

THROUGH THE EYES OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M Chapter 16

Chapter 16

NADIA.

“Goodnight, Riley. I will see you tomorrow.” I closed the door with a heavy heart and leaned my back against it, closing my eyes as I let disappointment wash over me.

I was hoping he would ask me to sleep in his room or if he could sleep in mine. But he didn't. He was just my mate. He was forced into this bond by the Goddess. But his heart certainly still belonged to someone.

Andrea. I wonder what she looked like. Maybe I could find a picture of her somewhere here.

Arrow snarled at me in my head and kept reminding me that I promised we would try to make the Alpha fall in love with us, but it wasn't even day one and I was already giving up. I ignored her. But my persistent wolf started flashing images of me and Riley curled up in bed, sleeping peacefully together. It wasn't lewd images, but definitely, enough to make my heart and my pussy clench. Arrow was right. I have two months to make my move. And if he rejected me tonight, he would probably forget it tomorrow. And I could start over again. I turned around, opened my door, and rushed outside, ready to walk towards his room when my body froze in place. A few feet away from me was the Alpha,

making his way towards my room. He also stopped in his tracks and stared at me.

“Did you forget anything?”

“Where are you going?”

We blurted it out at the same time, although our expressions were two different things. Mine was embarrassed about being caught, while his face was showing that he was pissed off.

Why? I had no idea. “Uhhmm...” My words got caught in my throat. I don’t think it’s a good idea to ask him if I could sleep in his room now that he looked pissed off. “**Where are you going? Your laundry won’t be done until later.**” “I can’t sleep. I mean, I don’t think I can sleep... yet.” I bit my bottom lip, not knowing what to **say more.**

And he didn’t say anything either, but I saw his brow raised as if he was waiting for me to say more.

So here I am, speaking with all the courage I could muster in order to open my mouth and finally say what I wanted.

“I was about to go to your room. Maybe we can talk a...” The **annoyance on his face was wiped off as his expression softened.** He didn’t let **me finish my words,** “Would you like to sleep in my room? I can sleep on the couch...” I **nodded my head so eagerly** that I felt my **cheeks burn.**

A **smile slowly crept across his face,** and I couldn’t stop my lips

from mirroring his smile. 3 “Come...” He extended a hand, and I rushed in front of him, too excited to be in his company again. I reached for him as he clasped our hands together and pulled us towards his room. I couldn’t take off the smile from my lips even if I was biting my lower lip so hard already. And I was sure he could hear the loud thudding of my heart too.

We entered his room without any of us speaking. As soon as I stepped in, his scent swirled around me, and I felt heat rising in my stomach as my knees and core weakened.

Shit! He really smelled so good and was so addicting! “Do you want me to change the bedsheets?” His sexy voice snapped me out of my reverie, and I immediately shook my head. “No!” I wanted to drown in his scent, so there was no way those sheets were coming off his bed. “It’s fine. It doesn’t look dirty to me.”

My head snapped to my side as I looked at him when a thought came into my mind. “Unless, of course, someone has been here and you used the bed for...” I swallowed hard, trying to mask the pain from crossing across my face. He chuckled and shook his head. “I told you, you were my first.” “I know, but after that... It’s been three months.”

“Have you been with another?” His question caught me off guard.

Was that meant to mean he had been with another female?

My shoulders sagged as I shook my head, taking my gaze off of him. “No. I don’t have time for that. Even when I was on heat.”

“I know that.”

“What?” My head snapped back in his direction again. “What do you mean?” “I know you’ve never been with anyone after our first time. Otherwise, I would feel too much pain if you kissed or fucked someone. And you would feel it too if I did. But I didn’t, so I’m **sure** you didn’t feel anything.” I **swallowed** the invisible lump in my throat. I’ve heard this somewhere, that once the mate **bond was set** into place, both mates could feel if the other had been intimate with someone, but I guess I didn’t pay too much attention to it. **Butterflies and ladybugs were everywhere** in my stomach when the realization hit me. He has **never been with anyone except me**. That’s a good start. **5 I withdrew my eyes from him** and stepped towards the foot of his big bed. I untied the **strings of his shorts and let them pool** on my feet before stepping out of them. I could **feel his stare burning my back and my thighs**, but I dared not look back at him.

Instead, I got down on my knees on his bed and crawled towards the right side of the bed where I wanted to sleep. I knew he could see my upper thighs or maybe my private parts because I didn’t have any underwear under his loose shirt.

But I didn’t care. I was actually enjoying this. My heart was so giddy with happiness knowing h

e hadn't touched anyone even after we got separated. Or was he gay? I bit my bottom lip as I suppressed a giggle from escaping my throat as I turned around and sat on the bed.

He was still staring at me, but it didn't slip my gaze the way her eyes were swirling with lust and the bulge on the front of his grey sweatpants. 1

I could affect him. I grabbed the blanket and pulled it over my waist, and my action snapped him from his trance.

A low grumble rose from his chest as he turned around and locked the door, turning off the main lights and just leaving the sidelights dimmer. It was just enough for me to see his

silhouette as he walked in front of the couch on the other side of the room.

I saw him take off his sweat pants and his shirt, leaving his boxers on, before positioning himself on the couch and placing his forearm against his forehead. Was he seriously sleeping on the couch? Was he sleeping already? Just like that, no goodnights

or anything? My heart dropped as I let out a deep sigh before sliding my body down inside the blanket, clutching it tightly against my chest as I lay staring at the dark ceiling.

I shouldn't be disappointed. This was better than not having him around.

I closed my eyes and tried to sleep, but I couldn't. Moments had passed by and I could still hear Riley letting out a sigh from the

me to time. Was he also awake or was he already snoring and I just mistook it for sighing?

“Riley?”

I whispered his name, just testing the water to see if he could hear me.

“Hmmm...” He

mumbled his response, and for some unknown reason, I felt tingles spreading in my legs almost immediately upon hearing him. “I can’t sleep,” I told him, still in a whisper.

“Me, too...”

“Would you like to sleep next...” “I wasn’t even done with my words when his body jolted up **from the** couch, and it made me stop talking as I watched him in awe as he flawlessly walked **from where he was** to the left side of his bed. 1

My eyes raked over his body up and down and, despite the darkness, I could see his perfect **features, and I wished those boxers were off too.**

Oh, Goddess! My

mate was making my thoughts filthy. “Can I sleep in my boxers or do you want me to put some sweatpants on?”

“**Boxers are okay. I don’t even have**

my underwear.” It was too late before I realized what I **had just said, and I already heard** the low growl coming out of his throat. I **shut my eyes and** clutched my blanket higher up to my chin, hoping for **the bed to swallow m**

No! I would take it back. Please don't swallow me! I've been wanting to share a bed with him, so let me have this moment first,

I felt the bed dip from his weight as he slid inside the blanket, and immediately his warmth

washed over me, and my eyelids suddenly felt heavy.

I scooted my body near him, and after that, I felt an arm coil around my waist and pull me closer to him. I let go of the sheets in my hands and rolled to my side facing him, placing my hands on his hard, naked torso and leaning my cheek against it, letting his scent unfurl all my senses.

“Goodnight, Nadia.” His voice was so husky that it was like a lullaby to my ears.

I felt him dip his lips into my hair, but I wanted more. I tilted my head up and scooted my body higher until my mouth could reach his face.

He was still leaning down at me, watching my movements, and he understood what I was trying to do. He leaned in closer, and my heart skipped a beat as his lips closed in on mine.

The moment our lips touched, the sparks became explosive.

He was kissing me sensually. It was slow and passionate, not like the other kisses we shared.

This was too intimate, too gentle, but despite that, it was still making

me wet. And it looked like I wasn't the only one aroused by our sensual kiss. I felt his dick slowly harden as it pressed against my front and I couldn't help but moan.

I was still enjoying his kisses when he slowly pulled away. My eyes opened, baffled as to why he stopped kissing me, and I saw him already staring at me. His hand went up to my cheek while his thumb brushed against my skin.

"Sleep... I know you're tired." He was smiling so warmly that all the embarrassment I felt when he stopped the kiss went out the window.

I smiled back at him and scooted my head back to his torso. "Goodnight, Alpha."

"Sweet dreams, my Luna..." He answered in almost a whisper, but I heard it and it made me **smile**.

My Luna. I didn't care about the Luna title, it was that he addressed me as his Luna that was making me happy right now. I **closed my** eyes, letting his warmth calm my body and heart. "Will you be here when I wake up?" I asked him.

I **knew this** was his territory and there was no way he would abandon it, but I just needed to **hear that he** wouldn't be leaving me this time.

"**Yes, every day, when you** wake up, I will be right here." He whispered as he **kissed the crown of my head** and his arm tightened his hold on my body.

I smiled as I coiled an arm around his waist, letting my body relax against his hold.

And not long after, the sleep that I thought would never come took over all my senses, letting me slumber peacefully in my Alpha's embrace.