

## My Mate Chapter 10 - Tips

Zayn

My heart clenched when she said she didn't want "this" meaning, me. It didn't help having Hunter throwing a fit in my head either. He was raged when I told her to leave my office then again when Crystal came in. It's hard dealing with a beast when he and I are one.

Now he's sad because Hope is hurting, she thinks I was k!ssing Crystal. But her jealousy actually gave me some satisfaction.

"I am not in denial," she continues. "I know what I want and what I don't want.....and I DON'T want a mate that kicks me out of his office so he can be with his mistress."

I fold my hands against my c.hest, it's going to be fun taming this little wolf, I say to myself.

"And about me and going out drinking and partying with my friends, that's none of your business, I will do whatever....." before she can finish that sentence I pull her up against my c.hest her back to me and put one hand over her mouth.

I move her hair to the side and bring my mouth right up to her ear "Don't you dare finish that sentence." She stands still then starts squirming in my arms. I bring my other arm around her stomach

"And make this the last time, you refer to her or anyone else as my mistress. I won't say it again... it's not what you think you saw. If you could feel our mate bond you would know I'm not lying to you." Having her this close to me has me turned on and the dress she's still wearing.....Fvck! she is delicious.

She wiggles her way out of my hold like a little kitten. She's facing me now

"I want to leave." She says looking at me like she wants to chop my balls off. Oh the things I'd like to do to you, I think to myself.

I take a deep breath to calm myself and Hunter down, "Hope, we are destined for each other..... to be together. The sooner you accept that the better."

She doesn't say anything, I take my chances and come closer to her. She doesn't move away. I take her into my arms and bring her head to my chest holding her tight. She needs to know I won't ever let her go.

"Wherever you go I'll always find you. You're mine", I whisper then take her face in my hands and kiss her hard. She gives into me all at once. My tongue explores her mouth, she tastes so good. No other woman can compare. I sneak my hand down past her shoulders to her beautiful breasts, I can't take the torture any longer, the sounds she's making are driving me crazy.

I pick her up and walk us to my couch, never breaking our kiss. I sit down with her on my lap and move my mouth down to her neck then shoulder "so fucking\*g sweet" I pull the front of her dress down then for a brief minute I lean back and look at her.

She crosses her arms across her chest trying to hide herself from me but I slowly pull them down. She's perfect. Her pupils are dilated but she blushes under my stare. I kiss her again and let my hands roam over her chest, she still doesn't stop me. I move down to her neck sucking and kissing her sweet spot making her go crazy. I move down and suck on her hardened nipples wanting to hear her moan my name in pleasure. I suck harder and harder making sure to leave my mark on her while one her hands is in my hair and the other clawing at my back. I take one of her breasts in my mouth and grip the other with my other hand rubbing my thumb over her sensitive nipple. I can feel her start to let go and she finally starts moaning out my name driving me fucking\*g crazy.

Hope

My thoughts are clouded I can't think straight. All of a sudden there's a knock at the door and we break apart while I quickly pull my dress back up. I try to get off his lap but he tightens his grip keeping me in place.

"This better be good!" Zayn says out loud and Matt walks in.

He looks surprised to see me. "Oh hey Hope....I didn't know she was here" he says looking at Zayn.

"What is it?" Zayn asks while running his hand through his hair

"There's a problem at our border, but I can see you're busy so I'll go take care of it" Matt smiles devilishly.

“What kind of trouble?”

“There’s a group of drunk guys who want to cross into our territory.” Zayn sighs.

“Are they wolves?”

Matt shakes his head “No” I try to get off his lap again but in vain.

“I’ll be down in a minute”

Matt nods and leaves us alone.

“Where do you think you’re going baby?” he puts his forehead against mine.

“I have to be up early tomorrow” I say feeling so embarrassed about what happened before Matt walked in.

He smiles at me “I’ll drop you off on my way to the border” He sighs again.

“Will you be okay?” I can’t help but ask. He k!sses my forehead

“of course.....if you’re okay then I’m okay. You are my ultimate weakness Hope.” and my heart does all kinds of fl!ps.

When we get to my house, dad is outside with Matt.

“Hi Princess” Dad h.ugs me.

“Hi dad” I h.ug him back and k!ss his cheek. I say good night and walk away from them, I look back at Zayn before going inside, his eyes meet mine and he winks at me. Mom is by the window looking outside at dad.

“Hi” She looks at me smiling “So I take it you and Zayn are okay?”

I smile back at her “yes...good night” I want out before she can ask me more questions. I k!ss her cheek and go up to my room. My phone beeps ...it’s a message from Zayn even though I just left his side. I open the message:

Sweet dreams baby, I’ll call you tomorrow.