

## Chapter 7: 7.

Damien POV

"I...I don't know Alpha Damien. I am your prisoner, my mother sold me to you, so that in and of itself is cause for me to be scared. I don't know what my future holds, but it can be nothing good if I do not own the rights to my own life." Amber answered my question while staring at the floor.

"My eyes are up here doll. I expect you to look at them when talking to me." I once again gently lifted her face until our eyes meet. "I can let you in on a little secret for a price." I offer.

Let's see if I can get this timid little kitten to become the lioness I know she can be, my lioness.

I can hear her heart accelerate again, and she takes in a deep breath. Looking me straight in the eye she asks "what is your price Alpha?"

Now it is my heart that picks up the pace, in excitement for what I hope to come. "Just one kiss from those beautiful lips of yours. If you feel nothing, then I will consider letting you go."

Amber just stares at me for what feels like an eternity, before she closes her eyes and leans in. I feel her soft supple lips against mine, and it feels like heaven. There are sparks on our lips, and I beg for permission to enter her mouth with my tongue which is quickly granted. Our tongues move in sync with each other in the most passionate kiss I have ever known. I cradle her head with one hand while moving the other to the small of her back and pulling her flush against my front. I pick her up and sit her on the desk and settle myself in between her legs. I feel both her arms make their way around my neck as we both deepen the kiss.

Just then there is a knock on the office door.

"What is it?" I demand.

"Boss, I heard some crashing, is everything ok?" Jeremy asks from the other side of the door.

"Everything is fine. You may go." I instruct.

"But, boss do you need help cleaning the"

"I SAID GO!" I yell through the door. I listen to Jeremy's footsteps scurry away. Amber looks like she is petrified, and refuses to look into my eyes again.

"Why are you scared my little kitten?" I ask her.

"I...I don't like yelling." She responds.

I cradle her face in my hands and stare into her magnificent hazel eyes, "My little kitten, you have nothing to fear from me. I didn't mean to scare you, I just don't like being interrupted. Do you want me to tell you in on my little secret?" I ask.

She slowly nods her head but doesn't utter a word.

"I did not buy you from your mother so that I could own you and keep you as a slave. I have no intention of keeping you against your will, but rather I was buying your freedom from that wretched hag." I say.

Amber looks at me in utter disbelief and starts shaking her head. "But why? You don't even know me, why would you do that for me?"

"I will admit, at first I had no idea. I was shown multiple pictures of women who were for sale, and when I came to your picture I stopped on it. You were the most beautiful woman I have ever laid eyes upon, and I felt a connection to you even if just to your picture. From that moment, I tried to find out anything I could about you." She took in a deep breath listening to my words.

"What is it that you want to know about me?" She asked while looking into my eyes for the first time on her own.

I took a step closer to her, settling back in between her legs, and put my arms around her waist. Bringing my face to hers, so that our noses were touching, I whispered "anything and everything. I want to know what brings you joy, what fills your heart with happiness. I want to know what makes you mad, what scares you, and what disgusts you." I gently placed a kiss on the tip of her nose. Then her chin, moving to her neck down to her shoulder. I could feel the sparks everywhere and the goosebumps she was getting all over her skin.

"But...why me? Why am I so special?" She questioned quietly.

"Can't you feel it?" I ask.

"Feel what?" She gasps as I slip my hands up her nightdress so that I can feel her bare skin.

"Can you feel the sparks?" I whisper into her ear.

"Mmmm yes. But why?" She leans her head back to give me full access to her neck. I move my hands up to her breasts and gently massage her perfect little nipples as I place a long wet kiss in the crook of her neck where my mark will be one day soon. "Because you, my little kitten, are my mate."



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