

## The Unloved Mate Chapter 54

Isabella's pov.

In the morning everything went in a blur. Everyone was excited about the wedding and Miami but also fussing over tiny things.

Lily informed me earlier that she had a famous designer to make wedding gowns for me and she is confused between two, so after checking the venues I have to go to the boutique with her. Huff! Wedding stuff is soo tiring!

We arrived at our destination; Miami by evening the same day and went straight to the mansion that Damien had book for us to stay in.

We are going to relax now and start working from tomorrow.

I huffed and dropped to the floor when I finished unpacking the last shirt from my bag. Damien said that he would do it and I should only rest after the long plane journey, but the moment he left the room I started to unpack.

He went out with Nate and Adam to get some things done.

I heard the door opening but I was too tired to bother. Footsteps get closer and Damien's scent hit me. I closed my eyes and sigh.

"Babygirl, I told you to rest, not work! Don't overexert yourself. It's not good for you and the baby." He scolded me, picking me up he placed me on the bed. He laid besides me and placed his head on my stomach.

"I can't believe we postpone the scan. Tomorrow you will be very busy or else I would have taken you for the scan to a nearby hospital. I really want to see the little thing." He whined.

"Don't worry Damien, we can go early in the morning for the scan, and in the afternoon we will see the venues. Then you can see the little thing ok?" I suggested and saw his eyes lit up.

"Agreed! Now I brought dinner here itself. I know how exhausted you are, eat up all you can and have a good sleep." He said passing me the tray stacked with food.

"I'm gonna take a nice long shower and when I come back, I want atleast half of the tray empty, got that?" I nodded, he pecked my lips before he went to the bathroom.

I started eating and by the time Damien came back I had finished most of the food. I think the baby is very hungry.

Damien found it really amusing and that cost him a smack on the head by yours truly.

After having so much food my eyes start to droop, so I laid down on the bed and closed my eyes. I felt the bed dip and Damien's large, warm arm wrap around my stomach.

"Good night bella" he whispered in my ear and kissed my forehead. Then he whispered "good night baby" and kissed my stomach.

The next morning Damien and I were all set for the scan. I could sense his excitement and nervous.

He had managed to get an appointment from a doctor – who was a wolf too – here in Miami itself.

I buttoned the last button of my light blue shirt and sprayed some perfume.

"You done? I don't want to be late sweetie." Damien called from the closet. I huffed and stormed towards the closet where he was standing shirtless. I scoffed.

"Are you done? I don't want to be late darling.

He turned around and gave me a sheepish smile. His shirt was on him in a flash and muttered a small sorry.

Soon we were in his car, driving to the gynaecologist. We arrived in 15 minutes and had to wait for another 5 minutes, because she was attending someone else.

"Mr and Mrs Owen?" The nurse called. Damien and I stood up.

"That's us. Can we go in now?" Damien asked and the nurse nodded.

"Hello Alpha Damien and Luna Isabella. You are here for your first scan, am I right?" The doctor greeted.

We both nodded.

"Ok, so I want you to change in this gown and lay on the small bed there. I'll get the machine ready." She tells me and I go behind the curtain to change.

"Alright I'm done." I laid down on the bed. Dr came in with Damien. He took my hands in his instantly.

There was a big cut on the gown on the belly area, she lifted the cloth up, exposing my skin and brought some gel.

"This will feel a little cold." She warned and applied the gel on my lower stomach.

I shivered at the touch but didn't move too much. Damien's hold on my hand tighten.

She brought the small scanner rod and moved it around my skin.

"There Mr and Mrs Owen, is your baby." She pointed to a small dot on the screen and I almost burst out crying. I look at Damien but he is staring at the screen as if it's the most beautiful art in the world and I just turned back happily.

"It is so small"

"It looks like a peanut."

Damien and said at the same time. I turn my head in his direction and glare at him.

"Don't you dare call my baby a peanut!" I told him and he shrugged.

"Do you want the print outs?" Dr asked and we nodded.

We thanked the doctor and went back home with happy grins on our faces.

We showed the pictures to everyone and they gushed about how happy they are and how the baby will get all the love in the world.

My baby is truly lucky.

Kevin showed up after breakfast. He had brought a few ideas with him that suited our plan. But still we decided to see the places ourselves.

After 4 hours of continuous search we finally found the place we liked and we finalized it.

We booked the venue for the date and went home. Then I remembered that in an hour I have to go with Lily for the dress

"Damien I have to go with Lily to see the wedding dresses she ordered for me in an hour." I informed him.

"Cool. When will you be back?" He asked. He was sitting on the couch with a book in his hand and me besides him with my head on his shoulder.

"Don't know. Maybe an hour or even more." I replied.

"Babygirl don't stress yourself too much, it's not good for you. Or her." He said, his book long forgotten and his undivided attention was on me.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes at him.

"We don't know if its a girl or boy yet. What if it's a boy? Will you love him any less?" I asked him. It was a stupid question, because I know Damien would love this baby, no matter what.

"Hey! Don't say that! I will love my peanut, let it be a baby boy or baby girl I will love them the same." He said defensively.

"I know that Damien. I'm just teasing you. And stop calling my baby a peanut!" I almost shouted the last part.

"But it looked like a peanut." He justified. One glare from me shut him up. It's crazy how he is wrapped around my little finger, but I'm enjoying it too much.

I just huffed and went for a nice shower for the third time today.

Exactly after an hour Lily came to our room and I left with her, not without saying bye to Damien of course.

"This is gonna be so fun!" Lily squealed. At the last moment Cole and Nina joined us too and we set off to choose my dress.

\*\*\*\*\*At the boutique.

I'm confused as hell! I have two dresses in front of me and I love both of them! I don't understand how other brides find the perfect dress!

Both the dresses are beautiful and I cant select any one.

"Mom! Why don't we are the designer to make a dress that is a fusion of there two? Then we don't have to decide and break our heads!" Nina squealed.

"That's a good idea. I will start working on it if you want." The designer said.

"Thats fantastic. Then you start your work and when you finish just give a call don't send it home. Anyone can see it." Lily said and finally we headed back home