

## Taming Faye by Laurieen Chapter 14

Daylan being his Old self

He started pumping slowly up and down while watching her face. She was so hot! with the way her kissable mouth formed the 'O' shape as he thrust in deeper.

Daylan held her tighter pumping his pulsating hard dick inside her with his face under the crook of her soft neck.

"God! You feel so good". Daylan groaned, he could not get enough of her. She was like a virus who had dominated every cell in his body.

His thrust became faster going deeper pumping her to frenzy, his brain was hot, he saw stars with his eyes closed, Faye's body spasmed and shook when the orgasm hit her, he gripped her hip tighter to hold her up as he had the best orgasm ever.

"That was amazing, you are amazing" he kissed her again.

Faye blushed still feeling the aftermath of the orgasm she just had.

"Sorry I did not use condom, he apologized zipping his trouser.

"It is fine, I am on pills. She smiled.

His lip found hers again, and he kissed her before pressing the elevator button.

He walked out and headed for his limousine.

Throughout the day Faye could not stop thinking about Daylan and the sex they had in his private elevator.

She could not deny he has been grief stricken because his lover has dumped him, meaning he cared for her more than he has anticipated.

She sigh.

What happened earlier was among the best sex she had with him, the way he held her thrusting in and out of her was so..... She rubbed her thighs together when she felt her core throb wanting him again.

Daylan entered his plane and the pilot took off, he heaved a sigh.

He wished he had already attended the show and on his way back to his office.....to his secretary.

God! She is so sweet, so tight.....He could not get enough of her. He could not stop pumping inside her, filling her making her know she is his.

He shifted on his seat making space for his hardness.

He is hard for her again. He groaned silently.

He looked through the plane window but he could only see the way his secretary mouth formed the 'O' shape as he fucked her.

The way she moaned, screamed his name in pleasure, How her body react to his touch, how wet she was for him. The way she shook when his tongue touched her core.....

He shocked his head, Faye is messing with his brain. For godsake! He is going to attend a fashion show with a Bonner??

He closed his eyes and leaned back on the plane seat, with his eyes closed he tried to forget about her but he could not.

He could not stop thinking how soft her breast was, how sweet her lips and her firmly shaped bottom. The way he thrust into her tight pussy, pumping her faster deeper bringing her to orgasm.

In the party Daylan couldn't stop thinking about his secretary, several times he had picked his phone to call her but could not think of anything sensible as to why he was calling.

He shoved his phone back into the pocket giving full focus to the models on the runway.

Faye lay in her bath tub wringing her feet in and out of the water, she wonder if Daylan has returned. Surprisingly he did not call her throughout today.

She had deliberately stayed back in the office till 8pm if he would come but he did not, reluctantly in a sober mood she rinse herself and change, poured a glass of wine she sat on the sofa to watch TV.

These women are beautiful Daylan thought as he admire the models from his seat at the front row.

He nodded in appreciation when they make eye contact with him, and clapped when the dress deserves it.

He knew he could get any of them tonight, every of the models were giving him seductive look but only one model caught his eyes.