

The Unloved Mate Chapter 50

Isabella's pov

Yesterday was like a dream, a beautiful dream. I glanced at the stunning diamond ring on my ring finger and a smile formed on my lips. Damien was sprawled on the bed besides me, his arm wrapped around me and facing the other side.

We were still at the cabin where Damien brought us after the proposal. I lifted his arm from my stomach and got off the bed.

Picking up our clothes from different corners of the room I piled them on the small couch. I took my clothes and went to the bathroom and took a nice shower and brushed my teeth.

"Bella? Bella! Where are you?!" I heard Damien's frantic voice call out.

I came out of the bathroom and immediately went to his side.

"Baby, where did you go, I was so worried!" He said while hugging me.

"I was in the bathroom taking a shower."

"Next time please tell me."

"Of course. But what happened?"

"I was scared that someone took you again. I was scared." He said. He was not facing me but I could feel the fear in him. I cupped his face in my hands and made him look at me.

"Hey, nothings gonna happen to me as long as you are here. I trust you more than anyone. And besides its our turn to get our happily ever after. You know, get married, have loads of pups and then grow old."

"How many pups do you want?" All the fear vanished and was replaced by the cocky smirk on his face.

"I want um maybe 4." I said. I guess that's the most i could do.

"Hm. I want 10" he said showing me his ten fingers. My eyes widened and i slapped his arm.

"What do you take me for? A pup producing machine?!" He only chuckled and kissed me.

"No baby, I was just messing with you. I want 3 kids. 2 baby boys and 1 baby girl." He said seriously.

"Why?"

He laid down from his sitting position and pulled me on top of him. He shrugged his shoulders and said nothing.

After a long silence I asked the question I wanted to ask for a long time.

"Damien did you find out why he kidnapped me?" I felt Damien stiffen under me but then relax.

"Yeah."

"Tell me."

"Ok. His name is Benson and he was my cousin." I gasped and my eyes widened. His cousin?

"Yes he was my cousin. He wanted revenge on you for what your previous pack did. Which is wrong, since you did nothing wrong."

"What happened?"

"A few years earlier Benson's family came here to visit us from Austria. He brought his mate along with him so that she could see the whole family. One day his mom, dad and mate went for a run in the forest while he was in the of ce with me. They were attacked by rogues but they ran. They came across your old pack and asked for help. But instead they sided with the rogues and killed them on side. Benson broke that day.

He told me that he will avenge them and asked me to help him and of course I agreed. He left the grounds and became a rogue because of the loss of his mate. He never contacted me since then and never gave me any details. I figured that it was your pack when we took him to the cells."

I let the words sink in and digest.

"So it was not my fault. It was my old pack."

"Yes baby."

"Ok"

"Ok?"

"Yes. What can we do now. The past is in the past. Now all we have to do is live our lives happily. Don't dwell on the past." I said.

We din't talk much after that because his mom called and yelled at him to bring me back home because she has lots of things to plan for the wedding.

Damien got dressed and we left. It was 9:00am and breakfast was being served when we reached home.

During breakfast Lily and I discussed about the location of the wedding and how the colours that we choose would be used, etc.

After breakfast Cole and Cameron accompanied me to the back garden. We talked and talked for a couple of hours about everything. Cole mentioned how Nate was being a real sweetheart and Cameron said how she wishes her mate be like ours. And how can I forget, about our wedding.

By the time we went back inside it was noon and the sun was on top of our head. I went straight to our room for a shower. I feel hot all over because of the sun.

After shower I wore one of Damien's huge t-shirt and a pair of comfy boxers. I saw a small note sticking on the mirror. It was from Damien.

Dear bella,

I'm going out with the boys and dad for some work. You were having fun in the garden and I din't want to disturb you so i left the note. I'll be back in an hour or two.

I'll miss you baby and Be safe.

Love,

Damien.♥

I shrugged and tied my hair in a messy bun and went downstairs again. I don't feel embarrassed to go down in his clothes because basically every mated female here wears their mates clothes.

I saw all the girls and lily chatting in the living room and joined them.

They told me how they planned the spa and salon appointments already and there is absolutely no time to waste.

"So where do you want your wedding to happen?" Roza, a worriers wife asked.

"I like Miami." I said and shrugged. Honestly I don't care where it is held as long as it happens.

"Oh goodie! That's a wonderful idea. Miami's a great destination. I'll start booking tickets for the guests and we all can go by our private get. We have to go there early to book the venues and all the reservations and als-" lily was cut off by the front door opening.

The boys came in laughing their heads off and a very rushed Damien. When they saw us they cracked even more.

Damien came to me and hugged me almost making me fall. I giggled when his warm breath fanned my neck.

"Baby, they are making fun off me!" He complained like a ve year old.

"What happened guys? Why are you making fun of him?" I raised an eyebrow at them.

"You would do too if you heard what happened." Nate said.

"Tell me!"

"Welp. We were coming back home after our work was done

the whole way he was complaining about how long the work took and how he missed you. By the time we reached the drive way he was day dreaming about you and when he came out of the car he fell face rst into a ditch!" He explained.

"Aw. Don't laugh at him."

"See how nice my bella is. Learn." Damien muttered, letting go of me.

"Ok boys time for some exciting news!" Lily squealed and clapped her hands together.

"What?" All of them asked in unison.

Which was not creepy at all. Sarcasm intended.

"We are going to Miami!!!"