The Unloved Mate Chapter 28

Damien's pov

"Your mom called" why did she call? If she knew I found my mate and don't tell her, she will throw a big I,

You see my mom is a typical mother. She is really protective of her children and their mates. She loves everyone, she is not capable of hating anyone. So I'm sure she will love bella. What I'm worried about, is me. She won't let me off the hook, and I know dad will join her. He is the puppet of her hands.

"You don't say. You turn into a love sick puppy when it comes to bella!" Dom said in my head.

"Same goes for you too Dom"

"Never denied it"

I sighed and looked back bella and Joey were cuddled in the bed. They must be tired after all the fun they had. That brought a smile to my face. But I have things to take care of. I have to talk to my mother nd. Oh god, help me.

I felt hate to go, and I will handle things, I write a quick note for bella and exit the bedroom. I don't want to disturb her sleep.

I go to the roof top and call her.

Rrrrrrrrrggggg

Rrrrrrrrrggggg

Rsi

"Damien Jameson Overm! What the hell is going on! You found your mate and don't tell me!" Mom shouted.

"Mom I'm sorry I could not tell you right away. The situation was not good and we had some problems here, that's why I had to stay here for a while, but I promise I will bring them soon."

"What is her name" she asked in a much calmer tone. I sighed.

"Isabella" a smile forming on my lips just thinking about her.

"Oh, such a sweet name! What is she like?" I could feel her excitement from here.

"Yes mom that's what is said when i heard her name. And she is so cute! She is very sweet, Caring, kind and basically everything it takes to be a perfect mate and luna. She's the best." I said proudly. My bella makes me proud and I will show her off to everyone.

"Just bring her here ok. I can't wait to see her."

"I will ask her mom, but she is not comfortable around crowds. And if she doesn't want to come, then I won't force her. She's been through a lot" I explained.

"Ok, but please atleast try. I want to meet my future daughter in law. Now I'm giving the phone to your dad" she said.

"Hello Damien, how are you son" my dad's happy voice always made me smile.

"I'm perfect dad, how are you?" I asked and paced around the rooftop. I want to check on bella.

"Good. I heard you found your mate. And i saw the picture you send, she is really pretty. I'm proud of you son. Keep her happy." He said and i nodded, then i realized he couldn't see me, so i gave him a 'yes'.

"Ok then, we will talk to you later. Nope to see you soon son. Take care of yourself and isabella"

"Bye"

I hung up and made my way back to the bedroom. I opened the door and saw bella sitting on the bed, staring at the walls.

"Baby? What are you doing? And where is Joey?" I asked and closed the door. Behind me. She looked at me and smiled slightly. A bright smile. I frowned and said beside her.

"She left, saying she has work. I couldn't make her stay"

"Baby, is something wrong? Tell me. Don't hide anything"

"Damien, why is everyone so bad here? First they mistreated me, now Joey. Then someone else. This will keep going. I don't like it" she said in a sad voice .

"Baby, Don't worry, i will set everything in its place. Everything will be alright. No one will suffer. I promise" i said and hugged her. I shifter her on my lap and buried my head in her hair. Her head rested on my shoulder and i felt her nod.

"I trust you Damien. I love you" my heart soared at her words and my frown was replaced by a big smile.

"I love you too, So much" i give her a small kiss and pull away from the hug.

"Baby, can i ask you something?"

. Anything Damien"

"Baby, there is a party at my pack this weekend and my parents want you to come. It's their anniversary. If you don't feel comfortable you can refuse, no one will force you" i said looking at her face. She seemed to be thinking about it.

"Ok, I'll go. But will you be with me the entire time? I don't want to be alone" she said with a smile.

"Of course baby, I'll not leave you for a second. I'm so happy you agreed, my parents will be overjoyed that you said yes." I said and kissed her cheeks. And before i could say anything else there was a knock.

"What?" I asked

"Alpha it's me! Nate! Open the door!" I'm sure he does that on purpose. Come on, he always arrives at the wrong time.

"Come in, it's open"

Nate strutted in. With an evil smile on his face. Now what?

"Alpha i wish to speak to you. Alone." He said.

"Ok" bella said and got off my lap.

I gave her a last kiss and she left. Much to my dismay.

"This better be good, Nate, or i swear i will break all your bones."

"Damien, you know what is today?" He asked avoiding my statement.

"Today is 7 February 2018"

"Wrong! Today is rose day!" He said

"Rose day?" He was looking at me as if i was an alien.

'Rose day! Valentine's week!' Then it clicked. It's valentine's week. Oh god, how could i forget!

"Oh god! What do i do now! I totally forgot! Nate help me." i said. I have always wished to celebrate valentine's with my mate, and when the chance rally arrived, i forgot!

"Don't worry, your my best friend, i will help you."

Then we spend an hour sur ing through the internet about ideas. It was absolutely useless. Then i gured out that if i want to make bella feel special, i should do something original. And i know exactly what to do.

"Nate, i know what to do" i said with a smirk

"And what might that be?" He asked narrowing his eyes suspiciously .

I leaned closer and whispered in his ear. After the narration of the plan, i saw a smile forming on his lips.

He nodded and bro-hugged me.

"She will be attered Damien! This is so going to work!"

I rubbed my hands together.

Now time to prepare for the plan ahead.....

Isabella's pov

I left Damien and Nate to talk and went to the kitchen. I love cooking, so lets make something.

Gathering whatever was needed, i started to cook. As i was stirring some vegetables i felt a presence behind me.

"So, what did Damien get you?" A voice said behind me. I turned around to face Morgan. I decided to ignore her.

"I'm talking to your Hello!" She tried again. I, nally grazed her with my attention. Damien said that i was a princess, so i should behave like one. Not to take jokes g(**)y from anyone. But now she will not let me do my work unless she is done.

"What?" I asked. She raised an eyebrow and scowled.

"I'm your Luna, you can't speak to me like that." She said and for a second i was afraid of what she might do, then i remembered, even i'm a Luna. Not of this pack, but the nightfall pack (Damien's pack) , she should respect me too.

"That goes for you too, Luna Morgana, even i am a Luna, Luna of Nightfall pack. You will address me with respect too." I said in a cold dint tone. I won't let them step over me, not anymore. I will make Damien proud to call me his mate.

"Hmm, so what did Damien get you?" She asked.

"Hmm?"

"You know today is rose day, start of valentine week. Guys get their girls roses and make them feel special." She said and giggled or i think she attempt to giggle.

"Ha ha didn't get me anything, he doesn't need to, our relationship is based on love, it's not materialistic." I said, she just shrugged and smirked.

"Mason got me dozens of roses, all different colours, isn't that romantic, he is so cute! He is the best mate ever!" She said and before i could reply, she left.

I know what she is doing, she wants me to feel jealous. Jealous that she has Mason, and that he showers her with gifts. But that it won't work. I don't need reason now, i dont want him. I have a much better mate, Damien is everything i could ask for, and he is the lovest.

I continued to cook, not thinking too much about her.

Strong arms wrapped around my waist and i knew it was Damien. He burned his face in my neck and inhaled. Then he kissed my cheek and rested his chin on my shoulder.

"I'm so proud of you. I heard your conversation with Morgana. You are so con dent now, and it's a very good thing. And you are right, you are the Luna of the Nightfall pack, you are to be respected, and those who don't, they will have another thing coming" he said. I leaned into his touch and closed my eyes.

"Hmm"

"And, i think we should go out, change of scenery will lift your mood. You know just a small picnic outdoors. How does that sound?" I liked the idea.

"Yes, that will be good" i said and he leaned in for a kiss, but before our lips could meet, a clashing sound made us jump apart.

I looked around and saw a innocent looking Nate standing over a broken plate. He looked up and blinked. Then walked away.

"Ignore, as far ready at 5, we will spend some time, without interruption and have dinner. Okay" i nodded and he kissed my head.

"Love you baby"

"Love you too"

I was ready. I was wearing a simple pink dress. I tied my hair in a messy bun, and i was done.

Damien had some business to take care of, so we didn't see each other the whole time. I came out of the bathroom once i was ready and saw Damien patiently waiting for me.

He saw me approaching and smiled. His eyes roamed over my body.

"You look like a doll, baby, so cute." He came and hugged me. His sent was so intoxicating. Heavenly, like fresh rain.

He was wearing dark jeans and red button down shirt. He managed look like a runway model even in simple shirt and jeans. How did i get so lucky, i don't know.

"You look good." i complemented. He took my hand in his and lead the way.

"Thanks." He said and smiled. We walked out, his hand securely wrapped around my waist.

He lead me to his car and opened the passenger door for me. He helped me in and buckled the seatbelt. He sat on the driver seat and started driving.

"Where are we going?" i asked curiously.

"Umm not telling, it's a surprise" he said with an amused smile gracing his lips. I became excited. This will be my rst surprise. I never received surprises from anyone. I squealed and mumbled an 'ok' which only made him laugh

********** An hour later.

I hate surprises! We are on the road for an hour now and Damien won't tell me where we are going. My patients is wearing off now and i really want to know where we are going.

"We are nearly there, baby" Damien said and i huffed. It's been like this for so long and now I'm getting hungry.

"Ok, we are here" Damien announced and i instantly perked up. I tried to look outside, but damien didn't let me.

"Wait baby, rst we need to tie this around your pretty eyes" he said and revealed a long piece of clothing. A blind fold.

I pouted, but closed my eyes anyway. I felt him tie the soft cloth around my head. I felt his lips on mine, in a quick kiss and i smiled.

I felt him get out of the car and soon enough he was at my side. He took my hand in his and guided me through the unknown path. I clung to him for my dear life, the air around me was a bit cold, and i shivered. Damien wrapped his arm around me and i leaned in his warm embrace.

After walking for 5 minutes we nally stopped. Damien pulled the blind fold off my eyes and i blinked a few times. I looked around and gasped.

We were in a big garden, with lanterns hanging on the branches of trees, there was a path lined with owers leading to a gazebo

We were in a big garden, with lanterns hanging on the branches of trees, there was a path lined with owers leading to a gazebo. The place was fled with white roses, my favourite.

I clasped my hand over my mouth and my eyes widened. I turned around to face damien, but found nothing. I looked down and gasped again. Damien was on his knees holding a bouquet of red roses in his hands with a charming smile, that made me all mushy inside. I swear i melted at that sight, faster than an ice.

"Oh Damien! I honestly don't know what to say. I am too much in shock to say anything.

"Bella, Happy rose day. I wanted to do something you would like, but this the only idea that crossed my mind. I hope you like" before he could continue his nervous ramble i laughed myself on the floor. I laughed my stomach aching from his neck and his hands rmly on my back.

"I love it! You are the best! I love you" i said, my voice mul ng slightly. He chuckled softly and pulled away. He stood up, pulling me with him and handed me the bouquet. I gladly accepted them and inhaled the fresh scent of the roses.

"The surprise is not yet over, sweetheart" i looked at him, there is more?

"What? There is more?"

"Yup! Now turn around" i turned my back to him as he said. I could feel his presence behind me. he held a hand over my eyes, silently tell me to close them. I did. I felt something cold on my neck. I opened my eyes and looked down to my chest, only to gasp, again.

A small ruby pendent was wrapped around my neck in a golden chain. It was simple and elegant, i loved it.

Tears stung my eyes and i sniffled. Damien held me in his arms. He lifted my face and i saw a glimpse of worry in his beautiful dark eyes.

"Baby, if you don't like it, you don't have to." this time i cut him off with a kiss. The kiss was anything but gentle. It was rough and needy. My hands found its way to his hair and tugged on it, earning a groan from him. Our tips moving in sync, his lips moulded mine as if made for them. I moaned when his lounge swept on my lower lip, asking for entry. I gladly parted my lips and his lounge slipped in my mouth, exploring every inch of it.

After a few minutes he pulled away and rested his forehead on mine, i was breathing heavily, like he was. A smile broke on his lips, then he chuckled.

"What, so, funny" i said, still struggling to breathe.

"Nothing, just really happy."

"Oh"

"Best day ever" he said and i nodded in agreement.

After our little moment, we had dinner at the gazebo. I was – again – surprised when he had had prepared this dinner himself. He went to a restaurant, that he owned and cooked there, so that i wont get suspicious.

After dinner we walked around the garden, talking about anything and everything. We realised it was pretty late and we should get going. He drove while i just looked out of the window, twirling the pendent on my neck.

"When did you get this?" i asked

"The day we went to the mall, when i was gone to get lunch i saw this pendent in a jewelry store and i thought it would look good on you. But i never got the chance to give it to you." He said with a sigh.

I rested my hand on top of his free hand and rubbed my thumb over his knuckles. He smiled at me and i smiled back.

Today was de nitely the best day of my life.....