

The Unloved Mate Chapter 41

Damien's pov.

"Damien! Wake up! We have to pick up your costume! Come on!" My sweet little mate screamed in my ear. Of course she has been excited at 9 in the morning about our costumes. She has been playing a major part in planning Nate's party. And I couldn't be more proud, but she is far too enthusiastic for it.

Today is my Beta's birthday. Finally the day when he would find his mate and stop bugging me and bella. Like seriously he has the worst timing. Just yesterday, me and Bella were in middle of something, in a very awkward position, when he had to interrupt us. When he finds his mate he will be busy with her.

I felt weight on my back and groaned. Bella just loves to ***** me.

"Baby get off, I'm getting up now." I said and waited for her to get off, but she didn't.

"No, now you have to do all your work with me on your back. That's your punishment" she said. I would not consider it as a punishment. She is not heavy. And I simply love to carry her around like a baby.

"Ok" i said and slowly rose myself from bed. Her legs were securely wrapped to my torso and arms around my neck.

I went in the bathroom and brushed my teeth. I had a shower last night, so I won't take one now. I went to my closet next.

"Were the blue one. It looks good on you." Bella pointed to a dark blue polo shirt. Hmm if she likes it, then I like it.

She got off my back and i stripped quickly changing into fresh clothes.

We had breakfast and left for the costume store. Nate is not here, I send him to the neighbouring pack for some work. Of course that was a lie, i spoke to the Alpha to keep him occupied until evening.

We reached the store and picked up my suit which was now fitted.

Bella said I looked like a real prince and that she would be having a hard time keeping other girls away. I laughed at that.

When we reached the pack house everything was an utter Chaos! Everyone was running around, taking care of stuff.

Bella excused herself to help in everything and i headed to our room. I placed the suit in the closet and laid on the bed and go down to help bella.

The decoration is perfect, a nice party atmosphere. The buffet is ready, guests have started to arrive.

"Damien lets go get ready ok? Nate called me, he is on his way" Bella said and we started getting ready in our room.

She looked like a true princess. Oh my, what a beauty she is. Her long waist length hair falling in small waves and minimum makeup. It looks as if she just arrived from heaven. I pry my eyes off her and quickly change in my suit. I look pretty good.

Bella helps me with the tie and i wear my shiny black shoes. My hair was slicked back with gel. We both help each other with our gloves and we are ready.

Now all of us are waiting for the birthday boy to arrive, so we can start the party. A roar of engine goes off and everything becomes silent. Footsteps reach the front door and opens to reveal Nate.

The lights flicker on and everyone yells 'happy birthday!' to him. He looks truly surprised and happy. I and Bella approach him and wish him with a hug.

"Thank you so much Damien! It means so much, really!" He said with tears in his eyes.

"It was all bella and her squad." I said and he nodded towards bella. And she just smiles back.

A group of boys take him upstairs to get him ready for his party. He soon returns, all cleaned up. He was wearing a cowboy costume, which actually looked good on him.

The party started and we cut the cake. The clock stuck 12:00 and and the party went wild. Now was the time when Nate found his mate, if she was here. He stuck his nose in the air and sniffed.

He found in mate!

Everyone was looking closely as he looked around the room, searching. He started walking to the refreshments table, towards a girl, with her back towards us.

She turned around and much to our surprise, it was cole! They stared into each others eyes and whispered 'mate'.

I pulled Bella closer and whispered "now he will leave us alone"

"Oh shut up! My best friends are mates! Oh my god! I'm so happy!" She squealed.

"We have to announce our wedding too, by the way. I guess we can do it now, everyone is here" i suggested and she nodded.

When the crowd got over the shock/surprise of Nate and Cole are mates, i grabbed their attention and stood on the make shift stage.

"Hello everyone, thank you for coming here and joining us for the celebration of our Beta's birthday. And i congratulate Nate and Cole for finding each other as mate's. Now, i have an announcement myself. I and Bella have decided to get married. I proposed and she said yes." I said and there were Cheers and hoots all around the room.

Soon enough i was separated from Bella by some guests.

Somewhere in the middle, someone spilled juice on my suit and i had to go upstairs to clean it. I looked around for bella before going. She was speaking to some lady from the pack.

I entered our room and cringed.

A faint pungent smell hit me. I looked around and saw a red piece of paper on Bella's dresser. I didn't keep it, not bella and no one can enter our room when we are away. That only leaves one option.....

A rogue.

I snatched the red paper and something was written in black, messy handwriting.

I read it over and over again, making me more angry and overall upset.

No dares to target my bella! Whoever it is will pay! They don't know what they got themselves into.

The stain on my clothes were forgotten as i strode over to the hall. I stood on top of the stairs and looked down for her. She was nowhere in sight. I frowned, worry and anticipation making me breath heavily.

I even looked in the bathrooms, kitchen, hallways. I. Looked. Everywhere. But no sign of her.

I asked around, but no one saw her. I even asked leon, the lady she was talking to but she said that Bella had excused herself to get some starters.

I collapsed on the floor and let out a loud roar.

The threat was true. They took her. My bella. They took my mate.

But I won't grieve. Oh no. I was going to get her back. I will make them wish they never crossed my path. They will pity themselves as to why they were born. I will wipe their existence from the surface of the earth.

I stood up, wiping the wetness on my cheeks and standing in front of 1000 anxious werewolves.

"Our pack is threatened! Your Luna is endangered, she is taken away! Whatever it takes we will bring her back!" I roared in anger.

Everyone yelled a "yes Alpha" and the party mood was replaced by a feeling of dedication and anger.

Hold on baby, I'm gonna find you soon. Be strong...

The letter:

Hello Alpha. I see you have a really pretty mate. I am fascinated by her beauty and envy you for you own her. But not for long. I shall have her and if I were you, I would keep an eye on her.

Yours truly

Rogue