

Why My Mate Cries Chapter 96 - Tips

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ALIYAH'S POV

Guilt crept into my system. It had been days since I realized that my Alpha left and ever since, I failed to function normally.

I did not even have the strength to eat and socialize.

/"We should have talked to him properly last time,"/ Kae mumbled, also saddened because of not having the presence of Reid around.

I gulped and did not answer. Slowly, I regretted fighting with him that day. If only I was a little wiser, if only I could control my emotions, if only I tried to listen.

Tucking in my bed, totally displeased with everything that had transpired, I let the lone tears drop.

I was in the middle of those when all of the sudden, I heard a constant knocking on the door of the room.

Annoyed, I deliberately stood up and opened it only to see Klaus, the Beta of the pack.

I lazily eyed him. "What is it?"

"Our Alpha is injured after fighting against the panther in the forest. He's in Charlotte's clinic and—"

Without further ado, I pushed him aside and run toward the clinic.

Horror registered on my face just thinking how injured he might be to be sent to the clinic. I had lost him once, I already thought he died and I would completely lose myself if he was harmed again!

How was I supposed to calm down when a panther attacked him?

I slammed the door of the clinic and I saw him sitting on the bed, with gauze around his body. I closed my eyes tightly and I felt my tears flowing because of fear of losing him.

Crying, I hugged him hastily and I felt how he chuckled and embraced me around his arms.

“My little wolf is worried, huh?” he whispered next to my ear and I felt how his breath fanned my cheek.

He gained a light smack from me but I quickly felt guilty because I might hurt him.

“You should have stayed here instead! Look at what happened! How am I... How am I supposed to live if you get hurt, Reid?” I buried my face in his neck earning a groan from him.

His howl made me loosen my hug. When my eyes went down to his body, I realized that my tight hug pained him.

While sitting on the side of the bed, he wiped my tears and I saw a ghost of a smile on his face.

“You told me you need space so I left.”

That made me purse my lips and blinked my eyes. I did tell him that.

“I didn’t tell you to get hurt...” That was almost a whisper. Yet he still heard and laughed lowly.

“Does my Luna want me to stay now?”

With tears clouding my eyes, I nodded without hesitation. I was aware that I had missed him terribly and would never want to be apart from him once more. Not when he was in pain, and not when I was hardly able to function without him.

“I want to hear it,” he said in a commanding voice making me glare at him but he was serious.

Clenching my eyes shut, I pouted my lips a little before telling him what my heart’s true longing was. “Please stay.”

He pulled me in for another hug after hearing what I had said. Reid gave me delicate kisses on the top of my head. That made me feel how delighted he was.

Even though the wounds were severe, he was able to heal quicker than anyone else. It was for the reason that he was an alpha; even if he was wounded like that, it would only take hours for him to completely recover.

I looked up at him, my head resting on his chest, and mumbled, "Let's go home."

I saw desire go through his darkened eyes.

"We should really head home," he whispered using his low baritone.

That made me shudder. I was not mistaken when I sensed something in his voice, because as soon as we got inside and locked the door, he attacked my lips and gently pushed me against the wall. The more he intensified our kiss, his naughty tongue swirled over mine making me gasp.

His lips went from my lips all the way down to my neck and jaw. I tilted my neck so he could have better access, and he took it with no problem. My Alpha bit, nibbled, and sucked at my skin, and I could feel it fully.

He seemed to be smirking against the skin of my neck in the midst of all that, but I wasn't sure if I was just imagining things.

"Ah," I moaned when I felt him palm my breast. His touch was all over my body until he reached in between my thighs and I could feel the roughness of my pants and underwear while he was putting them off my body. I helped him remove my top after that.

"Mine," he whispered and occupied the taut bud in the peak of my breast using his mouth as he used his other hand to pleasure my womanhood.

My irises dilated when he put two fingers in and I heard all the foreign sounds coming out of my mouth. "Oh!"

He led me to our bed and I did not know how he put off his clothes, all I know was I felt so giddy, wanting more of his hot touches.

It was heated and passionate, and I did not want it to end. The pleasure was making me feel so intoxicated that I knew, I could go on with this until the next morning.

When he entered me fully with his length and thickness, I clawed his back while my eyes became playful and my legs were wrapped against his waist.

He pounded me hard and good, fast and very precise as if he knew how my body worked.

“I love you,” I whispered in the middle of our lovemaking. He stopped for a while and I saw a glimpse of his drowsy eyes, which was when I realized how his desire built up because of what I said.

It had been so long since we made love like that. After all the tragedies, the pain, and all that occurred, we found ourselves groaning in pleasure this time around.

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REID'S POV

When I made the decision to stop taking her repeatedly, it was already late and deep in the evening. I was so ravenous for her that I almost lost control of my desire.

My arms were tightly encircling her waist as I leaned back against the headboard with her wedged between my thighs.

Aliyah played with my fingers and became completely engrossed with it while I was gazing at her, fully enjoying that she was finally in my arms, not mad, but tired of how many times I pleased her.

“What are you thinking so deeply?” I asked her.

She tilted her head and looked at me for a bit and smiled. “Well, I’m wondering if it’s possible to have a vacation with you. Uh, but never mind, I know you have a lot of obligations to fulfill and—” I cut her off and buried my face in the side of her neck. She smelled like me.

I closed my eyes tightly and inhaled sharply.

“We can do that.”

Since I brought her back, I had already been considering taking her someplace. However, as everything flipped upside down, I realized we were not prepared to take such a step.

As promised, I brought her on a vacation. I would have preferred to stay with her for the entire week even though our vacation was only intended to last two days. If only I could leave the pack that long, I would definitely grasp the time alone with Aliyah.

We checked into a five-star hotel with a sophisticated décor on the East Coast’s beach. I paid for the penthouse on the building’s top floor.

I gave Aliyah a back embrace while admiring the huge sky above and the azure sea, which was mirroring the color of the sky. We were standing in front of a huge one-way mirror, where we could see the stunning coastline.

“Let’s swim?” she said and turned around to fully face me. My eyes went from her eyes to her shoulder which was showing because of her unkempt robe.

“Yeah,” I mumbled in a raspy voice.

Aliyah raised her eyebrow when she realized what was going on inside my head. She knew me fully to realize how easily I was craving for her. Just a single show of skin and I was already in her bidding.

“Let’s head inside before you tire me here continuously, Reid.”

While firmly squinting, I nodded. Even the way she spoke was seductive. She instantly demonstrated how well she knew the inner workings of my body.

She left the penthouse and headed down to the beach before I had a chance to attack her with hunger.

I cursed out loud because of it and came after her.

The beach was breathtaking, and I was pleased that I was able to hold myself together earlier. Seeing her smile and happiness was enough for me to enjoy our stay here.

Wearing nothing but her bikini, I was on guard. I eyed every man like a hawk and made sure that just from my stare they would back off.

“Seriously, how possessive,” she whispered and caressed my clenching jaw.

“Can’t help it.”

Instead, Aliyah tugged me toward the sea while rolling her eyes.

I hugged her and made sure she remained right next to me the entire time as the ocean’s waves engulfed us.

“Ocean water won’t harm me, Reid.”

I was looking at her lips too much to pay attention to what she was saying. Knowing how it would taste, I suddenly felt the need to kiss her since it was crimson and luscious.

She attacked me with her scorching lips and her arms encircled my neck when I thought she would stop me from doing so. Her legs clutching my waist under the water caused me to violently groan.

Sucking her lower lip, I pushed her mouth open by holding her jaw and when my tongue was inside her mouth. I let it roam freely. We moan in between our kisses as we curled our tongues together.

After swimming and enjoying the water with a slight touch of making out, we went to the restaurant and ordered food to her liking.

“This is good,” she mumbled while munching the Almus White Caviar and Native Oysters.

A smirk plastered on my lips while staring at her as she enjoyed the food. Her adorable expression every time she found the food delicious was very entertaining that I could not stop watching her.

“Try this one, Reid,” Aliyah suggested and pointed to the Spring White Truffle.

Everything worked out perfectly, and I was happy that we could finally take our vacation. We swam, we ate delicious food, and I made sure she was having a nice time everywhere we went.

We were on the shore, looking out at the waves, our hands entwined as we walked side by side. The moon above had unlimited control over the wave of the waters.

Magnificent, that, I could say.

“I’m glad we came here,” she mumbled and looked at me with her lips arching a bit.

With a ghost of a smile on my face, I gripped her hand tighter. As if I was trying to convey my message through that.

Aliyah chuckled and looked from a distance. Her eyes were shining unlike days ago when she was so pessimistic and miserable because of losing our baby.

Groaning a bit when I felt my pain surfacing, I moved my jaw aggressively and tried to suppress everything deep inside.

“You fine?” she asked, eyeing me with concern.

I was about to open my mouth when we heard a commotion from the hotel and I could see people running away. There were even wolves trying to get away while some went directly inside the hotel.

When our eyes met, I knew we were thinking the same thing. We ran towards the center of chaos and there we saw werewolves whose fangs were showing, eyes were glowing, and saliva was flowing. It was rogues causing a ruckus around the place.

“Damn it! Of all times!” I howled frustratingly after realizing the graveness of the situation.

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REID 'S POV

We were supposed to be taking pleasure in this vacation. It was our time for peace, it was our time to be together, to enjoy. And yet, as a group of rogues attacked the east coast, I realized it would not be an ordinary time for leisure at all.

Inside the hotel where the unwanted visitors took place, I growled in annoyance.

“Reid, it’s dangerous,” Aliyah mumbled behind me while holding my arm. I could feel her trembling with that hold. I knew she was feeling fear for my life again.

I craned my neck and looked at her. “They are mere weaklings. Don’t worry.”

I saw how she sighed with worry filling her stunning orbs. “Just please be careful, okay?”

The innocent people who were left inside the hotel were cowering in fear as they saw how the rogues surrounded the place. Quickly, my eyes locked on Aliyah who seemed scared about what would happen.

“Run away from here, I’ll take care of everyone,” I said in a hoarse voice. But my little wolf was stubborn as ever! I knew there was already fear instilled in her when she thought I died back then. Right now, I realized that I could not just ask her to back down and leave me surrounded by the rogue wolves.

“Then at least go to the side, Aliyah. Please,” I told her with all seriousness and gritted my teeth.

Before I could see if she did what I asked. One of the rogues saw me and was about to launch in my direction but I called my wolf immediately and let him take over.

My transformation caught a lot of eyes and I saw how they eyed me with glowing eyes and a thirsty salivating mouth.

Damn it. They were too many that I knew the fight might take too long.

I growled ferociously and that made some of them paw the tiled floor nervously. Swiping on the sight, I cut a gash on the other wolf’s back causing an ear-wrenching howl of pain.

As a result, the majority of the remaining rogues attacked me at once, but to my astonishment, other wolves who belonged to different packs joined my

side to fight alongside me and defend the defenseless people who were already wailing in terror.

I jumped into the other grey wolf and bite his shoulder making him growl and try his best to shake me off. But his wolf was too weak, way weaker than mine that I easily wounded him.

Pushing him to the side with so much force, I launched my attack on another one that tried to ambush me, focusing on my neck. I slugged his tail and ripped it so that I knew he was already crying in distress.

Seeing how I easily defeated those who tried to get a hold of me, many of the rogues fought the other wolves on my side instead.

I saw one of them getting ganged up to the point that he was forcefully pushed to the wall. The other wolves snarled at him, trying to convince him to get up.

Dang, this was going to be a very long fight. I could already tell.

“Oh my God, no!” My gaze went to another corner and I saw that some were still in their body and was surrounded by scoundrels.

Rapidly, I ran towards them and without hesitation, I bite another one’s tail and yanked him to the side with a lot of strength. My teeth dug into his fur until the flesh that he wailed in so much pain.

“Damn cowardice!” I barked at them and glared through my shining red eyes.

Attacking another one who tried to launch on me, I gnaw her neck and threw her to the side, causing her bone to crack. It weakened her completely that she could no longer stand to fight back.

More and more rogues came, angered because of the damage I caused.

If my Beta and Gamma were here, this fight would be finished in no time. Their troops would be enough for these lowly beings.

Truth was, I could not move accordingly because as I fought, I also kept on looking at Aliyah who was on the side, fearing for my life as if she did not know how dominant and strong I was.

“How dare you try to ambush this place,” snarled in so much defiance.

Sauntering towards me were the remaining rascals of wolves. I could clearly see hostility in their red eyes, and I could not help but snarl at them seeing their saliva flowing.

“Disgusting piece of sh!t.”

A lot of times, they attacked me, launched on me, and tried to trample me. Certainly, they wanted to rake their fangs on my neck but holy mother of Moon Goddess, they were nothing against me. They would only wish on taking me down but I would never budge.

My ears pricked up when I heard my mate’s wolf howl. And my wolf eyes became bl00dshot seeing how another rogue ended up clawing her body as she protected the pup behind.

I snarled in warning when another was about to attack her as I ran without care to anyone aside from her.

Fvcking rogues! They would pay for hurting my Luna!

I stood in front of her as she straddle over the pup that was about to be slashed by the rogue.

Another group of them launched on me, and I could feel their aggressiveness finally put me down. I got a lot of scratches already and some bruises but none of them were able to attack me enough to weaken me.

When I craned my neck to Aliyah who was hurt, I gritted my teeth and my fangs wanted to devour everything on my way as I saw how weakened she was because of the slash on her body.

My bl00dlust rose to the point that most of the wussies paw the floor in fear. But none of them would survive this without getting hurt. They harm what was mine, I would make sure to deliver it tenfold.

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REID’S POV

Anger, gr0ans, howls, and pain were felt and heard all over the hotel. Many were crying in fear of getting slashed and bitten, and many were courageous enough to defend those who were innocent.

But I and my wolf were already preoccupied with Aliyah's bleeding body so I made sure no one on my way would win over me.

I bit their tails, and their neck, made them bleed, and slashed their bodies. Everything I saw became the enemy in my eyes.

"We'll take over," howled the other wolves that helped me with the fight.

But it did not stop me; I made sure I slaughter each of them. No one would get away from hurting Aliyah.

Some of them fearfully pawed the ground as a result of my vicious snarl. I glided on the other wolf's side, causing an incision that resulted in an audible yelp of pain.

The second white wolf growled and made an effort to shrug me off as I leaped upon him and nipped his leg. However, I was able to easily injure him since his wolf was too weak—far weaker than mine.

I forcefully moved him aside with such power that I was able to fight another one who rushed towards me and was attempting to ambush me—concentrating on my neck like every other rogue who tried to attack me. He was already sobbing in agony as I slugged and tore his ear. That made him yelped ugly in misery.

I was indulging in so much fight that I was already losing my cool and my anger was already steaming. Knowing that Aliyah was heavily injured did not help me calm down at all.

"When will this fvcking stop?!" I grumbled and screeched in so much frustration.

"There are a lot of them coming from outside. We need to head there," my ears pricked up when I heard that from the others.

That made looked outside and there were indeed a lot of more them who were having havoc all over the shore and the coast. Some wolves from other packs were already doing their best to fight but I could see how much they were

struggling. We were lacking in numbers and I knew they needed my strength to control the situation.

Then again, I looked at my Luna who was already heavily breathing and was still trying to be alert while guarding the young pup. The pup was sobbing hard, it was mewling in both fear for her situation and the rogues.

Quickly, I went to them and checked her wound. It was too deep and there was already a lot of blood on the tiled floor because of it.

Damn!

I let our muzzles touch as I inhaled heavily. Please, Aliyah... I would lose my sanity if I lose her.

But seeing the situation, and seeing how she was suffering, I knew I had to choose what I would put first.

Moon Goddess knew how much I wanted to save everyone, but I was going to choose Aliyah this time—no, I would always choose her safety among anything else.

“H-Help them,” she growled lowly, almost weakening.

“You are wounded.”

My little wolf was too damn stubborn to budge! Growling, I had no choice but to finish everything as quickly and rapidly as possible. I had never been so desperate to finish a fight not until this one.

I was already losing my patience that I would go crazy.

I fought and fought and fought until I reached outside and helped the others.

With the full force of anger and madness combined, I pushed three of them and they landed to the side and I heard how their bones cracked because of the concussion.

I felt their aggression just to finally bring me to my knees as they hurled another bunch at me. Even though I already had numerous scrapes and grazes, none of them were big enough to make me vulnerable.

There was nothing in my mind but Aliyah and her deep wounds, the crimson blood, and how depleted she looked.

When we finished outside, some of the rogues that were left run away. As soon as I entered the hotel again, I turned back to my body and saw Aliyah that was lying on the ground.

“Fvck! Aliyah!”

I carried her into my arms and immediately went to the elevator and headed to the penthouse. It was the longest minutes of my life and I was already having the urge to ruin the place and tore it into two because of how slow it was.

As soon as I entered the penthouse, I put her carefully on the couch.

“Aliyah, love, can you hear me?” I caressed her cheek with fear evident in my shaking voice.

Her blood was all over my shirt and my hands. Repeatedly, I blamed myself for letting her there unguarded.

“Aliyah... please,” I whispered desperately, trying to at least make her open her eyes.

Having no response from her drove me insane.

I called the reception of the hotel, wanting a wolf from any pack to heal my woman.

“Sir, they are a lot of casualties so it might take time to—” I cut her off.

“I don’t fvcking care! Bring a physician here!” I roared, mad at the situation.

“I’ll contact nearby packs instead, Sir!”

“Tell them the Alpha of Jewel Pack is requesting it, damn it!”

The call ended when I put down the phone with so much outrage.

I held Aliyah’s hand tightly as I called Charlotte through the telephone.

Gritting my teeth as I hear it ringing, I felt so agitated to the point that I wanted to cause uproar.

If I did not see Aliyah's eyes opening, I would surely raise fvcking hell! I would make sure that no one would taste happiness. I would hunt every single rogue that attacked here earlier, and I would make sure they would see no tomorrow.

"Aliyah," I called her name desperately.

Still no response from her.

Fear started eating me whole. I could not believe I would feel this so much terror in my life that as I tried to aid her wound with everything I got, I could feel myself quiver.

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REID'S POV

The moment I heard the bell rung, I hurriedly opened the door to let the doctor in. Because of his presence, I breathed a sigh of relief.

"She's inside, severely injured, and she's already lost consciousness," I told him, acting calm despite the fact that my insides were already churning with fear.

When I saw that he was scrutinizing the area before approaching where Aliyah was, I growled, "Start moving!"

I didn't have time for foolishness. He only needed to make sure that he would treat my wife; that was all I asked of him.

"Please pardon my rudeness, Alpha."

I aggressively moved my jaw as I followed him as he moved toward the unconscious Aliyah who was lying on the sofa.

He set the equipment he was carrying to the side and began by taking her pulse. He was moving too slowly, and I was growing frustrated with him, but I also realized that I had no knowledge of what he was doing, so I needed to calm the fvck down.

I silently howled when he attempted to remove the white cloth I had wrapped around her torso. Despite the fact that I knew it was my instinct as her mate talking, I did not want to watch another man get a hold of her or see her in that situation.

As he examined her wounds, he put on medicines for an immediate cause.

“Some of her bones are cracked and it made her experience a great amount of pain. Her flesh is torn as well. It is very severe. She might be clawed with great strength. It’s almost amusing that she is still alive at this point—”

Before he could even try to finish what he wanted to say, I rapidly went to him and hold her collar up. It made him shudder in fear but I could not care less.

“Don’t fvcking say that in front of me again,” I growled against his face. “Your job here is to revive her, I won’t accept anything but that!”

He scuttled in fear when he saw how my eyes grew dimmer.

“P-Please, forgive me! I didn’t mean what I said!”

Still angry, I pushed him away and gritted my teeth. “Do your goddamn job right. I’m watching you.”

Fear enveloped him whole when he went back to attending my Luna’s wounds.

I knew I was already growing too impatient and I was already being a j.erk that my wife would hate but seeing her in that condition drove me to act like that.

Knowing that she was a weak wolf and she had barely any ability to heal on her own instilled anxiety and worry in me.

How was I supposed to calm down when even though the physician seemed fvcking apprehensive that he seemed like he no longer know what to do?!

“Do you even know what the heck are you doing?” I gr0aned as I said those sharp words.

He closed his eyes tightly as if he was calming himself and as his hands trembled while doing something to at least make sure she would breathe.

A device was put in her mouth and nose, as he tried to navigate the equipment he had with him.

“We need to bring him to the hospital for wolves for surgery. If not, you can bring us somewhere that has enough tools for the procedure. S-She does not have enough time. Her blood loss was too much and knowing that her bones are crushed...”

I kicked the table on the side and ruffled my hair. I was literally going crazy.

“Calm down, Reid! Aliyah is in danger! Quickly do what the doctor told you!”

“How am I supposed to settle down when she’s barely breathing!” I roared to him.

Shaking his head, all he could do was sigh. I knew he was as worried as me and I could feel it that was why it was doubling in my chest.

“For now, I will try to stop the bleeding as much as I can.”

My eyes darted daggers at him. “You should have done that earlier.”

“Her wounds needed antibiotics—”

“Damn it! I don’t care about it, just do your job!”

Both of us were already growing frustrated. I could feel the tension in the air.

Staring at my wife, I held her hand and I could feel the coldness of it. Gone was the warmth that I used to love. If I would be seeing myself right at that moment, I knew I was already paled.

Anger and frustration were just the surfaces of what I was feeling deep inside because what was truly bothering me was my fear. I was scared, scared to death that I might lose here. I was regretting how I fought mindlessly, that I even chose to fight for those innocent people while I could not even check on her!

I did not even fucking realized that she was already in so much pain!

In the middle of those depressing thoughts, my eyes widened when I saw her body quivering.

The doctor did something, but she was already under convulsion.

“What the fvck are you doing?!” I yelled at him with so much anxiety.

“I’m doing my best, Alpha. Please move aside,” he told me when I was already becoming too near.

My jaw moved aggressively and I had no other fvcking choice but just watch from a distance while she was— she was nearing death!

If Charlotte was here, she would surely be better than that fool physician! Goddamnit! If only I did not bring Aliyah here, she would not be in danger!

I could see the doctor already becoming nervous that his sweats were falling while Aliyah was still in convulsions. When it stopped, I thought that she was already fine but when I saw the horror on the doctor’s face.

I hastily went to them and held her hand. It was cold, and she was very pale. My whole world shattered and my mouth hung open when I realized what it was.

“I-I’m sorry, she’s no longer alive,” he pronounced her dead.

I knelt on the tiled floor next to the sofa and shook my head miserably.

“No.” I bowed my head. “No... She can’t be unalive.”

How could I accept that? She was just smiling next to me earlier! She was happy, k!ssing me, eating delicious food— she was!

With a shivering body and throbbing heart in agony, I held her into my arms, and a lone tear gushed down my cheeks.

“Aliyah, my Luna, please... Open your eyes, I beg you.”

I shook her body as if it would do something to let her take another breath.

“No! Do something! Fvcking do something!” I growled in anger. My pain had been taken over by my burning fury that I was seeing red.

I glared at the trembling physician when he saw bl00dl.ust in me.

“This is all your fault!”

If I was not hugging my Luna, I would have already ended his life!

It was as if I was already going through different stages of grief the more minutes passed.

Tears, anger, sorrow, bargaining, to the point that I prayed to the Moon Goddess to take me instead of her, instead of my little wolf.

“S-Something,” the doctor gained my attention all of the sudden.

My vision went to Aliyah when he pointed to her and my eyes widened when I saw silver dust suddenly coming out of nowhere, surrounding her body. It was magical, enchanting, and very otherworldly.

I could not believe what I was seeing. And together with those silver dusts, she opened her eyes and it gained a gasp from me. The moment my orbs met her, I saw how her eyes glimmered— no, it was like the silver dust that surrounded her wholeness.