

The Unloved Mate Bonus Chapter 2

Isabella's pov

I was tired from all the running. Running from them. I don't know who they are, lurking in the shadows and giving me creeps.

I can't run anymore, I'm panting and sweating heavily. But I have to run. I know I'm close, close to Damien.

I can't remember how I got into this situation, one moment I was putting my shopping bags in the car and the next moment some guys were running behind, chasing me like a prey.

I ignored the pain in my body and ran like I'm on fire. I saw the house; my home.

It boosted my energy and I ran and ran. I opened the door and looked behind me, the men were gone. I sighed in relief and fell on my knees, catching my breath.

When my breathing became normal I went around looking for my mate. The house is so empty, it's never like this. I searched the kitchen, the living room, the pool, library, he is usually at these places when I'm not home. He was nowhere then I went to our bedroom.

I opened the door and I wished I never did. Hot tears fell from my eyes on the floor. For the first time Damien was not there to wipe them, he was there, lying on the floor looking lifeless.

I ran to him and fell on my knees. I tried to shake him, talk to him but he did not wake up. My heart broke. My reason to live was suddenly snatched away from me.

I felt someone grab my arm and drag me away from my Damien I turned around to face the masked guy, the very one who has been chasing me around the city. I screamed and moved away.

I looked at Damien for help but his lifeless eyes just stared into nothingness. I shook my head as more tears fell.

"Damien! Help me! Damien!" I shouted in hope that he will get up and help me. I screamed and trashed in the hands of my captor. How can I be so unlucky.

He dragged me away till I couldn't see my mate anymore. I stopped. I stopped trying. I gave up.

"Bella!"

"Bella wake up! Please!"

"Baby open your eyes! Look at me!"

"No baby. I'm here, I'm not going anywhere!"

I opened my eyes and took a long breath. I looked around and noticed I'm in my room, on the bed.

"Baby!" I heard Damien say before he pulled me in a bone crushing hug. I instantly wrapped my arms around him tightly. It was a dream – no a nightmare.

I pulled away and search him for any injuries . I held his face and kissed every inch of it. Then finally I broke down sobbing.

He placed me on his lap and stroked my hair as I let the tears fall. After some time my sobs reduced to small hiccups that's when Damien pulled away slightly.

"What happened baby?" He asked softly.

"I had a horrible nightmare." I replied.

"Shh, you wanna talk about it?"

"It was about you Damien. Y-You died. Then they took me away from y-you. I was so scared."

He hugged me tightly and rocked back and forth to calm me.

"Shh baby, I'm here. Nothing will happen to me or you. You don't have to worry about such things, ever." He reassured.

I nodded and closed my eyes. Somehow his words seem to calm my nerves. His words seem so true. Soon my eyes became droopy. Damien laid us on the bed and stroked my hair. I cuddled him more and placed my head on his chest.

This will never get old.