

Taming the Alpha Female

Chapter 19: Chapter Nineteen – Past vs Present

{Delilah}

Dinner was going very awkward. Like literally. After my teenage days, there were a small number of days when I was shy as shit. Sitting with my ex and current guy, tops it all. It is super weird. Victor was behaving alien. Asking me about my business; project and employees. Since when he started giving a fuck about my business or me in particular?

Luckily Damon and Samantha were there to save him. Whenever it seemed like I was losing my temper, it was either Samantha changing the subject or Damon squeezing my hands. To make me realise I am in public and I cannot kill.

Victor was lucky, that he will return home not his dead body. Damon was giving me his classic smirk when I was thinking about something cute, he did in the morning. Victor spoke up interrupting me. “Well Dede, since when you started dating your business partners?”

Oh Victor, you have to screw up your image. I was having a thought of him changing over the years, he says something this cocky, correcting me. He was back again, trying to be mean. I was about to say something when Damon wrapped his arm around my shoulder and answered him.

“Well, you know Victor; I liked her the day I saw her. We, having our business together, is a bonus. She is my better half. She is good in every aspect of life. I am proud of her.” Damon’s word sounded genuine, I looked at him and mouthed Thank you.

“Damon, you are not the first guy here. I am. I liked her the day I saw her too. She always has that charm in her, that just draws men towards her. And for your information she still belongs to me.” It was fool of me to expect anything good from Victor. Whenever he opened his mouth only disgusting words came out.

I tried so hard not to punch the smug out of his face. What does he mean by ‘belong’? I am not his property. Can’t he stop being smug for once in life? One of the reasons why I hate him was this attitude of this guy. I wish I saw his real face sooner than later. The hate just grew stronger.

“Then where is the ring?” Now, this was something I saw first time in Damon. He was challenging Victor. Raising his wine glass, he then added, “did I mention, she kicks in the balls very well. I have seen that with my own eyes. She beat up a guy in front of me.”

Firstly, there was nothing wrong in sharing an experience. However, the way it was told sounded more like a threat. I and Samantha, we laughed at the boys, wholeheartedly. I kissed Damon on his lips. Yes, in front of my ex-fiancé.

Samantha gulped her wine, "Whoa, that fight was intense." After few minutes, the guys were surprisingly calm now. Well, at least they were not giving each other death glares. They were talking about football and some very famous players. Both of them support Real Madrid too.

The end of the dinner was okay. Not happy but okay. We headed home. I drove with Damon while Victor was with his sister. The drive was silent. Neither me nor Damon spoke anything. I don't know whether I should be worried or happy or something else. It felt like it was the calmness before the storms.

We both came outside my car, and greeted Sam and Victor. Victor asked me in a rather calm tone. "Your parents flight will land here tomorrow morning, are you going to receive them?" They are my family. I will go to receive them, that's a sure thing. Did he have another meaning to it?

"Yes. I and Damon will go and receive them. Together." I grabbed Damon's hand. I know I was behaving like a bitch now to my Ex. But really, I have no intentions of being sweet to him, at all.

"I will join you guys tomorrow then." Saying that, he went inside the apartment without leaving a point to argue. I turned to Damon, "let's go grab some things from your house. I don't want to face this by myself." To say I was nervous will be understatement. I was shaking internally imagining every possible thing that could go wrong tomorrow.

What if father rejects Damon? What if he forces me to stay with Victor? I don't know what I will do without him. Facing everything all at once seemed like a bad decision. But sooner or later I have to this. The sooner these scars heal. The easier it will be for me to move on.

"Yes sweetheart. I am always there for you." He kissed me on my lips. I looked into his eyes and saw his sincerity there. I made up my mind. Whatever it is. we will face it together. We went to his house to grab some more stuff for him. He had few shirts and slacks at my place, that won't be sufficient for him.

I was planning on asking him to move in with me after this issue gets sorted. We reached his house and, in few minutes, I saw him coming down with a bigger bag and an even bigger grin on his face. We headed home holding each other's hands, smiling.

Whenever he is around, I have a wash of tranquillity all over me. We took shower together when we reached my apartment. We started making out in the shower like some teenager. Things between us was getting passionate and I started feeling the throbbing sensation between my legs as he kept deepening the kiss.

In next few moments I was under his spells and I wrapped my legs around his waist, arms around his neck. He checked me once whether I was ready for his surprise or not. After getting his desired results, he entered me oh-so-slowly.

I don't know how this guy can make love making this sensually sweet and rough at the same time, just exactly how I like it. He is like my own dirty fantasy. After our passionate ride both of us came down from highs together. He kissed me softly on my lips.

"I love you princess more than anyone. It hurts imagining myself without you. I am always there for you. No matter what. And I mean it." I know he means every single word he said. I love him too. More than anything and anyone.

It took me time to realise whom I want in my life. But now, I see who it is. I can feel it. I saw how he was patiently waiting for my answer. So, I cupped his cheeks in my left hand and placed my right on his chest to calm his heartbeats. His heart was beating like he just came from a run.

I looked him in the eye and hoped he can see my emotions just as much as I can see his. "I love you too Damon. No matter what happens I will always choose you. I wish things were different. But I can only wish. I have to sort out this mess and hope you will wait for me."

I really hope he waits for me. I am not good with words but I hope he understood my emotions through whatever I said. He grabbed my hand and kissed my palm, "let's get clean and sleep. I don't want you to get sick."

After shower we both headed for bed. I wore one of his t-shirts, while he wore his joggers, only. We hit the bed and cuddled. I was yawning like an animal but Damon never minded. I liked this in him. I don't have to pretend to be all sophisticated and posh in front of him just because I am a girl. He lets me be myself.

I placed my hand on his chest and head on his shoulders drift off quickly.