

My Mate Chapter 9 - Tips

Hope POV

I'm rushing home feeling like I was going to have a break down. "How could he humiliate me like that?" He's going to reject me and this will all be over. Maybe it's for the best? but I should at least get a chance to explain myself.

I'm not leaving! He can't tell me what to do! So I turn around and head back to the pack house determined to get him to listen to me. I'm going to tell him that things were moving too fast and I haven't had time to process everything.

I walk inside the pack house again and straight to Zayn's office. I hope he's still in here. Without knocking I open the door and step in. I almost fall over from what I see. I can literally feel the color drain from my face and I gasp in shock. Crystal is sitting on his desk and he is leaning propped up on his arms, kissing her as she has her legs around his waist.

He looks up and his eyes meet mine. He pushes her legs off him and starts to walk towards me in a rush but I put my hand up to stop him from coming closer. Crystal walks over with a smirk on her face

"Hi Hope you should knock next time." The b***h has some nerve. I watch her leave then turn around and walk out the door.

I hate him!! I feel the tears running down my face

"Hope" I hear him yell after me. I walk faster but he grabs me

"It's not what you think.." he utters out of breath

"Oh I really don't care what you do.. leave me alone!" I struggle trying to get away from him.

"Dammit Hope stop!" he yells

"Just leave me alone and go back to your w***e!" I keep struggling within his arms and he growls. "Enough!" He snarls picking me up and throwing me over his shoulder. I'm kicking and hitting him against his back

"Put me down now you beast!" he smacks me on my butt

“Hope stop yelling or so help me..” He carries me back into the house, up the stairs into a big bedroom and throws me on the bed. I get off quickly and walk back away from him. Every step I take back, he takes one forward, until I am against the wall and he is right in my face.

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“Crystal came into my office as soon as you left. I was about to throw her out but she flung herself at me and k!ssed me when you came in.” I remain quiet

“Now about earlier I will not tolerate you disrespecting me and going off drinking and partying with your friends.”

“I don’t care that you k!ssed her or that she k!ssed you.. you’re free to do what you want and so am I.”

I watch as his eyes darken, “You don’t care or you don’t believe me?” he asks.

“Both” I say in defiance. “I don’t want this” I say moving my hands between us.

” Yes you do, you’re just in denial baby” He says. ughhh he makes me so mad!