

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 10

Damien's pov

I was mad. Really mad.

That b\*\*\*h scared my bella! Bella thought i will leave her! How can i not be mad!

But i will not punish them right away. I will kill them slowly. They will experience all the bad things they made bella go through.

I smirked when i saw everyone's face going pale.

I walked down the stage and extended my hand for bella to come down.

We make our way towards- wait I don't know where to go.

"Hey bella lets go to your room. We can spend sometime there" i said with hopeful eyes and a smile.

"You won't like my room. It's horrible." She said not looking at me.

"Hey, as long as you and I are together I don't mind if we spend time in a hut! Just want to spend time with you" i said. "Now lead the way!" I said bowing dramatically. I saw her smile.

She hesitated, but shrugged and started walking.

"I know you will not like it. But if you insist."

We were walking for 2-3 minutes when she stopped in front of an old looking door. I recognised the room. It was where I found bella crying.

Is this her room?

"Is this your room?" I voice my thoughts.

She just nodded.

She opened the doors. The door made squelching sound when opened.

The room was not habitable!

The room is more of a storeroom! Trash is thrown carelessly around the room. I can't believe bella put up with all this bull s\*\*t for god knows how long!

"How could you live here. This place is not t to stay in! It's a trash room! Not made for someone like you!" I said horri ed at the thought of her living here.

"Well..thats not what they said" she mumbled under her breath, clearly not meant for me to here, but anyway i did.

"Who are 'they'?" I asked

She looked down and din't answer.

"Who bella?" I asked again.

"Pack" she mumbled again.

"What did they say?" I asked

"Nothing" she replied.

"Bella!" I said sternly

"They said i was not worth more than trash. So they gave me this room to stay in." She said.

I looked around the room again. There was no mattress. Where does she sleep?

"Where do you sleep? There is not even a mattress here?" I asked. God i sure have a lot of questions today. But i need answers.

"On the rug there." She pointed towards the 90% torned and absolutely rough rug.

"Come with me!" I said and took her hands in mine. I made way to the Alpha's room.

I knocked once and dint wait for them to open it, i pushed the door open.

And as expected both were half n\*\*\*d on top of each other. I quickly covered Bella's innocent eyes and glared at them.

They scrambled around the room to nd clothes. Once they were dressed i removed my hands from Bella's eyes and kissed her forehead.

It din't go unnoticed how my baby was shaking in their presence.

"Alpha Damien what are you doing here! At this late hour? Is something wrong?" Morgana asked

"As you know I'm staying here for a while. And being used to the comfortable lifestyle i lived in, i don't think i will be able to sleep in any ordinary bedroom of yours. I need a spacious and bright room." I said.

"Ok Alpha. We will have the best room ready for you in 15 minutes. By the time you can do whatever." Mason said and mind linked someone.

"And one more thing. What were you thinking when you oh so generously gave that store room to my mate to sleep in?" I asked.

"Alpha she was the omega at that time and that to the lowest one. No other omega wanted to share room with her so we kept her there." Morgana reasoned.

"Omega or not! She is still a pack member! An Alpha and Luna are supposed to be a fatherly and motherly gure to the pack! Be their guardians! Not act like bullies! Like you did! I want you to apologize to bella. Now!" I exclaimed.

"What!?" Both of them said looking at me as if I'm crazy.

"Now!"

"We're sorry bella." They said in unison.

"It's Isabella for you. Only i can call her bella!" I said and left for the new and comfortable room, which I actually demanded for bella.

I couldn't care less if i have to sleep on the couch to make my bella comfortable.