

The Unloved Mate Chapter 23

Damien's pov

The first thing I noticed when I woke up in the morning, was the soreness in my back. Sleeping in the backseat of a car and having your mate sleep on top of you, is not a piece of cake.

I shifted slightly to make myself comfortable, but that didn't go as planned, instead it woke up bella.

She shifted and raised her head, that was shoved between my neck and shoulder. I smiled at her, not wanting her to see him in pain. "Good morning baby! Did you dream of me, as I told you to?"

She gave me a bright smile in return, but it soon turned into a frown when she sensed my discomfort.

She got off me and helped me sit up. She eyed me with concern. She grabbed my shoulder and turned me around, so my back was facing her. She pressed her soft hands on my back, the pain decreasing with every touch.

Her hands were magical. I needed it. An unconscious groan escaped my mouth. She continued to massage my shoulders for a few minutes.

"Baby, I'm feeling much better now. Thank you" I said giving her a bright smile, which she returned. I grabbed her hands and kissed each of her fingers and both the palms.

"It's the least I could do. You had to sleep uncomfortably, so that I would have a nice sleep. So-" I cut her off.

"Did you have a nice sleep bella?"

"Yes, very!" She said brightly.

"Then it was totally worth it!" I leaned to kiss her, but she moved her head to the side, which made me kiss her cheek. I pulled back and groaned.

Sensing my frustration she only giggled, which were music to my ears. I did my best to suppress the smile threatening to form on my lips.

"What? Can't a wolf get his good morning kiss now?" I asked and glared playfully.

"Morning breath!" She said and shook her head, covering her mouth with her hands.

I grabbed her hand and pried them from her mouth, giving her a quick peck. I searched for a bottle of water, as soon as I found it, I gave it to bella.

She got out of the car and rinsed her mouth at the side of the road. I stretched my hands and looked around. I could only see flat land ahead. I have to think of something and fast.

Bella reached over and handed me the half full bottle and I washed my mouth. In hopes of fixing it, I checked the car again. It was a hopeless case.

"Why did you buy such a useless car you stupid oaf!" Dom said in mocking manner.

"How would I know all this would happen!" I shot back

"Do anything, mate is not happy!" His words were true though, bella was scared, but didn't show it.

"Bella! I guess we have to abandon the car and move ahead. We can get help" I said

She nodded and smiled at me.

"Wolf form or human?" I asked her. Even though I don't want her to tire herself by walking, it's her choice.

"Human" she said with a bright smile and I raised an eyebrow. "I just want to."

"Ok, if that's what you want" I sighed and grabbed the necessary stuff from the car in one hand and Bella's hand in another.

We walked in silence. Slowly making our way through the isolated path. But the presence of my mate held me together. Pulling her closer, I slipped my hand around her waist and kissed her cute button nose.

*****After walking for 3 hours

Bella was regretting her decision now. She was too worn out to even stand straight. We are walking for 3 hours straight.

At first she was really excited for the 'adventure' we were gonna experience, and now she was sitting in the middle of the road, with her legs stretched out, groaning lightly.

I chuckled and sat down beside her. I shed a water bottle from the bag. Opening the cap I raised the bottle to Bella's lips. She took a greedy sip and sighed in content.

I placed her legs on my lap and massaged them gently.

"Damien! What are you doing!?" Bella said trying to take her legs off my lap.

"Trying to make my mate's pain go away, as she did to mine a few hours ago" I said referring to this morning.

She kept on protesting for sometime, but gave in eventually.

After I felt content with my work, I mentally patted my back, when I saw bella back on her feet, bouncing like a rabbit.

It was getting sunny. The sun was full on blaring, and we were sweating like crazy. I removed my shirt and slung it on my shoulder. But I couldn't feel better, how could I? My mate was sweating in front of me, and I couldn't do anything. I slipped the shirt back on.

I cannot let my mate suffer all alone. I will suffer too.

After an hour we came upon a mutual decision, to sit beneath a tree and eat something. After finding a fairly shady tree, we sat down. I searched through the bag and retrieved a plastic lunch box filled with cookies. Why is there a box of cookies in the bag?

I gave bella a look and silently asked if she knew anything about the cookies.

"Nina made some cookies the day before we left, she asked me to keep it in my bag, because her's was full. I guess everything happens for a reason." She explained and took the box from my hand and handed me a cookie.

I shook my head, but ate it anyway. After we had enough, we packed the rest and started to walk again. The heat was not that bad now, as it was a few hours ago.

The sky was a shade of golden now. Indicating that it was evening and soon it will be completely dark.

And as if god finally took pity on us, I spotted a small light a few miles away. It looked like a pub from here, you know where big and scary guys go? Yeah that.

My suspicions were cleared when we reached the source of light. It was a pub. The loud music could be heard from outside and I didn't want to take bella inside. But I can't leave her outside either. The chances of finding a phone were slim, but still there.

I took hold of Bella's hand, holding it firmly in mine. I turned to face her.

"Don't let go" I said sternly and she nodded.

I opened the wooden door and cringed at the strong smell of cheap alcohol. Bella stiffened besides me and I gave her hand a little squeeze for reassurance.

I pushed past the huge bodies of drunk people and made it to the small counter where a scawny and bald man was serving alcohol.

He eyed bella and I instinctively pushed her behind me and held her wrist lightly.

"What would you like to have?" He said and smiled showing off his disgusting yellow teeth.

"We would like to use a phone please." I said, being as civil as possible, with these people looking at my mate as if she were a piece of meat.

"Ah, yes, it's in the back side. Just through the door." He pointed to an old beaten up tin door.

"Thank you" I said and placed a hand on Bella's back, going through the door.

I located the old telephone in the corner of the small room.

I placed the holder between my ear and shoulder and pressed the keys. It started to ring.

"Hello?" Nate's voice came from another side. I sighed in relief.

"Nate!" I said happily. I swear I was never this happy to hear his voice in my whole entire life.

"Damien! Where are you guys! We thought you guys eloped to Vegas to get married! We were worried!" He exclaimed. I rolled my eyes, only he could get these stupid ideas.

"Nate don't worry we didn't elope anywhere. My GPS stopped working and we got lost. My phone has a little battery remaining, track down my number and come to pick us up. We are near a small, freaky pub." I said.

"On it!" He said and hung up.

"Is he coming?" Bella asked and I smiled and nodded. She sighed in relief.

We left the pub and found a tree, comfortable enough to sit under, waiting for Nate. It was already dark and I could tell, bella was tired and sleepy from all the walking.

I laid her head on my lap and slowly stroked her hair. She slowly fell asleep. I kissed her forehead. Sleep didn't come to me. I was on high alert, for any type of danger lurking around, or any sign of Nate.

It's gonna be a long night.....