

Taming Faye by Laurieen Chapter 18

Uncontrolled Emotion

” What is she doing here?

Did Daylan invited her over?

She looked around and noticed he was not in the hall, where is he??

The young handsome man she saw earlier walked towards her, “Hello beautiful one”

She turned and a smile crept on her face.

“Hi.

“Enjoying the party so far?” He asked smirking

” Yeah, thanks”. She smiled.

“So, what is the princess name if I may ask?

She smiled, ” Faye, and your name is?”

“Tristan..... Tristan Powell at your service my lady”, he bowed theatrically.

“Nice to meet you Tristan”, she laughed enjoying his pleasant manner.

“And you my lady are no doubt the most beautiful here”, his husky sexy voice complimented.

Faye blushed, looking around she noticed the model was not there.

“Would you like to Dance with me Faye? “Tristan asked stretching his long muscular hands to her.

“Yeah! Sure”, when her hands met his She gulped.

Slowly he took her to the middle of the floor, held her hands with his other hands a little lower on her waist.

They both danced slowly to the music while smiling at each other, I learnt you are Daylan’s new secretary.

“Yeah, how did you know?” She asked amused.

He chuckled, "Your boss hates me because I am his rival and I obstructed his personal life sometimes ago."

He sees me as a dangerous guy, and I am sure if he has his way he would shoot me.

Faye threw her head back and laughed with Tristan following suit.

"Well, I don't know about that but you seem nice to me"

Glad to know someone as beautiful as you knows that, he smiled drawing her closer to him as they continued dancing.

Take your filthy hands off her now! Daylan loud voice roared.

Faye jumped out of Tristan arms turned and saw an angry Daylan glaring at Tristan with dagger in his eyes.

Tristan chuckled. " here we go princess", he slowly release her from his grip smirking at Daylan.

"Faye get out of here now!" His low voice instructed, not wanting to get the other guest attention.

Her hands fell, and the smile on her face disappeared.

Not sparing a glance at Tristan, " I would like to have a word with you". Daylan spoke gruffly.

"She is not on duty now, is she? Tristan asked unfazed by Daylan's high headed manner, which annoyed Daylan more.

Faye noticed Daylan was trying to keep it cool with his fist clamp tight.

"Shut up Tristan, or so help me God I will hit you to a comma", Daylan warned.

"Excuse me Tristan" she mumbled awkwardly, She knew he would not understand,

She indicated for Daylan to lead the way, 'come near her again and I will not hesitate to get rid of you' Daylan warned walking away while Faye followed.

He led her to a room and shut the door.

"You should not be seen with that guy ever again Faye' he exhaled.

"Why?" She asked arms folded.

“Tristan is my business rival, a dangerous man you should not get close to.....he.....”

He turned away from her...

“He what?” She inquired, Looking at how anger clouded his features just seeing the man talking to her.

“I caught him with my Ex lover”

“What? Jamie cheated on you with him?” Faye was shocked.

He nodded.

“I can’t forgive him and I still don’t know who invited him here, but iam giving you this instruction ‘Don’t go close to him’ do you understand?”

“No! He seems nice and polite to me, iam sorry about what happened but that does not mean I have to see him as a bad person....”, she mumbled avoiding his gaze.

“...well, what Happened was not totally his fault it was also your ex lover fault too”

Daylan was taken aback at her reply.

“Iam sorry, but he is okay to me”, she looked around the room not wanting to meet his eyes.

She needed to get as far away as possible from Daylan, why don’t he also talk about the model he was with that the newspaper carried?

He remained silent.

“Excuse me, I would like to get some fresh air”. She yanked the door open and rushed out

Faye glanced around the pool area looking at those dancing

“I thought I would be dead by now, but looks like iam still alive and breathing fine’

Faye laughed and turned to Tristan, her eyes scan him with Daylan temporarily out of the equation he is good looking, he has an attractive eyes like Daylan. He looked yummy in his finger hugging jeans.....just like Daylan.

She exhaled, closing her eyes for a moment.

“If you keep Starring at me like that, I might think you are falling inlove with me”, tristan teased with smirk eyes raking over her stunning body appreciatively.

She rolled her and arched her eyebrow.

He immediately stopped smiling, his face serious for once. "is everything okay with the boss?"

"Yes! Yes...." She exhaled slowly remembering Daylan words.

"Mhmm.... I noticed he could not keep his eagle eyes off you since the party started, when he came around us I thought I heard a lion roared"

Faye laughed" you really are something else tristan'

"Something enough for you to have dinner with tomorrow?" His voice turned huskily soft.

He could see the flutter of emotions running through her face and mind.

"Did she have a lover?"

Faye thought about Daylan and his sex goddess, well since he has a new lover there is nothing stopping her from having hers too.

She grinned.

"Does that beautiful smile means Yes?" Tristan smiled.

"Yes!" Her smile widen this time around,

"Come with me then," he smiled and held her hands.

"Hey Faye!" Ammerah walked towards them, stopping them from going further.

"Hello Ameerah"

'Hi'she greeted Tristan and her eyes fell on their linked hands.

"I felt bored, and I was looking for Maya to keep me company but she is nowhere to be found, Have you seen..."

Faye followed her eyes, Daylan was on the dance floor his eyes trained on the beautiful slim figure lady in his arm who she assumed was the model.

She too was smiling at him as he was whispering something into her ears.

Faye felt like a knife wield in her belly. why is she feeling anguish and tortured every time another woman was in his arms?

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ho Tristan Is

“How about we take a walk”, Tristan murmured in her ears, she Nodded.

They walked towards the buffet, “have you eaten?”

“Uhm...No”, Faye suddenly realized she was starving although she has been drinking wine while eyeing the variety of food on display.

She cupped some food in her plate and started eating.

“Hmm..... This is so delicious” she moaned, laughing.

Tristan laughed in agreement, while eating his.

“Wine?” He offered.

Faye was about to respond when she choked on her food, her big eyes were trained on the attractive manly figure walking confidently towards her.

She quickly collected the wine gulped it hurriedly her eyes not leaving his as he stopped in front of her chair.

Her eyes widen when Daylan extended his hands to her ignoring Tristan like he was never there.

“Dance?” He offered his hands not giving an option of refusal.

She refused to take his hands..... Refused to look up to him, she clutched her wine glass tightly trying to keep her wild hormones in check.

“..... can't Dance, she mumbled somewhat disappointed. Daylan thought she was lying but when he saw the discomfort in her eyes and body language, he believed she was being honest.

He exhaled. “Come’ he instructed pulling her hand before she reject his offer again, She looked at tristan who nodded with a wink.

“Just follow my lead Faye”, he literally lifted her off her seat, her hands close to his she felt a ting of adrenaline surge through her.

“I can't dance Mr sage’ she warned.

"I doubt' he grinned circling his hands gently around her waist, Just put your arms around my neck he instructed.

She swallowed nervously, obeyed and tried her best to avoid his piercing blue eyes.

Faye was trying to focus on the music when Daylan palm touched the bare surface of her lower back.

Desire jolted through her that shocked her with intensity, she wondered if he felt it too because everything seems normal to him.

Daylan smirk, "this dress looks lovely on you Faye", he complimented with his eyes trained on her beautiful face.

"Thank you", she mumbled, trying to control her racing heart.

He had felt something quicken within him when his palm touched her heated flesh, he was surprised at how his body reacted but quickly masked it.

She looked sexy as hell from her makeup to this her figure hugging dress, to her inviting lip coupled with her shyness whenever she is with him, it made heat coiled low in his belly. Desire for her spread through him like wild fire in harmattan.

"Am I dancing well?" She asked in a soft voice that made him almost run mad with desire.

"Yeah, Yeah! You are" He mumbled gruffly drawing her up against his chest so she should not see the desire to bed her in his eyes and hopefully his hardness.

Faye inhaled his masculine sent, she decided to make herself comfortable in his arms, he is so handsome with his silk evening shirt and figure hugging jeans. She exhaled his cologne mixed with his natural sent and sigh..

If only he was hers.....

She raised her head and their eyes met, nothing else existed except she, Daylan and the music.

His finger moved higher across the bare skin between her shoulder making her flesh tingle,

she wanted more and unconsciously moved closer tightening her arms around him with her breast pressing on his chest.

Daylan groaned his hot breath against her throat was like a kiss that made Spam between her legs.....he drew nearer to her mouth slowly to cover her inviting lip with his, the music came to an end.