

THROUGH THE EYES OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M Chapter 15

Chapter 15

RILEY.

“Let me know if you’re ready to move into my pack so I can initiate you. It will be easier for me to reach you if I can mindlink you.” “Okay. But can we do it tomorrow?”

I really don’t have energy now, and they say it would hurt if a pack bond breaks.”

“It will, but it’s not that painful. But if you feel it is too much, I can take the pain for you. You just need to channel it to me. “I then raised a finger and tapped the mark on her neck gently.” This one here will let you share your pains with me. You just need to learn how to open your emotions.”

Her forehead creased as she shook her head. “There’s no way I will give you any of my pains. That is ridiculous!”

I chuckled before cupping her neck, brushing off the stray hairs clinging to her skin before **running my thumb over her mark.** “I’m an Alpha. There’s no pain that I can’t handle.”

She rolled her eyes before her lips twitched into a grin. “I’m sure you can’t tell me you’re an Alpha and it doesn’t hurt if I kick your balls.”

I pulled her into my chest and hugged her tightly, laughing at her silly remarks. Goddess! I

thought she had left me, and the feeling of finding out she was just doing the laundry was overwhelming.

Her arms wrapped around my waist as she pressed her head further into my chest. “You really smell good, Riley.” She murmured softly, but I could hear it loud and clear. And immediately, my dick twitched inside my sweatpants. I didn’t know if it was because her body was pressed against mine or because my name sounded like she was moaning it. Either way, she was giving me a hard-on. “Seriously? I haven’t showered in days. I bet I smell nicer when I do.” I joked with her and she pulled away from my chest and pinched her nose.

“Eww... *My nose is really bad then because you still smell nice.*”

I couldn’t stop my mouth from smiling so hard that it fucking hurts already.

I was still mesmerized by her. She could be fierce one moment and look innocent the next. **She was just perfect.** I just hope she will like me enough to stay permanently. **She turned around and looked at the machine washing her clothes,** and a yawn escaped her lips.

“Oh! It will still take a long time.”

“**Just leave it there,** and just pick it up tomorrow. You’re sleepy. You need to rest.” **She nodded her head and turned around to face me. Her eyes were still a bit wet from her yawning.** “Yes. I want to sleep now.”

I wrapped my arm around her shoulder and pulled her to my side as we walked together, my free hand reaching for the light switch and turning it off as we left the room.

If it were up to me, I would have initiated her to my pack tonight, but my mate's eyes looked tired and drawn out already. I didn't care if she had any reason why she didn't want to, but I would not be forcing her to do anything. But I'd make sure she'd let me tomorrow before we left for the center. I would not take the risk of not reaching her mind in a crowded place, even if it's inside my territory. Maybe I sounded like an obsessed man. Maybe I am, but I just wanted to be assured that she knew she could reach me anytime she needed me. We walked with our bodies pressed together. Her arms were coiled around my waist as she leaned her head on my side while I was holding her with one arm.

When we reached the fourth floor, I was so close to offering my room to her, but the words got caught in my throat. I feared she would say no, and I knew it would fucking hurt me.

Yes, I'm fucking Alpha but I feared my little mate.

So we walked straight ahead to her room. No one was talking, and all I heard were our footsteps, our steady breathing, and the loud, erratic sound of her heart. "What happened here?" She pulled away from my body as she stepped into her room.

I left the door open when I rushed out earlier, as well as the bathroom door. She turned around, and her eyes widened when they landed on the section of the wall that I had punched **just beside where I was** standing. It has a hole in it and cracks around it.

“What happened here?” She asked again as her eyes shifted from the wall and back to me.

“I thought you left me when I couldn’t find you here,” I answered in a low voice, my hand flying to the side of my neck, rubbing it with my palm.

“What were you thinking? Did you hit the wall?” Her eyes were now rounder as her ears reddened. Was she angry that I destroyed the wall in her room? “I’ll have someone fix it.” “I don’t care about the wall!” She snapped at me. “Show me your hand!” My brow raised as I wiggled my hand in her face, but

this was the other hand, not the one I used to punch the wall.

Her eyes narrowed at me as she crossed her arms against her chest. “The other one.”

I let out a deep sigh and showed her my other hand. This female would be the death of me. ?

Her little hands

cupped my hand as she ran her fingers over my knuckles. Fucking sparks. It was making my knees weak. My knuckles were healing, but they were still swollen and showed signs of having hit something hard. She tilted her head to look at me. Her gaze was so soft that it looked like she was going to cry anytime soon.

“Maybe we need to put in ice or something.”

“I’m okay, it’s healing. Hunter was just being stubborn and gawking at you instead of healing me completely.” “Hunter! Is he your

wolf?" Her eyes suddenly brightened up as she continued to gaze up at me and slowly lowered my hand. I nodded and let my eyes swirl into full black, letting Hunter show his eyes to our mate.

Nadia's mouth opened and went into an 'o' shape, making my dick come to life in an instant. She was gasping in excitement as her eyes swirled and changed color to a dark shade of gray, giving us a view of her wolf's eyes. "Hunter! My wolf's name is Arrow!" Her voice was so excited and I reveled in the beautiful gray eyes that were beaming at us. Fuck! She and Arrow looked too adorable when they were this excited. My cheeks were hurting again from the wide smile I had on my face. I cupped her cheeks, my wolf's eyes boring deep into hers. "Hello there, Arrow! I can't wait to see you!" I brushed my thumbs over her skin as we got lost in the moment, just letting our wolves stare at each other.

"We need to let them out together," I told her, with my voice getting too raspy. I was so fucking excited to meet her wolf.

She bobbed her head too many times before her eyes went back to their hazelnut color. A big smile was still playing on her lips. "I would love that!" "But I need you in my head so I can reach you and Arrow when we run. So, tomorrow?" I raised an eyebrow, a smile still tugging on my mouth as I tilted my head lower to almost in parallel with her. ". take my pack as your pack and me as your Alpha?" "Yes, Alpha. I'm looking forward to that." She giggled,

but she moved back, away from me, with her hands on her back. "But now, I need to sleep. I need energy for tomorrow. It's going to be a long day." I straightened my posture, hiding my disappointment that she had stepped away from me." **Yes. You need to sleep.**" "Riley... Don't do that again." "What do you mean?"

She pointed to the wall that I punched. "Don't hurt yourself whenever you can't find me. I'm not leaving unless you ask me to." She swallowed and her eyes were everywhere but mine.

I couldn't stop my heart from fluttering. Ever since she arrived, I have been in constant fear that she would leave at any time. And hearing what she just said was like music to my ears because there's no fucking way I would ask her to leave, ever. "Did you hear me?" Her eyes squinted and were now staring back at mine.

"Yes, I heard you." "And? You didn't answer. I said, don't hurt yourself." "I'll try."

She let out a desperate sigh. "You're crazy!" "I am..." I'm fucking crazy about you. "I'm going to bed." Fuck me! She just asked me to fuck off. "Okay..." I stepped backward until I reached the corridor in front of her door. "Goodnight, Nadia. I'll see you tomorrow." Goddess! I wanted to kiss her, but she looked pissed off at me right now. She stepped towards the door, her hand reaching for the door handle as she slowly pulled it until I could only see half of her through

the door. She smiled weakly at me before she replied, “Goodnight, Riley. I will see you tomorrow.”

And then she closed the door.

I let out a loud, disappointed sigh as my shoulders sagged, and I stood there **for a few seconds**, debating whether to knock and request a goodnight kiss or simply walk away. I chose the latter. I walked away. I was a fucking coward, scared of being rejected. With a heavy heart, I dragged my feet to walk, but half way to the corridor, I halted my steps and turned around, walking back to her room.

Fuck me! I could take one night of pain. I would ask her to sleep in my room, and if she said no, I would just steal a **kiss and run away**.