

My Mate Chapter 18 - Tips

Hope

I stand almost frozen as he slips my dress off slowly

"I...I'm going to shower while you order dinner" I shudder as my body tingles from his touch. He doesn't answer me and when he's done taking off my dress, he pulls his tee shirt over his head and off.

"What are you doing?" Why am I so shy all of a sudden?

"We made a deal earlier ...or did you forget?" he says in a soft malicious voice

"I haven't forgotten but I thought you would have" I say in a shaky voice,

"Not a chance" he picks me over his shoulder and I yelp then start laughing,

He walks straight into the bathroom and starts the shower with me still on his shoulder.

"Put me down" I'm kicking my feet up and down but he doesn't seem fazed. He smacks my b.utt lightly but I can't stop laughing

"Stop kicking" He walks into the shower and puts me down then takes his shorts off...oh goddess he's completely n.aked!

I try not to move my eyes down south at all but it's not that easy. He's smirks, "Hope, we are mates and I won't ever hurt you or force you into anything please relax." He grabs the shampoo bottle and starts washing my hair, I actually thought he would be trying to take my bathing suit off but he remains a complete gentleman....for now.

I want to tell him that I can wash my own hair or say anything at all but I can't find my voice. How is this so normal for him? well he was a man-wh0re, I answer myself. When he finishes shampooing my hair he brings me closer to him and I lift my hands up to rinse the shampoo off.

He watches me with so much adoration that I can't help but wrap my arms around his shoulders and k!ss him. He cups my face and quickly deepens the k!ss, sparks rush through my body and I can feel his not so little friend against

me. What little control he has slips away as he lifts me up and pushes me up against the shower wall and with one hand he takes off my top.

My hands are still wrapped around his shoulders "You are so sweet" he says as he moves down to my b.reasts.

I cannot help but bring his head even closer to me if that's even possible. I've lost all control as I throw my head back in pleasure and cry out his name. He moves back up and k!sses me like his life depends on it as he moves my now damp bottoms to the side and slips his finger in me. He has me at his mercy.

"Tell me does it feel good baby?" My brain is all mushy right now so I stay quiet "Answer me" he growls but keeps his assault on me.

"Yes, it feels good" and in no time at all my body trembles at the amazing feeling as I reach my org*asm. I drop my head on his shoulder as he holds me tight.

He whispers "I love you" I k!ss his shoulder then take him in my hand, I've never done this before but I start moving back and forth,

He curses "fvck" but he looks like he's enjoying this,

"Tell me, does it feel good baby?" I ask with a smirk on my face.

He looks surprised at my confidence "Yes, it feels fvcking*g good"

A few more strokes and he pushes me down ever so carefully and comes on my b.reasts as a string of curses leave his mouth. He looks delicious and he's all mine.

A few minutes later he lifts me up and h.ugs me "Nobody has ever made me feel this good." he says.

I smile at him he must be kidding "you're making fun of me?"

"No, I've never come this fast or hard." He can feel my uneasiness and my confidence slipping away as I put my head down thinking of all the other girls he's been with. Crystal, for sure has a lot more experience than me and she had been sleeping with him for a while before I came into the picture.

He lifts my chin up "Hope, I never loved any of them so this is new for me....do you understand?"

I stay quiet for a few seconds thinking about what he just said "Yes I do."

He smiles "good now lets wash you off and go order dinner."

He starts washing his hair and I slip off my bottoms then wash off and shampoo my hair once more before we finish. I put lotion all over while he watches then wear shorts and a T. shirt, he wears his sweats.

"How can you wear something so casual and look so seductive?" he asks wrapping his arms around me from the back while he looks at me in the mirror. I smile and turn around giving him a quick k!ss.

I blow dry my hair while he watches me quietly "Have you done this before?" My voice comes out small.

He looks at me "What showered with someone?" I nod

"No, I haven't this is my first time." He k!sses my neck. I am so happy with his answer!

He orders dinner while I call mom and send her a few pictures I took. We eat dinner out on the balcony and I've never felt so happy in my life. Dinner is delicious we eat everything he ordered and just like Zayn said he does end up having me for dessert over and over again in the Jacuzzi.

I wake up early the next day and start packing all our things. I wish we could stay longer but he has work and I have school. We have breakfast at the hotel then leave for the airport where his Jet awaits us. After take off Zayn goes to check up on the captain while I go use the bathroom.

When I come back I see him seated with an angry look on his face. He looks my way then down again, picks up my phone from the table and stands up, "Big bad Alpha?" he says glaring at me.

Oh sh!t , before I can say anything "You have plans to go out to a bonfire tonight?" His eyes are piercing through me.

"Yeah I'm sorry I forgot to mention it..."

"Over my dead body!"