

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 12

Damien's pov

"It had to be! We made it together so there is a lot of love in it!" I said with a f\*\*\*\*d smile.

I want everyone to know.

I noticed Bella shifting uncomfortably, looking down on her lap.

I know she's not used to eating with everyone and gaining attention, but I just couldn't help it. I want to show everyone that she is not something to be walked all over.

She is worth more, and I will practically print it in their brains if I have to!

"Baby you want more? You only ate, like 5 forkful of it ." I asked her

"She doesn't eat even that. We have tried our best to make her eat a real meal, but I guess she's just being conscious with her weight." A walking talking cake said.

At the corner of my eye I saw Bella unconsciously rub her at tummy.

"And why should she be conscious about her weight? She is under weight, if anything she needs to eat food" I said gritting my teeth

"Obvious isn't it, she's fat! Have you seen her stomach and thighs! God so fat! Look at me, skinny and perfect size." She said

"Do you know who you are talking about and who you are talking to?" I growled

"Yes, but this girl does not deserve to be your mate. You two don't match at all! You and me would be perfect together Damien!" She exclaimed standing up.

"It's Alpha Damien to you. I didn't give you the authority to call me by my name! And no one disrespects my mate! No one!" I said dangerously calm. I saw everyone shiver.

"Alpha I guess we need to teach them a lesson" Nate said from where he was seated.

"Of course. Teach one and others will learn automatically. Take her to the dungeons and treat her like my Bella used to be treated before me. Make her pay!" I said glaring at her. Her eyes widened and she started shaking.

"No, no. You can't do that!" She exclaimed as Nate dragged her out.

I did not respond. I don't need to.

I came back to my senses and looked at Bella with a smile, only to change it into a frown.

Tears were filled in her beautiful eyes.

"Baby why are you crying, don't cry, I don't like it when you cry." She did not stop. Instead she hugged me and sobbed more.

I ran my hand through her hair and kissed her head.

"Baby you want to go to bed?" I asked

She just nodded. I got up with her in my arms. We entered our room and I tried laid her on the king size bed. Tried. She did not let go of me. Not that I mind.

I sat down on the bed and lifted her head up. Her eyes were slightly red and her bottom lip was trembling.

"Baby why you crying? Did I do something wrong?-" she cut me off by hugging me tightly again.

"No, you didn't do anything wrong. But you did something that no one had ever done for me. You stood up for me. No one ever did. Not even my parents" her voice was muffled

Wait. Her parents?!

"Your parents?"

"Yeah they are the warriors, they stopped caring when I was 5. Left me on the mercy of the pack." I never thought of her parents till now.

But how can someone do that to their child. If my mother knows about this, she will throw a big t about it. She is a typical mother.

Now I think I'm so lucky to have loving parents and pack. Some dont. But my Bella won't come in the list.

She will be loved.

"Baby, Don't be sad. Sad expression doesn't suit you. You look good when you're happy. And I'll do anything to see that smile on your pretty little face. Come on now smile, smile, smile." I said and tickled her sides. She immediately started to giggle.

We talked for a while and got to know each other more. We both have something's in common. Our favourite colour is white. Our favourite fruit is banana and we both are each others favourite.

I smiled at that one.

After sometime she fell asleep. I tucked her in and kissed her forehead.

"Goodnight baby, tomorrow morning, will be the new start of your life. Which will be filled with love, care and affection."

I changed into some basketball shorts and laid down on the extra bed facing Bella. I stared at her beautiful sleeping face. Probably looking like a creep. But who cares?

She looked so peaceful. So calm. No fears, no tears. The way I like.

I sighed and eventually fell asleep. Dreaming of my Bella..