

Taming Faye by Laurieen Chapter 8

Resolved To Taming Faye

Rushing to the ladies room, Faye just stood there wishing her ragging hormones and quivering body would calm down, she could still feel the blissful sensation when he dipped his finger into her opening.

He did that to her!

He put her in this state!

Day fucking Lan!

Daylan smiled shaking his head when she rushed out of his office, she would be the death of him.

His throbbing cock was painful, making him so uncomfortable and he bet she did not notice the effect she has on him.

He can't deny the fact that she is a sight to behold, she is beautiful soft and her body screams perfection on every curve.

Working at Sage company was quite hectic for Faye, raging from financial report, budget report to meetings with different departments in the company and sometimes different companies managers and daylan's torture.

She walked out of the bathroom to her office and met Daylan inside pressing his phone.

"Faye!" He called out to her.

"Sir?"

"Can you arrange a bouquet of flower for me for someone special " He asked with his eyes still glued to his phone.

"Okay sir" Faye said.

Daylan could feel the hint of jealousy in her voice.

"Thank you, and have the rest of the day off" he said smirking.

"You're so kind" she smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes. He made her wet and extremely turned on in his office and now he asked her to arrange flowers for his special someone.

She slipped on her coat and scarf mentally preparing herself for the freezing weather outside.

It was still raining heavily.

“Would you like a lift?” He asked, when she was going out of her office.

She looked at him amused, he has never offered her a lift before, why today?

“The weather is very cold out there, and it’s still raining heavily. I don’t want you to catch cold or dying”. Daylan urged.

“I’ve a a cab” she lied tightening her belt around her slender waist, it’s waiting outside.

“Goodnight then Faye” he said walking to his car.

“Faye!”

“Yes Mr sage?”

“Don’t make any plans for next week, we are flying to Washington DC for three days.”

“Okay sir” she said nodding while mentally putting that in mind.

She walked out of the building entering the rain and luckily saw a cab nearby, flagging it down she quickly entered giving the driver her address

Daylan lifted the blinds of his car looking at the miniature figure of his secretary getting into the can, so she’s not lying.

He smiled. He had assumed she was lying, maybe trying to avoid him after what he did to her in the afternoon.

He liked the way her body responds to his touch, he purposely asked her to prepare that flower so he can torture her with the thought that he has a lover.

He wants to see the jealous side of her, and he succeeded.

He would make her desperate for him!

Make her yearn for him!

Make her want him!

Make her submissive to him.

He would tame her and make her his completely.

For some reasons he didn't want to see Jamie again, not after their almost sex escapade the last time he invited her over to his house.

He was beginning to get tired of her subtle hint to move into his house.

He Wondered Faye with such stunning body have no man in her life after sending someone to secretly check everything and anything about her.

She should have dozen of them throwing themselves at her, she sure should,

How often on his bed he imagine himself ripping those clothes hugging her curves, dipping his hands into her hair while plunging himself deep inside the depth of her delectable body, just the thought of it makes his dick sprang to life, getting hard.

He chuckled softly looking at his hardness, he quickly picked his phone, sent a text to Jamie telling her not to expect him tonight. Switching off his phone, he entered the bathroom to relax himself.

Faye cursed as the cold breeze bit through her skin, it was still raining with thunder rumbling loudly.

She entered her house, hung her coat at the back of her door and switch on the electric kettle to prepare tea.

As she lay in the warm foamy bath sipping her warm tea, her thought ran as usual to Daylan.

How she manage to hide her feelings for him was beyond her.

Her mind replayed what he did to her in his office today, how his skillful hands entered her wetness.

She groaned, dropping her cup on the edge of the bath tub sinking in under the water.

After soaking in for some minutes she wash off and covered herself with her favorite cotton towel.

She made supper, ate, brushed her teeth and slipped into bed.

The next morning at work, the sound of her office telephone distracted her from her laptop she was typing on, she picked and confirm it was Daylan summoning her up. Quickly she picked her iPad, pen and hurried to his office.