

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 39

Damien's pov

The words left my mouth before i could stop them. I was pissed at the situation, but i knew what i said was true. I want to marry bella. And I wanted to take it slow, but now I want everyone to know that i have a mate, who will also be my wife.

She froze at my words. I lifted my head and looked at her. Her eyes were closed and she was breathing heavily from the kiss we just shared.

"Damien...."

"Baby I know it's too early, but please, I want everyone to know that i found my mate and that its you. I want to show you off to everyone. That how lucky I am to have you. Please sweetheart. I don't want a repeat of what happened today. I want you to be recognised as the Luna of the Nightfall."

She just started at me for a good few seconds before nodding.

"Yes. Yes i will marry you" she said with a smile.

A huge smile appeared on my face. "Baby, I'm so happy. You just made me the happiest man alive. This is going to be perfect!"

"Yeah, just wait till I tell everyone how you proposed to me. Then we'll see how perfect it's going to be." She said with a straight face, looking all serious.

"You won't do that, right?"

"Ok I won't. But you have to tell everyone how you proposed to me and where the ring is!" She wiggled her fingers in front of my face.

I kissed all her fingers and smiled.

"Soon baby, soon."

"I should go, Cole, Cameron and Nina wanted to go shopping for Nate's birthday." She said and slid off my lap walking to the door, as i followed.

"Hmmm, what do you think we should do for his birthday, I mean it's his 18th birthday, he will find his mate. It should be special" i said.

We walked together to the kitchen and i sat on the bar stool while she looked into the pantry.

"I guess we should do a costume party. Nate likes all those stuff. So why not?" she suggested and i guess its not a bad idea and Nate may actually enjoy.

"I think your right, I'll call tanner and susan later, the couple plan the best parties in the pack." I said and poured myself a glass of water.

"Hmmm"

"What are you looking for in the pantry" i asked

She turned around holding a bag full of candies. I raised my eyebrows and looked at her with judging eyes. I'm kidding.

"Candy? Seriously?"

"No one is too old for candy" she sang and plopped herself on my lap sideways.

She started sucking on the candy cane and making moaning sounds. Is that red and white candy that tasty?

I stopped my habit of candies when i turned 12, because it was not manly. But looking at her devouring the sugary goodness, I can't seem to hold myself back.

I tried to grab a single candy, but she swatted my hand and glared at me.

"Who told you to take one?" She asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

"Uh..no one?" It came out more like a question. She just gave me 'the look' and carried on with her candy.

I felt determined this time. I will get my candy.

But before i could do anything dad came in. He looked at us or more specifically my mate, who din't even notice him, too happy sucking on her candy.

"Hi dad, how are you this fine morning?" I said. He went to the fridge and held a bottle of chilled orange juice, pouring it in a glass.

"I'm good son, thanks for asking and i can see isa has been doing well too." He said with a warm smile. Bella smiled back and nodded happily. "I'm good"

He nodded and went back outside. I stood up carefully holding Bella bridal style. I went upstairs to our room and opened the door. I threw her on the couch gently and stood in front of her, folding my arms.

"What?" She asked, she had the most innocent look right now. Wide eyes, lips slightly parted and pushed forward. It was hard to overlook, but i did somehow.

"Candy" i said. I don't know why I'm doing all this, over a candy. But I'm not going to lose to her, that too for a candy.

"No!" She said and turned the other way. I walked towards her and sat on the couch. I turned her to face me and when she did, i crashed my lips to her.

The sweet and tangy taste of the candy bursting my taste buds. The taste seemed to get better. She wiggled at first, but gave in later. I entered my tounge in her mouth and moaned at the outburst of the taste. Different flavours mixed with each other made it better somehow.

I pulled away and licked my lips.

I finally got my candy..