



## 19 UNQUENCHABLE DESIRES

MONA 1

Our trip to California was awkward, because I refused talking to King Damon after what we did at his club.

I wasn't going to fall into his sexual traps anymore, he's done enough damage to my emotions already.

I feel confused about the whole romance stuff. From what everyone knows he never goes to a woman twice but what I don't understand was why he keeps wanting to be around me, was a good sexual prey perhaps?."

This whole silence between us was getting very awkward, its not like I can refuse going on the trip with him. No matter what happened, he is still my boss so I can't mess up things for personal reasons.

It was my first time being on a private jet and the King's jet looked very luxurious and if I wasn't feeling so awkward around him, I would have enjoyed the comfort of the jet and maybe get a good sleep before we land.

But relaxation was far fetched from me specially when he kept stealing glances at me which made me the more uncomfortable and nervous.



"You don't seem comfortable, you don't like my jet perhaps?"

Damon's husky voice send thrills down my spine, how long have he not spoken to me, since we left the company to the airport.

"Uh...am okay" I replied still feeling very nervous, I avoided making eye contact with him for I don't know what feelings might build up inside of me.

After two hours, we successfully landed in California where a personal SUV waited for us.

They King must be a lover of this brand of car for it was the only car used in and outside Damon's space.

The driver was an elderly looking guy but very well built too, he didn't hesitate to bow in respect to Damon. Sometimes I forget the fact that he was a King because he was transparent, maybe only to me because everyone I know gives him the maximum respect even though he doesn't enjoy too much salutations.

We finally arrived at an exclusive five star hotel.

"Wow this place smells filthy rich... I bet only the likes of King Damon would be seen around here, the bright colours are blinding, even the building was massive with very fine structures.

When we arrived at the entrance to the hotel,



the guards and some some work staffs mainly ladies approached us and they all bowed to King Damon.

"You are very welcome your majesty, I will be very diligent in serving you better this time."

said the a Lady in a red short dress which barely covered her thighs and cleavage. Her heels were so high that it was very difficult for her to walk properly.

From my observation, they must have known before hand about the King's arrival and so they were fully prepared to serve him.

The lady in a red dress doesn't seem to be the only woman in an unfit wear but also the rest of the other ladies.

They all smiled at him cheerfully, some of which were giving him "I'm available for you any time" look.

I felt so sick in my stomach at what I was seeing, some ladies can't really keep themselves under control at the sight of a rich and handsome guy.

I can't believe I am one of them despite how much I deny the fact, not the money though but maybe his handsomeness is to blame.

He must be a regular at this hotel and from the look of things most of these ladies must have



been bedded by him if not all.

"Damn this prick of a king!"

I shouldn't be so angry at him, whatever he does is non of my business anyways so why should I care who he slept with, it's not like am jealous or something.

"Please make two rooms available for me and my...partner" Damon said eyeing me.

The moment he said partners all the ladies looked at me like I was some predator, some stared in disgust others in curiosity.

"Damn him again!, why can't he just find a suitable word to use rather than partner, he sure knows how to make me feel very uncomfortable."

I was taken to my room which was shockingly next to Damon's.

"What the hell..., can things get any worse for me?"

I quickly got into my room and showered for we arrived very late at night. Since there was nothing to be done for the day considering how late it already was, I decided to get some sleep.

I was awoken from my sleep by a knock on my door.

"Who could that be at this time of the night?, its



12: am already."

I got out of bed, rubbing my sleepy eyes as I went for the door, I peeped through the magic mirror and was surprised the king was outside my door.

Sleep immediately evaded my eyes and I panicked.

"What could he possibly want in the middle of the night?"

I composed myself and opened the door only to see him in all his intimidating sexy manliness.

These thoughts am having for the king will sure be the death of me.

He seemed to be checking me out and I quickly looked down at myself.

"Damn it!" how could I possibly open up the door wearing a loosed nightwear that was transparent enough to see my whole body including my private area.

I suddenly started shivering and so I covered my body with my hands shyly.

"How may I be of help to you Da..." I couldn't finish up my statement for he was already on my lips devouring it".

My skin suddenly became hot, he moved in



shutting the door behind him without breaking the kiss.

I was going insane, my heart pumped irregularly and so did his for I could hear the beat of his heart so loudly.

The kiss was getting very intense again and I quickly fought for control and broke the kiss very quickly.

Damon's eyes have changed colours to that of sparkly green.

"How did he do that" I wondered.

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