

THROUGH THE EYES OF MY ALPHA by Cassandra M Chapter 17

Chapter 17

RILEY.

My eyes squinted before I was able to fully open them. I was still trying to get my senses back when I remembered what happened last night, and my heart thudded loudly as I snapped my head to the right side looking for Nadia. Was she gone? Was it a dream? My heart clenched at the empty space beside me, only to be surprised when something moved on my chest.

I was laying on my back and I slowly tilted my head downward and saw black hair spread out all over my torso before I realized that sparks were playing around everywhere in my body.

A smile slowly formed on my lips as I lifted my arms and coiled them around the female sleeping soundly on top of me. Her legs were spread open and caging my thighs while her hands were on my chest just below where her cheek was resting.

And my dick was raging hard. It must be from my sleep. No, that was a fucking lie. I could feel her naked core pressed against the skin just above the waist band of my boxers.

Her shirt must have shifted and her bottom was fully naked. My little temptress. I have always been in control of my urges. But she was making it hard for me. Last night when she kissed me, I wanted to do more, but I had to remind myself over and over again that

she **needed her** rest. She had had hard days before she came here, and I wanted her body fully **recovered** before I made love to her again because I knew I would certainly lose control once I touched her. Fuck! Why did I ever let my mind go there? Now my fucking cock is painfully hard. I **slowed down my** breathing and controlled my heartbeat, trying to calm myself and my **hormones so as not to** disturb her. I **closed my eyes** and let her warmth and smell entice me. I should actually be up by now. I **requested a phone meeting** with Darvin at seven in the morning to discuss Nadia and her uncle. I **opened my eyes** and threw a glance at the clock on the bookshelves just beside my closet, and it read **thirty minutes past six**. I **could stay a little longer** and enjoy her soft body pressed against mine. I was hoping she **would wake up for a few seconds before I left**, so she would know I didn't leave her. I **moved my hand to her hair**, brushing it softly before cupping the back of her head and **closing my eyes**

This is life. I only hope it can last. Because this was too good to be true. I **let out a deep sigh at the same time**, Nadia stirred from her sleep and grunted softly, coiling **her body on top of me** while inching her head up until her nose was **sinking into my neck**. I **chuckled softly at her movement**. She was **finding comfort in my scent**.

"Hmmm..." I heard her mumble, and I had a feeling she was waking up as she shifted her position. In seconds, her palms were already flat on my chest as she pushed her body up and

looked at me. "You're here..."

A smile curled on her lips and I hoped that she was aware that her position made her core press against my stomach and my dick just went into a full rage again.

"I'm here," I repeated after her, my mouth tugging into a smile as my eyes wandered on her face.

She laughed as she lowered her body onto me and snaked her arms around my neck, resting her face under my chin. I could feel the steady beating of her heart as it thudded in the same rhythm as mine. "I had such a good night's sleep that I felt I didn't want to get up. But then I remember you..." She was talking softly, her body pressed against mine and I was enjoying every second of it. "You can sleep more. I just have things to do and then we can have breakfast when you wake u

"Are you sure you'll be okay if I sleep more?" "Yes. I won't get lost in my own pack house."

She giggled, and it was making my morning fucking much better. "You know, you're having a hard-on..." What did she just say?

I closed my eyes and placed my hand over my eyes. This female knew how to fucking push my lust button. "You know, your naked pussy is pressed against my stomach."

She gasped before she rolled over to the side, dropping her body to the mattress before leaning on her elbow and resting her head on her hand as she gazed at me. A mischievous sm

ile played on her lips. I mirrored her movement and faced her. We were just looking at each other, smiling. I was waiting for her to say something.

“You need to buy me underwear.” She broke the silence between us and it took a lot of effort for me not to burst into full laughter at her words.

“Maybe just one.” I teased her. “One? I didn’t know an Alpha could be so thrifty! Just one?” Her eyes rounded as she feigned a scoff.

“Yes, just one. That small piece of fabric is too expensive. Then you need to wash it every night and leave it to dry until the morning... So you’ll be sleeping without anything.”

This conversation just felt fucking natural. “Smooth move, Alpha.” She rolled her eyes and smiled widely before her free hand reached for my collarbones, her fingers skimming through them. “Do you really need to go now?” “Yes, the Alpha has things to do. But you can sleep.” “What time are you eating breakfast?”

“Breakfast is usually a quart over eight, but I’ll wait for you so we can eat together. Sleep as long as you want.” “Okay... Can I sleep here? Or do I need to move back to my room?”

“Here.” I rolled my body to the other side and rose from the bed. Her fingers on my skin were burning me in a good way, and if I stayed a bit longer, I might end

up locking her up in this **room for the whole day**. “You’re not sleeping anywhere but here.”

I didn’t like that I sounded like I was ordering her, but now that I knew how it felt to have **her around in my** bed, I don’t think I would be able to sleep without her again.

“Okay... Your bed is amazing.” She rolled her body and ended up on her stomach as she closed **her eyes**.

“**You mean my body** as your bed is amazing?” I teased her as I fixed the sheets to **cover her body**.

“Uhhmm...” She mumbled and looked like she was about to drift off to sleep. She looked so contented and happy, and it was making **my heart soar**.

I **gave her one** last look before I walked toward the bathroom. It is **now time for me to take care of myself** after all the teasing she gave me.

Nadia was already fast asleep when I came out of the shower. She was purring softly, and despite her being asleep, I felt her warmth enveloping my senses and calming my heart.

I could get used to this. I could stay here and just watch her all day, but I have things to do. But, hopefully, one of **these days** I’ll be able to spend more time in bed with her, but for the time being, I needed to **get back** on track and make up for all of the months that I failed as an Alpha.

I slipped on my pants and a regular shirt, before carefully walking towards the edge of the bed and lowering my body to leave a kiss on her plump lips.

She stirred slightly but didn't wake up. I watched her in her sleep for a while before deciding it was time to head to my office.

I dragged my heavy feet towards the door and turned the knob carefully, opening it slowly without making a single sound only to see my Beta standing behind the door as if he was about to knock

"Alpha!" His face registered amusement. "You're awake early. I was about to..." "Shhh..." I hissed at him, my forehead creased as I slipped out of the room. "Can you lower your voice?" His eyes squinted before he tried to look past me as if he was searching for something inside. "Is she there?" He asked, his mouth twitching into a wide grin. I closed the door gently and scowled at him. "None of your business." "It's my business. I used to just run around your room, so you need to tell me. Otherwise, I'll keep going there like before."

I started my way towards the stairs with my Beta trailing behind me. "You're not allowed inside my bedroom anymore." "So do you like her?" He asked almost immediately after I spoke.

I slipped my hands in my pockets as I continued to walk in faster strides, ignoring his questions but a smug grin was already plastered on my face "Come on, man! You've kept her

hidden from me for three months. Fucking three months! **Don't I deserve an honest answer?** "What do you want to know?"

"If you like her."

"I do."

"More than Andrea?"

His question caught me off guard, but not because I didn't know the answer. It was because I had totally forgotten Andrea, and maybe it include everything I felt for her the moment Nadia stepped into my life.

I stopped in my tracks, and my Beta did as well. I tilted my head to look at him beside me. My eyebrows raised as I opened my mouth to speak.
"Andrea, who?" 1

He looked taken aback by my answer before both our faces tugged with a grin and we started letting out hearty laughs. "Atta boy!" He tapped my shoulders twice before we started walking down the stairs again.

NADIA. *My* eyes fluttered open and I almost went into a panic when I realized the ceiling didn't look familiar. My first thought was that my uncle had brought me to the man he wanted me to **marry**. But then, the moment my body jolted up, Riley's scent swirled around me and immediately pacified my nerves, and memories of last night and early this morning came flashing through my thoughts. I clutched my hands against my chest and dropped my body back to the mattress, a wide smile playing on my lips as I let

everything sink in. **He didn't leave me** this time. He was just at his office and he said we would eat breakfast together. **My gaze went** around his room looking for a clock until I spot one by the bookshelves **but instead** of checking the clock, my eyes focused on a picture frame sitting beside it. I shoved the blanket off my body and rose from the bed. I wanted to see the picture. For some unknown reason, my heart started beating too loudly as I dragged my feet toward the bookshelves.

My intuition was right. It was Riley. This was what Riley looked like when I saw him six years ago. He was skinnier but already tall for his age. His sandy brown hair was longer, which he kept in a ponytail.

He was sitting on the steps in front of the pack house and beside him was a younger female with wavy, hazelnut-colored hair. She looked younger than him, probably twelve or thirteen, **but she was obviously beautiful.**

Why do I feel like there's something between them?

The female was beaming straight at the camera, but Riley was looking sideways, smiling at the **female beside** him.

Was she Andrea? Was he looking at her lovingly? I wished I could see his eyes so I would know. But despite not seeing the look in his eyes, my heart was already constricting in pain. **Was this** jealousy I felt? I had never felt this way before like it was too hard to breathe and I **just wanted to cry.**

But I couldn't be weak. No Luna is too weak.

I tilted my head up and glanced at the photo in front of me before I took a deep breath. My hand raised from my side and reached for the frame, taking it down and laying it flat on the bookshelf.

This picture doesn't have a place in this room until I figure out who the female was and who she was to Riley