

The Unloved Mate Chapter 38

Isabella's pov

The next few days were a bliss. I have completely blended into the pack. I know almost everyone now and vice versa.

Damien is more loving and treats me like a baby because of what happened a few days ago. He never wants to sleep alone again.

I also made two new friends; Cole and Cameron. Both girls are very sweet. I met them during a stroll in the common garden, and we clicked. Now we are a team; Nina, me, Cole and Cameron. Even Nate joins in sometimes.

We all have grown extremely close to each other. Nate has grown pretty protective over me. He said and I quote "anyone who tries to hurt my Luna will receive a private ass whooping from him" but I don't think Damien will give him a chance.

Right now, I was up to no good. I knocked at my mate's office door.

He was currently in a meeting with some other Alpha, but I was missing him too much. The most we have been apart was for an hour. And it has been 2 hours since the meeting started. He mind-linked me every 15 minutes though.

Damien has given me permission to just barge in whenever I want, but I won't do that. A faint 'come in' was heard and I entered with a smile, which was wiped as soon as it came.

Damien was having a meeting with the Alpha indeed, but the Alpha was not a he but a she.

The aura around her gave away her power and authority. She was seated at the comfortable chair across from Damien, the table separating them.

I took small steps forward, observing both of their features. The lady looked smug and held her head high, trying to hide the small blush and shyness, that was clearly evident in her eyes.

The pungent smell of her arousal hit my nostrils, making my inside churn. I saw Damien sitting stiffly in his chair, rather uncomfortable. He avoided looking at the Alpha and kept his gaze on me while the Alpha seemed to not care about anything else.

I cleared my throat once I reached at a one-hand distance from the new Alpha. Her attention was now focused on me, sizing me up and down. I suppressed a growl.

She threw a smile my way and then turned around to stare at my mate again.

"Hello my name is Isabella Clark" I said and extended my hand before her. She glanced at me and then at my hand, from the corner of her eyes she looked at Damien and then shook my hand.

"Alpha Rose Cluster" she replied shortly.

I ignored her rude behaviour and turned to my lovely mate. He pushed his chair a bit and patted his thigh. I blushed a little at the signal he just sent me. I shook my head and nodded to the lady staring at him. She didn't notice the exchange of expressions between us though.

He didn't budge and patted his thigh again. This time I gave in, I missed him, and wanted to be close.

I stood in front of him and kissed his cheek. He pulled me on his lap and kissed my lips in a possessive kiss. We broke the kiss and he adjusted me on his lap so I was completely on top of him. I settled perfectly in his arms. He buried my face in his neck and patted my head like a child. I giggled lowly but didn't protest.

"So Alpha Cluster, what were you saying? You shall continue" Damien's voice was cold and emotionless. His Alpha voice.

I could not see her face but could tell that she was flushed.

"Um...yeah so I was saying that it would be great to make an alliance between our packs. Your pack is the most powerful one so far and ours is the third powerful. This alliance will make us undefeatable. And for the sake of the alliance, I have a proposal that would benefit us more."

"And what might that be?" His voice was sending shivers through my body. He sensed my discomfort and rubbed my hips and thighs in a reassuring way.

"I think we should mate" as soon as those words left her mouth Damien growled a fierce growl.

"You dare say that again Alpha!" He growled and placed me on the desk before standing up himself.

Rose stood up too and tried to get closer to him, but my growl stopped her mid-way. She gave me a harsh look but stayed away.

"Damien, darling relax. Calm down. Look at me, look at me." I cooed at him and made him face me his eyes were flickering between their usual dark colour to golden. His wolf was on edge.

"Baby" was all he said and hugged me so tight, as if his life depended on it. Probably did, because that's what he always said. I'm his life.

"Alpha Damien consider my proposal, it's better than staying with random girls. Look at you seeking comfort in this unknown...lady. Think about the power you will get. We will rule together with a beautiful family. You have not found your mate and neither have I. If you would have then it wouldn't go unnoticed. It is only fair that we mate. There are a lot of benefits. Our future will be like a dream, you, me, our pups, and our pack."

That was it. I released the grip I had on Damien's hand, holding him down and slid down the desk facing the Alpha. Damien growled because of the lack of touch but I was too blinded to notice.

Attacking an Alpha of any pack was an offence. So I had held on to Damien, restraining him from causing any damages. But she went too far, dreaming of having puppies with my mate!

She has a death wish.

"You! Who do you think you are!? Are you some kind of a royalty, that you will just strut in, state your wishes and phoo! They come true!? Well news flash, it won't happen! Your dream future will only just be a dream! And you know why? Because Damien found his mate! He found me!" I growled. Damien wrapped his hand around my stomach and inhaled my scent.

I was breathing heavily by now and Rose looked shocked by my outburst. She was about to say something when Nate strutted in. Literally strutted!

Like moving his hips side to side and also with a small pout to go with it. That made me laugh.

All my anger dying down with his simple act.

"Nate, can you please escort Alpha Cluster outside. The meeting is done" his voice was calm but dangerous.

"Absolutely Alpha! Alpha Cluster after you" Nate said in a professional tone. Rose gave us a last glance then huffed and followed Nate.

The moment the door closed, Damien dropped on the chair, pulling me down with him.

He kissed me slowly. It was not a rough or passionate kiss. It was soft and just about right to show how much we loved each other.

He pulled away slightly, only an inch and rested his forehead on mine. He whispered sweet words to me. Repeating how much he loved me and he would never leave me, even if I tried. Then he said something..

"Bella will you marry me?" I asked.

And I froze....