

The Unloved Mate Chapter 30

Isabella's pov

I was a nervous wreck. I was calm from the outside, but inside i was freaking out. I didn't know the thought of meeting Damien's parents would affect me so much.

I can't believe how i was so calm yesterday. I was happily shopping for gifts for his parents, and now I think i will pass out.

What if they don't like me? What if they feel I'm not worthy of Damien because i was an omega. What if his pack hates me? Oh god! I am going crazy.

"Baby, you ready? We have to leave..." Damien poked his head from the door and said. His voice somehow mysteriously calmed me down a little. Or maybe the fact that he will be with me the whole time. I gave myself one last look in the mirror and sighed. I took my purse and opened the door for Damien.

I wore a light pink floor length dress. It was a theme party. Ladies have to wear gowns and men have to wear suits. Damien chose the dress for me and I'm really glad he did. It looks pretty good on me. I wore diamond studs and the ruby pendant that Damien gave me. It didn't match with the gown, but I'm never gonna take it off my neck. It's very special.

"Woah, you look like a princess!" Damien's voice brought me out of my thoughts. He was looking at me with wide eyes. By the time he observed me. I took the liberty to check him out.

He was wearing a black suit with a pink shirt and a grey tie. I can't believe he actually wore a pink shirt. I thought he will wear a white shirt or something. Cause you know, 'guys don't wear pink'

But he said he will match with me and he selected the pink dress.

He pulled me to him and kissed me, catching me off guard. I was stunned at first, but soon responded to him. After a beautiful kiss he looped his hand in mine and escorted me downstairs. Everyone was staring at us. They knew we were going to his pack, and most of the people assured me that no one will like me there.

But Damien said his pack will like me and his parents already love me. I believe both of them. But i believe Damien more than them so i am not that scared, but I can't help be nervous.

Damien opened the back door of the expensive car he owns and closed the door behind me. Soon he slid besides me and the driver started to drive.

It was an hour drive and i was already clutching Damien's hand for dear life.

"Baby don't worry, they all already love you. You have absolutely nothing to worry about. Believe me" he said and squished me to his side, i believe him, but i don't believe in my luck. I seem to have absolutely no luck when it comes to matter like these.

"I believe you" i placed my head on his shoulder and he stroked my hair with his large warm hands.

"Sir we are here" as soon as those words left the driver's mouth i felt my throat getting dry. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. I opened my eyes and Damien gave me a reassuring smile. I smiled a shaky smile.

He got out of the car and came to my side to open the door. I took his outstretched hand and got out of the car too. The driver drove off to park the car and we stood in front of a giant stone house. It had 4 floors, and was all white. The front door was open and i could hear the songs playing from a distance. Damien tugged at our intertwined hands and nodded towards the house.

I walked with him up the stairs and as soon as we reached the entrance i resisted the urge to hide behind him.

The room was the size of a ball room, but it had to be the living room or the hall. People were spread everywhere, mingling and drinking wine. Everyone looked so.... sophisticated, so good.

We stepped in and i was immediately tackled by someone. The person squished me in their arms and let out a low squeal.

"Mom! Let her breath! Don't kill my mate yet" Damien said and the person, his 'mom' left me.

"Oh my god! You look much more pretty in person! That picture did no justice to your beauty honey! You are so adorable!" She gushed out. She looked around her mid forties. She had dark brown hair and bright blue eyes. Odd combination, but looked good on her.

"Hello, it good to meet you dear, I'm Harold, Damien's father" a man who looked somewhat like Damien said with a warm smile and extended his hand for me to shake. I shook his hand and gave him a polite nod.

"It good to meet you too sir" i said and gave a nervous smile.

"Oh no formalities dear, call me Harold or dad, we are family, you are no less than Nina for me. You both are my daughters. You being an exceptionally cute one" he said and chuckled. I felt moisture build in my eyes and smiled at him.

"Of course honey, you are family. And family don't do formalities. Call me lily or mom." She said and gave me a hug, much lighter one.

I tried to control the tears in my eyes, but being the stubborn creation of god, they had to flow down my cheeks. I wiped them before anyone could notice and smiled again. A family. I had a family now. I can't ask for more.

"Mom, dad why don't you guys attend your guests, I want to give bella a tour of the house real quick, we'll join you soon." Damien said and both of them nodded and hugged us once more before leaving.

Damien took my hand in his and gently pulled me with him. He guided me upstairs and into a corridor with 3 doors. He opened the first door and motioned me to go in. I stepped in and knew it was his room.

It was just so...him.

He came up behind me and hugged me. His fresh minty breath fanning on my neck, his hands resting on my stomach. I placed my hands on his and leaned onto him. His arms tightened around me and he sighed.

"Why were you crying baby?"

Those words got my attention. I was going to tell him that i was not crying when he cut me off.

"Don't you dare lie sweetheart, i saw those tears on your face before you wiped them off. Is something wrong? You know you can tell me"

"Nothing is wrong Damien. It's just that, i never had an actual family before, nothing. And now i have everything i could ever ask for. A family, a beautiful mate. I'm just happy. Those were happy tears" i said and flashed him a brilliant smile.

"So you think I'm beautiful?" He said and wiggled his eyebrows. I rolled my eyes and shook my head at him. Of course he would only get that part.

"Of course you are beautiful, you are the most beautiful man I've ever seen." I replied

"Oh god, stop now. You are the most beautiful person baby, inside and out." He laughed and held me in his arms.

"I love you so much."

"I love you more, much more than you can think baby" he kissed my head and then continue to pepper kisses all over my face.

"Now let's go before my- our parents send a search party to find us"

I nodded and followed him out. The party was at full swing, some guests came and greeted Damien and he proudly introduced me as his mate. All of them were surprised at first, but soon recovered and gave their best wishes to us. Everything was going fine, until a certain someone decided to ruin it for us.

It was so obviously, some girl had to come and flirt with Damien. And this girl was from his pack, so I can't tell her off, not that i can tell anyone off.

"Hi Damien, where were you? You were gone so long. I missed you. But now that you are here we can-" i cleared my throat and got her attention before she could continue. Can't she see that Damien is not interested? He is busy speaking to some old man, not even looking at her.

"Oh you are you?" She asked in a not so polite voice and i felt Damien's arms tighten around me.

"Hi im Isabella, Damien's mate, pleasure to meet you" there was nothing pleasurable about meeting her.

"Stop lying, you bitc-" before she could finish a voice interrupted her.

"Think first before you speak Kelly, you don't want you Luna to be upset with with you, or do you?" Damien said coldly.

"It's Sally, not Kelly! But i am the luna, i already sent cards to my friends for the celebration. I know I'm your mate. I can feel the pull Damien" she said and the crowd went silent.

"Keep your hands off my mate, sally. We both know very well he is not your mate, he is mine. So it will be better if you just accept the fact and leave us alone." I said in a calm tone. Damien just tightened his hands around me and planted a kiss on my forehead. As if to prove my point.

"You heard her, now scram!" Someone from the crowd shouted and the others hooted in agreement. By now Sally look like a ball of fire. If you looked close enough, you could see smoke coming out of her ears. Her face was completely red with anger, but she knew better than to go against her pack. She turned on her heels and stormed off.

"Okay everyone, the drama queen is gone now, so enjoy the party!" Nate yelled from, what looked like a DJ set up. I saw him put on headphones and then the music blasted from every corner.

I turned around to face Damien, with a surprised look on my face. He just smirked at Nate's direction, then shifted his gaze to me before pulling me to the area where everyone was dancing.

Nate played a remix version of 'thinking out loud' by Ed Sheeran.

We danced like crazy for I don't know how long, before we could not stand straight. Damien had taken off his jacket and slung it over his shoulder. It was already 1 in the morning and most of the guests had left. Damien and I made our way upstairs and yelled a 'goodnight' to everyone.

As soon as we entered his room, we hung ourselves at the poor bed. We didn't bother to change our clothes and just cuddled together.

Today went well.....