

The Unloved Mate Chapter 13

Isabella's pov

I woke up at 5 in the morning, like usual. I looked around and realised i was sleeping on the big bed. It was like sleeping on the clouds.

I saw Damien sleeping on the extra bed. I got out of the covers and made my way to him. I tried to contain my giggle when i saw him. He was so cute! He sleeps like a baby. Mouth slightly open, eyes lightly closed and hopelessly tangled in the covers.

I didn't want to wake him up so i went on my day. I took a really quick shower in the omega's bathroom and made a bee line to the kitchen.

Before i could enter a strong hand gripped my wrist. It hurt.

The person turned me around and pushed me to the wall behind. It was alpha Mason.

I didn't dare look at him and kept my eyes downcast.

"You little piece of s**t! You know what you have done!? You are so sel sh! Because of you my pack has to suffer!" He growled in a low voice.

"I- I don't k-know w-what your-" he cut me off by banging my head on the wall. I gasped as my vision was clouded by black dots.

"Don't give me that bullshit you b***h! I know you convinced Alpha Damien to favour you! He is furious because we gave you what you deserve. You just had to gain his pity by acting as if you were in pain. But the truth is that you deserve all what you got!-"

"Stop!" I heard a soft voice.

It was mine.

I spoke up.

"Stop. I'm not worthless. I am precious. I have a mate that wants me. I don't deserve what you said." I said softly with a little con dence. I don't know where the con dence came from, but Damien said that i deserve to be treated like a princess, and you know what i think i believe him. A little.

"Did you just speak? You spoke up to me? You b***h! How dare you?-" he raised his hand to slap me. I hid my head with my hands for defence.

But it never came.

I looked up and saw a girl with short dark hair and blue eyes holding Alpha Mason's hand.

She looked him in the eye. Daring him. She did not look familiar, who is she?

"How dare you, you foul creature! Don't you have any sense of respect for women! How dare you raise your hand on her! I should kill for raising your hand on my luna." Oh?

I looked at them confused. Alpha Mason looked at her in confusion and anger he raised his other hand to hurt her but she kicked him. There. Hard!

Ouuucch... Must have hurt.

He doubled over in pain. The girl smiled in satisfaction.

"What is going on here?" Damien's voice came from a few meters away.

I stood rooted to the oor.

He saw me standing in the corner and jogged towards me and hugged me. Then he turned towards the girl.

"Nina? What are you doing here?" He asked the girl 'nina'

"Oh, brother! When will you understand me? Were 16 years not enough to know i like to give and get surprises?" Nina said.

"Well..." Was Damien's smart reply.

Nina rolled her eyes at him and held her hand to me.

"Hi I'm Nina! Damien's sister. I'm 4 years younger by the way." She said. I shook her hand.

"The mention of you being younger by 4 years was not required there." Damien said.

"Whatever."she waved him off.

"Anyway. Nina this is my mate Isabella, and dont you dare call her Bella. Only i can." He said the last part in a whisper. "And baby this is Nina, my younger sister."

"Nice to meet you" i said quietly.

"Omg! I can't believe my i***t of a brother found his mate! I really thought his mate would not be half as pretty as you! Oh holy skittles! Your so pretty! You know i have so many funny and embarrassing baby Damien stories mom told me, I can totally share them with you. Oh god we have to spend time together! We should go out for shopping tomorrow, or technically today-"

"Nina breath!" Damien said with a straight face

"Oh yeah" she smiled shyly and then hugged me, catching me off guard.

I eventually hugged her back.

"I already like you!" Nina said. I guess i got on her good side.

"But baby what are you doing up at such an ungodly hour. Its still dark outside." Damien asked

"I wake up at this time every morning. To make breakfast. I didn't want to wake you up, so i just took a shower and came here." I said with a small smile.

"Why din't you wake me up?" He asked. How can i tell him that ' oh actually you looked cute while you were sleeping like a baby that's why' absolutely not!

"Never mind this time, but next time atleast inform me, i was worried" he said and i let out a breath.

"Hey since i drove for so long i guess you guys can take me out for breakfast. All three of us. Nate can join too." Nina said.

"Hmmm not a bad idea. We all can go and eat out at a diner or something. So bella doesn't have to make breakfast." Damien said

"But i have to make it for the pack. You guys go I'll be here." I said. I really want to go. I havent stepped out of the house. Only once when i went to the city border. That too for groceries. A month ago.

"Oh they are grown ups now. They can cook their own food. Come on? Please?" Nina pouted and said.

"Come on princess! It will be fun! And we can get ice cream later!" My eyes lit up at the mention of ice cream. I get ice cream once a year, on the Alpha's birthday. It's a tradition to give ice cream after the buffet. I'm grateful for this tradition. I get ice cream

"Promise?" I asked

"Promise!" He replied.

I hugged Damien Tightly.

"I take it you like ice cream?" He chuckled.

"'Like' is a unimaginably huge understatement! I fell in a deep tub of ice cream love the rst time i ate it!" I said

"Ok. Then"

Then his eyes landed on an unconscious mason.

"What is this thwat doing here.?" Damien asked

"I was going to the kitchen when he grabbed me and yelling at me. He was about to hit me when Nina saved me." I said smiling greatfully at Nina.

"Damien you should have seen her talking back to him. His face was priceless!" Nina said during a t of laughter.

"Really? You stood up for yourself!" I nodded and he pulled me into a big bear- wolf hug.

"I'm so proud of you baby. You just have to be con dent like this all the time!" He said and kissed my hair, my forehead, my nose and cheeks.

"Now I'll get you an extra ice cream for that" he said happily.

We talked a bit more in the bedroom where Damien and I are staying. 2 hours. That's how much we talked. It was mostly Nina.

She is very cheery. She smiled a lot. She and Damien have nothing in common.

Except that both of them claim to like me.

After a while we were getting ready to go out.

Nina gave me some of her clothes to wear till we go shopping.

I didn't look half bad

I didn't look half bad. The green and white sweater was a bit big, but other than that it was all good.

Nina was currently in the next room, which was given to Damien before. I came out of the bathroom and saw Damien casually laid on the bed with a pillow on his lap, ipping through different channels on TV.

He saw me and smiled. I smiled back.

"You know you look gorgeous when you smile, you should smile more often." He said and gave me a kiss on the forehead before entering the bathroom.

As soon as he disappeared I covered my face and giggled. He is so sweet!

At that moment Nina barged into the room, fully dressed.

"Hey girly friend! Let's go get some food! I'm not going to die of starvation. I want my death story to be interesting than that!" She said and sighed dramatically.

I raised an eyebrow.

"Oh come on where is my brother. I want to leave this place already. I hate it here." She said. Her eyes displayed pure hate and anger. But not towards me. For which I'm thankful.

These siblings can be scary when they want to.

"What happened?" I asked cautiously, not to offend her or worst, make her more angry.

She sighed and chuckled.

"Oh nothing, just a walking talking poop bag and a toothpick came to me and started talking gibberish. They thought they were making fun of me, so i broke two eggs and poured our on them." She said and laughed.

I couldn't help but chuckle. It would have been fun to watch.

Just then Damien came out of the bathroom and stared at us wierdly.

"I'm not even going to ask. Knowing Nina, she might as well have dropped eggs and our with a topping of jelly on someone." He said seriously.

Thats when Nina and i lost it. We were full on laughing now. Like when you laugh so hard, no sound comes out of your mouth.

I saw Damien staring at me with a smile. His eyes held adoration and love.

"What? Is there something on my face?" I asked shyly.

He shook his head and chuckled.