

The Unloved Mate Chapter 33

Damien's pov.

I woke up with a face splitting grin on my face. My mate sleeping soundly, buried in my arms. It's been 18 hours since i marked her and she has been sleeping all this time. She must be really exhausted.

I can't explain the happiness and satisfaction i received when i claimed her as mine. I cannot be described.

I have to inform my parents about it. They have to start preparing for the new Luna's arrival. I'm not gonna waste anymore time to take my bella with me. f**k this pack. I'm going to take her with me.

My thoughts were interrupted when my bella shifted in my arms. I looked at her beautiful face. My wolf howled in Joy looking at the new glow that decorated her face.

She grunted and shifted again, this time to face me. I pulled her closer, bringing her body as close as possible. I rubbed my hand over her very exposed hip and felt her shiver under my touch.

I peppered kisses all over her face, in order to wake her up. She needs food in her system, she has not eaten anything in so long. Moving down i left feather kisses on her jawline and neck. I can't get enough of her. She's like a d**g, making me an addict. Holding me captive.

Her hold on me tighten, which means she's awake. But her eyes were still closed.

"Wake up baby girl" i Whisper in her ear in a s.eductive tone. She just grunted in response and pulled me closer, if that was even possible. She angled her neck for more access. She wants more, just like me.

"You want me to continue baby girl? Hmm?" I whispered against her soft skin and bit down gently on her neck.

I have heard that once mates are marked they can't get their hands off each other for a few days and then the girl goes into heat on full moon. And i now know what it means.

I am h0rny as f**k. I dont want to leave this bed and stay with her all the time.

She hummed in content and released a soft, small m0an. Her m0an was like music to my ears, only for me. Only i can draw that sound from her. The sound is like a switch, it turns me on faster than light.

I climbed on top of her and held her hands on top of her head and kissed her. The position reminded me of yesterday, when i marked her. Just thinking about it makes my pants painfully tight. God, the things she does to me. She doesn't even realise she has such an effect on me.

The kiss was cut short by an impatient knock on the door. I gr0aned but din't break the kiss. Others can wait, i want to satisfy my baby. I proceed to kiss her neck, but she pulls away. I look at her in confusion.

"What happened baby?" I asked in a daze. She was breathing heavily and smiling.

"The door. Someone is outside." She said.

"I don't care. Lets continue baby girl." I said and leaned forward but the door interrupted us again.

I gr0aned.

She giggled at my condition. She thinks its funny? I'll show her what's funny.

I tightened my hold on her pinned hands and tickled her sides. I captured her mouth in a kiss. She was having a hard time containing her giggles. I laughed and released her. She glared at me and i pecked her once more.

Then again, a knock on the door. I hope they don't break it. Anyway I don't care.

Getting off the bed i searched for my shirt, that was thrown somewhere by bella. I found it on the ground and slipped it on. Bella din't make any effort to get up. She was still chilling on the bed, now wide awake. I noticed she was still in her sports b*a. I pulled the cover up to her chin and cover her whole body.

I opened the door and surprise, surprise. It's Nate. I don't understand when he is here and when not.

He had his signature grin plastered on his face.

"Do you always have to appear at the wrong time Nate?!" I said, i din't bother hiding the annoyance in my voice and glared at him.

"Don't look at me like that. Your mom send me here yesterday to deliver something, but i guess you were busy, so i came now, but again you were busy." He explained.

"You could have come later if you realised." I growled.

"I have to return tonight so i had to do it now. Sorry. Here" he handed me a small silver treasure – like – box and waved at bella and left muttering to himself.

I shut the door close and walked back to my bella. I placed the box on the nightstand and removed my shirt. With a smirk i climbed back on the bed and on top of bella.

"Let's nish what we started." I leaned in to kiss her but she moved. Making me frown.

"What? Why?"

"Damien what did Nate tell you?" She asked and i sighed. I dropped myself besides her and adjusted my head on her lap.

"He came to 'deliver' something mom gave him" i said. I took Bella's left hand and placed it on my head, and she stroked my hair.

"It's on the night stand."

"Hmm. Can i see?" She asked.

"Of course baby. It might be for you" i closed my eyes.

After a few seconds i heard a gasp and opened my eyes. Bella was looking something inside the box with wide eyes and slightly open mouth.

"What is it?"

She simply passed the box to me. I took it and was surprised to see the golden ring in it.

The ring was something sort of an heirloom, but not same. It has been passed on from generations in our family. To the Luna's. It was said that it was a gift of peace given to the werewolves. It is only passed on to those who the pack thinks is worthy of it. Once the Luna meets the pack, a voting is held. Everyone votes and gives their opinion weather the ring should be passed ti her or not.

It looks like my mom couldn't wait for her arrival to do that.

I knew bella would recieve it one day, but din't expect it to be today.

"What is this Damien? It's not what i think it is right?"

"It is baby. You are chosen by the pack" i said with a smile. She was smiling too, but a sad one.

"What's wrong?" I pulled her to my side and stroked her arms.

"I can't believe it damien. Is this real. It all feels like a dream I never thought i will be given this much respect and love from anyone in my life. Your family and pack adore me. I don't know how to thank them for this."

"Just come home with me baby. That's what everyone wants. I want." I said and looked down at her. She nodded slowly.

"When do you want to leave?" She asked.

"Tomorrow maybe? If you're ready" i said unsure, if she wants to leave this early. She untangled herself from me and ran over to the closet. She pulled out two suitcases and dropped them on the bed.

"What are you doing baby?" I asked.

"You said we leave tomorrow, we have so much to pack Damien. Dont be a lazy b**t and come help me!" She said and pointed her nger at me.

That brought a smile on my face. I took my shirt off the oor and passed it to her. She was still in her sports b*a and if anyone was to come in and see her like this....

I helped her pack all the stuff. It was a lot of stuff. The clothes, shoes, accessories, etc. Mostly Bella's stuff. I had brought one suitcase full of my things, once i found bella.

At the end we had 3 big suitcases, 1 traveling bag and Bella's hand purse.

Bella decided to take a shower after me. She is in the bathroom for the last 45 minutes. I knocked on the door and she opened it, fully clothed.

"What took you so long?" I asked curiously. I turned around and faced the mirror trying to tame my hair.

"I was just admiring my mark. Now everyone will know I'm yours and you're me." She said hugging me from behind.

I smiled and looked at her through the mirror.

"You have no idea how happy i am to nally mark you. And I have always been yours baby. All yours" i kissed her head and took her hand in mine.

"Come lets eat something. We cuddled all day, and now it's dinner time" she said and i just Chuckled.

"Can't seem to keep track of time when I'm with you baby. I just want to keep you wrapped up in my arms, never letting you go"

It was her turn to chuckle.

We sat at the dining table as usual, with her on my lap and me feeding her.

"Alpha Mason, i have something to say"

Everyone paid attention to me now.

"Yes Alpha Damien"

"Me and my mate will be leaving tomorrow morning. I'm taking Bella to my pack. Permanently. So i want you to cut off the links with her, so i can make one." I said.

Mason looked con icted for a few minutes. What is he waiting for? She's my mate and i can take her by law. He can't refuse.

"B-but, ok ne" he said and closed his eyes to cut off the link.

"Good"

After dinner i cuddled Bella to sleep like i always do. She has changed so much since i met her. Now she wears my clothes, the kisses, she doesn't hesitate to scold me, and more importantly she wears my mark. Mine.

"Goodnight Damien. Sweet dreams."

"Goodnight baby. Sweet dreams"

I sighed in content. Tomorrow she will be sleeping in my bed. Away from this pack. Away from the people. Near me.