

## 23 DATE NIGHT

MONA 1

It was weekend today, and Mona is about to have a date night with Damon.

She searched through her closet, but she found no dress fitting her interest.

What was she to do now? She wished to look beautiful at her first date night with the King.

In just an hour time, he was going to send his driver down to her place and she's still very confused on what to wear.

Sarah ran into Mona's room like she always did when she wants to talk about something terrific.

Mona got startled at seeing Sarah in such a rush.

"I just heard you will be having dinner at his Highness' mansion, is that true, Mona?" Sarah asked like she was about to burst in excitement.

Mona shrugged like it was something simple.

"Wow!! This is good news, Mona. I heard no woman, infact nobody has ever been to his mansion apart from his beta and few hidden house workers unknown."

Mona was quite taken aback at the information given to her. Was that really true? She asked

herself. She held her excitement inside her heart, so it won't be like she was some teenager who is sickly in love.

"I have a date, but I don't know what to wear".  
Mona said in frustration.

"No worries about that Mona, let's go shopping for a dress I say". Sarah said looking so much excited like she was the one going for the date.

"I'm afraid we won't be able to make it, the date is scheduled for 6pm, and it's already 5pm now".  
Mona said looking very nervous.

Sarah was about encouraging her to when the doorbell rang. They both looked at each other startled. Mona panicked, thinking the driver was already here.

Sarah went for the door but only met a guy in suit looking very professional with glasses on.

"Delivery for Miss Mona Roland". Mona immediately came to the door anxiously.

"Yes please". The guy gave her a wrapped up box and told her to sign for a successful delivery. She did and thanked him.

Mona and Sarah became very anxious to know what might be inside the box. When it was finally unwrapped, Mona's eyes lit up to see the most beautiful looking red dress she had ever seen.



The down sides of the dress was beautifully plaited in blue diamond stones, the waist region was plaited into gathers with several colours stones wrapped around it.

"Wow! This is so beautiful. This gown must have cost a fortune I tell you, Mona". Mona was perplexed at the sight of the gown. She reached for a note card which was neatly wrapped inside the box.

She opened it, and it read "A beautiful dress for my Luna". Mona's heart skipped a bit. Damon sure knows how to make her fall so hard even when she was trying not to.

How can she refuse him when he's being this sweet to her?

Mona put on the dress, and it was just her perfect fit.

"I must say he's got good eyes Mona, I believe he really loves you Mona, there's no two ways about it". Mona could not help the smile that was building up in her lips, truly she was very happy.

Sarah helped Mona in making her hair and makeup. Mona requested for a simple makeup since the dress was already sparkly enough.

In just few minutes, the car sent to pick her up arrived. Mona got into the car with her gown held up showing her matching red high heels.

Her hair was tied and pinned into a bun with a little curly hair falling beside her face.

When they finally arrived at the mansion, Mona was flabbergasted. She felt like she was in a fairy tale story.

She couldn't imagine how such a house could exist without anyone knowing.

She's heard that no one knew where he lived, and even the paparazzi did not dare come to this place.

"We are already here, your Luna highness". The driver said. Mona closed her mouth which was open from so much bewilderment.

The driver opened the door to her seat and she came down slowly, her eyes still admiring the mansion with a magnificent gate designed with gold bars.

When Mona arrived at the entrance to the house, Damon had already noticed her. She looked so dazzling beautiful that he could barely breathe.

His mate knocked him off his feet with that dress she wore.

He had personally selected the dress knowing her size and what would suit her.

Just as he had imagined, she looked even better

standing at the door.

Damon came into view and Mona could not hide how nervous she was, she wondered if he liked how she looked on the dress.

Damon took her by the hands and kissed her on the neck. He inhaled her scent and he was immediately intoxicated. This was going to be a long night he thought.

Mona was completely blown away when she got into the house. There are hundreds of rooms if she was not mistaken. The floors are neatly tiled and it shone like a mirror where you can see yourself.

He showed her around the house and she could tell how nervous he looked showing her around his home. It was obvious he had never brought anyone home before.

When they got to the gigantic looking sitting room, she could not help but notice a man who looked so much like Damon, but he looked a bit older than Damon, then a woman stood by him. She had long black hair, her eyes shown in the picture and from her appearance Mona could see where Damon and his sister Xena got their charms from. Mona became very curious to know about his family.

"Is that your parent's picture on the wall?"

Damon took a glance and the picture, and he smiled.

"I'm glad you could recognize them in the picture". But of course why wouldn't she, seeing the striking resemblance between him and his father was something even the most dumbest person on earth could attest to.

The Damon got his mother's green eyes, his wolf got her eyes to say, she corrected herself.

Damon led her to the luxurious dining hall and Mona opened her mouth, bewildered.

"Your house is so beautiful I must say" Damon smirked at her.

"I'm glad you like my house".

The dining was so long that she didn't even understand how they can manage to communicate when the table is so narrow and long.

"I know how uncomfortable you might be feeling now, but not to worry. We could sit anywhere you want".

Mona had forgotten that he could hear her thoughts. She smiled brightly at him.

They ate their barbecue and drank what Mona had observed to be a very expensive red wine.

After they had their meals, Damon decided to take her to his space, a place no one knew about but him, and that was his study library.

Mona opened her mouth in shock at the kinds of book she saw in his library room.

"You read bestseller novels?" She asked looking very surprised. Damon nodded yes in response. Mona could not believe he had this side of him. It was rare to see a man who believed in fairytale love stories. He was her very first.

She could not help falling in love with every bit of him. At some point after her break up with Jack, she had thought love never existed, but here in front of her stood a man who believed so much in love.

Just as she was thinking about the whole thing, Damon came behind her. He held her by the waist while he buried his head into her neck, drawing a deep breath.

"Have I told you how lovely you look in your dress?" Damon said in a whisper, blowing cold air into her neck. Mona shivered at what he did. Suddenly her middle started secreting some juice because of what he was doing to her.

Damon could smell her arousal so strongly, he immediately took her into his arms, and walked into the lift. Mona struggled to get down from

his grasp so she could stand properly, but he wouldn't let her.

Damon rather took her mouth into a very hot and mind blowing wet kiss.

He stared down into her eyes.

"I want you so badly Mona, will you give yourself to me, I mean today, tomorrow and for the rest of your life?" He asked, looking at her with desire filled eyes, but Mona could tell how serious he was.

She kissed him so strongly in response and that's all Damon needed.

He took her to the bedroom within seconds, and Mona could not help her confused state, wondering how he got both of them in the room so fast.

"It's part of our werewolf powers". Damon replied.

Immediately he put her down, he started undressing her, Mona, who also couldn't wait, started undressing him too. They kissed just as they were getting out of their clothes.

After they had become stark naked, Damon immediately pushed her gently into the bed, his thick hard rod stood strongly in its glory and ready to devour her very pink hole.

The next morning, Mona woke up feeling so happy and loved. Last night was indeed very memorable for her. She can't explain if what she was feeling right now was love, but all she knew was that she feels right and no one else made her feel this way except King Alpha Damon.

She stared at the big hands wrapped lovingly around her, she slowly used her fingers to trace the muscles around his hands as he cuddles her from behind.

She slowly turned to face him only to see him staring deep into her eyes. She couldn't help but feel shy around him knowing he was observing her while she traced her fingers around his hard hand muscles.

Damon slowly lifted up her chin to look back at him, she met his gaze and saw what she could best describe as admiration. But for some reason she wondered how she became to be chosen by his moon goddess according to him.

How did she find her? She thought.

"You don't have to think of anything, my Luna. Everything was already decided by fate.

"You are mine now", he said, staring deep into her eyes again. "The moon goddess saw in you what I've seen in you to lead my kingdom, and that's what matters now. You are where you



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should be". Damon placed a wet kiss on her forehead.

Damon stared down at her, and he was already having a hard on just by the look his mate was giving him. Yesterday was rushed that he didn't have the time to explore his mate.

Mona could see the passion in his eyes, and it's about devouring them both.

"Damon descended on Mona's neck, he licked the mark on Mona's neck, and she couldn't help but moan at this action. This further hardened Damon's rod.

Mona could feel it under the blanket as his legs was intertwined with hers. She knew the day was going to be a long one.