

## More Than Lust - 16) Nervous!

Authors pov

Grace looked at him and waited for his answer, she was praying for his

No.

He looked at her as she stuttered like a stupid, must be thinking in which

Language she is speaking to him. Amusement flashed in his eyes. This

girl always makes him amused. He has found his entertainment.

He slowly scooted to the left side of the sofa and she gulped.

'Does he want me to sit beside him? Is he giving me permission to treat

his wounds?'

She thought.

She was confident that he will kick her out but slowly all her confidence

drained away. She gulped and hesitatingly sat beside him.

'Why is he allowing me when he didn't let the doctor do it?'

She murmured.

She placed the kit on the coffee table and opened it. She could fill his eyes on her and it was making her uncomfortable. Not like she have ever been comfortable around him.

She poured the antiseptic on cotton ball and looked at his hand which was resting on his lap. She debated in her mind thinking should she hold his hand or not. She has never touched him like this. They have never hold each other's hand.

She waited for him to give his hand to her but he didn't. He was enjoying her nervousness, her fear excites him. He likes to make her cry. He knows that she is waiting but he didn't give his hand. He wanted to know what she will do next.

Grace looked at him but he didn't react. She hesitantly grabbed his wrist which wasn't fitting in her fist and brought his hand closer to her.

She dabbed the antiseptic on his wound and cleaned it. It wasn't that bad, it was small cuts but still it was bleeding. His hand felt so rough and big to her.

Her hands trembled as she bandaged his hand. He was sitting quietly like he is in deep thoughts but his eyes never left her face. She tried to ignore his gaze but it was difficult. His eyes roamed on her face, she is too cute to be with him. Her eyes are watery and fish shaped. Her charcoal black eyes suits her. Cute chubby cheeks and plump lips. Her skin is so pale that his every touch leaves a mark on her skin and he loves it. He likes marking her. She is not curvy, she has small frame which Dominick usually doesn't approve. He is more into tall and curvy women but this time this small, cute and timid girl grabbed his attention.

He loves the way she trembles in front of him. He enjoys dominating her. Till now he has countered with girls who was ready to do anything to impress him, some for his money and some because of his good looks. He doesn't even have to do anything and they will kneel in front of him. He was used to getting attention from any girl he wants. But this girl

wasn't like that, he can clearly see that she is doing this because of her situation. She is not enjoying herself, she doesn't want it still she is with him. This somehow intrigued him.

Finally she finished it and closed the box. Ignoring his gaze she stood up to give Gomez his medical kit.

She stepped forward but stopped when she heard him standing too, his shiny leather shoes tapped against the floor as he stepped ahead and she froze in her place.

She doesn't want to imagine what's coming next.

She turned around and looked at him, he was looking straight into her eyes. Grace scrunched her eyebrows when he slowly unwrapped the bandage which she tied around his hand minute ago, he threw it away making it land straight into dustbin.

This wound was nothing for him, he wasn't going to bandage it but he wanted to enjoy her situation so he let her do it. As expected she didn't

complaint. He loves her obedience, she does everything without creating  
any drama.

She gulped in fear when he stepped towards her, he took the box from  
her hands and threw it on the sofa.

Grace understood what's coming next and tried to look away but he  
grabbed her chin.

"Eyes on me"

He warned and she looked at him not desiring any punishment.

He took off his coat which she was wearing. She took a deep breath as he  
unbuttoned her blouse and threw it in the dustbin, it was already torn.

She stepped back when he removed his leather belt. She halted in her  
place when she felt edge of the table against her back.

He went closer to her and unhooked her bra leaving her half naked.

Grace was about to close her eyes but didn't, his warning was enough to  
make her obey him.

He tied her hands behind her back with his belt. Grace shivered when he leaned down and captured her lips in fierce kiss. Her movements were blocked, she tried to move her hands but couldn't. Slowly he was getting rough. She almost jumped back when he squeezed her breasts while biting and sucking on her lips.

He broke the kiss and she gasped when he placed her on the table. Grace tried to calm down but it was hard. She was immobile and he was ready to make her scream in pain and pleasure.

He placed his hand on her shoulder and slowly pressed her body down. Her breathing quickened when he made her upper body lay on the table and her legs were still dangling down.

She bit her inner cheeks when he unbuttoned his pants.

This will be the first time for her to see his member. Her eyes widened when he pulled out his length, he was huge. No wonder it hurts.

She tried to divert her mind when he gathered her skirt around her waist and removed her panties.

But it was not easy. He grabbed her legs and placed on his shoulder while entering inside her. She hissed as he stretched her core. She rolled her head back as he grabbed her another legs and started thrusting roughly inside her. He wasn't holding himself back.

Her eyes turned glossy with every hard thrust. The table was shaking by the force and her tied hands were hurting.

He dragged her closer by legs and kept fucking her roughly. She knew he will take out his anger on her like this. It wasn't new.

She was in very vulnerable position, completely under his mercy.

She arched her back as she orgasmed in no time but he didn't stopped.

He pulled out of her and flipped her on her stomach again entering her from behind.

She closed her eyes wishing for it to end soon.