

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 29

Damien's pov

All my effort was worth it. Just seeing that bright smile on her face makes my day, and being the reason behind that smile gives a satisfaction.

The toughest part was the dinner. I know nothing about cooking, but the chefs at the restaurant helped a lot. And the result was good. After dinner i gave her the pendent i had brought for her.

Her eyes re ected pure happiness, i was happy to see her like this. I want her to always be this way.

We arrived at her pack house and went straight to our room. I know she is exhausted and i am too. We showered one by one, bella wore one of my t-shirts and some shorts, she was drowning in my clothes but still looked adorable.

We snuggled together in the bed, seeking warmth from each other. I pulled her more to me, her back pushed against my chest. Her scent was like an addiction, but i don't mind being an addict.

"Goodnight baby, sweet dreams"

"Goodnight Damien, dream happy" she said in a sleepy voice. I chuckled softly at her choice of words. She was truly an adorable baby. I kissed her cheek and closed my eyes. After some time sleep took over.

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"Damien, wake up, wake up!" A soft voice said in my ear and soft hands shook my body. I knew it was bella, so i teased a little. I grabbed her hands and pulled her on top of me, eyes still closed. As soon as she fell on me, i closed my hands around her body, so she won't get off.

"Ufff, let go" she said, but her voice was muffled.

"Umm no!" I said and gave an evil laugh.

"Damien, I can't breathe." She said and took two long breaths. I quickly let her go and held her hand.

"Sorry, are you are you ok? I din't mean to-" i was cut off by her laugh. I narrowed my eyes at her, she tricked me. That adorable little thing, can't even get mad at her. A small smile made its way to my lips. I hugged bella and sighed.

"You got me worried there" i said and she just laughed. God, i love her laugh.

"You should laugh more" i said and guess what she did, laugh.

"Ok, now get out of bed, today is friday and i have to go shopping, we are visiting your parents tomorrow, remember?" She said and i mentally face palmed. How could i forget?

"Oh yes, i forgot. Now that Nina is busy with Adam i will accompany you baby doll" i said and icked her nose.

"Hmm, i showered already, not get your butt in the bathroom before i eat your breakfast" she attempt to threaten me. But she failed. How cute.

I just smiled and kissed her. She squealed at my surprise action but din't protest.

I pulled away and gave her a sheepish look.

"Get up damien!"

It took me less than 5 seconds to run to the bathroom. I showered, brushed my teeth and what not, before i was fully dressed to go out.

Bella wore a simple white v-neck and blue jeans. I took her hand in mine and went downstairs for breakfast. I sat on my seat and pulled bella on my lap as always.

Joey came in and served everyone. I looked at Mason and then at Morgana. Both were engrossed in a talk with each other. I have to do something for people here. People like Joey and bella, who are defenceless.

"Alpha Mason, do you realise that a child, around the age of 6-7 is being force laboured in the pack of yours?" I asked in a hard tone, that i use when i attend serious business.

"Yes Alpha Damien" he answered. I closed my eyes and sighed. He din't even know this act is an offence in both human and werewolf world. Such an ignorant bastard.

"Well Alpha Mason, if you don't stop these illegal practices, then according to the werewolf law i have to arrest you and you will be punished, or better yet, stripped off your title." I said, my eyes still focused on bella, as i was slowly feeding her as always. Everyone looked at me with widened eyes and mouth open.

Yes, i have the power to do that. I am an uncrowned king. My family is respected all over the continent, even the whole world, and we were voted to become the council. A council to keep the werewolf laws into action. To keep bastard's like Mason, leeches.

"You-You can't d-do that" mason stuttered.

"Try me"

He huffed and nodded in defeat, obeying my order.

"From now on, everyone will do their own s\*\*t. No one is going to do your work for you, so you better learn to do it yourself" i said and nished feeding bella and myself.

They all nodded and i got up, with Bella. We were planning to go to the mall, because she wanted to get something for my parents.

We arrived at the mall and she started looking around for an appropriate gift for my parents. She would ask for my opinion every now and then.

After two hours of roaming every store in sight, bella nally found a suitable gift for my parents. God, shopping is tiring.

Then we brought some accessories to go with the dress she is wearing at the party. By the time we were done, it was already lunch time so we decided to eat at a small restaurant.

We were seated in a corner table. The place was full, but not stuffy.

A waitress approached us with two menus. I guess she wore her little sisters dress, it was tiny.

The moment i saw her i disliked her. I kept my eyes focused on my bella, who was sitting beside me. I took her hand in mine and caressed it.

"Hey, what would you like to have mister." The sultry voice made my head ache.

"Baby, look at the menu and tell me whatever you want" I told bella and gave her the menu. She scanned her eyes around the menu and sighed. She bit her bottom lip and turned to me. I raised an eyebrow expectantly.

"Um i would like a bowl of Tomato soup with crisp toasted bread with the side of mix salad. Grilled chicken with BBQ sauce with the side of green salad for Damien. That would be all. Thank you" bella said and ashed the waitress a winning smile. The waitress took our order and left, and thats when i broke out laughing.

"That was hilarious! Did you see her face, oh my god bella. I live you" i pulled her to me and kissed her forehead.

"I hope you don't mind me ordering for you."

"Oh hush. I like that you odered for me. And i like what you odered for me." I said. Our order arrived 15 minutes later and we digged in. The food was really good, but not as good as bella makes. She serves heaven on plates.

On our way home it was silent. No one spoke. It was not an uncomfortable silence, a peaceful one. We just held hands and smiled at each other occasionally.

We reached the pack house and went straight to our room. Nate was not here today. Mom had called him to help her with some arrangements, i have to go back to my pack soon and i plan to take my bella with me.

Tomorrow after the party i will ask her to move in with me, to the pack house. Hope she says yes.

After we were refreshed we watched a movie and cuddled on the bed. It was now time for dinner. We went down and took our seats. I noticed that the dinner was cooked by the omegas and everyone is serving themselves. I mentally smiled.

We ate dinner quietly. Bella's eyes started to droop and was yawning every so often. I nished dinner and carried her upstairs.

I laid her down on the bed and changed my clothes. I din't change her clothes, I don't want her thinking I'm a p\*\*\*\*t, so i let her be. Lying beside her i pulled her to me and rested my head in the crook of her neck. Inhaling her scent calmed me down a little.

Tomorrow she will be meeting my pack. My parents. I am not worried about them accepting her. I'm worried if she will accept them. What if she's afraid?

What if she thinks it's to early? Will she think I'm pushing her?

There are many 'what if's'. But i guess i have to wait till tomorrow.

With that thought i snuggled into my Bella's warmth and let darkness take over me.