

## Taming the Alpha Female

### Chapter 17: Chapter Seventeen – Breaking of Dry Spell

{Delilah}

I was wet, like soaking wet. I wanted him inside me, since last night. I pushed those thoughts aside and calmed myself somehow. But now, it seems like I cannot live without it. I whispered his name in his ear, "Damon, please."

He groaned. I bit his ears and grabbed his hairs. I looked into his now darker pupils. "Is that the water, or you are that wet for me honey?"

Fuck me already, I wanted to say those words aloud. I know he is teasing me and I wish to carry on. I licked my lower lip, "for you." Those two words, seemed to drive him crazy. Without thinking anything, he slid his middle finger inside me and my back arched.

He started stroking it in and out, and after a couple of moments he added his forefinger, and started moving it inside me. I haven't had any sexual activities in last couple of year, seems like I earned my virginity back.

My walls were so tight against his thick fingers, I could not stop begging for more. It's like blood to a hungry tiger. I wanted him. Inside me. Right now. I could not wait any longer, I looked straight into his eyes, "Fuck me, Damon."

With that, without thinking anything Damon kissed me hard and slid his shaft inside me. Since I was way too wet, and Damon's uncontrollable excitement, he slid it in one smooth go. Damon pushed himself inside me, and came to my ear and purred in a husky voice.

"Babe, you are so hot, it feels so good."

Without giving me a minute to process all those things, he started moving. With each thrust, Damon's hands were getting tighter on my butt. After few minutes, he reached my sweet-spot and I moaned louder.

"Yes Damon..." I was processing words. "Just there..." I moaned, "just like that... aah. Yes... Yes." Those words, just did their magic. Damon started thrusting in faster and harder and deeper.

"Fuck babe, you are driving me crazy, I love you."

"I love you too." His strokes were longer and every time he thrusting in, my breathing stop. My core was getting tighter and I felt my body heat up. My head felt like feather as

soon as I felt my juices flowing down. Another hotter liquid hit my spot and flowed through my inner thighs. We reached the gates of nirvana together.

I was panting, hard; so was he. That was awesome. He is awesome. I kissed him softly and rubbed his cheeks. He was flushed all over his body, like me. If it wasn't the shower, we would have been soaking in sweat now. Not that I mind.

“Let's take the shower this time. We will be late for work.” Honestly, after what just happened right now, I did not wish to go to work at all. I want to stay with him and cuddle. Sharing a shower with him felt so satisfying.

I was near the mirror doing my hair. He was still in the shower and I can ogle him. His skin was covered with bites and scratches, and I loved it. Mine.

He came closer and kissed me again. My skin was glowing, like never before. My cheeks were red after the kiss. Was I always glowing like this or is it just me noticing it for the first time? I was happy, I enjoyed the orgasm.

We both went outside and started getting ready. He grabbed a work-pant and a shirt. He always has a jacket, but today he didn't take one. Since we have no client meetings today, I thought of arriving a little late at work.

I called Jena and checked my schedule, and confirmed that we can arrive a little late. Damon was making an omelette for us. I am one of those girls who loves to eat, and he loves that about me. He loves to pamper me like anything, and I like it.

I took my dark brown pants, and a black V-neck t-shirt. I came all dressed up. Just denim jacket in hand. He looked smoking hot, as always. I barely have any makeup on, thanks to Damon. He made me blushed already.

We ate our breakfast in comfortable silence. I grabbed my work bag, kissed my dog, and we both headed to work. Damon chose to drive his car today and I let him. While me being on the front-passenger-seat, I recalled the memory.

This morning was unbelievable. We had sex. I was blushing like a teenager now. But at the same time, I did not want it to be shown. I am not so much into public-display-of-affection, that's his forte. Damon was more than happy. I can see that in his face.

We reached work at around half-past-ten today. I was late. For the first time in my entire work history, but it was worth it. Nonetheless, Damon being my boyfriend now, grabbed my hand, and we walked towards the Elevator. Hand in hand, entwined fingers.

He was looking hot; he was wearing a white shirt and a light grey pants. Sleeves all rolled up and top button was opened. I noticed all the hickeys on his neck and scratches on his forearm. I could not help but ask.

“Damon, don’t you think you should hide those?” pointing the hickeys and scratches.

Damon raised his eyebrow, as if he got offended. “Babe, these are wounds of love, I am going to flaunt it.”

I rolled my eyes on his cheesy remark and stepped inside our office. Mark came up rushing towards Damon and bro-hugged him. Though we were bosses, but we liked to keep it friendly and approachable.

“Hey man, thought you won’t come.”

“Boss’s order. Can’t deny her anything.” His submission towards me was shocking, cause no man has ever spoke about me like that. Something about him referring me as boss, annoyed me but in a sweet way. It was like Ryan Gosling is kissing me to my death with poison on his lips.

I rolled my eyes again and called, “Jena, come to my cabin, with this week’s schedules and reports.”

With that I went inside my cabin, Damon greeted other people, and blushed when he smiled, This guy, and his love. I can’t help but blushed like a love-struck teenager.

“Come in.” I said when I heard a knock. Jena stepped in with a handful of papers.

“These are the updates on project we are currently working on. And you have a meeting on Thursday, with a Rainbow’s Board of Directors.”

I can’t recall what she was talking about. She understood my question and continued, “Well...”

“It is for the clothing line sweetheart, you set up the meeting on Thursday for the presentation.” Damon came closer with a red rose bouquet in hands, “and these are for you baby.”

“Excuse me.” Jena must have felt awkward and left our room. Damon then came closer, kissed me on the cheek said, “let’s get back to work honey.”

The rest of the day was very regular, following up with our clients, meetings and other stuffs like Damon coming back to me every now and then kissing me on my cheeks and nose. This guy was driving me crazy and I was falling head over heels in love with him.