

My Mate Chapter 14 - Tips

Hope

“We’re not coming back tonight?” I ask a bit conscious of my attire but I still have my arms around his neck and both his arms are wrapped around my waist.

“Are you nervous to be alone with me Hope?” He asks me with those dark piercing eyes and a wicked grin and I let go of him and take a small step back.

“I...I ..no I’m just wondering where we’re going.” I say feeling like I’m his prey.

He smiles “I’m taking you on our first date we’re going to have dinner and the rest is a surprise”, He kisses me again then smacks my a.ss, “I wish I could stay longer but I have to go talk to my father before we go...I’ll come get you at 7:30 be ready” He turns around and walks out my bedroom door

“Ok but listen Zayn...”

“Hope no buts or I’ll skip dinner and go straight for dessert....you being dressed like that is giving me a hard on anyway.”

I stand there shocked my face turning all shades of red I’m sure. As soon as he leaves I call mom. She and dad were well aware of Zayn’s plan and she said this is something we both needed being away from the pack might do us some good.

I then called Emily, April and Amy I’m going to need help getting ready and I wanted to see them before I left for the weekend. It was already six when Zayn left so I had to hurry. April packed my bag with my moms help. I made sure they packed my lotions, perfume and some makeup. I left my hair down and did my own make up, I put on some black eye liner and mascara, blush and red lipstick. Emily picked my dress and I like her taste so I didn’t argue.

I wore a tight black strapless dress that stops right at the knee with a slit up the side. She helped me zip it up while I put on my nude strappy heel shoes. I wore diamond stud earrings and a simple matching bracelet.

“You look absolutely gorgeous” Amy says. It’s almost 7:30 so I hug each one of my friends as they leave.

Dad is already down stairs making some calls and when he sees me he walks over quickly and kisses my forehead

“You look like a princess....well you always do”

“Thank you dad, I’m going to miss you guys” I say

“We’ll miss you too but you’ll be back soon enough. Zayn has been planning this trip for a while now and I know you both need some time away from everyone else here”, dad says.

It’s 7:30 sharp and Zayn knocks on the door. “Call us” mom says as she kisses me and walks over to open the door.

“Good evening Katherine”, I hear him say and when he sees me he does a double take.

His eyes pursue my body from head to toe “You look beautiful baby” His voice alone makes me feel hot and he looks so sexy right now in a black suit with a white shirt and black tie.

Mom invites him in, he says hello to dad and they talk for a few minutes until Zayn says we have to get going or we’ll miss our reservations.

Zayn carries my bag out to the car where he has a driver waiting for us by. When he sees me he bows his head then opens the car door for me and I get in leaving room for Zayn. Once he’s in he takes my hand kisses it then laces his fingers through mine. Then he lifts me up and puts me on his lap, his hand going up my leg

“Is all this for me?” He asks so seductively.

I nod

“Words” he says while kissing my neck.

“Yes, it’s all for you” I say and he smiles against my neck. I put my head on his shoulder enjoying his scent.

Zayn POV

She remains quiet with her head on my shoulder I think she's fallen asleep for a minute but when I look down at her she's not and I can feel how nervous she is

"What are you thinking?" I ask

"Nothing" she smiles at me.

"I know your nervous ...why?" She hesitates for a few seconds then asks "Where are you taking me after dinner?"

Hunter practically screams "to bed" in my head. "Somewhere far away..just the two of us." I say and she just looks at me I can read her expression.

"Hope I will never ever hurt you...you know that right?"

she nods again and I raise my eyebrow at her so she says, "Yes, I know you wouldn't hurt me."

Her eyes light up when she sees the restaurant

"I hope your hungry baby"

"I am very hungry" She says

A hostess greets us "Alpha, we are so happy to have you here tonight with your beautiful Luna"

She bows "This way to your table" she leads us to a private table with a beautiful view of the night. I pull out her seat and she thanks me then I take my seat across from her, she takes my breath away every time I see her.

"I hope you like french food" I ask.

"I do but I've never been here before."

"I know" I tell her

A waitress comes over and right away we recognize her as human.

We order our meals then I say "Get us a bottle of your best champagne"

the waitress looks at Hope and hesitates, "and what would you like to drink?"

“I’ll have champagne” Hope says and the i***t waitress doesn’t say anything

“You heard her” I say almost growling

“right away sir” She says and walks away.

“So tell me about your trip” She says

I take a deep breath then take her hand, “I’m on the board of directors at one of our companies so I had to be there for a few meetings and then I met with some share holders. It was just a lot of meetings and a lot of signing paper work.” I say.

“Do you stay at a hotel?” she asks

“No, I have a penthouse I stay in when I’m in the city I want to take you there sometime soon.” She smiles. Our conversation shifts between work and her school until we finish our meals and I lead her back to the car.

“Why do you have a driver today?”

“I need him to drive the car back” She looks at me puzzled. 45 minutes later we park at the airport and Hope looks like she might faint.

“Trust me” I say and pull her by the waist bringing her head to my chest.

We board my private jet and I can see her beautiful face light up as she looks around. I take pride in my jet, it’s a Boeing BBJ, designed by a famous interior designer. I take pride in living a luxurious life because my father and myself work very hard.

For a while now I have been running all our companies and businesses to give my family a glamorous lifestyle and that’s the perfect word to describe this jet, glamorous just like the girl by my side. I know she’s been on a plane before. Her dad would take them on vacations every time he had off, but she’s probably never been on a private jet.

“Go have a look around”

“ok”,she answers softly.

I make sure she’s alright give her a quick kiss on her forehead then go to talk to the captain before take off.

“Zayn please tell me where we’re going”, she has that adorable look on her face

“To Hawaii” I answer my baby.