

The Unloved Mate Chapter 53

Damien's pov

Bella has been feeling very tired lately. She had fallen asleep on my lap on the way back in the car, not that I mind. But what got me really worried was that the moment she got out of the car she threw up!

I pulled her hair back from her face and rubbed her back soothingly. After throwing up she couldn't even stand properly. I told Nate and Cole to go inside the house and I'll take bella straight to the pack doctor.

I carried her to the pack doctor and placed her on the bed.

The doctor came in shortly.

"What's wrong with the luna, Alpha?" She asked while checking her pulse.

"I don't know exactly but she has been getting really tired over small things and she threw up when we got out of the car before she passed out. What could it be doctor?" I said with worry lacing my words.

"Alpha can you please wait outside while I run some tests on luna?" She said and I nodded. I placed a tender kiss on Bella's forehead before leaving.

I sat on the couch outside the room, my head in my hands thinking about all the possibilities. Was it because of the hot climate? Did she eat something wrong? Maybe side effects of the medicine the doctor gave her?

"Alpha you can go in now." A nurse told me, I didn't waste anytime and opened the door.

Bella was awake now and was listening intently to what the doctor was saying.

"Bella? How are you feeling baby?" I asked while taking a seat next to her on the bed. I kissed her cheek.

"I'm fine Damien. More than fine actually." She said with a smile on her face.

"I'll leave you guys alone." Doc says and mouths something to bella before closing the door behind her.

"What is it?" I asked her. I want to know what was the cause of her bad health.

"Um, uh, how do I tell you, I..." she muttered avoiding my gaze.

"What is it baby, you know you can tell me anything." I said making her look at me.

"Ok. But don't freak out please. Just remember that I want this and I'm very happy." I nodded even though I am not sure what she is saying.

She took my hand in hers and placed it on her belly at tummy. I gave her a confused look. Why did she do that?

But then I felt it. A faint heartbeat. In her stomach. Does that mean? - Is it real? -

"Bella? Is this what I think it is?" I looked at her wide eye and she responded with a nervous smile.

"Oh my god it's real? You are pregnant?!" I asked for confirmation. She nodded once again and I felt like I just died of happiness.

A big grin took over my face and I hugged bella tightly. Happy tears pricked my eyes and I didn't bother wiping them off. They were happy tears and everyone should know how happy I am.

"Damien say something." Bella said. I pulled away and cupped her small face in my hand.

"I don't have words to describe how happy you made me today. You're carrying our baby. It feels like a dream." I said, happy tears streaming down my cheeks.

Leaning in I place a small tender kiss on her lips, then on her belly at stomach. For my baby.

Then the doctor came in.

"Congratulations Alpha, Luna is 2 weeks pregnant."

"Thank you doc. I can't explain how happy I am to hear this news." I said.

"Of course, but you also have to take good care of the luna. The first three months of pregnancy you have to be very careful because there are high chances that the baby can be hurt. And you have to go to the doctor for regular check ups. Your first check up will be tomorrow." She informed us.

Hearing all those things made me feel funny in the stomach. The thought of Mini me or mini bella running around the house made me want to cry out in happiness.

"Sure doctor. We'll take care." Bella responded.

"I have prescribed a few medicine for your nausea, but if there is even a slightest bit trouble don't hesitate to call me. Alpha you can take luna home now. I will send her diet plan to you later." She said and went out of the room.

I sighed and laid next to bella, I rubbed her belly lightly. It will be swollen like a ball within a few months. I mentally chuckled at that.

I felt Bella's hands stroking my head and I leaned into her touch.

"Damien are you really happy? If your doing this for me-" I cut her off by placing my lips on hers.

"Absolutely not. I am already in love with our little ball of sunshine. So discard that thought from your mind baby." I scolded her.

"Ok." She said and giggled.

Soon we left the hospital wing and went back to the house.

"Nate and Cole along with Cameron and my parent's head snapped to us. We sat on the couch in front of them, I wrapped my hand on her stomach protectively. I'm already so possessive of this baby. I hope it's a tiny little baby girl, just like bella.

"Damien would you tell us what the doctor said? We were worried." Mom asked me.

I looked at bella for confirmation. She had told me to announce it to everyone as soon as we can.

She nodded a little and I took a deep breath. Cleared my throat and-

"Your not giving a speech here!" Nate said dryly.

"Bella is expecting!" I said loud and clear, hopefully everyone in the room heard me.

"A baby." I added as an afterthought. Wolves have weird brains, they can think anything.

The shock look on their face conformed that they did hear me and I leaned on the couch.

"Oh my god! I'm gonna be a grandma!"

"I'm proud of you son! I hope it's a girl!"

"I'm gonna go shopping for the baby! Tomorrow!"

"Me too Cole! Let's go together!"

"You knocked her up! I'm proud of you man!"

I hope you understood who said what. Especially the last one.

"Bella! What happened honey?!" Mom asked suddenly. I turned to see tears streaming down her face. I frowned and wrapped my hands around her. I made her sit on my lap and silently told everyone to leave, which they did.

"Baby, sweetie why are you crying? Is something wrong? Are you not feeling good? Tell me." I asked and rubbed her back with one hand while the other wiped her tearstained cheeks.

"No *sniff* nothings wrong *sniff* These b****y *sniff* hormones are *sniff* messing with me *long sniff* Damien." She managed to say. I was relieved that she was alright.

"Don't be sorry baby, it's not your fault. And I'll be there for you always." I said. I tucked a piece of hair behind her ear and made her look at me. Her nose was running and eyes were red.

"Baby don't cry. I don't like when you cry. Smile? For me?"

"Okay" she said and smiled. Which made me smile.

"We will get through this together" I promised.

"Damien?"

"Yes?"

"You said you will help me right?"

"Yup!"

"Will you do what I say?" I could sense the hesitation in her voice.

"Of course. You name it and it will be done."

"These hormones are messing with me and making me all horny. Will you help me with it?"

She didn't have to ask twice. I picked her up and sprinted to our bedroom, ready to make her forget everything.