

18 SEXUALIZED

MONA 1

This is harder than I thought, here I am trying to avoid him at all costs but he wants me to go on a business trip with him.

For God's sake isn't that why there's a secretary?.

Everyone in the company are talking about my relationship with the King.

Am also very sure the news headline is talking about me when they said a mysterious woman has finally become caught King Damon's attention.

"Oh my God... now I know it was a bad idea working for his company."

While I was dying of worry about the King being too focused on me, Sarah and Patrick enjoyed keeping each other company whenever they were less occupied like couples in their honeymoon

I wish i could run away from, i bet he does not know what his presence does to me.

Sometimes he Stares at me from his office which was as transparent as mine.



Am sure pearly must have noticed there was something off between the king and I, for she sometimes sees us staring at each other but she never said a word about it but rather pretend like she didn't see us.

"Mona, when are you leaving for the trip?"

Sarah asked Mona who was focused on the Television but obviously far lost in thoughts.

"Mona?"

Mona got startled out of her thoughts.

" huh?, What did you say?."

"I said when will you be leaving for the trip, with you know who?"

Sarah asked winking at Mona.

"What's that for Sarah?".

Sarah smiled sheepishly.

" You know your story with the king has gone far and wide, you are almost a celebrity now".

Mona rolled her eyes at Sarah's words.

"I have nothing to do with the King okay?, you should stop listening to gossip. We are living tomorrow night by the way".

"Hmm you don't seem happy about this trip are you?".



"Not the least, I just want to stay home and have a good rest over the weekend."

"Oh that reminds me, I heard there's this club called "D MAX" that's very popular in the company, we can go take some few shots and get a good rest for tomorrow.

What do you think?".

Mona was shocked to hear this from Sarah.

"You go clubbing now?."

"No, no ,no, I don't huh...well.... Patrick told me about the club and he said we would love it.

" Patrick has really changed you Sarah, wow... I must thank him for this"...

Mona said sarcastically.

"Well I don't club and am not planning to anytime soon."

"Common Mona don't be like that, its just for one day, nothing could possibly go wrong by visiting a club for one day, besides we will be coming together.

Please don't say no".

Sarah pouted her lips in other to make Mona reconsider her decision.

"Okay okay, but on the condition that we would



leave for home when its time to and non of us will get drunk, well I know I know I won't get drunk, but I don't know about you".

Mona looked at Sarah waiting for an answer.

" Of course... those conditions will be adhered to by me too" she said smiling.

Its not so far around town, maybe we should go there and get a good time, what do you think".

I thought about it for a while, that's good, not so bad at all.

I remember when I use to go on dates with Jack or go on parties with my friend Becca.

I miss her so much, am so not happy I didn't get to see her and Bryan's baby girl.

Well I promised to visit them, when I get a break from work.

Sarah and I decided to head for the club, though club is not my thing but I think I need to cool off right now.

We arrived at the club an hour later, wow....you can't imagine how big the club was.

The lights are intoxicating, blue, red all d colour to give it an airy vibe.

We saw two big looking guards, they are bouncers perhaps.



I held Sarah back, wondering what we might give as a pass since we have never been to a club before.

"You don't have to worry about that, it's just your card which shows you are an adult and not a minor."

Oh, I heaved a sigh of relief as we both walked to the cards.

When we were faced with the guards, the two of them looked so manly and sexy, wow... men are sure beautiful around this side of the country.

"Cards please?"

The two guards assessed us like we might be some kind of threat.

That's strange, we are the two little women in front of two huge looking men, so we can't possibly be a threat to them I said to myself.

We both brought out our cards to them, which was carefully assessed and then they waved for us to get inside.

"You are welcome to club D MAX".

We both smiled on our way in.

Inside was terribly filled with people, Sarah gripped me in horror like she just saw a ghost.

"What's wrong Sarah why do you look so scared?"



She pointed to a direction that also got me writhing in fear.

A lady who looks like she has fangs was on another guys neck trying to suck his neck".

Was that real or are in some Halloween club.

" Sarah I think it might be Halloween here, maybe you didn't get your information's right."

"Maybe".

Sarah said a little bit relieved.

"How may we help you lovely ladies"

two guys came looking as huge as those guards we met outside.

At first I was terrified but when they smiled I relaxed.

"We need a drink", Sarah said shouting at the top of her voice so he could hear through the loud music.

" This way please". one said.

We followed him down to the bar where we orders drinks we wanted.

Sarah opted for alcohol but I warned her not to get drunk else I will leave her behind at the bar.

Damon was at the bar in his private lounge as usual, a brunette came in trying to suck him off



so he would feel better.

Ever since the office where they almost made love again, he had been miserable and needs to cool off.

He wants to get someone laid even though no one in the club interested him.

But he's going to let the Brunette do her job, she's skinny, white skinned and a werewolf too.

Just as she knelt in front of him Trying to get his zipper down, the smell of plums and came on strongly.

Damon quickly stood up.

Was Mona in his club? he quickly called Robbi, and asked if there was any human in the club who came in recently.

Robbi said yes and they were actually two of them.

His description was exactly the match to both Mona and Sarah.

Damon could not wait a second as he commanded the brunette to leave. He quickly went downstairs to the bar where he found her drinking with Sarah.

Looking so beautiful. Just when he was admiring his mate, a guy walked up to her, clearly talking



to his mate, he sat down beside her and Damon almost turned to his wolf as he growled.

Everyone froze at the growl of their Alpha.

Music paused as some were terribly frightened as to why he was this angry.

The guy who sat down beside her quickly stood up and bowed to him, when he saw Damon looking his direction with furry.

Mona turned to see Damon too and she was very surprised as to why Damon was in the club.

He doesn't act the way a king should at all, why is he here at the club when he should be in his house resting and preparing for the trip tomorrow.

Damon walked briskly towards Mona, and at that moment, her heart pounded as she wished that he wasn't coming to meet her.

Before she knew it, he grabbed her by the hands and to her with him to his private lounge.

Everyone was taken aback at this including Sarah.

The moment they left the scene, the music began as though nothing ever happened.

"Damon let me go", Mona said trying to wriggle her hands free from his hold, but he was too



strong and before she knew it, he carried her in a bridal style as he took her upstairs.

Mona was very surprised at thus action, just what is wrong with him, why does he behave this way.

The moment they got into the lounge, Damon put her down, he pushed her down on the sofa, as he came down with her crashing his lips on hers in no gentle way.

Mona tried to push him away but he rather deepens the kiss.

The kiss suddenly changed to that of passion as she stop struggling but kissed him back.

Damon had only one thing in mind and that is to claim her whether she wanted it or not.

He would die first before he let her get closer to another man.

She was his and he doesn't care anymore as he would make her his for all to see.

Damon left her lips swollen as he started sucking on her ear lobes, her neck, he sucked everywhere his down landed, the dress she was wearing was a simple gown.

Damon did not waste time in bringing the gown up her head as he pulled it off her.

