

## My Mate Chapter 82 - Tips

Zayn

Tomorrow she will become my wife. Tomorrow I make her mine ...legally. She will be mine in both worlds that exist within us. She's my mate and tomorrow she will be my wife and in the eyes of every human, every fvcking\*g man, she will be a married woman.

Werewolves don't usually get married finding your mate and living with them is the equivalent to marriage for us except of course human married couples don't have a forever mating bond. But I want to make her mine in every way possible. I want to claim her mind, body and soul.

I can't wait to see her belly swollen with my pup. The thought of her with a baby bump just warms my heart and if I'm being honest the thought of her pregnant makes my d!ck hard. I can't help it she's so fvcking\*g se.xy without even trying.

I know how much she's hurting because our first baby was taken away from her...from us. She has nightmares and it breaks my heart. I want to protect her and take care of her but I can't protect her from her own dreams. I can however live just to make her smile and hope she overcomes her nightmares. She's strong mentally and physically she will get through this with me by her side. I would never push for pups not after what she went through she's young and we have time. I would love my pups unconditionally because they would be a part of her.

There's another thing only I know about Hope. She's a fvcking\*g temptress. She literally drives me mad with her antics for example tomorrow is our wedding and she has decided to follow through with this wedding following all traditions that humans practice. One of which is she won't let me sleep in the same bed with her tonight. So she prances around all day swaying those h!ps and now she expects me to sleep alone and she's sleeping at her parent's house. She's a c0ck teasing temptress and doesn't even know it.

"Baby please just sleep in our room I won't touch you"

"No Zayn it's tradition for a bride and groom to spend their last night apart."

"fvck tradition" I say she laughs at me and wraps her arms around my neck.

"It's only one night my love" Her voice so sweet I wrap my hand around her ponytail and bring my mouth to hers s.ucking on her lower lip then lift her up she wraps her legs around my waist

"Baby our souls are already betrothed" I whisper before kissing her again her mouth is so warm and inviting but she pulls back and unwraps her legs from around me

"It's late. I'm going to miss you tonight" She kisses my cheek but before she can turn around and go home I grab her hand

"I'll walk you home" I held her hand the whole way to her house, pack members waved as we walked by until we reached her stairs.

"I'll see you at the alter" She says and walks into her parent's house. I hung my head low but couldn't help the smile stretched across my face. My little baby temptress has me wrapped around her little finger.

The next morning I woke up earlier than usual today is the day I marry my mate. I got out of bed missing the warmth of her body against mine but happy that after today she would never leave my side again. I haven't told her where I'm taking her for our honey moon.

Hope

I woke up feeling amazing on my special day even though I miss Zayn so much. Yesterday I brought over all the things I needed to get ready here at my parents. My dress was hung up in my closet and the bridesmaids already had their dresses. We would be getting ready at my parent's house. My bridesmaids of course were Emily, April, Amy, Cara, Carrie and Mandy honestly I couldn't choose just one of them. Zayn's best man is Axel they have gotten very close recently which is good for me because I get to see Emily more often.

I had breakfast with my parents before the girls came over to start to get ready it was already noon when I finally got in the shower.

I miss you Baby can't wait to see you I hear Zayn mind link me

I miss you too I'll see you soon love I answer him Now please I have to get ready.

My mom came in as I was getting out of the shower “The courtyard looks beautiful honey you really out did yourself with the decorations”

“Well it is my wedding and I did have help from the best” My mother and Luna helped plan my wedding. They took care of the menu, seating and invitations while I took care of decoration the tables and the whole courtyard really.

I didn’t want to have the ceremony anywhere else but here in our count yard among our pack members. I also wanted a wedding outside under the sky so the Moon Goddess could watch us. But this was a wedding not a Luna ceremony so a priest will be marrying us today. This was all so unusual for our kind yet it’s exciting. I can’t wait to see Zayn in his tux and for us to say our vows.

Since it was my wedding I had a hairdresser and make up artist come in to do all our hair and makeup. My hair left down in beautiful waves under the veil. A few hours later the bridesmaids and I were all ready. I looked at myself in the mirror and smiled I felt like this was a fairy tale I slid my hand down my white lace wedding gown. My mother was in tears when she saw me dad had to hold her close to calm her down. Dad drove the car up to the pack house so I didn’t have to walk in heels.

“Princess you look beautiful you always do” Dad said he lead over and k!ssed my forehead

“Thank you dad I’m so lucky to have a father like you ” I put my arm in his as I heard the pianist start to play Here Comes the Bride, Bridal Chorus.

Zayn

Hope did a great job at decorating our courtyard and turning it into a beautiful venue for a wedding full of white flowers adorning the tables and lights decorating the whole courtyard. I was standing at the alter waiting for her all our guests are seated waiting for my baby. I feel so happy I am the luckiest man on Earth to have Hope. As I stood there waiting and looking down the aisle every few minutes I started to feel nervous. I can’t help but laugh to myself me Zayn Black nervous to see a woman. But this woman is different from all the rest. She changed me into a better man, she taught me how to love unconditionally, and how to see the good in people, she gave me hope. she is my mate who is about to become my wife.

The pianist starts playing the Bridal Chorus and everyone turns back to look at the bride. My bride. I look up the aisle heart thumping fast and few seconds later Hope appears looking like an angel. I feel my mouth go dry as I stare at her she looks up and her eyes meet mine.