

Taming Faye by Laurieen Chapter 10

Jamie being a Thorn in flesh

Taming Faye:::

It wasn't Daylan!

It was his driver!

What do you expect? Her brain mocked her, it's not like she's going on a date, he already have a girlfriend you're just a worker to him.

Daylan lifted his eyes instantly when her door opened, he admired the silk red gown she was wearing how it hugged her delectable curve in a way that can drive any sane man crazy.

Daylan groaned when he saw the cleavage of her full breast winking at him, he shifted to adjust the tightening in his trouser.

He couldn't look away when he wants to, his eyes scanned how the sexy gown shaped her slender waist and the way the slit exposed her legs to her thigh.

"How will I concentrate on what I'm going to do tonight? Seeing my secretary dressed like this. He Wondered.

"Let's go, she smiled at the driver.

"Good evening, Faye murmured uncomfortably as she slid in his car.

"Good evening' he replied keeping his eyes glued to his laptop.

Faye was disappointed that he couldn't even look at her or compliment her dress after the stress she went to just to look good for

him.

She allowed her eyes to take a quick scan at him, he had showered. He wore a black suit, a crisp white shirt and no tie exposing his chest, she quickly tore her eyes away from his chest.

She quickly looked at what he was doing that made him not to acknowledge her, he was writing a document drawing maps.

This man is obsessed with work!

Well, she's not on a date but on duty she expect less from him.

'why the long face?' He asked looking at her.

".....I don't have a long face", she mumbled.

She thought he was glued to his laptop that he doesn't notice her change of mood.

"Did anyone steal your boyfriend? You do have one right"? He asked.

"I don't think it's any of your business..... Sir" she said looking away.

He nodded.

"Shall we?"

Faye was surprised, they had gotten to their destination so quick.

"Yes of course she blinked, putting her hand in his.

They both went in and met with the owner of the orphanage, after hours of discussing and scrutinizing the books, he noticed she was somewhat bored just looking at no where in particular.

"You have not had dinner?" He asked, flipping through one of the book that caught his attention.

She looked at him wondering why he care.

"No! Not yet" She murmured.

"Okay let's go for dinner." He said, handing over the book to the book keeper standing behind them.

"No thanks, I will make dinner when I get home" she replied looking away.

"It's just a meal Faye, will the boyfriend have a problem with that?"

"Leave the boyfriend alone", she was getting irritated at his hint on knowing if she is any relationship.

Even though he doesn't exist, she murmured in her head.

His eyes darken, he angrily grabbed her arm roughly escorting her back to the car, he order his driver to take them to his favorite restaurant

While they were eating, he spoke.

“So, what’s his name?”

“Huh?” She looked up at him.

“Your boyfriend, what is his name?” He raised his head starring at her. 1

“Should I lie to him?? She thought. “What’s the need? He already have a girl.

“I don’t have a boyfriend”, she softly blurted out avoiding his gaze.

Daylan nodded and smiled inwardly while eating his salad.

After the dinner, Daylan opened the passenger door to his jet black Porsche and Faye went it, his driver was no where in sight.

He got into the driver seat and turned on the ignition, the car rumbled to life and the song that had been playing on the car playlist began playing.

He went to turn the radio on instead, but she held his hand to stop him.

His eyes widen in surprise. “What?”

“I don’t know you listen to song like this”

She smiled’ “leave it, I like the song” she said while singing along nodding her head.

Moment later he dropped her in her house.

Back in his house Daylan swivelled on his executive leather chair in his study, his feet up on his deck cradling a glass of Scotch Wondering what his attractive secretary was doing at the moment

Throughout the night, he couldn’t take his eyes.

Off her, he used all his will power not to take her right there in his car.

He rolled his whiskey glass across his lip, maybe he should go out’ he thought.

Or perhaps he should call Jamie to rid him of his incessant thought away from the woman he wanted on his bed, but shouldn’t.

“Daylan! Open up!” There was a rapid knock on his front door.