

The Unloved Mate Chapter 49

Damien's pov.

Last night things didn't go well and I couldn't give her the ring but I will give it to her today.

I opened the blue velvet box and caressed the beautiful diamond ring with my thumb. I am still nervous. I know what her answer will be she said yes before but still can't help it. I guess it's natural.

I heard a knock in my office door, I dropped the box in the drawer and sat up straight.

The door opened and a bright smile took over my face as Bella happily skipped in. I could do anything to keep that smile on her face.

"Hey beautiful" I said while getting up from my chair. I stood close to her and hugged her. She was taken away from me by Nina and Cameron. They wanted some girl time. I could not resist three puppy dog eyes at the same time, especially if it includes Bella's.

"Hey handsome." She replied making me chuckle. I can't believe she's the same Bella I found in the Howlers pack. Frightened and shy. Now look at her, the circumstances has changed her drastically, in a good way.

"How was your day?" I asked.

"It was good, but I missed you a lot." She replied with a small frown. I gently rubbed my finger on her forehead to get rid of that frown.

"Don't frown, I don't like it when you frown. And by the way, I missed you more." I said which made her smile.

"Hm. How was your day without me?" She asked cheekily.

"I think it went pretty good." I said to which she pouted.

"Aw baby don't pout those pretty lips." And I kissed her slowly.

"But you lied, you didn't miss me at all. And here I was missing you like I didn't see you for a year!" She bursted.

"I was kidding babe. I missed you so much. You occupied my mind all the time. I couldn't concentrate at all. Seriously."

"Really?"

"Really."

She smiled that beautiful smile and pecked my lips.

"Good boy!" She patted my head and giggled. I narrowed my eyes playfully and pretend to bite her fingers.

"Lets go out baby." I said. I had to bring my plans to action now.

"What? Where?" She asked getting up from her position on top of me.

"Somewhere."

"Tell me?"

"It's a surprise baby." I smirked when her cheeks puffed and mouth set into a straight line. This is something she started doing recently. And it's damn cute.

"Come on." I grabbed her hands and dragged her with me.

"But Damien! Let me get ready!"

I looked at her head to toe. She looked pretty in her seafoam green dress.

"You look good. No need to change sweetheart." I said and kissed her forehead before dragging her again.

"According to you I look pretty in everything!" She huffed giving in and let me drag her.

I opened the door of my new sleek black Ferrari and she made herself comfortable. I hopped in the driver seat and started the engine.

I had slipped the ring box in my suit pocket while bella was whining like a baby. It was a bit distracting because of all those pouts and frowns. But I managed.

After an hour of driving and bella giving me a silent treatment we reached our destination.

I came out of the car and opened the door for bella, and she ignored me. I sighed and held her hand to which she didn't protest.

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she took small steps forward. I kneeled down on one knee and held the open box in my hand. She turned around and gasped again, now I could clearly see the tears filling her eyes.

"Bella Will you marry me?"

She just stood there, not making any move. My nervousness was growing by each ticking second.

"Bella?" I said. She blinked and looked at me again. This time a huge grin on her face and tears spilling down her rosy cheeks.

"Yes! A million times yes!" She said and jumped on me. We both fell on the cool sand holding each other for dear life, shredding tears of happiness.

After sometime we got up and I slid the ring on her finger. She looked at it with love and adoration making me happy. I chose the right ring.

New tears fell from her eyes and I wiped them before they could touch the ground.

"Hey Bella, baby don't cry. Please." She just shook her head and hugged me tightly and hiding her face in my suit.

"I'm so happy Damien. I never thought anyone would do so much for me. You did all this for me even though I said yes already. You didn't have to." She said still not looking at me.

I held her small chin and made her look at me.

"Baby I did what I did because I wanted to not because I had to. I will do anything that will possibly make you happy. I will do anything for you. This is nothing compared to the extent I can go for you." I said.

"How can I ever repay you Damien. You have done so much for me, let me do something for you in return. Let me make you happy. Tell me what you want. I'll give you in a heartbeat." She said looking in my eyes.

"All I want is for you to be happy. You don't have to repay me baby."

"Shut up and tell me. Now!"

"Stubborn, are we?" I said chuckling, but her stare shut me up instantly. I sighed.

"Fine. Just promise me something."

"Anything."

"Tell me you will never leave me. You will always be with me when I wake up in the morning, during the day. Be next to me while I sleep. Love me forever and ever. And always smile like a beautiful ray of sunshine that you are." I said in all seriousness.

"Promise." She replied without hesitation. I smiled and kissed her.

During our heated make out, Bella's stomach growled and her face turned red.

"Let's have dinner. Don't want my fiancée starving." I said and led her to the small set up I had made for dinner.

"I like the sound of it." She mumbled. I don't think that was meant for me to hear.

We had our dinner peacefully. We talked about our upcoming wedding mostly. I could see the excitement in her eyes when she shared the plans she made with Nina.

We had revealed the date of our wedding in the morning and everyone took it well. No one complaint about how early the wedding was or how little time they had to prepare. Everyone was set into action within an hour.

"I like the idea of a beach wedding. What do you think?" Bella asked.

"I like whatever you like. You're the bride baby, You're choice, my choice."

"And about the colours? I'm confused which ones to choose"

"How about both of us chose one colour and then we collaborate both of them?" I suggested.

"That sounds good. Tell me a colour."

"Um. Golden." I said. I liked the colour so why not?

"Ok I like that. Now how about white? The colour of peace and purity and it also matches with golden." She said. I smiled and stole a lazy kiss from her.

"Absolutely. How thoughtful."

After dinner I took her to the small cabin by the beach and we spend the night in pure bliss.