

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 32

Isabella's pov

I opened my eyes and squirmed under the light coming from the window. I tried to move my body but it feels like tonnes of weight is being kept on it.

Each and every part of my body is throbbing. I groan at the pain and wiggle a little. I swear i will never think about exercise again, at least not weight lifting.

I felt the bed dip behind me and a large warm hand caress my hair. Damien. His hands slides over to my arms and gently press on them.

I turn around and face damien, but i saw worry and concern in his dark eyes, which made me frown.

"What happened?" I asked and sat up a little, felt much better after his touch.

"I shouldn't have let you do all that exercise, look at you,you are in so much pain. I'm sorry baby." He said and took my hands in his, rubbing my knuckles with his thumb.

"Hey why are you saying sorry. It's not your fault. I was the one who wanted to go. Now if you want you can give me a foot massage and ease my pain" i joked and wiggled my eyebrows. He looked at me and pulled my legs on his lap, he started to Massage them gently as if they will break.

His hands can do wonders, seriously, he is so good at it I had to surpress the moans threatening to come out of me.

After a while i tell him to stop and lay down beside me. Honestly I'm more than ok and now i just want to snuggle with him.

He slides in besides me and wrap his arm around my waist in a spooning position.

I turn around to face him and smile as i catch him staring at me.

"How are you feeling now baby?" He asked and planted a soft lingering kiss on my cheek.

"Much better after your touch. You seem to take all my pain away Damien" i said in all honesty. His face showed pure happiness which made me smile wider.

"I'm glad to know that" He said and captured my lips in a heated kiss. He pulled me closer and cupped my jaw with one hand while the other was firmly placed on my hip. My hands slip in his hair, pulling at them lightly. A soft moan of pleasure escaped my lips and he growled.

He slowly moved on top of me, resting his weight on his elbows. His expert hand threading my hair and the other rubbing my waist, creating a bubbling sensation in my stomach.

He slipped his tongue in my mouth and explored every inch of it. He tasted of fresh mint. My nails dig into his back earning a groan from him. He spread my legs with his knees and settled himself between them. He was so close, it felt good.

His lips left my mouth and started kissing my jaw and neck. I moaned and bit my bottom lip, as he left open mouth kisses on my neck. I turned my neck to give him more access. He licked at my sweet spot, when he was supposed to mark me and bit down lightly. It will sure leave a hickey. Wrapping my legs around his waist i rubbed myself on him earning a loud groan/growl from him.

I couldn't help myself. It felt so right. Touching him, kissing him, and simply being in his presence. I could feel myself getting wet as the sensation in my stomach multiply and closed my eyes.

"Mark me" I whispered in Damien's ear and he froze. He looked at me through hooded eyes, filled with love and lust. Eyes darker than before and breathing heavily. His hands caressed my cheek and kissed the other.

"Are you sure? I don't want you to feel I'm rushing you." He said breathless. I nodded and slammed my lips to his. His actions got wild now. He kissed harder, pouring all his feelings in a single kiss. I tugged his shirt away, leaving his 8 packs on full display. This only seemed to make me hotter.

I felt his hands under my t-shirt rubbing my tummy. I was a moaning mess by now and i couldn't take the distance my clothes were creating between us. I pulled my shirt off me, leaving me only in my sports bra. I did feel a little self conscious, but the look of love, adoration and lust from Damien made all the insecurities go away.

I felt his erection poking my thighs and i smiled knowing I had this effect on him.

"Im gonna mark you now baby, it's gonna hurt a bit, but i will make all the pain go away, ok?" He said and looked at me for assurance. I nodded and he carried on kissing at my sweet spot on my neck, making me tremble under him. He licked it a couple of times and i felt his sharp canines elongate.

I tilted my neck more and he bit at my neck. I screamed out in pain and tried to move my hand, but he pinned them down. He removed his canines from my skin and licked his mark, instantly taking away the pain and replacing it with pleasure.

I opened my eyes and looked in his dark eyes filled with worry. His hand left mine and rubbed my lips soothingly.

"I'm sorry i hurt yo-"

"Shut up" i cut him off. Why is he apologizing for marking me.

He looked at me shocked. I sighed and pulled him closer to me, hugging his like a huge teddy bear.

"Don't apologize for making me yours Damien."

He buried his head on my chest and sighed. His hands wrapped tightly around me. His bare chest covered in a thin layer of sweat and radiating heat.

I felt my eyes droop. My body suddenly felt very weak.

"Take rest baby, the mark took a lot of energy from your body. Sleep, I'll be here when you wake up. Sleep." His voice sounded distant in the end as i gave up and darkness took over me.