

Taming Faye by Laurieen Chapter 20

Targeting Daylan

The following evening, Faye had a beautiful and relaxing evening with Tristan in a luxury restaurant, he drove her to her house and opened the car for her to come out.

“Thanks for a very lovely evening”, he leaned forward his lip brushed hers.

“Wow!” She chuckled, shifting backwards to voice her thoughts.

He smiled, I can't resist kissing you after we met at the party and even throughout our dinner date, you're hell a beautiful woman with an inviting lips”

“Hmmm..... I guess you deserve it then” she moved closer her lip meeting his.

She felt safe with Tristan, he did not force her against her will, he made her give in willingly.

She liked the way he kissed her.....so soft and nice.

“Would you like to come in for a drink?” She invited after breaking from the kiss.

Tristan was surprised, searching her eyes, shook his head. She was laughing seductively.

He smiled,” let us have the drink then....” Wrapping his arm around her waist she unlocked the door and led her in.

Unknown to the happy couple, Daylan car was parked outside Faye's apartment watching them.

Faye leaned against the door waiting for tristan to leave, when he drove out she quickly called daylan's pilot to arrange for their departure.

Daylan seated in his car couldn't believe that they could have an intimate encounter in short space of time, though he had refrain himself from barging into her room and rip tristan to pieces, he knew they will recognize his car thinking he was stalking Faye.

Hell yes! He was stalking her..... His damn secretary! Who he couldn't keep out the image of her since the party, who he cannot wait to bed again and do all the bad things he always think about.

Yes! He is stalking his secretary who has possessed him, and almost turn him into a pervert, who he thought he could tame but ended up being the one she is taming.

He shook his head when the image of Tristan touching Faye and ripping her clothes off came to his mind.

“Damn you Tristan!! I will kill you”

What if they actually had sex? What if Faye moaned out his name when he was pumping her to the core instead of his?

Daylan angrily hit the steering of the car, and groaned painfully.

No! They did not do that, he has to believe that.

Faye is making him go crazy.

He took his time, he was literally seeing red when he kissed Faye with his filthy hands around her and when she drew him back to prolong the kiss.

Daylan swore under his breath!

The next day they flew to Washington DC, not talking to each other.

He did not spare her a glance when the image of her kissing Tristan kept coming to his mind.

The meeting was over and they returned the next morning to the office, Daylan walked straight into his office not acknowledging the greetings from his employees.

Faye was surprised at his strange behavior, he did not show any anger when they danced at the party, even when she tried engaging him into light conversation on their way back he didn't raise a muscle..

She quickly arranged the files he asked for when they were traveling and walked towards his office, on getting close to his office she heard a sound like an explosion coming from Daylan's office, with speed she entered his office searching and scanning the office

filled with smoke.

“Daylan!”

He was on the floor not responding to her, she dropped to her knees coughing due to the grenade that was thrown into the office.

Gun shot rang several times scattering his office window, Faye screamed lying flat on the floor with her hands over her head.

She silently prayed for it to stop and hope Daylan is still alive.

“Daylan!” She called again, but no response from Daylan sage who was lying flat on the floor not showing any sign of life atall.

She crawled towards him and tapped him, “Are you okay?” She gently touched his head to check for any injury.

He coughed. ” You called me Daylan?”

Did she?? Her cheek heat, does it matter? He was always Daylan in her mind when he made love to her.....in her erotic dream..... When she scream his name as he plung his cock deep into her pussy bringing her to orgasm.

She blinked.

“Are you okay? Is your head okay?”

“Yeah yeah.”

Daylan took both of her hands and lifted him self when she gently pulled him up.

A gunshots rang again shattering the remaining glass of his office Faye screamed with Daylan shielding her body with his.

Heart beating fast, body close to eachother with his face on her hair.

He held her tightly close to him.

“What.....what is going on Daylan?”

“I don’t know Faye” he replied looking around his office to see the shooter, somebody is trying to kill us or maybe only me.

“What? Why?”

“I don’t know Faye...”, he held her scared face up looking directly into her eyes. “... I will make sure we are safe, I promise you”

She nodded, the fear still in her eyes as her body shook but she trusted Daylan with all her heart.

Daylan swore to protect her.

He gently crawled to pick his phone on the table after making sure she hid herself well, as he stood up to pick his phone from the table another gunshots rang out hitting him on his chest.

