

The Unloved Mate Chapter 27

Damien's pov.

Oh my god, was last night a dream?

That was the first thought that crossed my mind when i opened my eyes. She told me that she loves me. It seems like all my dreams came true with those three words. And not to forget the hot making out. It felt like heaven. Just thinking about it makes me hard, down there.

"Good morning Damien" her voice is so angelic. She turns over to face me and smile. I smile back and kiss her little button nose.

"So the sleeping beauty is finally awake. Good morning baby" She nodded her head and says "what are you thinking so much about?"

"Just about how lucky i am to be with you. What did i ever do to deserve a wonderful soul like you, as my mate." She blushed and locked our hands together.

"I should be thankful damien. I don't know what i would have done without you. I was really heartbroken. I lost all hope of being happy. At a point i even tried to end my life, but Nora din't let me. I guess she knew you would come. My knight in shining armour." She ducked her head on my shoulder and i rubbed her arm soothingly.

"I'm really sorry you had to through all that s**t. It's my duty to keep you safe and protected, but I din't, but i will make it better. I will shower you with so much love, that you will forget everything that happened in the past. Don't get me wrong, love, but a part of me is glad that Mason rejected you. Now you can be mine forever, only mine. Mine to keep, mine to love." With those words said, i tightened my grip on her and closed my eyes, savouring the moment.

"I'm glad too" her voice extremely quiet and cracking at the end. I loosen my grip and pulled away a little, just so i could see her cute little face, now covered with tears. I quickly wiped them off with my hands and cupped her cheeks in my hand.

"What?"

"I'm glad that Mason rejected me. No one could possibly love me, as much as you do damien. You loved me when i was covered in blood and bruises, i am weak and you are still here. Anyone else would have left me, like Mason did, but you were there, still are. I love you." Her words felt like a pinch in my heart. My bella is so fragile, how could anyone think of hurting her. But again, i witnessed it, so i can believe it. But what I can't believe is that what have i done to avenge her. Nothing. Those people hurt her and i was waiting for a perfect moment.

What a pathetic mate i am.

"Don't say that bella. You are beautiful, now and back then. I love you, i was in love with you even before i met you. I always dreamed of a mate like you. Sweet, caring, selfless, kind, shy. I can't describe my love for you. My love has no extend, no boundries" Then I kiss her with everything in me, trying to prove my love to her.

Knock knock

A knock on the door made me groan in frustration. Bella pulled away, giving me one last peck, she hopped of the bed and ran into the bathroom. I slipped on my shirt and was ready to give the person on the other side, a little piece of mind.

I opened the door and was surprised to see a young girl, around 6-7 standing there with a tray of food in her hands. The tray was way too big for her little hands. I took the tray from her and looked at her with a small smile.

"What are you doing here?" I asked softly. She din't look up and kept her gaze at the door. She was shifting on her legs and her hands were now locked behind her back.

"You were late for breakfast Alpha Damien, so luna Morgana told me deliver food to your room. I'm sorry if im late Alpha." She said in a quite voice, which reminded me of Isabella's when i first spoke to her.

"Ok, your not late, what is your name, and why did you bring the food? You should have told someone else, pretty girl" i crouched down to her level and lift her face up with my fingers. She is such a cute little thing.

"My name is Joey. They told me if I don't do it, they will give me to the monsters, if i tell them that i will not do anything, my mommy hits me. I'm scared" tears start to form in her big blue eyes.

I heard a gasp behind me. Bella stood there with a hand on her mouth keeping herself from sobbing, her tears falling freely down her cheeks. She jogs up to the door and hugs Joey.

I know what she feels. She sees herself in the little girl. These people are monsters. They don't have any sense of humanity left inside them. She is no older than 7! She is a kid! It's her age to play and have fun, not cleaning other people's s**t.

Bella pulls away from Joey and gives a small smile, Joey smiles back, a cute girly smile.

"Joey, did you have your breakfast?" I asked and she shook her head 'no'.

"They don't let me have breakfast till everyone is done with theirs." She said.

I pull bella up and pick Joey by her arms. I balance joey on my hips and give the tray to bella.

"Let's go and have some breakfast then, shall we?" I sit her on the bed and place the tray full of food in front of her. I and bella sit opposite to her.

"Come on, eat up Joey" bella encourages her and she pics up a small pineapple cube from the bowl. I sigh and pick up a fork and knife. I cut the chocolate chip pancake into a small bit size and bring it to her mouth. She stares at me with her wide eyes.

"Open up, eat" i said and she opened her mouth, i fed her a couple more times before she started eating by herself.

Soon enough we were full. Joey is giggling at something bella said in her ear while i stretch my hands and legs.

Another knock on the door grabs our attention and i have to open it, since the girls seem to be in their own land. Laughing and giggling.

I open the door and see a Smirking Nate. I raise an eyebrow and silently ask 'what?'. I seriously don't need any interruption today. I just want to spend some time with my princess, is that too much to ask?

"Your mom called" and my knees almost gave out.