

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 5[1,012 words]

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I was so shocked that my entire body froze. His lips felt electrifying against my lips. I shut my eyes when I started to feel a different sensation.

His hand lifted to my wet hair, tucking it behind my left ear before deepening the kiss.

When I realized what was happening, I tried to push on his chest with my hands. But he grabbed my wrists with one hand and locked them behind my back.

He broke the kiss and touched my lips with his fingertips.

"Why do these lips feel like they are virgin lips? Why are you playing hard to get with me? Didn't they tell you that I like rough?"

I had no idea what he was talking about. Of course, it was my first kiss, which he stole away from me.

Before I could stop him, he buried his face in my neck.

"What's with this smell? I'm warning you. Don't play any tricks with me. It will be just one night."

I was stunned by his words. I felt tears well up in my eyes.

'One night? Is he thinking that I am one of those girls? No, I don't want to be one of them.'

"Leave me...ahhh!"

I was trying to mumble in a lower tone, but I ended up letting out a moan when he kissed and sucked my neck.

"If you moan again, I will take you right here, right now," he said with a deep voice.

I was startled. He was so close to me, and I had never been this close to any other boy before.

Surprisingly, my heart began to beat rapidly again, as it did every time I saw him.

He began to run his hands over my long coat, as if looking for something.

"Where's the rope?" He asked as he moved his face to mine. "W-Wha-"

"IAN, WHERE ARE YOU?"

Ronald's voice echoed in the corner.

Ian moved away from me and muttered,

"Such bad timing!"

I stared at his silhouette with wide eyes and had no idea what to do.

"We will continue later," he said to me before returning to the party.

When he walked away, I looked behind him. I slowly touched my lips, and they trembled.

"What just happened?"

I heard the ringtone of my phone. I took out my phone from my bag and noticed it was Abigail's call.

1/3

"H-Hello?"

"Hey! Where are you? We have been searching for you."

"I am close to the washroom. Ummm..downstairs."

"Wait, what are you doing there? Didn't Luke tell you to use the washroom upstairs?"

"I got lost." I lied to her.

"Okay, wait there. I am coming."

"Okay."

I was an idiot. I could have used my phone's flashlight when I got out of the restroom.

I took out my glasses and put them on before stepping out of the corner. I noticed Abigail and Luke coming my

way.

"We were so worried about you," Luke said to me.

"I'm sorry, guys." I apologized to them.

I recalled what had happened there. I gulped and lowered my head to hide my face with my hair.

"Are you okay?" Abigail asked me when she tried to observe me."

"Y-Yeah. I want to go back home."

Luke sighed and nodded his head. "You came today. That's enough for me. Let me drive you home."

I shook my head. "No, it's your party. How can you leave?"

"Then I will drop you off at home, as I promised," Abigail said.

"No, I can go back alone. I don't want any of you to leave this party for me. I'll be upset."

"Then I will tell my driver to take you home. Is that okay with you?" Luke asked.

I thought about it for a moment before giving him a nod.

I was about to take off the coat Abigail had given me. But she said she would take it back from me tomorrow. So I agreed and decided to leave Luke's guest house.

While walking to the main door, my gaze kept wandering around the entire house. I scolded myself for searching for the person.

I ran into Debra on the way. She was still with the new guy. She hugged me and told me to go home safely. I stepped out of the house and noticed Luke's driver waiting for me outside the car. He held the back door open for

1. me.

I walked up to Luke's car, but something caught my attention, and I paused.

Something pierced my heart as I looked to the left. Ian was kissing that white bikini girl. She had changed into a sexy dress. They were leaning against Ian's car.

I was staring at him. He did not take time to change girls. He was kissing me a while back and was now kissing another girl.

Suddenly, his eyes fell on me. I expected him to react, but instead he ignored me and continued kissing the girl as if I were invisible.

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"Miss," Luke's driver called me.

I turned away from Ian and quickly got into the car. As soon as the driver shut the door, tears streamed down my face.

I peered through the car window at Ian. I was ashamed of myself.

Why did I let him kiss me? Why did I feel that way? Why did my heart race whenever he was close to me?

'Why do I even feel this way for him when we don't even know each other?' I asked my heart, closed my eyes, and pressed my head back against the seat.

The driver started the car. My mind kept replaying everything over and over.

It was not a lie that my heart desired him.

I knew he was a bad boy, the most dangerous Alpha in my pack who would become the head Alpha very soon. He did not have an interest in love or affection. He only believed in matebond, so he was simply using other girls to satisfy his desire until he found his mate.

I wondered who would be his mate. Would he treat her really well? No one had ever seen him behaving softly with any girl. Would he love that girl?

What about me? Who was my mate? Did I cheat my mate by letting another boy kiss me? Wasn't it wrong to feel like this for someone else?

I opened my eyes and gazed at the sky. I could not help but think, 'Where are you, Mate?'

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 6[1,145 words]

6

It's been one week since I attended Luke's party.

That night, I cried for no reason. I asked myself why I started to feel something for a boy who did not even have any idea about my feelings.

I could not forget his kiss and his closeness. Abigail had come to pick me up from my house the next day. She noticed a hickey on my neck and looked shocked. When I told her everything, she became very angry with me.

But I asked her for a promise. I told her not to talk to anyone about it, not even Luke or Debra. She at first did not agree with it since he wanted to teach a lesson to Ian, but later I insisted, and she had no choice but to agree. She even helped me cover the hickey with makeup.

"Where are you lost, Ava?"

I heard my mother, and I looked at her. We were eating breakfast together. "Nothing, Mom."

"Are you sure? I have been observing you all week. You look a little lost to me. Is everything alright?"

"Yeah, Mom. I am fine. Don't worry."

My mother gave me a smile and a nod. I stared at my mother for a long time. She appeared very happy today.

It was because I was turning eighteen tomorrow. She was more excited than me.

Everything was going to change tomorrow. I would find my mate.

I was afraid of who it would be.

Because whenever I closed my eyes, I saw someone I should not have thought of.

Throughout the week, he ignored me as if I were invisible. It was true that I also wanted that. I wanted to be away from him. But what he did that night was something I could never forget. How could he forget that so easily?

He did not even come to explain or apologize to me for what he did. (1)

Overall, my mind was completely messed up.

After breakfast, my mother left for the hospital, and I went to my bedroom. I decided not to go to the university today. I wanted to stay at home alone. Even though I knew I had a few assignments to complete today, I did not want to go. I was upset for no reason.

I spent the whole day watching dramas. My friends called to inquire why I did not attend any classes. I said that I was not feeling well, and that was why. I didn't tell them about my birthday. My mother would never let me host a party like them or invite them to my house.

My mother returned at night and made dinner for us. I helped her in the kitchen. We talked about some memories and laughed. She brightened my mood without my knowing it.

I just loved my mother. What a strong woman she was! Why could I not be just like her? I was not strong, not at least, emotionally.

After a late dinner, I hugged my mother and said goodnight before retiring to my room.

An hour later, just as I was ready to head to bed, there was a knock on the door..

I opened the door and was stunned.

1/3

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"

To my surprise, Abigail and Debra were holding a gorgeous chocolate cake together. Luke was standing behind them with a bouquet of flowers. My gaze moved to the mother behind them all. She smiled at me and nodded.

My eyes turned teary. This was the first time my mother had allowed my friends to surprise me like this. Now I understand why she always told me, 'When you'll turn eighteen, you'll get your mate. I'll never stop you from doing anything from then on.'

Abigail and Debra placed the cake on the bed, hugged me, and wished me a happy birthday. Luke gave me flower bouquet and hugged me. I cast a glance at my mother.

She raised her eyebrows. I chuckled, shook my head, and mouthed,

"Just a friend."

She nodded her head in response.

"Thank you." I told my friends and walked to my mother. I embraced her and sobbed.

She patted me on the back. "Come on. Let's cut the cake."

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I blew out the candles, praying that all of my mother's wishes would come true. I promised myself that I would be loyal to my mate and would not think about anyone else.

I cut the cake and fed everyone.

My friends stayed until one at night. My mother prepared late-night snacks for them, and we all had a great time enjoying my little birthday celebrations.

I went out to say goodbye to my friends as they were leaving the house.

"You are so beautiful without glasses and with open hair. You look completely different. Why don't you go out like this?" Luke asked while looking at me.

I was stunned. I realized I was wearing my long pajamas. I did not have my glasses on, and my hair was down, too. "Actually, my eyesight is fine. I use it outside because I am allergic to dust."

"What are you saying? Your mom is a doctor. Ask her to recommend some eye drops for you," Abigail said from behind Luke and winked at me.

"Yeah, she's right." Debra joined the conversation.

"I'll tell her later." I muttered to them.

They all got into Luke's car and left. Luke promised them to drop them off.

I went inside my house and hugged my mother again. We gossiped for another hour. She said she was eager to see her future son-in-law. She expected me to settle down with my mate within two to three years. I laughed as I saw her eyes light up with excitement while talking about it. Her words captivated my heart.

"Your mate will love you and fight for you with the entire world, Ava." The next day,

I walked up late in the morning to get ready for university. missed my classes yesterday, so I was afraid of missing my classes today.

2/3

I left my house after giving my mother a kiss on the cheek said I would have my breakfast at my university.

When I arrived at the university, I started feeling strange. I was feeling anxious.

I had no idea why I was feeling so weird. I walked into the lobby. People were casting derisive glances at me. I could see a few students who were like me, busy with their studies while looking at their books.

I got a text from Abigail saying that she was in the class. So hurried to the locker room to retrieve my books.

But before I could open my locker, my hands stopped in the middle. I caught a whiff of something addictive. It smelled like rain, as if it were raining outside.

At that moment, I heard a loud growl.

I turned around and gasped when I realized who was standing near me.

His glowing red eyes met mine. My wolf began to jump inside with joy.

My wolf started to chant the same word again and again.

My lips quivered as I looked into his eyes. My voice came out in a low whisper.

"Ian? M-Mate!"