

## THE ALPHA KING'S OBSESSION Chapter 13 - A DRUNKEN MATE

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MONA

I can't believe it's finally the wedding day.

We prepared for the princess's makeover while she was being dressed up in her room.

I still can't reach Jack, I really wanted to tell him everything that has been going on since my trip to the castle, but still, I couldn't reach him.

We were called in by the maids, I was taken aback at how beautiful the princess's gown looked.

I almost exclaimed "wow!" but I kept my composure in front of the princess.

"Come here Mona, tell me do I look pretty in my wedding dress?"

Wow! I feel so honoured the princess is asking my opinion on her wedding dress."

"You look so beautiful, Your Highness, the wedding dress looks so good on you."

"Yes, Your Highness, you're amazing in your dress."

Sarah said, looking very excited at the dress.

"Now you two, make me look the prettiest."

"Sure your Highness" we both chorused to the princess as we began.

About an hour later, we were done with the makeover.

The princess could not wait to be exposed to the cheval mirror, and so we both paved way for her so she could see how beautiful she looked.

The princess was shocked at her very own appearance.

"Wait is this really me?"

She eyed us both, she looked back at the mirror while Sarah and I took quick glances at each other as we waited patiently for her reaction.

Suddenly, she screamed in all happiness.

"I so love it!, I really look so beautiful."

Mona, I thought we did some rehearsal makeover before now, but what you gave me is totally different from what I imagined."

Sarah and I grinned at each other as we had it all planned out to give her a surprise makeup.

Every makeup we did on her, we made sure to improve and make it better. Fortunately for us, our constant practice gave us a good result.

When the princess walked down the stairs to her mate, everyone was amazed at how beautiful the princess looked.

The lady, who is the supposed fiancée of the King looked at me in a way that gave me goosebumps.

I wonder why she looked at me that way. Our paths never crossed, despite the fact that I already knew she was the King's fiancée.

The celebration lasted the whole night, as more guests arrived to congratulate the princess.

The King sat among some group of elderly looking men, they are probably his ministers. But he kept stealing glances at me making me very uncomfortable.

Suddenly, his fiancée brushed past me without saying a word.

What the hell?! Is she blind or something?

How can she be so rude when she's not even married to him yet.

I watched where she was headed and found out she was going to the King.

The elders dispersed at the sight of her.

She must really be holding great power for her to be given such great level of respect.

I felt disgusted at the sight of their two and so I left the gathering.

Tomorrow is Christmas, and it's so unusual for him not to call me.

This never happened in our many years of relationship.

I was beginning to get very worried thinking something bad must have happened to him.

Sarah on the other hand, was feeling so overjoyed and admiring beautiful and handsome looking guests, while she used her camera in taking as many pictures as she could.

Suddenly, a strikingly handsome guy approached her.

Sarah was mortified at his appearance, as she kept looking into his blue eyes without blinking.

"Wow, how handsome!". She said to herself.

Meanwhile, Patrick arrived very late to the wedding.

He was taken aback when he smelled a sweet scent of pineapples and plums. His wolf became very restless as he pulled him towards the scent.

He was surprised to be faced with a very beautiful and cute looking human girl with a camera on her hands. Her face looked so pure with glasses on.

His wolf growled, "Mate!" at the sight of her.

Patrick could not control his wolf as he walked up to Sarah without breaking eye contact.

Sarah was dumbstruck at this stranger who is walking towards her, while she continued to move backwards.

Her heartbeat became faster and uncontrollable, it beats so loud that she could hear it.

Patrick could hear it too, just as his was beating fast.

Sarah lost her balance as she bumped into someone, but she was quickly pulled up by Patrick as he held her to his chest.

The moment they touched, they felt the spark ignited in them.

Patrick's wolf was urging him to mark her already, but he couldn't just mark her for she is human and marking her would make her feel immense pain.

He grabbed her by the hands as he took her upstairs.

Jack managed to reply her, however things did not get better.

"I am so sorry Mona, I do love you, but we can't be together anymore. You can hate me all you want I won't complain but I still can't go back to you because I'm getting married soon."

"No please Jack, don't do this to me. Was it because I decided on coming for my dream? I promise I will take the fastest flight back to you. I promise Jack but please don't do this to me, don't leave me."

Mona cried on the phone as she pleaded with Jack not to break up with her, but he wouldn't listen.

Mona could not believe Jack will leave her someday after all what they had been through and what they shared.

"Life is so cruel to me" she said as she wailed in pain.

After about an hour of drinking, Mona decided to get dressed and go join the party.

She was going to act like everything was a dream and not think about it for the now.

Mona went downstairs and saw how everyone was happy as they cheered and drank.

" Hey Mona, over here", Sarah called out from the crowd.

Mona took as much drink as she could get. She drank to her heart's content.

Meanwhile, Damon came in to see his mate was not happy. He felt little pain, and he knew she was suffering from a heart problem, but who could be making his mate feel this way? He is going to find out.

Meanwhile, if she continued drinking at this rate, she's going to get drunk.

Why does the weaker race called humans still drink when they are not strong enough to handle their alcohol content, he wondered.

Mona drank as much as she was offered till she became very tipsy. She felt pressed so she rushed to her room to release herself while she walked in an unsteady manner.

Damon watched her closely as she went to her room. He followed her, just in case she missed her step.

When he got into her room, he found her trying to take off her gown. He knew she was drunk, and her assistant was out there enjoying herself.

He decided to go help her in taking off her gown.

When Maya saw Damon, she did not feel the least surprised or shocked.

"You were in my room that day too, weren't you?"

How did she know? Damon thought.

Mona looked at him in a curious way as she walked up to him slowly while she swayed from side to side.

She stood in front of him looking him dead in the eye.

Those eyes did bad things to his length, he could feel his arousal bulging. She placed her hand on his chest, and that electrifying feeling came on once more.

"Why do I always get these tingling feelings whenever I touch you? Perhaps, are you an alien?" She said in hiccups.

Damon chuckled from his throat. This woman was just too hilarious. Has she always been this way? he wondered.