

The Unloved Mate Chapter 35

Damien's pov.

"Dears breakfast is being served downstairs, hurry up" my mummy dearest said in a very sweet tone. As if she din't just barged in mine and Bella's room, interrupting our moment.

"You could have just mind linked me or simply knocked at the door." I said/growled.

"Now honey what would be the fun in that?" She said and I din't miss the wink that she sent towards my mate.

The moment she left the room I lew to the door and shut it close, making sure to lock it. I turned to face Bella with a smirk on my face, but she was not there. I heard the click of the bathroom and knew that she was in there.

"Come on baby! Not you too!?" I groaned and plopped myself on the king size bed.

"Look at you, your such a sweetheart aren't you?" Dom cooed in my head.

"You are the exact same when it comes to our mate, you can't tease me about that you oaf!" I shot back, to which he snorted , if that was possible for a wolf.

"Oh what a beautiful little thing she is. Our mate is a true beauty isn't she Damien?"

"Totally. And she is just too innocent to even notice that. She is so adorable!"

"Never in my entire existence i thought i would agree with you, but your right!"

"I know im right."

"I knew i shouldn't have said that. I just boosted your huge ego."

"You sure did"

"What is taking bella so long in the bathroom? I want to hold her again and kiss the hell out of her!"

"Why so violent Dom. Relax, she'll be out any moment!"

"But-but"

Bella chose that moment to come out of the bathroom and was immediately tackled on the soft rug. By me.

"Why did you run into the bathroom? You had to eventually get out baby"

She din't reply and just looked at me dead in the eye, ngers digging into my shoulders. Thats when i noticed.

She only had a towel on.

"Oh f**k! What wonders would be hidden under the towel Damien."

"Shut the hell up. Now is not the time Dom!"

I slowly got off her, making sure not to look down and only focus on her eyes. Which was very difficult.

"Sorry" i muttered and picked up some of my clothes and hurried into the bathroom.

I banged my head on the wall. How did i not notice that before! She must have felt so uncomfortable! Oh god!

I took a quick shower and put my clothes on. I came out of the bathroom and saw Bella sitting on the bed, now fully clothed. I smiled slightly when she turned to face me.

She took my hand in hers and stood closer. She pecked my lips.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that."

"It's ok Damien. Anyway I'm your mate, you have full permission." She said and winked before skipping out of the room, giggling.

"Close your mouth, you look like an idiot."

I closed my mouth and composed myself. What did she just say? Did she just hint me?!

Oh god kill me now! This woman is driving me crazy with her tricks.

I went downstairs and took my seat. I may be the Alpha, but the head of the table seat still belongs to my father, I din't want him sitting anywhere else.

Bella was sitting beside me, i got a idea. I placed my left hand on her right knee, rubbing the skin.

Her head shot up in my direction, but I din't give her a glance and watched as everyone started to take their seats.

My hand kept moving up and up until i was dangerously close to her middle. I notice her taking a sharp intake of breath.

Once everyone was seated i planned to make her cheeks/ face more red. I grabbed her around the waist and dropped her on my lap, making her squeal and all red. I locked her in my arms and piled food on the plate for the both of us.

The clearing of throat caught my attention. I looked up from the plate and saw everyone's amused eyes lingering on us.

"Damien why is Isabella sitting on your lap, son?" Dad asked with a small smile.

"Oh, actually we always eat like this. Even at her old pack.Isn't that right baby?" I asked her.

She simply nodded her head and curled up in a ball trying to hide herself in my shirt. That just made everyone chuckle at her cuteness and i heard my mother 'aww' at her.

I pulled her face from my shirt and held up spoonful of eggs to her mouth.

I noticed her face had turned ty shades of red. She was blushing so hard. But din't argue on eating and curled her mouth around the spoon. How i wish her lips curled like that into mine.

I dismissed that thought as soon as it came.

During breakfast everyone kept glancing at us with knowing smiles and smirks. Same thing after the breakfast too.

We were sitting on the couch right now, everyone engaged in some kind of talk. I was bickering with Nate, about how does he always manage to arrive at the wrong time. This topic had to be brought up, or else Bella and i won't be able to mate!

"Damien, can I speak to you for a minute please ?" A very seductive voice of my bella whispered in my ear, making me shiver slightly.

I turned to face her and saw the most innocent look on her face.

I gulped inaudibly and nodded to her. She got up and went upstairs. I did notice the way she swayed her hips.

I turned to Nate again and told him ill be back. I excused myself and walked up the stairs calmly. As soon as i reached on the oor i practically ew to my room.

I stood in front of the door, mentally preparing for whatever is to come. After gathering the courage i nally opened the door.

Bella was standing by the window, looking outside. Long gone her jeans and T-shirt. Now all she wore was my white dress shirt which barely covered her mid thigh, and was completely see through.

I licked my lips and took a few steps forward. When her soft and seductive voice made me stop.

"You would want to lock the Alpha"

And i was a goner.....