

The Unloved Mate Chapter 47

Damien's pov

I kept my hand of Bella's waist while existing the elevator, the floor here is sometimes slippery and I don't want her to fall and hurt herself.

On the way to my cabin Gage greeted me and asked what was he supposed to do today. This was his second day at work with me. The next day I found my mate and from then he has been working with Nate.

"I want the financial reports first and then I tell you what will be next. Bring the file in my cabin." I said and walked to my cabin.

It was somewhat similar to my office back in the pack house but a little bigger. I sat on my chair and bella just walked around the room touching the paintings on the wall. I sat there watching her like a creep, but she won't mind right?

There was a knock on the door and soon Gage came in with a folder. He placed the folder on my table and i asked him to leave. I started going through the documents and I'm impressed.

After finishing the files I looked up to see what Bella is doing and saw her sitting on the chair in front of my desk staring at me.

"You know it's not good to stare baby." I said chuckling and she just cracked a smile.

"Yeah as if you totally don't do that, like all the time. Don't think it unnoticed babe." Uh oh I guess I got caught . I raised my hands in a surrender motion.

"Can't blame me now. It's your fault for being soo beautiful." I leaned back on the chair and laughed at her expression. I opened my arms for her and without wasting a second she came to me. I held her on my lap and kissed her hair.

"What was in the file?" She asked while drawing circles on my suit clad biceps.

"The financial status of the company. It shows how much profit or loss we have earned."

"Oh is this work difficult?"

"Yes, but I am used to all this." I reply. I got off my chair still holding bella in my arms. I laid bella on the big couch in the corner, took off my jacket and sat down. I placed Bella's head on my lap and massaged her scalp.

She let out a content sigh and closed her eyes.

"When do you want to get married?" She asked all of a sudden. Hmm.

"As soon as possible. When do you want to get married?" I asked.

"Whenever you want to" was her simple reply.

"Well what about next month?" I suggested and she opened her eyes. She seemed to be thinking about it.

"Not bad idea. I guess we should do that. I want to be Mrs Owen as soon as possible." She said and chuckled and placed a big kiss on her lips.

"Ok then I will arrange everything you just tell me how, where and what should be done." I said and she nodded. She closed her eyes again and I thought about our wedding.

Then I remembered I dint give her the ring! I am such a stupid mate!

That you are, can't deny that.

Shut up dom! Not the time!

Well when are you planning on giving her the ring then? Next year? Hmm?

No! I will give it to her Tonight. In a special way. Just you wait.

Oh I am waiting, just don't screw up like always.

I din't screw up anytime! What are you talking about?

Well judging the way you proposed to her and how she could almost say 'no' i think you should be careful.

I hate it when you're right.

Which is most of the time.

Shut up!

I blocked him out and started to form a brilliant plan to give her the ring. Now that the time of the wedding is decided we have a lot to do.

The thought of being married to Bella brings an unknown sensation in my stomach. Yes we are mates in our world but now she will bare my surname too. She will be recognised as Isabella Owen in everyone's eyes now.

I noticed that bella had fallen asleep and I carefully placed a cution below her head. I sat on my chair again and called Gage in.

He came in a few minutes later.

"I want you to set up a meeting with the Ramon's on Friday morning . Inform them that the meeting should not take more that two hours or I won't bother considering their offer even it gives me profit."

"Absolutely sir. Anything else sir?"

"Yeah I want you to shortlist the best wedding planners you can find and bring me the list before you go home. That's all."

He gave me a surprised look.

"Not to sound nosy sir but for who's wedding?" He asked cautiously. I almost laughed at his expression but kept on my emotionless face.

"My wedding Gage" i said in a monotone trying to hide my excitement while mentioning it.

"Oh! Congratulations sir! Who's the lucky lady?" He asked suddenly very excited. I raised my eyebrow and he composed himself.

"Thank you and the lucky lady is sleeping on the couch right now."

I nodded my head in the direction and he noticed bella, sleeping peacefully like a baby.

"Ok then sir the work will be done soon. Congratulations again." He said and let my cabin.

A big smile too over my face as soon as he left and i sighed looking over at bella.

"They think you are the lucky one. They couldn't be more wrong baby, I'm the one lucky here." I murmured.

I got up from my chair, kneeled by the couch and caressed her rosy cheeks. I placed a tender kiss on her lips and just started at her.

"Now who's staring mister?" She said, surprising me. She dint open her eyes but chuckled.

I narrowed my eyes and climbed on top of her. Now she was fully awake and staring wide eye at me.

"Damien! What are you doing? Get off!" She said and tried to push my chest. I balanced myself on my elbow either side of her and kissed her everywhere, on the face, neck, chest and she giggled in response.

She ran her hands through my hair and placed my head on her chest. I sighed and closed my eyes savouring the moment.

"Hey Damien! I wanted to show you this – OH s**t! I'M SORRY!!" Nate screamed and ran out before i could rip his head off.

And I thought he will leave us alone now....