Damon pulled me in front of him the moment he parked the motorcycle and we were on the ground. He turned my back to his chest and closed my eyes with one hand while curling my shoulders with his other. He leaned his face next to my ear and said, "If you leave like this without telling me again, I am going to tie you with chains on my bed."

I chuckled. "You said that last time too."

"Don't challenge me, Poppy," he growled, clearly still too angry. "I had gone to get you from the class and you weren't there. I would have killed Anna for taking you away from me had she not been your friend." As he said that, he started to make me walk with him.

I pursed my lips. "I won't go anywhere," I snapped, feeling afraid for Anna. And I couldn't help imagining how he must have frantically tried to find me.

"Good girl," he said, his muscles relaxing a bit. He led me inside the house with my eyes still covered by his large hand.

"Why have you closed my eyes?"

He leaned to my ear again and whispered, "I am going to tie you to my bed and do dirty things. For that you can't see what I will do to you."

His words should have made me feel scared, but my thighs clenched as my juices poured out. Goddess, don't let him sniff my arousal. But he sniffed it. He took a deep breath in. "Have you already come, Poppy?"

"What? No!" I blurted.

A deep chuckle rumbled from his chest and then slowly he opened my eyes. The apartment was too dark. it was as if the place hadn't seen sun in a lot of days. "Have you converted this into a prison to tie me down to your bed?" I asked in a teasing voice.

All at once the lights of the apartment came to life. "Happy Birthday!" There was a crowd inside that yelled. My hands went to my mouth not only with surprise but what I just blurted to him.

The whole place looked like clouds on earth. White and silver balloons were scattered everywhere. Damon came to stand in front of me with his lips curled up. He cupped my face and kissed my lips. "Happy birthday, Poppy."

"B-but how did you know?" I asked, bewildered as I scanned the crowd. There were wolves of his group who hung with him in cage fights. Killian and Eliza were also in the crowd with their fingers intertwined. And there were a few witches and warlocks.

The door swung open and Anna walked in. She had a huge

bag in her hands. "Bitch, I told him. You thought that you could keep it a secret?" She stashed the bag in my arms and hugged me.

"Oh Anna!" I said as I hugged her tighter.

She pulled away. "Once I told him, he asked me to take you to the market, just so he could arrange all this."

I gave him an accusatory look. "So all this was a set up?" I said with a giggle.

He chuckled and looked at Killian who ran inside and then came back with a box in his hands. He gave Damon the box. Damon sat on the floor with the box in front of him. "This isn't a diamond bracelet, Poppy, but I hope you like it."

I stared at the box in anticipation for a few seconds as he raised his eyebrow. "Hurry up and open it."

I bit my bottom lip and lifted the lid and I screamed delightfully when my gaze locked with a pair of golden eyes, looking into my face. "You got me a puppy?" I screamed again, reaching for it in the box. As soon as I lifted it in my arms, the cute little Labrador licked my face and covered it with its kisses. "Oh my God!" I jumped up and down holding it in my arms.

"Do you like it?" he asked me with trepidation.

"I love it!" I screamed. "I love it! I love it!"

Damon seemed to relax. "Then I can say that fetching it from the human world was worth my time."

"Thank you!" I said, still so excited. Back at home my grandfather hated pets. He wouldn't allow me to have a pet fish. So this was a huge surprise and my wish came true. The puppy seemed to settle comfortably in my arms. "He loves me already," I muttered. Then I looked at him and tipped my toes up to kiss his cheek. "Thank you again."

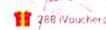"What would you name him?" he asked, looking at me with tenderness.

"Damon 2," I giggled.

He narrowed his eyes, turned me around and slapped my ass. I shrieked and the whole crowd burst into laughter.

"I think I will name him Nomad," I said, stroking his golden fur.

"Nomad it is," Damon replied with a smile. I had never seen a smiling Damon.

Killian and Eliza came and gave me bags. Eliza hugged me and said, "Happy Birthday. Welcome to our tribe."

I hugged her back. She had been silently watching Damon and me and helping every time she could. "Thank you, Eliza." When Killian too joined us in the hug, a dangerous growl from behind made him jump.

As the crowd got into the party mood, Damon picked me up from my waist with Nomad and carried me to the bedroom while everyone out there was celebrating my birthday. He put me on the bed. He crawled over me as Nomad made my tummy his mattress and curled into a soft ball above it.

"We have to be downstairs for my birthday celebrations," I said as his heated gaze fell on my lips.

"What about my celebration?" he said and crashed his lips on mine, keeping Nomad safe. Damon kissed me like he was kissing me for the first time. This wasn't his usual urgent and desperate kiss. It was a slow one where he licked the seam of my lips to open up for him. I opened my mouth and he plunged his tongue inside. He devoured me with abandon and I fell into his charm. Our kiss broke only when Nomad whined. I giggled as I stroked his golden fur and eyes locked into Damon's.

Damon pressed his lips as he looked at Nomad. "This guy is gonna be a problem. I am already not liking him."