

Abused Mate

Chapter 23

I looked him in the face, looking for any trace of mockery.

But no, all I saw was sincerity.

I bit my lip in contemplation.

There was a small part of me that instantly rejected the idea, but the other part over rode it.

I WANTED to say yes.

Desperately!

His clear blue eyes begged me, pleaded me to say yes.

Chris got under my skin, and in some ways that unnerved me. But in other ways I loved it.

I liked feeling normal when I was around him.

He made next feel like maybe there was hope.

With my mind made up, I let out a breath I hadn't known I was holding.

"I'll give you a chance, but you have to be patient. "

A huge smile spread across his face, making him look impossibly hotter.

"Of course I will, we'll take it as slow as you want."

I let out a breath then smiled.

I felt relieved.

19:38 

I felt elated.

I officially had a boyfriend.

"Is it too much to ask for a hug?" He smiled crookedly.

How could I resist that smile?

"No"

I was instantly wrapped in strong arms. I stood stiffly for a few seconds before I made myself relax in his arms.

I breathed in his aroma, a natural musky scent. His arms felt good around me.

"I promise you won't regret it." He whispered against my neck, sending shivers down my spine.

"I hope not." I whispered back.

He pulled away, and I instantly missed his closeness.

"We're already late for class, so let me walk you to class." He smiled down at me.

I nodded, smiling back.

His happiness was contagious.

As we walked to class his arm brushed mine, and finally his hand intertwined with my.

My hand felt small in his, but I savored it.

The roughness of his finger pad as it brushed my knuckles.

It was Thursday so it wasn't a dress out day, only

19:38

Monday's, Wednesday's and Friday's.

I went into the locker room quickly and put my backpack in my locker while, Chris waited outside.

He dropped me off at the gym entrance.

Inside I could see Chelsea and her gang playing volleyball.

"So I guess I'll see you in Chemistry? " He leaned against the door his hands in his pockets.

"Yeah, you should get to class before you get in even moral trouble." I bit my lip, a nervous gesture.

Chris looked down at me a smile on his face.

"I'll be fine, so I'll see you after class. I'll be waiting for you outside the locker room."

"You don't have..." My protest died on my lips.

"I want to though." He insisted.

I rolled my eyes but smiled.

"Okay."

"Okay" Chris nodded.

He chuckled then got off the wall.

"I should probably get going." He leaned in and gave me a kiss on the cheek. "See you. "

I watched him walk away, my cheek tingling from his kiss.

I bit my lips to hold in a squeal if joy.

19:39 

Chris and I were officially a couple!

I walked into gym and Chelsea instantly gave me a glare.

But I didn't care.

Nothing could ruin my mood right now.

I was the happiest person alive!

Chris:

I didn't care that the teacher gave me a good butt chewing for coming in ten minutes late.

Nothing could ruin my mood.

"What's that huge grin for?" Don asked "You're glowing like a pregnant woman."

"Tease me all you want, I don't care. Nothing could possibly ruin my mood." I grinned.

I couldn't stop smiling!

"What did I miss?" Don, looked at me perplexed "Did you just win a million dollars?"

"Nope, better." I chuckled "Sam agreed to be my girlfriend."

"What? Congratulations! " He gave me a man hug clapping me on the back.

"Would you like to share the good news with the class?" Mr. Vermacka, asked irritated.

19:39 ■■■

We shook our heads, mumbling a "Sorry"

But still I continued to smile.

I hardly paid any attention in class, just waiting for the bell to ring so I could see Sam again.

Finally when it did ring, I gave Don a quick "Bye " before running to the locker room.

I watched as girls piled out, waiting for Sam.

Chelsea came out with a few other friends.

She spotted me instantly.

"Aww your so sweet Chris, waiting for me." She purred, running a finger down my cheek.

A shiver of disgust ran down my spine as I leaned away from her.

I spotted Sam behind them, her eyes wide as she spotted Chelsea.

I let out a curse as she turned and began walking away.

I gave Chelsea a disgusted look before chasing Sam down.

It took some convincing but I managed to calm Sam down.

As we entered Chemistry hand in hand,I took pleasure in seeing some envious looks.

I was showing Sam off to everyone, so they knew to back away.

19:39

All through class I barely payed any attention.

I couldn't stop looking at my Mate.

She was beautiful.

She constantly messed with her hair as if she was nervous, and chewed on her pink lips.

I wanted to kiss her so bad, but I had said slow .

Even if it was killing me.

She fidgeted in her seat, and I could tell the looks were making her nervous.

I reached over and squeezed her hand.

She looked over and smiled, her beautiful grey eyes grateful.

Gosh, she was beautiful!

The most beautiful off all the girls I had met.

When the bell rang, I walked hand in hand with Sam and Don to the parking lot.

Don kept congratulating us on our relationship, and Sam kept blushing that pretty pink.

I walked Sam to her motorcycle and grimaced.

I didn't want to say good bye.

I reached into my back pocket and retrieved the phone she had given back.

"Call me later?" I asked, hopeful.

Sam laughed, her face lighting up.

19:40 

"I'll call you, I promise."

I gave her a quick kiss on the cheek and pulled away reluctantly.

Her aroma was intoxicating. Lilac and lavender.

"Bye." I said one last time.

"Bye." She smiled, a flush on her face.

I watched as she got on her bike and rode away.

Don walked up to me.

"I've never seen you happier than now. "

"I've need been happier " I agree, smiling like an idiot.

Could life get any better?

The woman I loved finally agreed to be with me.

Hopefully nothing ruined this.



SEND GIFTS



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