

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 7 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

ALIYAH'S POV

The next morning, I woke up in a great mood. My eyes immediately found Reid, who was sleeping comfortably on the couch near my bed. I took a deep breath. The thought of him staying in the room with me made my heart race rapidly.

I had never met a kind Alpha like him before, let alone one who made me feel so at ease and treated me so well. The intense pull I felt the last time I saw him went through me again as I gazed at him. It was powerful, dangerous, and almost unbearable, so I had to take several deep breaths to calm myself.

I couldn't figure out why I was feeling such strong emotions towards him. I questioned my wolf in the back of my mind, but all she did was make me feel her growing affection for the Alpha.

Could it be because of his kindness that my wolf started to fall for him?

Or could it be the enticing smell of him that made me want to get closer to him?

I got out of bed and inhaled his scent. He smelled like a nice crisp air that was so refreshing, like a waterfall filled with so much lavender. It was so sweet, warm and earthy...

He smells so nice that I want more than just a sight of him, I thought.

With that in mind, I carefully approached him. Every step I took was as silent as the thin, frigid air, and I could hear my heart pumping louder as I focused on him. When I knelt down in front of him, the intensity of the familiar need that engulfed my entire being increased by twofold.

I couldn't believe I was seeing this kind of perfection before my eyes. Even when he was sleeping, his godlike features were mesmerizing, and the longer I stared at him, the more I desired to touch him... as if it were the only thing that would satisfy me and my wolf.

'Is this what you want? To touch and feel him?' I asked my wolf in my mind.

She didn't respond, but I could feel her excitement inside of me. I swallowed hard and raised my shaking hand.

I went to touch his cheek, and as soon as my fingers made contact with his skin, a surge of heat shot through my body, causing me to jerk my arm back slightly. But my wolf insisted that I touch him more, and in the end, I gave in to her demands.

My fingers started to touch his forehead, and it went down to the bridge of his nose... down to his red lips.

I licked my lower lip, completely fascinated as to how the gods and goddesses created this man in front of me. He was so perfect that I couldn't help but question my sanity about whether my imagination had just made him up or if he was real.

My heart was pounding violently inside my chest. I continued to touch him while being very careful not to wake him up. My fingers moved all the way down to his neck and then down to his chest...

I was about to feel his heartbeat when a loud growl from him startled me.

I fell to the cold floor and immediately shielded myself. The desire I felt had vanished instantly. In a split second, it was replaced with a strong sense of fear.

"I... I'm sorry... P-Please, don't hurt me. I promise not to do it again. I'm sorry!"

Hot tears streamed down my face as I said those words. I came back to my senses and realized I had given in to my wolf and satisfied her by touching the man I should not have touched.

"Damn it," I heard him curse under his breath. "I'm not going to hurt you. Stand up and stay in your bed."

I nodded and returned to my bed without looking at him. I wiped away my tears. I was so frustrated when I realized that I had committed a shameful act.

I hid under the blanket. He sighed once more, and after that, I heard his footsteps, and then the door opening and closing.

He left...

REID's POV

What the hell did I do?

I huffed out a breath as I watched her hide herself under the blanket. I could smell her frustration, but I couldn't do much more than stare at her at the moment.

Needless to say, I liked the way she touched me a while ago. My wolf reacted to it as if it had gone crazy over the fact that she gave in to her desire.

She was going into heat. I could have sworn I wanted to touch and please her, and delve deeper until I marked her.

But this wasn't the right time for it.

I regretted growling at her. My sudden reaction made her terrified, and I hated to see the sheer amount of fear and trauma behind her eyes.

I left her room with a heavy heart. Even when I prepared breakfast for us, I couldn't help but recall what I did. I kept cursing myself for making her cry.

I inhaled sharply and knocked on her bedroom door. She didn't respond, so I slowly pushed the door open and found her sitting on the edge of the bed while glancing at the flowers I put on her window.

"Breakfast is ready," I said. Her gaze followed my voice, and I sucked in a breath when our eyes met. "Come out now."

She nodded in response. I could feel the awkwardness between us. It seemed that she was ashamed of what happened. All I could do was watch her in the distance. She ate in silence at the dining table, while I sipped my coffee as I leaned my back on the wall.

"You haven't told me your name," I said, trying to break the silence between us.

Her eyes glanced at me for a second, and then went back to her food.

"My name is Aliyah, and I am from the Silver Moon Pack."

“And how old are you?”

“I’m eighteen, Alpha—”

“Reid, Aliyah. Just Reid...”

“F–Fine,” she replied softly, not wanting to look at me.

My eyes narrowed. “Why did you leave your pack?”

Her head lowered, seemingly avoiding the question.

“You’re packless, and unmated,” I stated.

She looked at me again. “How... How did you know that I was unmated?”

“Because of your smell. You smell of purity, Aliyah.”

And you’re going into heat, I said in my mind.

“With my current state, I am not sure if a man would want me to become his mate.”

I do want you, Aliyah... I thought.

What she said made me clench my jaw. Sure, she was thin, but it didn’t make her less of a woman. In fact, she was beautiful and I couldn’t find anything that would make me get away from her.

“So you no longer want to return to your pack?”

Her heartbeat became louder, and I felt that she wasn’t comfortable with my question.

“That’s alright. You can stay here for as long as you want.”

She was about to say something but was interrupted by the main door opening downstairs. Klaus appeared and walked in our direction.

“Good morning,” he said to Aliyah before turning to face me. “You mentioned to Liana that you needed new flowers.”

"I did. Aliyah is fond of flowers. Perhaps you guys can help me decorate her room," I said and looked at my mate.

"So, Aliyah is the name..." Klaus grinned from ear to ear. "My name is Klaus. I'm the Beta of the pack."

He offered his hand for a shake, but Aliyah was reluctant to accept it, and she gazed at me as if she was asking for help.

Klaus chuckled and appeared to understand my mate's shyness.

"I hope we can be friends, Aliyah. After all, you'll be staying here with us," he said meaningfully.

"S-Sure, t-thanks..."

Even after we discussed the decoration I planned to do in Aliyah's bedroom, Klaus didn't leave the house. He found a chess board in one of my cabinets and showed it to her while we were in the living room.

I shook my head at his attempt to be friends with her.

"Do you know how to play chess?" he asked her.

Aliyah looked at me innocently. "N-No..."

"Maybe the Alpha can play with me and teach you how to do it," Klaus suggested.

My eyes narrowed as I looked at him. "You're not even a good chess player."

"Try me, Alpha." Klaus smirked.

I stared at Aliyah. Her eyes were focused on the chess board as if it completely puzzled her.

"Alright, let's play," I declared, which made her look at me. "Sit next to me and watch."

A small smile escaped her lips as she nodded in response.