

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 20

Isabella's pov

I don't know why i did, what i did. It just felt right to do. So I placed my lips on his. I don't know how to kiss, but have to try, isn't it.

Damien stood frozen, I am not sure it's a good thing or a bad thing. So i moved my lips a little, that seemed to bring him out of the daze, and he took control.

He held my waist with one hand and pulled me closer, his other hand tangled itself in my hair. I moved my hands and wrapped them around his neck. He licked my bottom lip, then he squeezed my hips a little and i gasped. He took the chance and slipped his tongue in my mouth. He fought for dominance and eventually won. Soon i was out of breath, and in need of oxygen. He pulled away, and rested his forehead against mine, his eyes were still closed and he licked his lips, smiling.

"That was amazing" he said in a husky voice. I nodded and looked down shyly. He removed his hand from my hair and cupped my face, making me face him. My face was burning. I could feel the blush on my cheeks.

"Don't hide your pretty face from me baby. Don't be shy, we will be doing that a lot now." He said smirking. I could tell, my cheeks were a replica of tomatoes. He chuckled at my reaction and pulled me in a tight, possessive hug.

"I was so worried about you. From this minute, i will not let you out of my sight." His voice came out muffled.

"Damien who were those people? Why did they take me?" I asked, he pulled away a little and held my waist. "I guess you deserve to know everything." He said and continued to tell me about Adam, their friendship and what happened 3 years ago, and why they kidnapped me.

"So, now it's all over?"

"Yes princess, it's all over, me and Adam sought out our differences and are back to being friends. You don't have to worry about anything princess" he said with a smile.

"Lovebirds! Dinner is ready!" Nate yelled from the other side of the door.

"When did they leave?" Damien asked to no one in particular.

Then realisation hit me in the face. They were here when i kissed Damien! Oh god, kill me now! I hid my face in my hands and groaned. Warm hands covered my hands and pulled them off my face.

"What wrong?" Damien asked softly. He so sweet!

"I kissed you in front of all of them! What will they think of me now. I will not be able to face anyone of them for months!" Damien only laughed at my explanation and shook his head.

I pouted, and he kissed me again. Just a peck.

"It's nothing to be embarrassed baby, it was just a kiss. And I'm sure they will forget about it by the time dinner is done." He said giving a charming smile. "But I won't forget it, after all you took my first kiss."

I looked at him with a shocked expression.

"Yes, it was my first kiss too, i saved it for my mate. I was fascinated by the idea of finding a mate since i was a kid, so i wanted to have my first experience with my mate." Now it was his turn to blush. I giggled, which earned a groan from him.

"Ok, now enough talking, lets get dinner, you didn't even have lunch, don't want you to starve now do we, princess" he said and pulled me by my hand.

We reached the dining room and the chatter immediately stopped and everyone turned their head towards us. I shifted closer to Damien and wished that the earth would open and swallow me.

"Nina? What are you doing here!" Damien's words caught my attention. I looked around and sure enough there was a smiling Nina sitting on a chair.

She stood up and tackled me in a hug. "I'm sorry Isa. I should have not left you. I'm so so sorry, please forgive me?" She said pulling back.

"It's not your fault Nina." I said with a smile.

"You indeed have a gem of a mate, buddy," a voice said from behind. I turned around and saw a man with dark hair and eyes, same age as Damien.

"Baby, this is Adam, the one I was talking about." Damien said. He smiled and extended his hand for me to shake. I accepted it with a smile. "Nice to meet you Isabella, and sorry for the inconvenience."

"It's ok" i said quietly.

We all took a seat at the table and served ourselves. There was mac and cheese. I took a small portion that i thought i could eat.

But as I was about to finish, Damien added a few spoonful more to my plate.

I was about to question him but he gave me a stern look and gestured for me to eat it. I pouted, but finished, with surprisingly not much effort.

I flashed a victory smile to Damien, and he patted my head, like a puppy. Everyone laughed a little, and i joined too.

After dinner we all sat in the living room, talking about anything. "Hey Nina, you didn't tell us how you got here?" Damien asked. I was cuddled to his side, seeking warmth.

"Oh, i was really worried about Isa, so i was constantly mind linking Nate for your location, and he finally gave in, telling me you were here, so i came as soon as i could." She explained.

Damien nodded and pulled me closer to his side, kissing the top of my head. Adam came in with a plastic bag in his hand. "Hey i guess we should watch some movies! While having ice cream!" He exclaimed and i squealed excitedly at the mention of ice cream.

"So is that a yes!" He looked around and everyone nodded.

We debated on which movie should be watched, I didn't know many movies so i just kept quiet.

Everyone eventually decided on watching conjuring. It was a horror movie, much to my horror.

I hate horror movies, but Damien got really excited about the movie, so for his sake, i agreed.

Throughout the movie, my head was buried in Damien's chest. I only had a few sneak peeks here and there. I couldn't even eat my ice cream myself, my hands were too busy covering my eyes. Damien had to feed me ice cream, but he was not complaining.

Somewhere in the middle of the movie i had an urge to go to the bathroom. I was too scared. I had no other option, so i poked Damien on the cheek. He was so absorbed in the movie, that he didn't notice. I poked him again, and again, until his attention was on me. Finally.

"What's the matter Princess? You need anything?" He asked, i shook my head.

"I need to use the bathroom." I said "it's right at the end of the hall when you exit the living room, princess." He said.

"I know, but I'm scared" i said in a quiet whisper. He raised his eyebrows and tried to hide his smile, but failed with a big F.

"OK, I'll come along then." He said and got off the couch and held my hand as he led me to the bathroom. He switched on the light and motioned for me to go in.

"You go in baby, I'll be here." Trusting him i went in and did my business. I finished and washed my hands. "Damien?" I called. No answer.

"Damien?!" I called again, this time there was shuffling out of the door.

"Damien is that you!?" My voice cracked at the end. I hesitantly opened the door. And sighed in relief. Damien was leaning on the wall, and his eyes closed, he was sleeping. I shook his shoulder, a little too harshly.

"Damien!" His eyes snapped open and looked around for danger. Then his eyes landed on me. He smiled apologetically.

"Sorry, I didn't know sleep took over." He rubbed the back of his neck and chuckled nervously.

"It's ok, but don't do that next time. I was so scared." I said with a small pout. He kissed my pout and held my hands.

"Sorry, it won't happen again." He said.

We went back to the living room, but halted when we saw the scene in front of us.

Nate sleeping in the couch with his mouth open. But that's not all.

Nina, and Adam. Lips locked.

"What the hell is going on!?" Damien's voice boomed through the house.

Oh god....