

My Mate Chapter 4 - Tips

Zayn POV

It hurt like a b***h to leave her and come inside with dad and Beta Brian. I was livid and it took everything in me not to throw her over my shoulder and take her up to my bedroom. But I don't want to scare her anymore than I already have. Her dad is silent and looks like he is concerned. Hope is his only child I can't blame him. But I hope he doesn't try and convince me to stay away from her.

"Brian I can't tell you how happy I am that your daughter and my son are mates." my dad starts. "Hope is an amazing young lady." he continues.

Beta Brian smiles but he still has that look on his face. "Zayn, you are everything I want for my daughter. I'm sure you will treat her the way she deserves. But she's not even 18 yet. and you're almost 28."

I feel my blood start to boil, I try to cut him off but he lifts up his hand letting me know he's not done yet.

"Despite your age difference, the Moon Goddess did choose her for you."

Just then mom walks in, she gives me a big h.ug

"What time did you get back?" she asks. I was so preoccupied with my baby that I forgot to say hello to mom. I h.ug her back and k!ss her on the head.

"I got in late last night but I didn't want to wake you."

She looks so happy to see me as always, or is it that I finally found my mate. I know my parents like Hope a lot. My train of thought keep going back to her, damn! She is not little anymore. She's the most beautiful woman I have ever laid eyes on ...and she is all mine.

"Zayn, I have a dinner party planned for this evening I want everyone in a good mood by then" mom says and I nod shoving my hands into my pockets.

She puts her hand on my shoulder "She's going to need some time to get to know you. Be patient son." mom says.

Patient..... right. I was never given the gift of patience. I walk out of dad's office towards the backyard again. I see Hope with her mom and Emily. I hear her saying she wants to leave, poor girl she doesn't know what she's in for.....

"You're not going anywhere" I say. locking my eyes on her. She blushes under my stare giving me a sense of satisfaction

"you can't tell me what to do!"

"Like hell I can't ! you're staying here so we can talk."

Then I shock myself by saying, "please stay" fvck, what is this girl doing to me.

I never beg. "Hope put your clothes on, you're coming with me so we go somewhere private to talk." or... keep your clothes off, Hunter says in my head.

Her mom gives her a quick k!ss on the forehead and leaves us alone taking Emily by the hand with her. Hope stands up in her bikini and starts to put on her shorts then T. shirt, watching her get dressed f***s with my head and it takes all my self control not to act like a caveman.

Hope POV

If he thinks I'm going anywhere with him he is crazy! Did I mention how hot he is? He is about 6'6 with dark hair and dark eyes, a sharp jawline covered with a light stubble and oh my god his mouth. He's wearing dark dress pants and a shirt with the sleeves rolled up to his elbows. I keep watching his bulging powerful muscles. He sees me gawking at him and he smirks. This guy has a reputation with women, he must be used to them falling at his feet all the time. I feel like a drooling i***t right now.

"I'm not going anywhere with you." I say trying to gain some composure.

"Oh and why is that?" he asks with a seductive grin on his l!ps.

"I don't know anything about you other than you're a womanizer and I CANNOT feel the mate bond so you could be making all this" He stops my rant by picking me up from my seat as I squeal and puts me on his lap.

Sparks go through my body when he places his hand on my face he turns my face to look at him, he clenches his jaw and stares right at me

“Watch how you speak to me. I don’t tolerate disrespect.” I try to get up but he pulls me down against him “Don’t test my patience baby I don’t have much of it.” he says. “I am not in desperate need of a woman that I would make this up. You ARE my mate.” he growls. His voice is doing things to me that I cannot describe or explain.

“Since you have so many women you don’t need me then.”, I say with conviction. He stares at me for a minute ...

” You’re different, you were chosen by the Moon Goddess for ME. You were made for ME.” I can feel how possessive he is and it sends chills down my spine. I can’t feel the mate pull and I really don’t know him at all but I do feel comfortable being close to him.

“We don’t know much about each other but I would like to change that. He pauses for a few seconds still looking into my soul with those beautiful eyes, “Will you give us a chance?”, He asks with pleading eyes.... and I answer with a hesitant nod.