

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 36 - Here Forever

Chapter 36: Here Forever

Amber POV

I looked down at Damien's head in between my thighs paying so much attention to my pussy. "Is this what you want baby? Tell me baby," he demanded. His words made me even hotter, needing him even more. Meeting his fingers at every thrust, all I could think about was him being inside me with his cock.

"Oh mhm yes Damien!" I reached down and ran my fingers through his hair, tugging on it as I felt myself getting closer and closer. Watching him enjoy eating my pussy made me so much hotter. A constant build of up pressure and electricity flowed through my bud, I could feel myself getting so close to reaching my climax. Still watching him I saw him reach down with his free hand and start pumping his own cock. Oh fuck that was so fucking hot and exactly what it took to drive me over the edge. "AWwww Ohhhhh Fuck Damien I am gonna cum!" I was screaming. Chanting his name over and over again.

"That's right baby scream my fucking name!" Damien ordered. "Cum for me baby!" Pumping in and out of me faster and faster as he took my clit in his mouth and sucked and nibbled I reached the point of no return, falling so far over the cliff of ecstasy, my whole body shaking with the most intense orgasm I've ever had as I screamed his name at the top of my lungs.

There was no time to come down from my high though, because as soon as the first orgasm was over Damien withdrew his fingers and made his way over me, kissing me passionately. Flipping our positions so that I was on top of him, he looked at me desperately. "Amber I want you to ride my fucking dick, ride it fucking hard."

I straddled him, reaching my hand down between us and grabbing a hold of his long hard cock. Placing it at my entrance I lowered myself down on it letting out a gasp at the fullness. He let out a groan of approval as he grabbed my hips and pulled me down to him even deeper. "Oh baby you feel so fucking good."

I started riding him slowly; alternating the direction my hips were moving often to drive him wild. As I heard his moans of approval along with the feel of his big strong hands grabbing a hold of my ass and squeezing at the pleasure he was feeling, it urged me to pick up my pace faster and faster.

I could feel his eyes watching ever move I made. Catching hold of his lustful gaze I grabbed my breasts that he was intently watching bounce as he met my hips thrust for thrust, and started squeezing them.

Reaching out he grabbed a hold of my left breast, trailing his hand down until he had his fingers on my clit. With the added sensation of his fingers playing with y clit I could feel myself getting closer to my second orgasm. Seeing my pleasure at his added stimulation, his smirked and grunted, "yeah you like that baby? Does that feel good?"

"So fucking good Damien! Oh god so close!" I moaned as I picked up my pace, trying to drive us both to the finish line. In the flash of an instant I found myself lying underneath Damien as he flipped us so that he was on top of me.

Slamming his lips on mine in a very needy passionate kiss, I found my arousal heighten at just the intensity of his kiss as he continued to drive into me deeper and deeper. Moving his hips in a circular motion so that I could feel his dick hitting ever inch of my insides, I was a mewling mess. "Oh fuck! ... Damien... Yes!...Oh... Yes! Right... therrrrr!"

Every sound that I made drove Damien to pound harder into my sopping wet pussy, thrusting in and out repeatedly until we found ourselves both screaming out as we both reached our climax, screaming each other's names simultaneously.

I could feel his dick twitch as my pussy continued to throb as we came down from our highs. Still lying on top of me, keeping himself deep inside me, he looked into my eyes, "Princess I could stay here for the rest of my life, looking into your beautiful eyes as I keep my dick inside that pretty pussy of yours."

I giggled at his words before I captured his lips in a tender kiss. "As much as I would love that, I think it would make it rather hard to live our lives outside the bedroom."

"Well then, can't we just live in the bedroom for the rest of our lives? It sounds so much more appealing." He said as he tucked a piece of hair behind my ear, staring into my eyes with his beautiful emerald ones.

"As much as I love the thought of that, pretty sure that is impossible my dreamer of a mate." I muttered.

"Well in that case my little mate, I think we need to get some lunch and discuss what we just learned earlier today. While this was the best distraction ever, we both know we have a lot to deal with."

I let out a huff of disappointment. Looking up at the ceiling, I nodded my head as I answered, "Yes I suppose I can't put it off. Lets get dressed." I sighed as we both untangled our bodies and made our way to freshen up in the bathroom.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

Hope you enjoyed the chapter. I will be trying to post another update later today, just depends on if I get my other responsibilities done or not.

Thankyou @LindsayZZ and @EllieMae for your comments. I love the interaction and it always brings a smile to my face knowing that you enjoyed the chapter.

Have a great day everyone!

-XOXO

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 37 - Heart to Heart

Chapter 37: Heart to Heart

Amber POV

After freshening up in the bathroom and getting dressed, Damien and I made our way down to the kitchen. The kitchen was empty so I started looking in the fridge and cabinets to see what I could gather to make something good for lunch.

After looking throughout the fridge and in the cabinets, I decided to make us sandwiches, deciding it would take too long to make anything else. After making a quadruple layer ham, pepper turkey, rotisserie chicken and cheese sandwich for the both of us we sat at the island in the kitchen to enjoy with a nice tall glass of fresh lemonade.

We both devoured our sandwiches in only a few minutes. Looking over at him he met my gaze with a questioning look. "Amber, are you ok?" he pried.

"Yeah I'm fine." I answered him, trying to act indeed as if everything was fine. All the while inside my body there was a slew of different emotions, and I really had to clue how to even begin processing what I was told just a few hours ago.

He rubbed his fingers up and down my arm gently. "Princess I know you aren't OK. You can fool anyone else, but you can't pull the wool over my eyes. You were told a heaping amount of information, and I know you can't even begin to know how you feel about it. Lets go take a walk." He said as stood up and placed a gentle kiss on top of my head.

"Sure," I sighed, "I suppose a walk could always help." Lacing my fingers through his we walked hand in hand out the back door of the house and into the garden area. I inhaled of all the wonderful smells that tickled my nose. This place certainly was beautiful. It would be peaceful too if all of the circumstances didn't surround us.

"So tell me Princess, what is going on in that pretty little head of yours?" He questioned.

"Oh Damien I don't even know. I have so much anger towards my father. Even now after everything my uncle told us, as much as I wish I could just forgive and forget since it wasn't his fault, I just don't know if I can." I expressed as I tried to keep the tears from streaming down my face.

"Oh baby, everything will be alright. I think maybe you are just hurt by everything still. At least now you know that he never wanted to leave you, and that he tried to take you with him. That should count for something right?" Damien inquired confidently.

I looked down at the ground studying my feet. Does it count for something? I mean I guess it does count, but I didn't know any of that happened and I just found out. "I suppose it does. It still doesn't erase the anger or the pain. The pain is what is getting me. I just –I don't want to be hurt again." I answered him as tears started falling from my eyes.

Damien turned to me cradling my face in his big strong hands, wiping the tears that streamed down my face with his fingers. "Baby girl, please don't cry. Everything is going to be OK, and as long as I am here with you, no one is going to hurt you again." He whispered to me. Wrapping me in a big protective hug, he just stood there holding me for what seemed like forever.

In this moment I felt so loved and protected that I didn't ever want it to end. I wished the world around us could just disappear and Damien and I could just live out our happily ever after with just each other. How easy life would be.

Just then the ringing of Damien's phone broke the silence. He pulled his phone out of his pocket and checked the caller ID. "It's Jeremy, I should probably get it." He muttered. "I'll just be a second." He promised as he walked away.

I looked around and saw the Gazebo that we sat at this morning when we talked to my uncle. I made my way over to the gazebo and sat down to admire the garden. The sun was shining bright with a light breeze in the air. The chirping of the birds around me was relaxing and soothing. It wasn't long before I heard someone come up behind me and I turned to see whom it was.

My eyes met a set of deep blue eyes that seemed to be filled with pain. "Todd, what are you doing here? I questioned.

"Well I was just taking a walk through the garden. Sometimes it calms my mind when I have too much going on." He stammered nervously. "I know you don't think that I care about what happened to you, but I do care more than you know."

I looked down at the ground. Pondering on what I should do or say I settled on an apology. "Look Todd, I am sorry for the things that I said to you. I'm still not sure how I

feel about everything; it is a lot to take in. I just don't understand how you can remember and know so much about me, but I have known absolutely nothing about you this entire time."

Looking back up at Todd, I studied his features. He looked so full of sorrow and sadness. Taking in a deep breath, he mumbled, "Well I don't really know the answer to that Amber. I wish you could remember me. We always got along so well; hell we were inseparable most of the time before you moved away. When your dad moved back to the castle and you weren't with him, I felt like I lost you forever."

The sudden guilt that washed over me was tremendous. "Todd I am really sorry. I wish I could remember." I grabbed his hands and held them in mine. "I can't say that it will be like old times, but we could get to know each other again. Hell, maybe the more I get to know you, some memories will come back." I smiled up at him.

He returned my smile sheepishly. Pulling me in for a hug, his smile widened. "I would like that very much Cousin." He laughed. "What do you say I take you and show you around the castle a little bit more?"

Stepping back and looking up at him I quickly refused the offer. "How about I take a rain check on that?" I offered. "Damien had a phone call he had to take, but he should be off of it any minute now. I should wait for him."

"Take a rain check on what?" a deep sexy voice bellowed. We both turned to meet the gaze of none other than my gorgeous mate, staring daggers at Todd.

I took a couple steps towards Damien and wrapped my hands around his waist. Feeling his muscles ease under my touch, I quickly answered him. "Todd just wanted to show me around the castle, but I told him I would take a rain check because I figured you would be done soon."

"Well now that Damien is off of the phone, I could always show both of you around now. That is if there isn't anything urgent that needs to be dealt with." Todd offered.

I looked up at Damien, with questioning eyes. "Is everything OK back at the pack house? You were on the phone for quite awhile."

Damien took in a deep sigh. It was obvious that not everything was all right at the pack house, but I don't think he wanted to admit it. "Well everything is alright now. Just a few issues Jeremy needed to talk through with me. Everything is settled now so don't you worry your pretty little head about it." He smiled and then kissed the tip of my nose.

Gagging sounds were heard; I looked over and Todd was sticking his finger down his throat in jest. "Oh god, get a room you two. You two are puke-worthy cute."

I giggled at his semantics. One thing was for sure; he was definitely related to me as we shared the same sense of humor. Damien didn't share our humor judging by the daggers he was staring in Todd's direction.

"Well this puke-worthy couple would certainly love a tour of the castle, but what do you say we meet up in a couple hours for that tour? I believe Amber and I have something important to take care of." Damien commanded.

Todd shook his head accepting that response. Making his way out of the gazebo we heard his last words to us. "I'll take you on a tour after dinner, in the meantime, you two GET A ROOM!" he laughed heartily as he continued to walk away.

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 38 - Fix It

Chapter 38: Fix It

Damien's POV

Looking down at my beautiful mate, I wrapped my arms around her and embraced her in a hug. I inhaled her scent to calm my nerves a little bit. "Damien, what's wrong?" she intuitively could sense something was wrong.

"It's nothing big," I started. "Just some issues back at the pack house. There was a couple of rogues spotted on our lands, but as soon as our men got near them it was as if they disappeared into thin air." I felt Amber take in a deep breath.

She pulled away from me and looked at me with big fearful eyes. "R-Rogues? Why would there be rogues on your land? Have you had a problem with them before?" she started rattling off questions, pacing back and forth underneath the gazebo.

I reached out and caught her wrist gently in my hand. "Love, please stop worrying so much. We don't normally have issues with rogues, but there have been occasions few and far between. Nothing happened – no one was hurt and there wasn't any sort of battle."

"Yes but Damien," she reasoned, "Maybe we should go home and check on it. Do you think it is a coincidence that I just happen to be your mate and days later rogues show up on your land? What if they know who I am?"

Running my hands down my face in frustration, I walked to her and took her delicate face in my hands. Looking into her beautiful hazel eyes I spoke slowly and sternly. "Amber, my beautiful worry wart of a mate, please stop worrying yourself. I don't believe that it has anything to do with you, but I will reach out to Jeremy in a little while and let him know to be extra careful. You and I, love, in the meantime have things to take care of."

She put her delicate hands on mine as she smiled slightly, "Ok, but you have to make sure to get a hold of Jeremy. And what do we have to take care of?" she huffed.

I continued to hold her gaze with mine, knowing that she might break it once I tell her what I have to. "Amber, I know you don't want to, but we have to talk to your father."

She pulled back and turned her back to me, trying to walk away, but I quickly reached out and grabbed her. Pulling her to me, with her back to my front, I spoke, "Ahhhh no ya don't. You can't get away that easily."

"Damien! Let me go!" she squealed as she struggled in my grip. The more she struggled the tighter my grip got on her. Bending down, bringing my mouth to her ear, I whispered, "Never Baby girl." I moved my lips to my mark on her neck and placed a gentle kiss on it. I could see the goose bumps forming all over her skin.

Amber stopped struggling against me and leaned into my hold. "We don't need to talk to my dad...let's just go to our room," she said as she brought her hand up to the back of my head, pulling it further into her neck. I kissed her neck again but cut it short as I turned her to face me. "Amber Rose, you know that I want nothing more than to take you to our room and have my way with you until you are screaming my name over and over for everyone to hear, but that won't happen again until you speak with your father. I know you think I am being mean, or inconsiderate, but I am only doing what I think is best for you. You NEED to deal with this and figure it out one-way or another. Your father is probably the person that loves you most in this world besides me of course. And if we do have any trouble lying ahead of us, it will be helpful to have someone on our side. More specifically, someone that will do just as much as I will to protect you."

She started shaking her head with watery eyes, I assume trying to keep herself from crying. "Damien you can't be serious." She whispered.

Placing a kiss on her forehead, I sternly expressed my feelings to her. "Princess, I am more than serious. You can be mad at me all you want, but one way or another you will speak to your father tonight. This has to be done. You cannot keep running away from your feelings. We have so many pressing matters that need to be handled that I cannot let you keep wallowing in your anger. Trust me, I understand being angry. I also understand the damage that holding onto that anger can do. I don't want that for you."

Shaking her head up and down a few times, I barely heard her words as she muttered, "Okay, fine."

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 39 - Mending

Amber POV

I was so mad at Damien. I knew that he was right, and that he only meant to help me, but it didn't make it any less aggravating.

I know that I shouldn't keep harboring this anger for my father, but it was deep inside of me. He was my FATHER and nothing should have stopped him from trying to have me with him.

I know it isn't fair to be harder on him than everyone else, but him being my father comes with having higher expectations from him. When you are a parent your children are supposed to come first. They are a part of you – your future. I just so happened to be blessed with two parents who apparently didn't think that way. I always longed to have parents that loved me more than anything in the world, and would do anything for me. The truth was, I honestly thought my father WAS one of those parents until I came here and saw him unexpectedly. I felt my heart breaking all over again in that moment. Feelings of shock, confusion, sadness and hurt all flooded into me, quickly consumed by anger.

Now I am standing outside his office door, trying to work up the courage to enter. Why does this have to be so nerve wracking? It would probably be easier had I let Damien come with me, but I wanted to do this on my own. No I needed to do this on my own. Taking in a deep breath and closing my eyes, I swallowed down my nervousness and knocked twice on the door in front of me. Silence is all I heard. Just as I was about to turn around and walk away the door swung open and I met two hazel eyes that matched my own.

My father's hazel eyes were filled with unshed tears as he looked at me. "Amber." He meekly stated. I looked up at him, fully ready to start berating him, but in that moment my anger washed away. I could feel the sadness and hurt radiating off of him. He looked so broken.

"Dad." I whispered, as I felt tears come. He took a step back to let me walk in the room, but instead of walking past him I walked to him and gave him a hug. I felt him tense in shock for only a second before he wrapped his strong arms around me in a tight hug. His shoulders began shaking as I heard him start to sob. "Oh Amber...I am so so sorry!" he sobbed. "You didn't deserve any of this! I missed you so much and I failed you..." he continued to hold me and cry as I stood there in his embrace and cried along with him.

I cried harder hearing his sobs. This man was so broken. He wasn't the hardass that I've seen for the past few days. This was a father that lost his daughter – my father. I couldn't find it in me to hold onto that anger anymore. The pain, the hurt, the sadness washed over me. All the feelings I was trying so hard not to feel. "Daddy...I missed you..." I cried. I could feel his shirt soaking wet from my tears that were being shed. "I thought.... I thought...you were dead." I sobbed.

He pulled back and looked at me, puzzlement spread across his face. "Why would you think I was dead?" he questioned. Truly looking so confused. I took a step away from him and looked down at my feet.

Mustering up some strength, I look him in his eyes again and muttered, "Because you never came back for me. No matter how many times my mother told me you were probably dead, I didn't want to believe it. But the longer it took for you to come back; it was the only thing that made sense to me. Because if you were still alive and you didn't come back for me it would hurt so much more than if you were dead and you COULDN'T come back for me."

His sharp intake of breath was the only sound in the room before he grabbed my hand and led me to one of the chairs. I sat down with my hands crossed in my lap and my eyes trained on my hands. I started to pick my nails, a bad habit I had of doing when I was nervous.

My father's hands covered my hands halting my movements. "Don't do that sweet Rose. Look at me." He demanded. My eyes made their way to his, still filled with tears. "My sweet sweet Rose, beautiful Rose, I never WANTED to leave you. Please believe me on that. You were my whole world from the first moment you were conceived. Since that day and until the end of time, you are my WHOLE WORLD. There were so many times I wanted to give in, so many times I found myself standing outside that house. But if your mother outed me to the whole world, that would only put you in danger too. I needed you to be safe, and at the time I thought safe was far away from me. It kills me every day to know that you had to go through everything you went through. I swear Amber, I never knew it was as bad as it was." He had tears streaming down his face.

I lifted my hand and wiped away some of his tears. "Dad, I believe you. It doesn't make it hurt any less, but I forgive you. Please be patient with me. We will work on our relationship, you are my father and I love you. I wanted you back in my life for so long, I am so sorry how I have been acting." I threw my hands around him again for a hug and was quickly wrapped in his protective embrace once again.

"Amber Rose, I will be as patient as you need. But just know I will never go anywhere ever again. I couldn't take losing you again. It would kill me. This past decade without you has been hell." He spoke with such intensity I knew he meant every word.

"You won't lose me dad. But you have a lot to teach me. To teach Damien and I both." I told him.

"I will! And this Damien, does he treat you right?" he questioned.

I laughed at his question. "Yes, Dad he treats me very well. There were a few issues in the beginning, but I am closer to him than I ever imagined being with anyone. He is very protective, and sometimes very possessive, but I love him more than anything." I smiled as I spoke about my handsome mate.

My father smiled. "Good. If he makes you happy then that is all that matters. I will tolerate him for you."

"Dad," I groaned, "you can't just tolerate him. He is so much more than that. I need you to like him, to care about him – he is my other half."

He stared at me for a moment before nodding his head. "You are right little Rose, I will try to get to know him. I'm sure I will like him, we just didn't get off to the best start."

I smirked at him and pointed my finger at him. "But you know..." I drew out. "He is the reason why I am here in the first place. He forced me to come and talk to you, even told me we would have no "quality" time until I worked things out with you." I air quoted quality and laughed at my dad's confused and then slightly uneasy face, as he finally understood what I meant.

"Well although that was a little too much information for me, I will have to thank him when I see him again. Maybe he isn't so bad after all..." he looked up at the clock, "actually you should probably go let him know dinner will be ready in thirty minutes."

"Okay Dad," I threw my hands around him for one last hug. "I will see you at dinner." He nodded and I made my way out of the office to go find Damien.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone! I am so so sorry that it took so long to update! I will not throw a bunch of excuses at you, but I will say that this housing market in the US is CRAZY! So frustrating, I would love to promise that I will be better at updating, but between having to leave my house for showings and travel out of state to look at houses, I am lucky when I do find time to update. All I will say, is that I promise to do my best at updating as often as I can! Hope everyone is well, and as always I thank you so so so much for reading. I always love hearing feedback from all of you, even when it doesn't match my own opinion. I do my best to like and comment back to everything, and if I haven't yet, I will.

Til next time!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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Sold to the Alpha Chapter 40 - Punishment

Amber POV

I made my way upstairs to our bedroom. Excitement was bubbling inside of me at the fact that I just mended things with my father, as much as could be done in one talk. I was so grateful to Damien for making me go and face my father and couldn't wait to wrap my arms around him. As I opened the door I hollered his name but there was no answer.

I walked over to the bathroom to make sure he wasn't in there either, and he wasn't. Where could he be? Making my way back out of the bedroom and down the stairs I walked into the kitchen to see if he was there. He was nowhere to be found. Making my way outside, I quickly walked through the garden looking for him.

"Just do as you are told! I don't want to hear that another rogue makes it through the border. If I do, you and whoever was on border patrol will have severe consequences!" I heard Damien shouting on his cell phone I assumed. "And have Marcus find out where these rogues are coming from. If he has to contact Betheba to have her get answers then tell him to do it." He continued. I know I shouldn't eves drop, but he wasn't telling me what was going on and I wanted to find out. I made my way to the sound of his voice, standing behind a tall bush that he was behind. "I don't know. I'm not sure when we will be back. The sooner the better but-" Damien stopped talking suddenly. I assumed that whomever he was talking to on the phone cut him off, but my heart leaped out of my chest when Damien suddenly appeared right in front of me. "Eves dropping Mate?" he questioned me, his eyes staring daggers at me. "Jeremy I must go now. Take care of everything and keep me updated on the situation." And with that said he hung up his phone call.

He looked mad. No mad is not the word, maybe furious. He took a step closer to me and I could feel the rage coming off of him. I stepped back, not that I was scared he would hurt me, but I knew I didn't want to be on the receiving end of his anger. "Damien I didn't mean to...I heard you talking while I was looking for you and when I heard the word rogue I just wanted to know what was going on!" I spoke quickly.

He took another step closer to me, "Don't step away from me." He demanded as he took slow steps towards me. Coming to a halt in front of me, he placed his hands firmly on either side of my hips, brought his lips to my hear and whispered, "Don't you know it's extremely rude to eves drop, kitten?"

I placed my hands on his chest and leaned my head to the side, allowing him access to my neck and submitting to his dominant Alpha side. He gently nipped at my neck, making his way down to my mark placing a kiss on it before asking, "and just how much of my conversation did you hear Amber?"

My heartbeat was quickening, as was my breathing as I took in the sensation of the pleasure he was giving just by his kissing along my neck. My arousal was picking up and the images of everything I wanted him to do to me started playing in my head.

"Such a naughty girl, I can smell you. But you didn't answer my question." He spoke against my skin.

"I didn't hear much, just about the rogue issue. And something about Marcus..." I whispered. My mind was a little fuzzy as the desire pooled inside of me for my mate. I wrapped my hands around his neck pulling myself closer to him, urging him on.

He brought his hands up to gently cup either side of my face, "Amber, I am trying so hard to keep myself in check here, please do not disrespect me again." Moving his lips to my ear one more time he whispered, "Because then I will have to punish you worse."

My eyebrows furrowed in confusion. He hasn't even punished me! All he has done is turned me on, now if that was punishment I should piss him off a lot more often! "But you didn't punish me...and I didn't do anything wrong." I sternly stated.

Moving his hands to rest on my ass, he pulled me to him and kissed me intensely. I moaned into his mouth enjoying the feel of his erection against me. "You like that baby? Are you wet for me?" he asked in a low husky voice. I didn't answer him but kept kissing him, and pulling him closer to me, gripping his ass firmly.

He quickly moved one of his hands up underneath my dress, sliding his fingers to my folds quickly moving my underwear to the side. Plunging a finger into my wetness, he growled in delight at how wet I was for him. "So fucking wet." He muttered.

I was so ready for him; I started rocking my hips as he plunged another finger into me, rubbing circles on my clit simultaneously. I moaned out in pleasure, Damien quickly covering my mouth with his to muffle my moans. His actions quickened their pace; bring me closer and closer to my orgasm. Just as I was about to fall over the edge, Damien withdrew his finger and slid his hand from my dress. I whined at the loss of contact. "Damien! What are you doing?"

"This is your punishment love." He smirked evilly at me.

My mouth was open in shock. Of all the ways he could punish me this had to be it? What the hell! "Damien that is not fair! Please!" I begged.

Damien kissed the tip of my nose and smiled at me. "Nope love, as much as I would love to make you cum over and over again, that will have to wait until some other time. I love you, but I don't have many choices when it comes to punishing you."

"Ugh Damien! You are so infuriating! What the hell is wrong with you?!" I screamed at him, stomping my foot.

Damien started to chuckle. "My love, you are not a child. Stop acting like one. C'mon lets head inside." He offered me his hand.

I looked at him, anger still brimming inside of me. "Well I guess we should in fact go inside, it should almost be dinner time anyways. My father said dinner would be ready in half an hour and that was twenty minutes ago."

He looked at me and stopped in his tracks. "That's right, how did it go? Are you OK? I am sorry for not asking you right away."

I let out a deep sigh. "It went fine, and things are as fixed as they are going to be for now. I mean I know he loves me, I know he regrets leaving me there, and I told him that I would work on us."

Damien smiled big, one of those heart stopping light up the room smiles. "Amber I am so happy for you. All I want for you is happiness." He said as he kissed my forehead. "Now lets go get some dinner, I'm starving!"

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

So since I took absolutely forever to update, I chose to sit and write another chapter. Hope you all enjoy! I would love to hear your thoughts or critiques, and I would love to see some VOTES! Regardless, I appreciate you reading the story :)

Til' next time!

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

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