

The Unloved Mate Bonus Chapter 3

Damien's pov

Being an Alpha of a pack is relatively easy being a father of a hyperactive three year old girl.

You may think that I would possess any control over my Child but in reality it was the complete opposite.

Like right now I was being f****d to go to one of Rosaline's friends birthday party. They had invited the parents for the party too, which I find stupid. Why would they invite adults at these kind of celebrations .

I had opted to go casual. I was dressed in a half sleeve black t-shirt, black jeans and my brown jacket, that bella gifted me for our anniversary last month.

I gave myself one last look in the mirror and went in the closet for my wallet and watch, but I got gifted by a very exciting scene.

Bella stood in front of the rack full of dresses only in her towel.

I felt myself getting hard down there and I wished nothing more than to spend the night with bella, alone.

Damn the party.

I wrapped my arms around her slim waist, she let out a small squeal and turned around.

"Damien! Get out!" She ordered, giving me one of her 'looks'. Most of the times it worked but not now. Now I was in some fun mood.

"Let's Ditch the party baby." I whispered in her left ear and nibbled on it. I could feel her fast heartbeat against my chest and her fast breathing on my shoulder.

"No, w-we can't d-do that." She stuttered. I smirked and left small feather kisses on her bare shoulder. I have been deprived of her for a few days now, just because Cameron and Bucky had been visiting. But now I want her.

"But baby I didn't complain for the past few days, don't you think I should be getting some, you know for being a good boy?" I whispered seductively.

I shifted and placed my lips on her, her taste never gets old. She responded to the kiss with the same passion. I sat on the chair in the corner not once breaking the kiss and pulled her between my legs. My one hand cupped her face and the other on her back.

My hand found the edge of the towel and undid the knot letting the towel fall on the floor. Bella was not at all bothered that she was all n****d in front of me. She was used to it.

I moved my lips from hers and kissed down her throat and chest. Heaven.

Soon my clothes were on the floor as we melted into each other, completely forgetting about the party until a small knock and very loud noise was heard.

We scrambled from the floor of the closet and put on our clothes.

I patted my clothes and hair and opened the door to our room. Rosaline stood there in her princess outfit looking all angry.

"I came to tell you that the party got cancelled." She huffed and then pouted. Aw my poor angel.

"What? Why?" I asked with a sad face but in the inside I was jumping with joy.

"Selena's mom went into labour in the morning so they cancelled the party." Selena was her friend who's party we were going to.

"Oh, they called now? An hour before the party? How irresponsible." I said but Rose shook her head frantically.

"No! They called in the morning but the maid that took the call went somewhere out and returned just now. She said she forgot to tell." She explained.

"Ok princess now how about you get out of this dress and into some soft pajamas? Tell jazzy to give you dinner then go to bed. Mommy and daddy are a little busy." I said and she nodded. I kissed her head.

"We'll see you later peanut. Good night and Sweet dreams."

"Good night daddy. Tell good night to mommy too." She ran off to find jazzy and I closed the door, I carried bella out of the closet and threw her on the bed.

I climbed on top of her and smirked.

"Now where were we?"