

## Taming the Alpha Female

### Chapter 18: Chapter Eighteen – Victor Thompson comes to the story

{Damon}

She was crazy at work. She was still working when it was eight in the evening. I literally had to force her to wrap up. In spite of that, we came back home around eight-thirty and she straight headed to take a shower. The night was calm and soothing with her.

The rest of the days were nice and I enjoyed myself thoroughly. She was possessive for me as well. Sometimes I felt like she is the Man in this relationship. The next few days again were very regular for us as couple.

As per the business, the meeting we had with Rainbow's went well. They liked the presentation and workflow. We got the contract for their first store in Seattle. It was for five-thousand sq. ft. The store will be massive one.

We discussed finances and workflow. This was the biggest project we got so far. If we meet up to their expectations, which we will, they will be our permanent client. The days were busy, so were the nights.

It seemed like I and her, can't get off our hands from each other. Which I do not mind. At all. Whatever it was, I am sure about one thing and that is, I love her.

It was Friday evening. I and Delilah were at a restaurant, waiting for Samantha. It's been days since both of them have met and talked properly. I was sitting beside her on the small sofa and was ordering some fancy shit on the menu.

My head was on her shoulders and I was drawing circles on her right thigh and kissing her cheeks every now and then. If anyone of my family looks at me like this, they will think I have gone nuts. But I don't mind. For her, I can do anything, be anything.

I felt her sat straight and she cleared her throat. "She is here."

I know Samantha was aware of my feelings, and she will help me. I was chilled out about it. I saw her walking towards our table. She was wearing a basic solid blue V-neck t-shirt and white pants. I smiled at her but she did not. Crazy.

Then someone grabbed my attention, who was walking behind her. There was a guy, glaring at me as if he is going to chop of my head.

{Samantha}

I was attending my last patient, when my phone buzzed in my pocket. It was a text from Delilah, informing me about her and Damon's arrival at the restaurant. I was way too nervous because of the anticipation. What will happen when she will see my brother? Worst when Damon will be there too!

Victor has arrived in town today, and reached my apartment. I told him he can meet her today in the evening. But what I did not tell him was, that Damon will be there as well. So, today is the day in four years when they will see each other again.

I haven't informed her about Victor's arrival at all. He asked me not to. As soon as I was done with the patient, I left my work place and drove towards my apartment to pick him up. He dressed nicely in light blue jeans and a dark blue shirt.

He was nervous and excited. I can tell that by his body language. We reached the restaurant at eight-thirty in the evening. He was practicing his lines. I knew what was about to happen between these three people. Damon, Delilah and Victor.

I felt like a bitch now. Playing with their emotions. I was mentally cursing myself and praying to god, that this meeting should go as smooth as possible. When I opened the door of the restaurant, I saw something which is going to make this awkward situation worse.

Damon was resting his head on Delilah's shoulders and was going through the menu. I was just praying to god that Victor did not see that when he kissed her on the cheeks. But my brother was taller, almost Damon's height, and he saw it. Crystal clear. Luckily, he was behind my back so I don't have to see his anger.

Ignoring everything, even Delilah's shocking eyes, I headed towards their table and greeted. "Hey babe. Hi Damon, meet my brother Victor." For a short, very brief moment I saw betrayal in my friend's eye. It stabbed my heart.

{Victor}

I headed towards my sister's apartment as soon as I landed. I thought of going to my girl's, but that is appreciated right not. Let me meet her, explain myself. Then I will take things further. I kept chanting all the words I will say to her and can't wait to get her back.

When I reached the restaurant My blood boil seeing the guy kissing my girl. I had to keep it under control, can't lose her again because of my impulsiveness. So, I stood there. Tall and proud. The guy next to Delilah seems to be taken aback hearing my name.

I must say, he seems a nice man. Maybe, I can approve him for my sister. But for Delilah. Well, she is my woman. I have to chuck this chump out. He stood up and introduced himself.

“Hey Victor, I am Damon. I and Delilah are business partners.” He had a small smile on his face. I don’t know how he is keeping his calm, because I on the other hand, am literally shaking with anger. I have to control myself. I can’t let my old self get the worst out of me and lose her once again.

“Hi, I am Victor Thompson, her fiancé.” I said trying to sound intimidating towards him.

“Ex-fiancé” Delilah said, raising her left eyebrow. Why was she behaving like that? I know I fucked up and she moved on. But at least show me some respect. She clearly knew I did not move on. It’s still her...for me.

“Okay guys, let’s eat and talk.” Samantha whispered and I looked at her. I thanked her internally for making this awkward situation a little easy. I took the chair opposite to Delilah and looked at her. She was looking ravishing like never before.

From those rolled up sleeves I can say, her day was over and she was certainly not expecting me to be here before her parents. But I had to win her over, again. I had to come early and sort our issues. Her hair was longer than before, her porcelain skin was glowing under the light.

Her eyes, oh god, it was so delightful to see the smile reaching her eyes. But why she was looking at the other guy, the way she is supposed to look at me. With love and adoration. Did I fuck up that bad? I guess I already lost her.

I felt so depressed that I just forgot everything I had to tell her. As if Samantha understood my feelings and whispered again, warning me. “Just don’t say anything stupid. They love each other.” I sighed in defeat. We ordered our food and drinks.

I observed Damon more than I observed her. I need to know my opponent, and winning my girl was way more important, than winning a war to me. I know I lost her, but this time I am going to win her and make her believe that, I am her knight in shining armour.