

My Mate Chapter 16 - Tips

Zayn

She looks up at me shocked but it's true I do love her. I would do anything for this girl. She is mine and she doesn't have a choice here, I know how that sounds but it's the truth I won't ever let her go whether she can or cannot feel the mate bond I don't care.

I was never interested in a serious relationship and I had given up on the idea of having a mate then she comes into my life and turns it upside down. Hope is my destiny. She challenges me and stands up to me like no other woman would dare to.

I want to end my torture and have my way with her right here but I can't I have to wait until she's 18 then I can claim her and leave my mark deep inside her exquisite body. I would have loved to hear her reciprocate my feelings but she stayed silent and leaned into me putting her head on my bare chest.

I have her wrapped in my arms completely naked, my eyes sweep over her body from top to bottom very slowly taking in how gorgeous my girl really is. "She doesn't love us" Hunter says going crazy. She does but she won't admit it to herself, I tell myself and Hunter.

"Baby are you okay?" I ask running my fingers through her hair, she sighs in satisfaction.

"Yes" she moves her head up and kisses my neck sending those fucking*g electric waves through me. I wish she could feel them as strongly as I do but that too will have to wait until she's 18.

"How much longer till we get there?" She asked, I could tell she was drained.

"Not too much longer now" I got up out of bed and she made this soft whimpering sound that had my dick wanting to spring out and fuck her. I bent down and kissed her

"I'm going to get us something to drink"

"And a snack" she says

“Okay, I’ll get you a snack but I already had mine” I teased her and she wacks my arm

“Just go!” I looked down at her trying to hide from my heated gaze, oh the things I’m going to do to you, I thought to myself. I put on my pants and shirt and shut the door behind me.

After checking on the captain and went to the kitchen area. I usually have a stewardess or two on board but this time I wanted complete privacy with Hope. When I returned she was dressed.... bummer. I liked having her n.aked by my side. I put the tray of snacks and drinks down and walked towards her

“Can you zip me up?”

“Do you want me to get your suitcase so you can wear something more comfortable?” Damn she has me wrapped around her finger.

“Yes, please”

I left the room again and came back with our bags. She opened her bag and pulled out black leggings and a tee shirt. I und.ress again and lay down on the bed with my hands behind my head waiting for her to change.

She looks at me “Turn around” she says smiling at me.

“It’s a little too late for that don’t you think?” I told her, she blushes “Drop the dress and give me a show.”

She stares at me then does what she’s told. She drops the dress and puts her tee shirt on first then her leggings. “Happy?” she asks ...feisty little thing.

“Yes I am” I say pointing to my bulging boxers. She laughs then opens my bag and picks out a pair of sweats and T. Shirt. I put on the sweats and leave the T. Shirt for later. We share a frozen hot chocolate ice cream sundae but she was too tired to eat anything else so she cuddled into me and put her head on my c.hest, I ran my fingers through her hair watching her fall asleep, this is the first time I sleep with my baby in my arms and it was the best sleep I’ve ever had.

Hope

I wake up to the sound of knocking at the door. I tried to get up but Zayn tightened his grip on me.

“Zayn, we’re here the captain is knocking on the door” He looks so handsome and peaceful I run my finger across his lips then his hair.

“Alpha, we have landed in Hawaii. The captain says from behind the door.”

Zayn finally gets up “Okay thank you, we’ll be out shortly.”

I gave him a kiss, “It’s not even dawn yet we can sleep some more at the hotel” I told him. We made it out of the jet and through the airport hand in hand and finally to the hotel.

“Do we really need a suite?” I asked Zayn as we are about to enter our room

“Yes, only the best for my baby.” He picked me up bridal style and unlocks the door. The room is just beautiful. It has a four – poster bed that looks heavenly right now, designer furnishings in the living room, a Jacuzzi in the elegant bathroom and the view from our balcony is just gorgeous. I can’t wait to see it during the day.

I practically jump up into his arms and wrap my arms around his broad shoulders “Thank you.”

He smiles then lifts me up and I wrap my legs around his waist “Anything for you” He brings his lips to mine and kisses me softly, he presses his body closer to mine making me feel his hardened manhood. He walks us to the bed never breaking the kiss as he sits with his back against the headboard and his hands on my hips with me straddling his lap.

I pulled away first “What’s wrong” He asked, his eyes were blazing with desire.

I hesitated a bit “Don’t you want me to do what you did to me?”

He smirks at me “awww baby do you want to suck my....” I quickly put my hand over his dirty mouth, He started laughing so I smacked his arm.

“Aww I’m sorry come here” He cupped my face, and stared at me with those deep dark eyes. I can’t think straight when he looks at me like that

“I would love nothing more than to have your sweet mouth around me, but I don’t want you to feel like you have to” I understood what he said but my brain couldn’t form a coherent sentence.

“We have all the time in the world there’s no rush baby”

He lifted me off him and pulled his shirt off. “Let’s get some more sleep” he took off his sweats and stays in his boxers. My stomach does flips watching him. I got up and quickly unpacked our things then climbed back into bed with him. I cuddled up to him as he wrapped his arm around me, every where our skin touched I felt light tingles of electricity. I could get used to this. I don’t know if I’ll ever be able to fall asleep without him again.