

Taming the Alpha Female

Chapter 13: Chapter Thirteen – Trial and Error

{Delilah}

My emotions, which were buried deep down, were coming back to the surface. To be loved and cherished unconditionally. I wanted everything, with Victor, love; happiness; family; kids and what not.

In the beginning, it was a fairy tale. The reality hit, after we got engaged. His insecurities, my ego. Seems like he was not my cup of tea anymore. I tried hard, pushed my boundaries, but it just did not work out.

I called it off. He was my first love, first kiss, first date and probably first everything. He wrecked me emotionally and mentally. I had to draw the line, and ask him to fuck off.

I am happy now, finding my someone special in Damon. I don't want to jump into any conclusions right now. I want to give us time. Time to our relationship. Who said, you can't fall in love twice. You can... obviously.

I asked Damon to stay with me for few days, to check how we are as a couple. I tightened my grip on the steering wheel involuntarily. He noticed that and stopped talking.

"Did I do something?" He started panicking and I did not stop myself from laughing.

"We reached." I parked my car in the basement. Taking my bag, I opened the car door to come out. Damon being a gentleman, took my lunch bag in one hand, his duffle bag in the other, followed my lead.

The obvious thing that happened when I opened the door was, Lucas came rushing through the door, and launch himself on me. Licking me all over my face. He stopped. He started smelling Damon. He came down to his feet, and smelled the lunch bag.

"No food here buddy." Damon gestured his hand as empty.

I chuckled and grabbed my bag from him. I went to the couch and sat comfortably.

"Coffee?"

"Have I ever said No to you?" Damon gave me his-earth-shattering smile. I Smirked and took out my pumps and went straight to the kitchen. He gave the answer I need. He will not say no, but till what extents.

“Could you play that louder please.” He yelled from the living room, when I played the songs from my playlist. I made the coffee and started working on dinner. I turned up the volume and walked out with two cups of espressos in hand.

Living alone was addictive, and now I am breaking that habit. He sipped his coffee and smiled. There was this mischievous glint in his eyes which I can't miss. He finished his coffee and went towards the bathroom, without taking any clothes.

I was excited. The anticipation of seeing him naked was making me giddy. I was shuffling through movies, for our first date night. My eyes landed on his bag. I am about to hear him call me from inside, asking me to hand him some clothes.

I was about to stand up, when the shower went off. I looked at the bathroom door, my eyes popped-out-of-my-skull and my jaw dropped on the floor. My ovaries just exploded.

I saw him. It's nothing like the guy I was working with for the whole damn day. I am seeing him only in a towel. Water was still dripping from his body. Damp hair. The towel was tied too low to keep me sane. The sex lines of his body were calling me. Screaming for me to touch them.

He must have noticed the lust in my eyes, because he just chuckled, dragging me down to earth. He came closer to me and licked my ear. I moaned. I liked how he smelled. Manly, all mine. He smelled so yummy, standing next me in all his glory.

I was snapped back from my dreams when Damon breathed in my ear “babe. I can stay like this forever”. My cheeks started to heat up. I stood up and rushed towards his bag. I threw the first t-shirt and sweatpants at him.

He smiled catching it, “I did not know, seeing me almost naked will make you blush like this.” I rolled my eyes at his smugness. He started seducing me more now. He wore the sweatpants and threw the towel at me. He was commando underneath.

I gasped and closed my eyes when he walked towards me in predatory style. I was not ready to see him naked. At least, not right now, not at least on our first date.

I felt him stopping was too conscious to open my eyes. He placed his hands on my waist and whispered, “open your eyes honey.”

As soon as I open my eyes, the next moment it closed automatically. He kissed me, gently, licking my lips, breaking the kiss in between to smile. What was he doing? I could not help but blush. I put my hand on his damp hair and kissed him back.

He felt so good. His grip tightened on my waist as he pulled me close enough. My breasts touched his chest. His hard ass chest. His hand went south from my waist and stopped on my ass. He squeezed it lightly and I moaned.

My dry-spell was so long now, that even a slightest exposure to sexual activity leaves me a moaning mess. "I need to take a shower as well" I said breathlessly, avoiding our make out session. He loosened his grip and I went to my cupboard to grab my clothes.

I walked towards my dressing table, to undo my hair. He walked up to me and hugged me from behind. He kissed my neck making my legs feel jelly. He placed my hair on one side and kissed me more. He held my throat and I pushed my ass further towards his raging erection.

"Don't we look good together?" he asked looking straight into my eyes through the mirror. He clicked a picture of us, kissing me on my cheeks.

"That's going to be my new screen saver." He kissed me again and pushed me towards the bathroom.

I was hot. I turned on my shower, washed myself thoroughly. I did not come out of my bathroom in a towel, like him. I got dressed up inside and did all my job there. After half an hour, when I came out, I saw something which just melted my heart.

Lucas was sleeping on Damon's lap, and he was petting him. Generally, Lucas takes time to gel with people. But with Damon it felt like it was meant to be.