

The Unloved Mate Bonus Chapter 5

The End

Isabella's POV

A loud cry woke me up from my deep slumber. I groaned and turned over but opened my eyes nonetheless. I looked besides me, Damien was sleeping soundly and I didn't want to wake him up so I got out of our bed and slipped on his t-shirt that was lying on the floor.

Entering my baby Luca's nursery I saw him trashing in his crib and crying his eyes out. Aw my poor baby.

I picked him up and rocked him a little to calm him down, I changed his diaper and fed him. When he was satisfied and stopped crying I paced in the room to make him fall back asleep.

I laid him on the crib and kissed his forehead once before leaving the room. I wasn't feeling sleepy anymore so I decided to make breakfast for everyone, considering it's already 6:00am.

Luca was born on 21st of September. He is a chubby little boy who turned 6 months last week. Giving birth to him was painful, more than Rose but it all was worth it when I cradled him in my arms. He has his daddy's dark eyes and my brown hair. For more free novels, visit Jobnib.com

I still remember the day I went in labour. I still remember the day as if it was yesterday.

Flashback

The mornings were not my favourite part of the day anymore. I had come to like mornings since Damien came into my life because I got to see his beautiful face. But now even his beautiful face didn't help.

Being pregnant was not a piece of cake. I can't roll in my sleep, cuddling with Damien is definitely not an option. I can't even reach him because of my football size tummy!

You will think I had experience with this because of my Rose, but no it was totally different.

I rolled over to my side and didn't see Damien there. I got up and covered my heavily pregnant body with some clothes. I usually sleep in my bra and some sweats because I get hot easily, much to Damien's dismay, he can't touch me.

I penguin walked, quiet literally, to the bathroom to brush my teeth. I saw a pink sticky note on the mirror and read it. It was from Damien.

Baby we ran out of bread and milk so I'm going to the supermarket to get some. I'm taking Rose with me and be back soon. Love you!♥

Your love, Damien.

I checked the time and saw that it was only 10:12am. I decided to shower before they come back and went in the bathroom.

After the shower I placed my heavy self on the sofa and watched the TV.

The front door open and Rose ran inside with an excited Damien behind.

"Mommy! mommy! See what daddy got me!" Rose jumped up and down like a rabbit in front of me with a small box in her hand.

I opened the box and saw a bead bracelet with letters on them. It spelled out 'world's best sister'. It was truly adorable. I tied around her hand and kissed her forehead.

She ran to the kitchen to fill her tummy and Damien sat beside me.

"How are you feeling? Is my son giving you trouble?" He asked kissing me first and then my swollen bump. I shook my head and rested my sore feet on his lap. He lightly massaged them and hummed a random tune, he does that a lot now.

I fell asleep on the sofa and woke up when I felt my stomach exploding from pain. I let out a scream and tried to stand up. The sofa was soaked but I didn't care at the moment.

A loud banging noise came from the kitchen which only made me more breathless.

Damien came rushing out of the kitchen, his covered cheeks made me almost burst in laughter. He was still wearing an apron.

He came rushing towards me and held me in his arms. "Baby! What happened?!"

"M-My water b-broke!" I said in between deep breaths.

"What! But you're not due for another week!"

"I don't care! Take me to the hospital! I want your son out of me! Now!" I yelled as the contractions hit me.

He immediately let me go and ran around the house looking for the overnight bag. He picked me up and sat me on the backseat of his SUV.

While driving he took his apron off and called the doctor to keep everything ready for our arrival.

We reached there in 10 minutes with Damien's not-so-safe driving. I was immediately taken to the emergency room.

By the time everything was arranged I was ready to push. Damien was by my side, holding my hand and whispering sweet nothings in my ear, wiping my face from time to time while I screamed at him for doing this to me. This was the second time I swore at him, first being Rose's delivery. His face was priceless.

After 9 hours of pain our son finally made it. He was quite chubby for a newborn that's why pushing him was so difficult. But it felt good to finally hold him.

The doctor and nurses let us with our new baby. Damien sat beside me on the bed and stroked our baby's head lightly.

"Damien do you have any name for our baby boy?" I asked

"I thought of one. I really like it."

"Tell me" I said.

"Luca? How does that sound?" He said, still smiling at our son.

"Perfect." I looked at my son and smiled. "Hi baby Luca" I cooed.

Later the room was filled with all the visitors. Lily, Harold, Nate, Cole, Cameron, Bucky, Adam, Nina and lastly our precious Rose. Everyone visited and congratulated us.

Flashback over

A crashing sound came from upstairs, followed by thundering footsteps. In a flash a shirtless Damien stood in front of me.

"Good morning sweetheart!" I said cheerfully as if he was not glaring at me.

"Good morning to you to baby, but care to explain why you let the bed? You know I want to see you face first thing in the morning." He said and sighed.

I love how he always wishes me, even though he is not in a good mood.

I wrapped my hands around his neck and pulled myself up to kiss him. He lifted me by my legs and kissed me. I hopped back down but kept my hands around his neck.

"I'm sorry but Luca's cries woke me up and then I thought I would make breakfast. It won't happen again. Promise." I said.

"I forgive you this time Mrs Owen, but not again. I don't like not waking up next to you. The bed felt cold." He said and kissed me again.

"When is Rose coming back? I miss her." I whined and detached myself from my sexy mate. He sat on the barstool and sighed.

"Nate said he will drop her off in the evening today. I miss her too, but I got to spend alone time with you." He said.

He walked around the table and came behind me where I was washing our plates. His lips assaulted the skin around my neck and it was very difficult to keep myself from moaning in pleasure.

He turned me around and kissed me hard on the lips. Sometimes I feel as if this wolf will never be satisfied, we just made love last night and he is here for more. But I'm not complaining.

We were both at a point where we couldn't hold ourselves back. My hands went to the waistband of his pajamas and pulled them down as his hands slipped under my shorts.

"Aaaaaa aaaaaa aaaaaaa" Luca's cries made us jump apart. Still in daze, I held myself up and gave Damien one last peck before hurrying towards Luca's room. But I didn't miss Damien say

"Sometimes it feels like we have another Nate in our life. Ugh! Cold shower here I come."