

The Unloved Mate Chapter 31

Damien's pov.

I'm happy that bella met everyone in my pack. It's been 3 days since the party and bella is already insisting on meeting them again.

I think she is ready to come with me to my pack. She is comfortable around them and they seem to love her. All of them.

"Dammy what are you thinking?" Bella's soft voice says from my side. She heard my mom calling me dammy somehow and now she calls me that too. But she can call me anything, so I don't protest.

We were currently lying on the bed with blankets dumped like a heap on top of us, Netflix playing on the TV was long forgotten and i was playing with her hair. Those are the softest locks of hair.

"Baby, would you like to move in with me, like at my pack house?" I asked her.

She shifts in my arms to face me and flashes me a wide grin.

"I would really love to stay with you. But don't you think it's a bit early? I just met them not even a week ago and if i already go and stay with them--"

"Baby my mom is practically threatening disown me if i don't bring you to the pack house. My dad wants to meet his 'daughter' almost everyday. The pack is constantly asking when their luna will join them and the kids are getting on their parents nerve because they want to meet you, now does that convince you?" I said and flipped us over, so i was on top of her, my hands on either side of her head.

"Very convincing. I will go with you Damien" she said

I let out a sigh of relief. She was willing to go. I cannot bear to think what would have happened if she refused.

I leaned down and planted a small kiss on her soft pink lips.

It was a small kiss that lasted only about 5 seconds before bella pulled away. I frowned and looked at her. Why did she pull away?

"Its time for your workout Damien, don't you remember? Now get up!" She said enthusiastically. How can anyone be so excited about exercise.

2 days ago we had a small argument. Our first argument. About me not being able to carry her, because she was putting on weight. I told her it was an absolute bull s**t, but she insisted on us working out together. So she could lose her extra fat and i could make more muscles.

And I agreed. Now we have to go to the gym and do god knows what. But as long as she is with me, I'll bare the pain.

I got off her and went to the closet for our gym clothes. I picked out 2 sweatpants for both of us each and a loose t-shirt for her. I go shirtless, but then i decided against it and took a plain t-shirt.

I gave bella her clothes and she went in the bathroom to change. I quickly changed in the room and filled a small gym bag with water bottles and towels.

I slipped my phone in my pocket and then i realised something.

Bella doesn't have a phone. She can mind link us, but she needs a phone. I'll get one for her.

Bella came out of the bathroom all fresh and we headed to the small gym in the pack house.

There were only 4 people there. 1 boy and 3 girls. The three treadmills were occupied by the girls so i don't think bella will be going there. I pulled her with me to the weight lifting area.

We lifted some weights and bella was huffing and puffing within 20 minutes. And i being the Incredible mate i am helped her lifting them.

After 2 hours of exercise i actually felt good. But bella was nowhere near feeling good. She was sprawled in the floor drenched in sweat and breathing heavily.

I laid beside her and pulled her to me. I don't care if anyone sees me like this, my bella needs me.

"Baby relax, when we go to our room i will give you a good massage and all of your pain will go away" i kissed her sweaty head and got off the floor. I stretched my hands out for her but she started groaning. I picked her up and went upstairs to our room.

I laid her there and took a quick shower. When i came back bella was sleeping soundly on the bed. She is really exhausted. Now she will never think about working out, but she doesn't need to, she is perfect.

I left her sleeping there and did some pack work on the couch.