

## Taming the Alpha Female

### Chapter 12: Chapter Twelve – The Boyfriend Thing

{Damon}

I was watching her, like I most of the time I do. She was captivating. Her gaze was locked on her screen, and by the looks of it, I guess, she was drafting a mail or something. She always looked gorgeous to me. Even now, when her hair is all balled-up in a bun. She was tired, but won't stop.

Her shirt was out, and almost unbuttoned at the top. Our business is going just fine, she doesn't need to over-work. There is a reason for an attitude like this. I have to stop her. I went towards her side and asked her how long it will take her.

She showed me five, indicating five minutes. I exhaled and went out for sorting our things. While I was in the canteen, I heard heels ticking on the floor, I know she was close. I was trying to be as casual as I can, but failed. She wakes up that giddy boy in me.

She came in and wrapped her hands from behind, placing her palms flat on my chest. She placed her head on my back and sighed. "I am sorry, it was important."

I turned around, holding her hands in mine placing it on my chest this time. I kissed her on her temple, "I know. It's just that this 'boyfriend thing' is new to me. I am getting jealous that something else is occupying your time other than me."

She raised her eyebrow as if to challenge me here. "Since when you become my boyfriend?"

"Well..." I started, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear. "Apparently, when I said, 'I love you', that's when I became your boyfriend, you accept it or not."

She smiled at me and peck me on the lips, as if it was very regular for us to show public display of affection like this. "I am happy to be your girlfriend too."

I was shocked. Firstly, I did not expect her to accept it this fast. Second, she was so calm about letting me in too. Who am I to disagree now?

"Hey baby." I smiled and kissed her passionately on her lips. She kissed me back, parting her lips for my tongue to enter. We kissed for I don't know how long, it felt like eternity. She tastes just like I imagined, delicious, like warm honey.

I grabbed her by her waist and placed her on the table. I don't want our make-out session to end. But, soon enough we were interrupted by Jake, our security guy.

“Ahem ahem.”

“We were leaving.” I helped her coming down from the table and stood in front of her. She ran a hand through her hair, and straightened up her shirt. I stood there smugly. When she looked up and nodded her head, I put my arm around her shoulder, and turned around.

I took her big-bag -of-food and went towards the door. Reaching our cabin, she wrapped up her other bags, and closed our office door. The next thing she did was unexpected, really. She took my hand, intertwined our fingers, and looked deep into my eyes. As if she was looking through me.

“Let’s go home.”

My mind jumped at the thought of home. But who’s home? She understood what I meant, through my expressions.

“Will you stay with me for next few days?”

“I would love too.” This was fast. But I don’t care.

“We will go to your place first, grab your clothes for next couple of days and everything you need. We will come to work together.” She smirked and pulled me closer to her.

“And from tomorrow, I would like to receive flowers every day. From you.” She emphasized the last words. It was clear to me what she wanted. I nodded in agreement. Jake bid us good night at the gate, and we started walking towards the elevator. Hand in hand.

I was driving back home in my car and she in hers. I don’t know what made her ask me to move in with her. Even if it’s for few days. Guess the parents visit is much more impactful than I thought. I was excited for this new phase in my life.

Dating a girl, is nice. I have done that. But, dating a boss is different. I know, because I am one. Our attentions will be divided always. We both don’t like to be bossed around. She is head strong and I am stubborn. I want to have a family and she is not even close to getting married. We have a lot to work on.

I am excited too. To see her unfold as a lover, my partner in life. She has a strong personality. I admire her a lot. I know my family will admire her too. But what will happen, when she knew it all? That this business is just the five-percent-of-what-I-do.

Stopping my car in the parking lot, I walked towards her car. She was deep in thought. I knocked on the glass and she looked up. Giving me ghost-of-a-smile, she came out of her car. I took her hands in mine and walked towards my place.

“Make yourself comfortable.” I said passing her a glass of some juice I bought few weeks back. While she enjoyed her drink, I went to my room to pack my things. It took me roughly ten minutes to gather everything and put it in a duffle bag.

“Let’s go home.” I took her hands again and kissed her knuckles. I hopped in to her car and took the front-passenger-seat. First it was her car. Second, she won’t let me drive it. She is possessive about her engines. I can’t wait to show her my collection to be honest.

In other circumstances, If I showed up my billionaire lifestyle, gold-diggers will catch me quickly. I have a first-hand-experience in that. So, after my first experience, I liked to keep it low, and see if a girl would be interested in a struggling businessman.