

## My Mate Chapter 12 - Tips

Hope

“Should I order lunch in here or do you want to eat in the kitchen?” he asks not looking at me.

“I had lunch at school I’ll wait for dinner...but if you’re hungry....” He’s still not looking at me

” With who?” I don’t answer him but ask a question of my own,

“What’s wrong...why aren’t you looking at me?”

He looks at me “Answer the question” he says in a low voice that makes my insides quiver.

“I had lunch with your sister and our friends” I’m now glaring at him. “I know who came to the borders last night.” I tell him.

“And how do you know that?” I pause for a few seconds

“He told me” I answer truthfully.

“How long have you been friends with him?”

“We’re not really friends, I guess....we don’t hang out or anything” He’s still looking at me with those piercing beautiful eyes.

“I see him at parties sometimes and I saw him at Kelly’s for a little bit.” I feel like I’m being interrogated.

“Why did he follow you here?”

“Zayn” ...I say looking at him

“Answer the fvcking\*g question!” He yells.

“Lower your voice please I didn’t do anything wrong! He said he came to talk to me....he was drunk and I’m sure he didn’t know what he was doing “

Zayn just stares my way like he’s having an internal battle,

“Are you done interrogating me?” I ask rolling my eyes at him

“you will not talk to him anymore”

Oh Goddess “That’s not fair! I’m not a child! There is no reason for me not to talk to him”

He walks over to me slowly shaking his head then stands in front of me and looks right into my eyes “You will not talk to him again.” he stresses each word. I stare back at him but stay quiet. The door opens and Crystal walks in carrying a tray.

“Alpha you looked so stressed today I bought you something to calm your nerves” She looks at me then back at Zayn, “I’m sorry I didn’t know you had guests.

“I am not a guest” I growl out at her standing in her face , “I am his mate...and next time knock before you walk in”

She looks shocked “What did you say?” She sneers at me

“Crystal, she is your Luna watch how you speak to her” Zayn warns “Her word is command and she is right do not come in without knocking.... better yet, don’t come here at all leave and take the drink with you” he says pointing to the door.

She storms out and Zayn smiles at me...

“What?” I ask.

He comes closer to me “You acknowledged me as your mate.” he looks so cute when he says that.

“Well you are my mate.”

He kisses me softly then sits down on his couch and pulls me on his lap, I put my head on his shoulder and he runs his fingers through my hair. He’s much calmer now.

“Zayn”

“Yes, baby” he answers and puts his both arms around my waist.

“I want to keep training” he doesn’t say anything at first

“ok but I’ll be there” I smile at him.

“Now stand up and show me what you’re wearing.” he says with dark eyes.

I stand up slowly and he stands up in front of me his eyes locked on mine. He starts to unzip my hoodie slowly, I look down and his hand...when it’s undone and he can see my sports b.ra, he takes a step back and I hear him growl. He brings both hands to my shoulders and slips the hoodie down to my back. He k!sses my forehead, then nose, then cheek, then finally my mouth.

“I want you so bad”, his voice sounds so se.xy, he picks me up and sits me on his desk. “I can’t wait to have you on this desk” my brain is all mushy and I can’t form the right words to say. A knock on the door wakes me up from being under his spell again.

Emily walks in “Are you guys staying in here all day?”

A month later.....

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