

More Than Lust - 17) Who is she?

Grace's pov

I took Deep breaths in fresh air. I can hear murmuring and chattering of people in the park. Kids are playing while laughing and screaming. I want to take a minute for myself and sit in the park between people but i can't. I have to reach office.

I am feeling tired, my body is exhausted. Last night i slept like a dead woman. It was hurting, everything was hurting. My lips were burning after his tortures, that touch was still lingering on my lips. My legs were sore and i could hardly walk. I don't know how I reached home last night, i was crying the whole time. It's getting unbearable day by day. I want to get rid of all this.

My eyes fell on the couples, Will I ever be able find true love? Will I be able to make family? I don't want any pain in it.

I finally reached the office building and pulled my sleeves down. My wrists has turned blue because of his belt. I hate that belt which has hurt me more than anything.

Now a days i have become very light hearted, small things are making me cry. I hate how much weak i have become, I hate my helplessness.

Before going to his office I decided to get coffee for myself, i haven't eat anything since last night. When I reached the kitchen i started making myself coffee but the boy from cafeteria came towards me and handed me paper bag.

"What is this?"

I asked.

"Breakfast..."

He answered and walked away. This must be from Gomez, I don't know why he always gives me food but i am grateful to him.

I sat on the chair and started eating veg-roll.

"Hii..."

Someone said.

I looked up and saw man smiling at me. He looks young, must be employee. I kept my face blank and resumed eating my sandwich. I don't want to get punishment, last time he didn't do it but this time he will kill me.

"Hey, i am talking to you... You are chief's personal accountant right?..."

What's your name?"

Can't he understand that I don't want to talk to him. I want to leave but i am hungry, I want to eat.

"You know, everyone is curious about you... Afterall you seat in his office everyday. Does he talk to you?. Why you are not talking, are you mute?"

Stupid, shameless... Fuck off. You will get me killed.

"Ohh so sad, you can't talk... No problem... Do you have boyfriend, are you taken?"

He asked and i glared at him while taking big bite of my roll so I can finish it and leave as soon as possible.

I removed my scarf so he can see hickeys on my neck and fuck off.

His eyes landed on my neck and widened, it's literally looking like i have had wild night.

"I got my answer... Bye"

He smiled awkwardly and left.

Thank god! Practically i didn't talk to him so he have no right to punish me. I wore my scarf and finished my breakfast silently.

My stomach filled with happiness and i finally relaxed when I feel satisfied.

I cleaned my mouth and hands and picked up my purse. My breath automatically become shaky as I walked towards his office. I tried to ignore everyone's gaze on me. Looks like that idiot gossiped about me.

I don't care unless and until it threaten my life.

I rang the doorbell and entered cautiously.

He was standing by the window, when I entered he looked at me.

I slowly and nervously walked towards the table.

"Good morning."

My voice croaked.

I hate this formalities, but he is my boss i have to show him respect.

He walked closer to me and I flinched back when he raised his hand, his eyebrows turned into frown.

I know he has never hit me in the past but i can't trust him in the future.

He stepped closer and snaked his hand around my waist.

No! Please not today. I am sore.

He pulled me closer and tucked my hair behind my ear. I gulped when he looked into my eyes with unknown gaze. I don't know what is he thinking.

He gently removed my scarf and I moaned when he placed gentle kiss on my neck. His warm lips are feeling so good on my cold skin. He didn't bite, he is being gentle. His large hand cupped my face and he gently captured my lips in his.

This is the first kiss which is gentle and not punishing. His lips were caressing mine. I closed my eyes and for a second got lost in him. It feels good, why he can't be like this.

Why he has suddenly started kissing me? He never touched my lips in last few months then what changed now? Since that night he is kissing me whenever I come in front of him. I don't want it, it makes me feel intimate with him.

Sometimes he acts like bipolar. Why is he being gentle with me?

Whatever is the reason, i don't want this right now. I will die because of
pain.

"C_Chief"

I said and he looked at me.

"Can I p_please take a r_rest t_today.... I a_am s_sore... I_Its h_hurting"

I don't know what I was thinking while saying it.

Why would he care about me? He doesn't care. He just wants to satisfy
his needs.

He leaned down and kissed my neck, his warm breath fanned my neck
like he is inhaling my scent.

He kept kissing my neck and I sighed, i was right why would he care
about me.

But suddenly he stepped back and looked at me.

"Finish your work and go home."

He ordered.

I looked at him confused. Is he really giving me day off?

He must have read my expressions.

"What, you want me to fuck you?"

He mocked and i shook my head furiously.

He smirked and picked up his coat. I hold my breath until he walked out
leaving me alone.

I finally breathed in relief as he left me alone.

I picked up up my scarf and wrapped around my neck. He must have
leave more marks on it, i sometimes get irritate because of my pale skin.

Anyway, at least he gave me rest today. I really thought he won't do it.

He must be in a good mood.

I smiled happily and Started doing my work. This man is rich as fuck. I
should start working in mafia, it has lot of scope.

I chuckled and tried to finish my work as soon as possible.

After one hour I finally completed it and was ready to pick my purse but then suddenly someone opened the door and entered inside.

I quickly looked at the person and it was woman. I looked at her curiously, she is so beautiful.

She looks in her late 30s, I really can't guess her age like this because her skin is flawless. Her glass like skin is glowing. I don't think she is wearing makeup, she looks natural.

She is wearing black suit and even I am not fit like her. She has height almost as me but she is carrying it with confidence.

Her long hair are tied in ponytail which is almost reaching to her waist. I instantly fell in love with her shiny and silky brunette hair.

She is so beautiful just like an Angel. Who is she? She looks powerful, her confidence screams authority.

Should I be scared of her, she barged in just like that it means she is someone important.

What should I do? Should I leave as my work here is done but it will look rude. What if she gets offended? I don't want to be disrespectful.

But she must be someone who has business with chief, what would I do with her?

"Hello ma'am"

I gritted nervously.

"I am sorry but chief is not present here"

She smiled at me.

"I know, I'll wait... And you___?"

She raised her eyebrows.

Oh god! Even her voice is smooth like silk.

I don't know why but she looks familiar. I don't think i have ever meet
her.

"I am Grace... I am h_his personal accountant."

I replied.

"Personal accountant?... Is that even a thing?"

She chuckled and sat on the chair while crossing her legs.

I cleared my throat awkwardly.

"Come, sit Grace... Give me company until your___ 'Chief' arrives..."

She said, there was a hint of mockness in her voice.

I have a mixed feelings for this woman.

I sat beside her silently.

"So, Grace tell me about you something..."

She said like she is taking my interview.

Oh god! Who is she? Why she is making me so nervous?