



20 MARKED

DAMON 1

Damon got hurt when Mona rejected his kiss.

"Why?" He asked

"Because he belong to Fiona and you will be married to her soon" Damon froze, how did she find out about Fiona?.

He thought about letting her know after he must have called off his engagement with Fiona.

"I don't love Fiona and I will be calling off the engagement soon enough".

He could tell from the look on her face that she didn't believe what he said.

Damon decided to let Mona be, at least he was relieved that he has told her the truth about his existence and surprisingly for him, she believed him without a question. His made sure amazes in so many ways.

The next day, they went for the business meeting and Mona took a position as his secretary by taking on important details about the meeting.

In some cases she worked as his P.A and Damon couldn't help but admire his mate. She was influential and industrious, he couldn't help

falling for her even more because she proved to be different from the women he had met, both humans and werewolves alike. No one could compare to his mate.....

The next three days have been all work, work so much so that we barely had time for personal conversation and I was so happy about it.

After he told me about being a werewolf, I couldn't help but observe everyone who came around him, wondering if they were humans or werewolves too.

The fourth day evening was our rest because we were to go back home the next day.

Finally I will be going back home, I was so happy but a part of me missed the luxurious suit I've come to admire and liked. I wish there will be a next time... oops!.. what am I saying...?.

I can't wait to be far away from King Damon because I might not be able to control myself if he ever had to come to my room again considering how I've been admiring him during our business meetings.

He wasn't just a king but he also proved to be a responsible man who cares and takes care of his people and company.

The door bell suddenly brought me back to my senses. I immediately dashed out from my room

to the front door, I spied through the pin hole and saw King Damon again.

I rolled my eyes to the back of my head, just when I was thinking about him, he showed up.

I opened the door and the next thing I know, I was rushed into a thousand kisses by Damon.

His body felt so hot like he was sick.

I managed to break off the kiss to look at his eyes... "What's wrong your Majesty, you don't look well".

Damon walked up to me, his eyes shone the colour of green. Why the sudden change, I wondered. Suddenly he grabbed me on the waist again I could feel the electric spark so strong now and I melted at his touch.

What's happening to us, I couldn't control myself anymore as I Kissee him back with so much intensity.

Damon finally broke the kiss after about 30 minutes, he raised my face up to meet his and the colour changed to that Pf brown.

"Mona, I think my pheromones are kicking in, I don't know for how long I can fight my wolf"
Damon breathed heavily.

I can't stop now myself, my core was itching for him badly, I stretched my legs so I could reach

his lips and I kissed him with so much strength. I couldn't think of anything right now but him and what I feel.

Damon kissed me back again, he lifted my legs off the ground and carried me into the bedroom with breaking the kiss. His tongue and mine fought for dominance. After he dropped me on the bed, he slowly undressed her till she was bare those eyes of his shone deep green and brown at same time as he stared down at her with desire.

He bent down to her, he cupped her breasts and she moaned. With his thumbs he teased her nipples, which ached and hardened at his touch, longing

for more.

She moaned, her mind murmuring, Yes, Damon, oh yes, but too overwhelmed by sensation to give the words sound.

He kissed her neck, teasing kisses that drove her crazy with wanting to turn and get her mouth beneath his, but he held her firm. After a long session mouth watering kisses, he broke off the kiss and undressed himself.

She watched as he pulled off his tie and tossed his Jacket away. He removed his cuff links, then his shirt, his socks, his shoes, the black evening slacks everything.



And he stood before her naked as she is. His big body was hard and muscular making her lick her lips with list, he was so magnificent.

He came down on top of her on the bed, his mouth met hers and their tongues met and mated as his hand travelled down to her extremely wet core, massaging its wetness which made her moan in desperate abandon.

Now she was fully ready for him. He rise up. She opened herself, avid and welcoming. He came into her, burying himself all the way with one long deep thrust.

He groaned her name as he hit her very soft spot over and over again. He took them higher. From slow and sensuous, the rhythm turned hard and hungry. She went with it, tossing her head back against the pillow, moaning her ecstasy. Damon was also at the verge of exploding now and Atlan took full control over him as he sank his fangs deeply into his mate just when they both reached the point of no return.

Mona immediately passed out from the marking. Damon looked at his mate who was now finally his.

Humans could nor bear the marking rituals and so they pass out, Damon knew about this and so he took his mate into his arms, cleaned her up properly and laid her quietly on bed before he

left with a satisfied smile on his face.

The next morning Mona woke up feeling very weak and tired, she needed more sleep but they have to take the first flight back home.

They both left the five star luxurious hotel at the early hours of the morning. Mona could not help missing her little suite and hoped she could enjoy such luxury in the future if she worked harder.

MONA

I slept for a whole six hours after our trip back home. I feel a lot happier now but something I will never do is let myself fall for the king. He maybe right when he told me he wasn't planning to be married to Fiona he had also told me he would be calling off his engagement to her soon.

All that maybe right, but he's a king after all I can't let myself fall completely for him, I still feel a little hurt about Jack.

Jack loved me I could swear on my life that he did but at the end he still left me for another woman.

So who am I to hope for a faithful man, specially when it's a king who is used to having any woman he wanted.

He had told me to stay back home for the rest of

the week but i surely won't do that, this privileges because am close to him isn't something i want.

It's bad enough that am being gossiped about at work, i wouldn't give them the pleasure of talking about me being lazy at with either.

I remembered I haven't heard from my parents for a very long time now. I had promised to call them some weeks back, I know they must be worried sick about not hearing from me.

After a few rings, my Dad picked up. He must be very excited knowing I was calling.

M: "Hello papa, how are you doing?",

Dad: "Am quite okay and kicking. It's so good to hear from you my Darling, Your mom's dying to talk to you, am giving her the phone now".

Mona's Mom was so excited to hear from her daughter.

Mom: "Mona dear how have you been?, is your boss treating you alright?."

Mona's mom was clearly very worried about her daughter and wishes to know everything that's going on with her all at once.

M:Am doing fine mama. You don't have to worry about me, things are getting on well. I miss you all so much..."

Mom: "We miss you very much too darling, You take care okay?, we love you so much and we are all very proud of you."

Mona teared up knowing her family cares so much about her just as she love them too.

She was very happy her family are in good condition.

The next morning, Mona woke up to a romantic text from Damon.

"Good morning my Luna, how did you sleep?, you should get more rest I will come see you later today. Have a great day."

Wait what's this about Luna, the last time she remembered her name was still Mona not Luna.

This whole thing made her feel very strange, how could she cope at work and what will the employees say about her.

Mona's head was pretty messed up. She knew she wasn't going to stay in bed as instructed, she had a lot of work to do and sitting at home doing nothing wasn't an hobby for her.

She recalled that night in her hotel room when they both made passionate love, she remembered she felt a little sting on her neck but that's all she remembered.

She quickly checked her neck in her bathroom

mirror and to her greatest surprise, there was a mark clearly visible and a little reddish.

"What kind of hickey could be this big", she touched the mark but it wasn't painful.

"What could that mark be, was it some kind of hickey Damon gave her.

She covered it up with a shawl as she prepared to leave for the company.

Damon had told her to take a rest but she's not a woman known to lazy around the house. The only way she could keep up was to get engaged in doing something worthwhile.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift