

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 24

Isabella's pov

The sunlight shines in my eyes as soon as i open them. I blink a couple of times to adjust to the light. I rubbed my eyes and found that I'm in the backseat of a car.

I raised my head and realised my head was on Damien's lap. I sighed in relief. At least he was with me.

He had his eyes closed and mouth slightly parted. He was in deep sleep. I know he din't sleep all night. He was on high alert.

I got off his lap and sat next to him. I peeked at the driver seat and saw that Nate was driving.

He saw me in the rear view mirror and gave a smile.

"Good morning luna. Did you sleep well?" He asked

"Good morning to you too. And i slept well, thank you"

"When did you find us?" I asked

"Oh, a couple hours ago. You guys managed to have a detour, you had to head towards west, but you went the opposite direction. Now it will take more 2 hours before we reach your pack house." He explained.

"Was Damien awake the whole time? When did he sleep?" I asked while stroking Damien's hair lightly.

"He fell asleep as soon as he made you sleep on his lap. He said he was exhausted. He replied.

I feel bad now. He was awake all night and i was sleeping peacefully. He must be really tired. I sat on the edge of the seat and pulled his head on my lap.

It was time to return the favour. His hands wrapped around my waist and he snuggled onto my stomach. I kept stroking his hair, to make him feel at ease.

Nate passed me a bottle of water and a wrapped chicken sandwich, which i took gratefully.

I looked out the window and sighed. So much happened in just a couple of days. My k\*\*\*\*\*g, Adam, Nina's second chance, us getting lost.

I'm exhausted. Physically and mentally.

I pulled damien closer to me and rested my head on the seat.

After a few minutes Damien's stirring caught my attention.

I looked at him and caught him staring at me with a smile.

"Good morning baby" he said in his deep, husky voice.

He leaned forward and pecked my lips, before resting his head on my lap again.

"Good morning. How are you feeling?"

"Good" then he turned his head towards Nate "how long till we reach?"

"1 and 1/2 hours more." He replied.

Damien groaned and snuggled closer to me again. I rubbed his shoulders and feel him relax under me.

"You are so amazing baby." I blush at the compliment. No one has complimented me before. His words make me feel wierd things in my tummy.

"So are you" i said back.

He looks at me and smiles, then he kisses my tummy, making it all tingly and close his eyes.

Oh god! What is he doing to me. He always makes me feel like this. His smile ignites a strange spark in my body, and don't let me start on the kisses! It feels like a freaking zoo in my tummy.

I take a deep breath and compose myself.

Before i know it, we reach the familiar driveway of my pack.

"Damien? Wake up, we arrived." I said in his ears, but he showed no sign of waking up. I tried again and again, but to no avail.

"Try calling him 'honey!' Might wake up." Nate said and got off the driver seat and to get the bags.

I thought about it. Let's give it a try. It won't hurt to call him that. If he won't wake up, then he will not remember me calling him that. And if he does, then mission accomplished.

"Damien? Honey, wake up, we are back." I said softly and kissed his lips, i pulled away, but he held my neck from behind and placed my lips back on his.

That sneaky devil.

He kissed me softly, as if i will break. I kissed him back and closed my eyes. Feeling that tingling in my tummy.

"Hey! Not in my car, you two!" Nate yelled from outside.

I quickly let go and damien pushed himself off me. He rubbed his face and licked his lips, as if seeking for an aftertaste. I blushed and opened the door, I straighten my dress and get out.

Damien following behind me. Literally behind me.

Nina is sitting on the couch in the living room, watching sponge Bob Square pants. I shake my head and giggle. It catches her attention and she spots me staring. She smiles and throws herself at me. If it wasn't for Damien behind me, i would have fallen.

"Where were you two! You know how worried we were! How could you get lost when you have a GPS in your car!" She exclaimed when she broke the hug.

"Uh, I don't know how, but the GPS stopped working and i took a few wrong turns and we went in the opposite direction, then my car broke down, resulting in us getting more lost." Damien replied to her and wrapped his hands around my waist, hugging me from behind.

"Alpha Damien, Isabella, we are glad your back, safely"

I turned back and saw Alpha Mason and Luna Morgana approaching.

"Yeah, we are glad too" Damien replied rolling his eyes.

"Yeah well, lunch will be served in 15 minutes, hope to see you there" Luna Morgana said and left.

"Oh god, just being in their presence gives me a headache!" Nina exclaimed and all of us chuckled.

Damien and I cleaned up and went downstairs, for a much needed lunch. Especially for damien. He din't eat anything since morning.

We entered the dining hall, and much to my surprise, there were two empty seats at the table. Damien sat at his regular seat and i went to sit on the empty one at the other end of the table, but he had other plans.

He held me by my waist and dropped me on his lap, then continue eating as if nothing happened.

"Alpha Damien, there is an empty seat where Isabella can sit. You don't have to trouble yourself." Morgana said touching his hands, giving him a concerned look.

Damien was a little too quick to remove his hands from her hold, and dropped a glass of juice on her. She gasped and looked at Damien, eyes widened. The juice left a horrible shade of orange on her white dress.

"Oh, I'm so sorry Luna Morgana" he said, not looking least bit sorry. "And it is my absolute pleasure to have my gorgeous mate sitting on my lap. It's no trouble" he said with a smile in the end, mocking her.

The silence of the room was broken when a worrier came in running

"Alpha, Luna, we are under attack!"

And all hell broke loose.....