

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 45

Isabella's pov

"Isa I missed you so much babe! Don't scare us like that again!" Nina said with a sad face. I just smiled and nodded my head and said "I missed you guys too. So much!"

"Yeah I bet you did. You know Nina was an absolute mess. She cried every 5 minutes and Adam was going crazy seeing her that way." Cole said and Cameron let out a hearty chuckle.

I hugged all of them the best i could and we spoke about what happened during my days in hospital.

I saw Damien coming back and the girls bid their goodbye.

"Baby I spoke to the doctor and she said that you can come back home tomorrow. Till then you will be under observation." He said and sat down on the bed beside me stroking my cheek. Leaned into his touch and smiled.

"What did he do, Princess?" His question caught me off guard and hesitated to answer. The pain he put me through was unbearable. The mere thought of it made my body ache in pain.

"He tortured me" i said looking down at my fingers on my lap. I feel weak, and it made it nearly impossible to look at him in the eye. He placed his warm fingers under my chin and made me look at him.

"What did he do?!" His words were more firm and his eyes begging for answers.

"He...he had a big box full of tools he used. He used different kind of whips, knives" i said with tears in my eyes.

"Thats not it, isn't it? Tell me Princess. Everything." I sighed and began.

"He dripped hot wax on my back and burned me with iron rods in the stomach. In only a day he made me hate and feel disgusted in myself. He left hideous scars on my body of which I am ashamed of. I swear i tried to fight him Damien, i did, but i couldn't do anything-" he cut me off and hugged me close to his chest. I completely broke down.

I hugged him tightly and held his shirt. His large warm hands stroked my hair and whispered sweet nothings in my ear. This was all I needed at this time.

My sobs slowly turned into hiccups, that's when he pulled away. He wiped all the tears from my face and cupped my cheeks.

"You are so strong. You endured so much pain and didn't still give up. All the scars on your body are a reminder, that you won and he lost. He didn't get the satisfaction of breaking you. You are a warrior. My warrior Princess." He said and gave a big kiss on my forehead.

He knew exactly what to say. His voice was calm a collected, but I knew better than that. He is going to break him and make him beg. He will make him go through pain, much worse than me. And for once I'm not complaining.

I nodded and he laid me down on the bed. We spoke about how he was coping without me and judging by what he said, he was miserable. That only stacked up more guilt in my heart.

Everyone was so worried and tensed for me. I should have been more careful and looked out for myself. But i didn't, which resulted in this.

Before we knew it was time for my dinner and medicine. A nurse came in with my food and medicine and kept it on my table and instructed me how to take the pills before leaving with a kind smile.

Damien insisted on feeding me because he missed me too much. With every spoonful of that disgusting food he said sweet and encouraging words.

"Yes baby, just like that", "That's my princess", "just a little more", etc.

Finally that tasteless excuse of food was done and now the medicine.

He gave me a glass of juice and the pills. I gulped them down and my face scrunched up in a very unlady like expression.

Damien chuckled and licked my nose before cleaning up all the mess i made.

"Now it's time to rest. Have a nice sleep baby. Good night." Damien said and tucked me in. He turned around to leave but i grabbed his hand.

"Go home and get some sleep too. Girls told me you didn't leave my side for a second. Please?" I asked softly, my eyes felt heavy, the medicine was showing its effect.

"But baby I can't leave you here all alone. I'll sleep here today and anyway you will be back tomorrow. I'll take rest another time. You sleep." He said and i knew better than arguing with him. So i just nodded my head and slowly drifted off to sleep.

Damien's pov

As soon as bella fell asleep i called Nate to watch on her while i deal with that bastard. I know bella hates violence, so i will do it behind her back. But i will do it.

I was stroking her hair when Nate came in. He nodded to me and stood besides the door like a guard. I rolled my eyes at that.

I got up and walked to the door.

"You know you can sit on the couch there, it will be tiring to stand here. Just be careful and keep your eyes open for any kind of danger. She has been through enough for a few life times." I said and glanced one more time at my sleeping bella.

"Absolutely."

I left the room and stride to the garage. I got in my car and sped out of the hospital to the warehouse.

I reached there in less than 15 minutes and didn't waste any time before going in. The place smelled of blood and rotten corpses. There are two hidden chambers in the forest. One for rogues and other criminals. Second for torturous purpose.

The torture chamber is where he is kept. The 13 level is the deadliest level of the chamber. The pain the person receives is beyond imagination.

I reached his cell and pushed the door open and saw that Adam, Cody and my dad were already waiting for me.

The filthy being was held at on the wall. The pure silver chains stretching his hands and legs burning his skin.

I neared him and made him face me. His face was swollen, but not even close to what my Bella's face looked like. Her every wound will cost him hundred.

"Why did you take her?" I asked in a calm tone, but in the inside Dom was clawing to get control.

I understand him. I want to rip this piece of s\*\*t too, but i need answers.

"I had my reasons!" He said and spit blood on the floor.

"But we trusted you! You were my cousin ! Why would you do that to me! What is wrong with you!" I was losing my patients with every passing minute. He needs to answer me now or he won't remain alive for long.

"What is wrong with you Damien! She belonged to that pack! Dont you remember? You said you will help me! But you were too much in love with her to even remember your promise!" He shouted in my face.

"I remember everything i said and i will do it! But bella has nothing to do with it! She is innocent! You punished for their doing! She suffered enough, now all she deserves is a happy life!"

"No she doesn't. And just being a member of that howlers pack gave me a reason to beat her up. I don't see the reason why you kept her around so long. She is disgusting-" i cut him off by punching his already broken jaw. He said enough. He did enough.

"Now my turn" i pulled the liver two times and heard his screams of pain as the chains stretched his arms and legs further apart.

Grabbing my special whip, I slashed it across his chest. The nails in the whip tearing his skin apart. I slashed it again and again till his shirt was soaked in his own blood.

I didn't use silver because then he will not be able to heal and die from all the pain. But i want him to not fall into eternal peace yet. He will die every second. He will feel the agonising pain, then heal, only to feel it all over again.

"Cody, put the restrainer on him and make sure its tight enough to make him choke." I commanded.

Cody did what i said and felt little satisfied, seeing him desperate for air, trashing around but not able to do anything.

Well buddy, that was me, when my Bella was not with me.

I loosen up the belt just a little so he won't die and burned the furnace in the corner. I heated the iron rod till it turned red and brought it up to his chin. He hissed from the burning sensation and turned his head side to side.

I poked the pointy end of the rod in his shoulder and he cried out in pain. I let it cool down before i pulled it out, quiet harshly. I think it hurt more, but thats the whole point.

Cody removed the belt restrainer and put on a metal one. It has spikes in it. If he tried to move his neck the spikes will go straight through his neck and chest.

The furnace kept burning so he keeps on sweating and bleeding.

"I think that its good enough for today. We will come to visit tomorrow again cousin. Why don't you rest till then." I said and left the cells.

I was almost out when i realised, Bella can't see me like this, i need to clean off the blood. I mind linked Nate.

Is bella awake?

'no she's still sleeping, but can wake up any time now. Hurry up.'

I went back to the cellar and had a quick shower before leaving again.

I stripped off behind a tree and shifted in my golden wolf to reach the pack house faster.

I reached there in 10 minutes and shifted behind the house. I put on my clothes and ran to her room. I opened the door and much to my relief, she was still sleeping, snuggling to the pillow like a teddy bear.

"Can i go now? Cole has been texting me all night." Nate said.

"Yeah thanks for helping dude. And sorry to make you stay."

"Nah, it's alright. See ya later."

He left the room and i let out a breath. I took off my shirt, laid on couch and closed my eyes.

I felt something besides me shifting and opened my eyes.

"Shh. Go to sleep Damien. We'll talk later about where you were all night." Bella said and snuggled closer to my chest.

Shit!