



16 WORKING WITH THE MATE

DAMON 1

He was overjoyed at the fact that his mate accepted his offer finally.

He never cared about the conditions she gave, so long as she was by his side, so he could see her and also protect her.

One of the reasons he wanted her close to him was, so he could protect her for he knew Alpha Ferdinand might find out about her sooner or later.

Mona was his mate and damn!, he can't let her be with someone else. It was just his luck that her stupid human boyfriend had the courtesy of breaking up with her.

It just made things easier for him as he would pursue her knowing there's no one he will be taking off the list just to have her.

Finding a mate sure was never what he ever expected since he had lost all hope before but now that he found her, he knew he can't go back to his one woman a night lifestyle.

For now, he was just going to abide by the rules, though he knew that would be terribly impossible as her every scent drives him and his



wolf crazy with desires and want.

He offered her his place to live in but she refused saying she wanted a place to rent as she does not want to be dependent on him since he was her boss.

Can she make it any more harder for him? All he wanted was to have her in his mansion. Inhaling her scent alone would be enough for him if she was to be in his house, but she declined.

So, Damon arranged for an apartment with his beta's help so she could live in with Sarah.

But what Mona didn't know that the apartment belonged to Alpha Damon, but he strictly told Patrick to keep the identity of the owner strictly confidential.

This was getting harder for Alpha Damon as all his plans were not proving to be futile.

He sure would die of desiring his mate.

The desire to bed another woman never interested him anymore, as all he wanted was his mate.

He never could forget the day he made love to her all night, the kisses and caresses, the moans and oh her scent. He could still smell it.

From that moment on, he knew he can never have another.



He knew he won't let her have her ways for long, for she belonged to him and only him.

MONA

Mona did everything possible to stay away from Damon. She can't bear to be in his presence for more than five minutes.

This King is becoming a terror to her existence and desires.

He had offered her his mansion to live in, but she refused by making him understand that there was never going to be a repetition of what happened at the castle so who was he kidding by offering her his place.

She knew how her imaginations of him ran wild, and she do not wish to let her guard down for a second time.

It was bad enough that she can't forget him, specially their night of great passion.

Since she cannot escape working for his company, then she might as well keep her desires locked up without a key.

Mona knew working at his company was going to be harder, for she will be seeing him almost every day.

It will be a miracle if she could focus on her job without daydreaming about him.



Patrick helped them move to their new apartment without letting even Sarah know about Damon's arrangement.

They were both taken away at how beautiful the house was.

This house was practically filled with everything needed including what to eat.

A big television was in the sitting room, the chairs looked so new like they were bought recently.

Mona was very surprised to see all this in a new apartment.

"Is there something you are not telling us, Patrick?"

Both Mona and Sarah gave Patrick a questioning look that deserves an answer.

Patrick was a little mortified as he was thinking of how to present the lie to make it believable.

He knew Mona is a smart woman and if he does not play his part as he was supposed to, she might find out the truth and that will land him in big trouble.

"Uhhh...Miss Luna, no I mean Miss Mona, this place was specifically arranged for tenants because the owner is very generous, and he wants whoever rented the apartment to live in



comfort.

Mona raised a brow at Patrick's explanation with folded hands.

"Is that so? Then this owner must be very generous".

"Yes exactly, the owner is very generous".

Patrick replied, feeling relieved.

Mona was very suspicious of the whole thing.

How possible is it for a landlord to be that generous enough to stock their freezer with food.

How am I not sure it's all the King's plan.

But Mona has no evidence about it, so she was just going to enjoy her peace since the King agreed to her being on her own.

Meanwhile, after Patrick said his goodbyes to Mona and his mate, he called his Alpha and told him his mate was settled comfortably in her new apartment.

This was strange, as she asked Patrick if that was how all rented apartment looked.

He nodded quickly in other for Mona not to suspect anything, for he knew that his Alpha strictly warned him never to let her know he owned the house.



He can't give himself away, else Damon would kill him.

The next day, Mona resumed working for Damon's company.

As soon as she came in, she was ushered in by a very fine-looking lady with large brown eyes.

"Everyone sure looks so beautiful in the company, no wonder their King was a big flirt, it must have been very hard for him to refuse their advances".

"Hello, you are welcome to our company, the Alpha told me to bring you in to his office".

Why would he want her in his office as soon as she came into the company, what exactly does he want?

"Isn't a King supposed to be in his palace talking about his kingdom's affairs?"

This King must be the first ever heard of, running his company by himself.

Damon, could smell Mona was already in his company as his wolf leapt for joy.

Pearly announced Mona's arrival as Damon opened the door to his office clearly in haste.

Mona was feeling very nervous now for she knew what the sight of the King does to her.



Will she be able to resist him or stop looking at his face, his arms, and those lips that did magic to her whole body?

The moment their two eyes met, they stood tied to the ground without anyone moving from their spot.

"Come in" Damon managed to say as his voice felt hoarse for he was trying to control himself and his wolf.

Mona tensed up, for she was also confused on what was on Damon's mind. He seemed to not mind her as he went back to his seat to sit without talking to her.

"You requested for me, your Highness, how may I help you?"

Damon turned the pages of the book he was holding, pretending to be very busy with it.

"Yes I wanted you to know your office is ready which is just after Pearly's. He directed his fingers to an office which was clearly transparent, and well decorated with makeup items.

Wait, why was her office close to his secretary's? The other time she came, she knew she saw all makeup artist had different studios situated at a far end of the company which was very farther away from his office.



"May I be bold enough to ask why my office is far away from other makeup artists?"

Damon's face was still expressionless as he never seemed to be bothered about her question.

After some minutes of silence, he cleared his throat.

"Well, you are a different makeup artist and every other artist will be taking orders from you. That's why your office is different from others".

Mona was taken aback by this revelation, did he really mean she was automatically being promoted to head over a company full of makeup talents when she only just came?

"Your majesty I don't think this is right".

Damon raised an eyebrow to her, clearly confused about what she was trying to say.

"How do you mean?"

Mona sucked in a breath and exhaled.

"I am a new employee, and they have been in the company for years now, I can't just come around and take on people's spot who deserved to be there".

What was she talking about, didn't she understand she was the King and Alpha? Well,



from the look of things she wouldn't know because only a few humans know about them and those her the ones who have become mates to them.

"There is nothing for you to worry about because this is my company and no one can tell me how to run it, is it well understood now?"

Mona was mortified, as she clearly didn't know what to say anymore.

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