to wake him up. It was nearly afternoon, and we hadn't eaten our breakfast yet. His body moved, and the next thing I knew, he pulled me close to him, making me giggle.

"Come on, sleepyhead. It's time to eat," I said, while shaking his shoulders.

"Alright, alright, little wolf." He slowly opened his eyes, and smiled as soon as we locked gazes.

He finally rose from the bed, took a bath, and got dressed. A simple sleeveless shirt in which showed his muscles, partnered with ragged jeans. He looked so damn cool and hot at the same time, and I couldn't stop gawking at him.

"Someone loves eye-raping me," he uttered, wrapping his arm around my shoulder.

My cheeks blushed. I nudged him in my defense, and he just laughed.

When we went downstairs so we could cook for our breakfast, my eyes landed on the familiar old woman sitting on the lounge, which made me stop descending the stairs.

Reid stopped for a bit too. His brows were furrowed and his lips were forming a thin line.

His jaw clenched as he spoke, "What is she still doing here?"

"I guess she really wants to talk to you, Reid."

His eyes narrowed and his expression turned cold. Sighing, I tapped his shoulder to get his attention.

“Try to talk to her,” I said.

“As if I have a choice.” He shook his head and finally moved.

Alicia immediately stood up the moment she saw us walking towards her. I could see how her body started to move awkwardly, an indication that she was uncomfortable being here but still wanted to grab the chance to speak with the Alpha.

“Didn’t Sage tell you that I’d visit your house instead?” Reid’s voice was serious.

Alicia blinked twice. Her hands were clutching her long skirt as she swallowed hard.

“I—I can’t go home without talking to you, A—Alpha Reid.” She looked at Reid with such hope and guilt in her eyes.

She walked up to him, and I was shocked when she knelt down. My mouth fell open at her sudden action. Right after witnessing what she did in the chamber the other day, I never thought she’d resort to this way.

“Stand up, Alicia,” Reid commanded her, but she only shook her head.

Clasping her hands, she begged, “Please, please, Alpha Reid. F—Forgive me for what I’ve done. I wasn’t in my right mind...”

“Reid...” I called his attention.

He glanced my way and motioned for me to go to the kitchen. “Go to the kitchen and cook. I’ll help you in a minute.”

I looked at him hesitantly. “Will you listen to her?”

“I will.” He smiled. “Go ahead, Aliyah.”

His eyes flashed assurance, and I thought he'd finally made up his mind and would forgive Alicia for what she'd done. Relief washed over me, making me smile and nod at him before I proceeded to the kitchen to cook our breakfast.

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## REID'S POV

"Alpha, please... please forgive me," Alicia pleaded while on her bended knees.

I breathed heavily, opening and closing my mouth as I tried to think of a good word to say rather than snarling at her for being a headache. I wasn't lying when I told Sage that I wasn't in the mood to talk to her. After the incident that happened in the chamber, I actually wished not to see her for the rest of the time and let my anger towards her cool down a bit.

"I told you to stand up, Alicia," I firmly said, through my gritted teeth.

Her body shuddered at my voice, and without a word she stood up, lowering her head in front of me.

"Please, Alpha. I hope you will forgive me..." Her tears began streaming down her face. "I wasn't in my right mind the other day. I let my anger consume me. It wasn't my intention to argue with you..."

"I didn't like how you acted, Alicia," I finally said. "What you did was offensive. You didn't listen, but rather insulted me in front of my mate and men."

"I regretted it, Alpha. It was a terrible action, and I can't sleep at night knowing I offended you," Alicia replied. Her voice was regretful.

I looked at her straight in the eye, trying to read her mind and emotions to see if she was lying to me, but I didn't find any lies about what she feels right now. Sighing, I nodded my head. My expression finally softened, realizing that the old woman was truly regretting what happened.

"You are forgiven, Alicia."

"T—Thank you, Alpha." She reached for my hand and shook it. "It won't happen again, I promise!"

“Good.” I breathed sharply and continued, “But keep in mind that I still plan to discipline your kids. That is non-negotiable.”

She swallowed hard, and even though she looked reluctant upon hearing my statement, she nodded her head and replied, “I will let you take over this time, Alpha.”

“Reid, are you done?” Aliyah’s voice echoed from the kitchen.

“You can now leave,” I commanded Alicia.

Smiling, she nodded her head and walked away.

“Reid!”

“Coming!” I answered back to Aliyah and dashed into the kitchen.

“How did it go?” Aliyah asked curiously when I walked in her direction to help.  
“Please pre-heat this pan.”

I did what she told me to do and then answered, “It went well. She seemed very regretful about what happened.”

“I thought you weren’t going to forgive her. You looked very disinterested in her presence. I’m glad it went great,” she stated sincerely, and it made me turn to her.

She looked back at me, smiling. It was so infectious that I couldn’t help but smile too.

“You forgave me when I made a mistake. I felt so relieved when I was forgiven. I know Alicia wanted to be relieved too, so...”

“You’re amazing, Reid.” She held my arm and handed me a bowl. “Make some pancakes while I brew some coffee.”

“Sure thing, little wolf.” I winked at her.

We both chuckled.

Now, I’d say that the only problem left was the poor pack camping outside the borders.

Just one problem at a time, Reid...

## Why My Mate Cries Chapter 38 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

### ALIYAH'S POV

I blinked my eyes awake as I felt a gentle shake on my shoulder. The sound of Reid's voice made me sit upright in bed.

I instantly felt the mate bond pull building up inside me the moment I laid my eyes on him.

I could hardly ignore it. Reid smelled like a fresh blueberry under wispy clouds. His hair was damp, which indicated he had just had a shower, and his chiseled chest was slightly showing up under his white, soft bathrobe. His entire physique made my desire rise intensely.

"Good morning, little wolf," Reid greeted me. A soft gasp escaped my lips as the warmth of his breath brushed against my skin.

He was so damn close that I was losing my mind...

"I'll visit Alicia's home. Would you like to come with me?" he asked. My heartbeat increased as his words raced through my veins.

I was struggling to focus as every second I could feel my gut being twisted. All I did was breathe sharply and nod in response to his question.

His brows furrowed, as it seemed he had finally noticed the heat that was coursing through my body. Our eyes locked for a brief moment, and it didn't take a while before Reid could mutter a curse.

"I can smell lust in you, Aliyah."

I bit my lower lip. If only I could control the mate bond pull, then I would not have been so embarrassed in this way.

It had been a few days since the first time we did it, and now my body was craving it like it was my favorite drink. My mind was screaming sex, and nothing less than that.

"It's the mate bond..." I said.

To my surprise, Reid grinned at that. "Sweet."

He took my chin up, leaned down and pressed his lips against mine. My heart rate picked up at the way he teased me. The way his lips moved was gentle, as if he was taking his time, but I wanted him to be rough... like a predator devouring his prey.

With that in mind, I kissed him roughly. My body leaned forward and pressed against his, and in one swift move I was already on his lap, seemingly the one leading him. The idea that I was the one leading this whole thing made me feel an intense surge of heat in between my thighs. The excitement became evident with the way I grinded on his lap, and it did not take a while for me to feel his length erecting behind the bathrobe.

"Damn it, Aliyah. Slow down," he uttered firmly in between our kisses.

"I—I can't," I said, panting. I arched my back as I felt his tongue sucking my neck, and his hand playing with the softness of my breast.

He then undressed me. When I looked at him, I saw how his eyes drifted to my white breast. He sucked my nipple, his teeth slightly gritting through it as if he was a baby craving it. A loud moan escaped my throat, and it was followed by a soft whimper because of the pain caused by how he tugged the peak of my breast and sucked it after.

After a few seconds, I could feel something building up inside my lower belly. The more I grinded against his erection, the more I felt the urge to feel him inside me.

"Please... please, Reid. T—Take me," I pleaded, like it was the only thing that could satisfy my needs.

Reid groaned and cursed. He tore my underwear apart. He finally removed his bathrobe, which exposed his perfect naked body. He then proceeded to caress my rears and guided me to welcome his entrance.

"Ahhh..." I moaned. My pupils dilated at the pleasure I just felt the moment he entered me.

“Do you like it?” He asked. His voice was hoarse and breathless.

I nodded my head and claimed his lips. I entered his mouth and devoured it. Reid started to thrust inside me, and I was left wanting more.

“F—faster...”

“Fvck, Aliyah...” He whispered in my ear.

He pounded fast inside me, making my mouth remain open as I was engulfed by a tremendous pleasure I’d been meaning to feel. I moved my hips up and down, and at the same time, his hands were guiding me to move faster on his top until I reached the peak of my desire.

My body convulsed. He quickly embraced me. With a few more thrusts, I felt him exploding inside of me.

“That... was... great...” I whispered and faintly chuckled.

He pressed his lips to my forehead, and as he caught his breath he said, “Naughty little wolf.”

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Reid was looking at the two young pups who were sitting on the long couch. He was standing up across them with his arms folded against his chest. His face showed a firm and ruthless expression that made the children lower their heads.

As what had been planned, we visited them as Reid wanted to talk to the twins and make sure they had reflected on their mistakes. Glancing at them right now, it seems to me that they have already learned their lessons the hard way.

“Ellie, Dustin,” Reid called for them.

They both looked up to meet his stare. I could feel the tension engulfing the entire house. Alicia was on the other corner and only watching them. It was a relief that she was letting Reid talk to the kids right now without her going ballistic.

“Yes, Alpha?” They asked in chorus.

“Have you finally reflected on your mistakes?” he asked firmly.

Ellie, the girl pup, nodded. “We are, Alpha. We are sorry for what happened.”

“Our mother told us we shouldn’t insult the future Luna.” Dustin glanced my way.

My eyes squinted a bit when I saw the menace crossing his eyes. But it faded quickly that I questioned myself whether I saw it right.

“We apologize, Luna Aliyah,” he said. His voice was soft.

Who was I not to forgive these pups? I offered them a smile and nodded.

“You are both forgiven,” I said.

“But we don’t understand why she looked so ugly, Alpha,” Ellie commented.

I tensed up in my direction. Looking at Ellie, who was giggling after saying those words, made me feel like I was a laughing stock all of a sudden?

“Ellie!” Alicia called her out, but the twins both laughed like it was nothing.

I sucked in a breath. Reid yelled and was trying to discipline them. My emotions welled up and I couldn’t take it any longer. I went to the bathroom, and blinked my tears away. I know I shouldn’t let the kids’ words get into me, but it hurts...

I tried to calm myself and when I did, I fixed myself and made sure no tears could be seen on my cheek. When I went back to the living room, I saw Reid gripping the twins’ arms tightly, eyes smoldering as he scolded them.

“Reid, stop it!” Panic went through me that I ran towards him and shoved his hand away from Ellie and Dustin.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 39 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

ALIYAH’S POV



Trouble. I could have sworn that was the only thing I had in mind as soon as I looked at Reid in panic. With a frown on my face, I shielded the two pups whose eyes were filled with fear.

Reid continued to glance wildly at them.

“They need to be taught more before they get worse.”

“Don’t scare them, Reid,” I grunted.

A low growl escaped his mouth. He looked so ferocious that even I had to step back from him. His entire presence was hard to take when he was in this state, and I confirmed that he really hated it whenever he heard people talking ill about me. He totally loathed it more than I did.

I knew he was acting this way because he never wanted me to be hurt. He wanted to protect me, even emotionally, and I appreciated everything he did and would do. However, I couldn’t bear to see him snapping out in front of the pups, even though I knew he was only trying to correct their behavior.

“I—I really am sorry, Alpha Reid,” Alicia walked up to us. Her face indicated that she was getting paranoid over this situation with her children. She then gazed at Ellie and Dustin, seemingly disappointed with their rude behaviors. “Didn’t I tell you to be kinder, kids?”

“We are sorry, mommy,” Ellie uttered in her soft voice.

I looked down at her. Regret and guilt could be seen in her amber eyes. She pouted her lips and nudged her twin brother. I really found it so cute that I wanted to just forget what happened. But I was all too aware that Reid could never let it slide.

He thought it was right that the kids should be punished when they did something wrong, and I wouldn’t argue with that because I also think it’s important for their well-being.

Alicia let out a long sigh. She gave them a hard look, and guilt was evident in her face.

“This is my entire fault.” Her tears fell as she shook her head. “I focused on my work to support this family. I should’ve given you more attention. I should’ve taught you all the right things.”

I gazed at her, shocked at her sudden breakdown. A sharp pain shot me through my heart as I heard her cry in despair. Fisting my hand, I looked away and blinked several times.

I didn't know why, but a part of me was envious of these pups. Alicia evidently loved them with all her heart—the kind of love that I craved for most of my life; that unconditional love of a parent who'd do everything for the betterment of her children.

"They will be more nuisances if they aren't taught properly, Alicia," Reid hissed.

Alicia sobbed. "I—I'm sorry, Alpha. I will try harder to become the best mother for them."

"No. I'll get this under control," he growled.

"What do you mean, Alpha?"

I looked back at Reid, frowning. "Reid, what are you saying?"

"They will live in the pack house and be taught accordingly," he answered.

Alicia's mouth fell open. It seemed like she didn't expect that Reid would sort out the situation this way. I, myself, was shocked too. But perhaps it would be easier for him to discipline the pups if they lived in the pack house.

"Do you have any objections, Alicia?"

Shaking her head, Alicia swallowed hard and replied, "N—none at all, Alpha. You can take my children. If this is what you think is the best thing to do, I'd gladly accept your decision."

"How about both of you, young wolves?" Reid glanced back wildly at the twins. "Any objection?"

Both of them were shocked, afraid and shaking so badly.

Dustin shook his head, while Ellie looked like she was about to cry.

"Very well. We will take them now," Reid told Alicia.

All she could do was nod. She sprinted to somewhere in the house. When she got back, she had already brought a luggage bag with her, and I already knew what that was for. Alicia started to cry as she hugged her children. She kissed them goodbye, and after that, we left the house together with the twins.

Right before we got back to the pack house, Reid decided to dine in the nearby cafe since it was already lunch time. He was the one who fell in line at the counter, while I was here at the table to take care of the twins.

The cafe had a cozy ambiance. I'd never been in such a place before since I'd been staying in the house for most of my life, which is why I couldn't help but survey its entirety in a daze. It exhibited classic interior designs that complimented the colors of brown and black paint everywhere. Behind the counter was a row of shelves filled with books. I could smell the scent of the old-aged pages and even the classical inks from where I was seated, and it honestly brought excitement to me.

"She's really ugly. I don't think she's fit to become our Luna," I heard Ellie whispering to her twin brother.

I glanced in her direction. She noticed me looking down at her and so she raised her eyebrow as if she was asking me what I was looking at.

My mouth dropped open at that, but after a few seconds, my lips curled in distaste. I could hardly believe I was witnessing how this young girl showed her real behaviour when Reid wasn't looking. She was just like an angel a few minutes ago.

"I—I heard you," I uttered firmly, trying to muster the courage to be a bigger person at this table.

Dustin smirked and wrapped his arm around Ellie's shoulder. "Don't piss off the mutt."

"Dustin, w—watch your language!" I said and looked at them warily.

He clicked his tongue and laughed a bit. "You can't scare us."

"He's right," Ellie agreed with him. "Don't be mad because we're only telling the truth."

"Yeah, you're not really fit to become our Luna. You looked like a slave."

Both of them harshly laughed. I fisted my hand while I tried to hold my emotions inside me. There were a lot of people in the cafe. I didn't want to create a scene just because these two rude pups were pissing me off. In addition, I knew Reid would become brutally mad at them once he learned that they weren't sincere about their apologies earlier.

"No matter what you say, both of you are still going to be disciplined by the Alpha," I said firmly.

Ellie rolled her eyes. "It's nothing new to us."

How rude could these pups be? I wanted to yell at them, but nothing came out of my mouth. Instead, I glanced over at Reid. I gasped when I noticed that he was looking in our direction. That was when I realized that he had the ability to hear even the tiniest whispers of anyone... and there was no way he had never heard how Ellie and Dustin talked to me rudely.

Still gazing over at him, I shook my head, indicating to let it slide once again, even though I knew that the pups were setting him on the edge.

## **Why My Mate Cries Chapter 40 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

### **REID'S POV**

After dealing with the young wolves who were never sincere to my mate, rage still coursed through my body. They had the audacity to insult her directly and provoke her as if she didn't hold much power or role in the pack.

Admittedly, I was disgusted by how Ellie and Dustin behaved. If not for Aliyah, who still showed them a great amount of mercy, I would not have hesitated to punish them by locking them up in the cells to learn their lesson the hard way.

The twins were silent the whole time as they remained seated in the passenger's seat. I was seething when I looked at them through the rear-view mirror of my car, and I could only hope that they'd change during their stay with us.

I stopped the car in front of the pack house. I had already informed Klaus about the temporary stay of the young wolves in the pack house. He approached us immediately and helped them with their luggage.

“Man, you look pissed off,” he commented, with a playful smirk on his lips.

I hopped out of the car, tried to press down my anger and sighed. “Those kids insulted Aliyah so many fucking times. They must learn good behavior or else I’ll kick them out of the pack.”

“Calm down a bit. You look like you’re going to tear their flesh apart.” Klaus chuckled as he tapped my shoulders. He then glanced at them over my shoulder. “I can help them unpack in their rooms.”

I nodded and let him take care of the twins.

“Come on, kids. Follow me,” he commanded Ellie and Dustin while he held their luggage.

The two seemed very obedient as Klaus offered them a glare. They simply followed him as they proceeded inside the pack house.

I sighed as my gaze followed them. I then went to the other side of the car and opened the front seat door.

Just like that, my rage vanished as soon as I looked down at her innocent face. I started breathing in relief. She had already fallen asleep in her seat.

Seeing Aliyah was the only way to keep my mind intact at all times. She was asleep as if it was a kind of heaven for her, and that she felt serenity in it. My hand moved to touch the side of her face, and I couldn’t help but be fascinated by her. The peacefulness of her face brought contentment to me.

Recalling what happened in the cafe earlier, I felt a sharp pain shooting through my chest. I swore to the Moon Goddess that I’d do everything I could to ensure that no one could ever hurt her feelings again.

I scooped her up and carried her in my arms. She was still thin and looked so small, mainly the reason why the twins humiliated her. I may have to talk to Charlotte to plan out her food so that she can recover quickly.

When we finally arrived in our own private space, I immediately went to our bedroom and put her in bed. I tucked her underneath the blanket and smiled, thinking she was already having good dreams.

"I love you, mate," I whispered under my breath and pressed my lips to her forehead.

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## ALIYAH'S POV

I woke up feeling an extreme pain in my abdomen. I sat upright and started breathing heavily while I clutched my tummy. I bit my lower lip to avoid making any noise as Reid was sleeping soundly next to me. My fingers curled as I endured the feeling of my abdomen being twisted and wrenched inside.

"What's happening to me?" I slowly whimpered.

Panting, I looked at the bathroom. I thought that I needed to pee or something to relieve myself, so I rose to my feet and slowly walked with my knees shaking so badly. However, even before I could arrive in the bathroom, I felt something twist in my abdomen, causing me to fall on my knees.

The pain was becoming unbearable and so, even though I didn't want to wake up Reid, the pain forced me to scream out loud and I curled onto the floor.

"Ahhh! Reid!"

"Aliyah?!"

Reid forced himself to get up from bed. His eyes found me on the floor, and I saw how he stared down at me in deep horror.

"Fvck, Aliyah!"

He ran towards me. Scooping me up, he then carried me into his arms and all I could do was whimper while trying to endure the pain.

"M—My abdomen. It hurts..." I struggled to speak and continued to breathe hard.

It was as if a sharp object stabbed my abdomen in an instance. It was excruciating to the point that I just found myself crying and my body felt as if I was running out of oxygen to breathe. Reid's face turned pale. He put me down on the bed, pulled his hair tightly and immediately ran outside. I heard him calling Charlotte's name from downstairs, and the rest turned blurry and dark.

I only opened my eyes when I felt someone gently slapping my cheeks. It was none other than Charlotte, who was looking down at me with her worried eyes.

“Aliyah, stay with me. What do you feel right now?” she asked urgently.

Tears streamed down my face. “M—My abdomen. It’s painful...”

“When did it start to happen?”

“I—I don’t know...” I grunted in pain. “T—The pain woke me up...”

She nodded and then proceeded to check my pulse. She also checked my pupils and the inside of my mouth for some basic tests that I wasn’t sure about.

“Charlotte, what’s happening to her?” Reid demanded an answer. His tone was worried and seemingly paranoid.

Charlotte pressed my abdomen gently and I screamed due to the pain I felt.

“She’s experiencing abdominal cramps and a panic attack,” she answered.

“W—What? Why? Tell me, what the fvck is going on?” Reid sounded like he was about to lose his mind. “Aliyah is in too much pain. How can we get rid of it?”

I wasn’t able to follow what they were talking about anymore as my entire senses were focused on the severe pain that was engulfing not just my abdomen, but my whole body. Still panting, I prayed to the Moon Goddess to take the pain away, and it felt as if my prayer was answered as the excruciating feeling suddenly subsided...

I blinked my tears away and tried to sit down. Reid immediately went to me and held me in my arms.

“Aliyah, just lie down, please...”

“The pain...” I was so totally confused that I struggled to collect my thoughts. “I—It’s fading.”

“Are you sure about that? Do you feel any pain elsewhere?”

Reid started to inspect my arms and feet, ensuring that I was fine. He was breathing heavily as fear crossed his face.

“I need you to bring her to my clinic, Reid,” Charlotte firmly said.

Reid and I both glanced at her.

“I need to run additional comprehensive tests on Aliyah,” she continued, which caused my heart to pound aggressively.

Was I sick?