

The Unloved Mate Chapter 40

Isabella's pov.

"Let's go home now! My legs are screaming and yelling at me to stop! Please." I yelled out to the three devils in disguise. To which they only laughed.

Right now we are in the mall looking for a suitable gift for Nate and costumes for ourselves. The party is in 2 days and everyone is excited for their Beta's birthday.

I bought a charming shirt for him that says 'I don't wake up to impress you' and a pair of oakley shades. Nina got him new vans, because apparently his shoes smell. Cole bought a couple necklace, so that when he finds his mate he can give it to her. And as for Cameron, she is giving him a new watch. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

As we were searching for our outfits i felt someone's hand on my shoulder. The touch burned me. I inched and turned around. A guy was standing behind me, now facing me with a smile on his face. The girls were too engrossed in shopping to notice.

"Who are you? And how dare you touch me" i almost growled. No one can touch me besides Damien.

His smile didn't matter and he kept staring at me. "Hi, my name is Benson, but you can call me Ben" he extended his hand for me to shake. I don't want to be burned again, so i just glared at him. He chuckled and dropped his hand to his side.

"I'll ask again, who are you and why are you talking to me"

He didn't answer but looked me up and down. I felt disgusted under his stare but didn't lose my cool. His eyes landed on my neck and his eyes darkened. They reflected pure anger.

"You have a mate!" He stated.

I just nodded but from the inside i was breaking my head from the amount of confusion.

He took a few deep breaths and his eyes changed back to its normal dull blue.

"Soon enough sweetheart, we will meet again soon, and when we do situations will be different." He said while stepping back and then took off.

I was still standing there like a fool. I shook my head and decided to mind link Damien to fix my sour mood.

"Damien!"

"Yes baby? You done all the shopping?" He said in a happy voice. He always makes me feel better.

"No, not yet. We got the gifts, but the outfit is still not decided."

"Oh, can i suggest something?"

"Of course"

"Dress like a princess, you know like Disney princesses?"

"Why? Is there a specific reason for it?"

"Yup! I'll be dressing as a prince, so we'll match! How cool is that"

"Definitely! I'll go search for my dress now, see you later, I miss you and i love you!"

"I love you too baby, and you have no idea how much i miss you. Come back to me soon."

"Bye" we both said our byes and i joined the girls for the dresses.

Nina had her dress ready. She decided to be a vampire. How ironic for a werewolf to be dressed as a vampire!

Cole and Cameron were still struggling. I knew what to find for myself, so i headed to the gown's section.

After half an hour of endless search i found my dress. I asked the girls for their opinion and they practically threatened me to buy the dress.

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It was a pink gown with a sweetheart neckline. It hugged my waist and then flared down. It had an adorable floral lace design on the waist. In all it was perfect.

Cameron brought a red riding hood costume and cole got a fallen angel one with black wings.

Nina called the driver that was supposed to pick us up. As soon as the SUV arrived we stuffed our bags in the trunk and jumped in the car.

By the time we reached home, we were exhausted. We spend 5 hours in the mall and tortured ourselves. I really need some rest.

We all got our bags and said our goodnights. I entered my room and when i saw the fluffy, cloud resembling bed, i almost cried of joy. I dropped my bags and jumped on my precious bed.

"I love you!" I screamed into the pillow.

"Aw i love you too baby"

I turned my head to the side and saw a very wet Damien existing the shower with a towel around his waist.

"I was talking to the bed" i said in a 'duh' tone.

"But i was talking to you. I missed you, wont you give me a hug?" Those words brought back all my energy and i jumped him.

"I missed you too!"

He chuckled and placed me back on the ground. He went to change in the closet and i fell on the bed.

I had dinner with the girls on the way and told Damien to not wait for me. So now we would just sleep. My favourite part of the day, where we get to sleep.

He came back wearing dark blue basketball shorts, only. Not that i mind.

I was next to change. I wore a pair cute shorts and one of Damien's giant t-shirts. I brushed my hair and tied them into a braid. Brushed my teeth and then went back to the bedroom.

Damien was already in bed, the covers were pulled up to his waist. I climbed on the bed and switched off the lamps on either sides.

Damien snuggled closer to me and kissed my forehead. His touch made all my exhaustion go away.

"Goodnight baby"

"Goodnight baby's bear" i said and i heard him chuckle.

"Baby's bear?" He asked, his voice seemed distant by now.

"Hmm, I'm your baby and your my bear, so baby's bear!" I said goggily.

"Ok, baby, now sleep. You look tired."

I thought he said something else, but i was already asleep.