

More Than Lust(19) Gentle!

Grace's pov

"Do I have to go with him... I am really nervous..."

I said to Gomez.

He is asking me to join Chief to some event, is he crazy. It's not that easy. I can't even stand in front of him properly, how can I become his escort and go somewhere hand in hand with him.

On top of that I haven't seen him since yesterday. I don't know what he did with his mother but they were getting into intense conversation. I just hope he don't take it out on me.

"It's your job, Grace... I can't do anything, it's his demand."

Gomez said like he is in no mood to talk. He just handed me big bag.

"Maids will help you to get ready... Go to his mansion, car is waiting for you outside... You have three hours to get ready... Go!"

And he left, not letting me talk.

I sighed, it's already 4pm. It means we have to leave at 7pm. I sighed and walked outside towards the car.

I sat inside and saw driver, it was Rafael.

"Hii, Grace..."

He smiled.

I forced a smile.

"Hello."

I don't feel comfortable around him. He is still a criminal and Also a dominant.

He tried to talk to me but I replied with few words.

Finally car stopped in front of the mansion.

"Grace"

He called me before I step out.

"Are you mad at me or something?... Look, i am sorry. I never thought that he will hire you as a___"

"As a what? Whore!"

I completed for him.

"I am thankful that you didn't killed me Rafael. i was feeling lucky but when I think about it, I think death would have been easier..."

"Grace I am sorry"

He tried to grab my hand but i quickly pulled back. I don't want to create problems for myself.

"I am not blaming you... Next time please don't touch me..."

I said and stepped out of the car with that large bag.

The guard led me towards the room, I tooka quick shower until makeup artists arrive.

"Should we start?"

She asked. They were team of four. I have never done something like this. It feels special that three people giving me attention.

I thought they will do quick makeup but no, they were doing complete makeover. Manicure, pedicure, haircut, waxing and things which i can't name. My most favourite part was full body massage. It feels good.

She completed nail art and i looked at it with smile. She made little bunny on my index finger, it's so cute. Cute but classy. She is talented.

"You can wear your robe, we will start doing your hairstyle now..."

She said and followed her instructions.

Why I am getting this treatment for nothing, may be it's a lucky day for me.

"You have beautiful hair, i always wanted straight hair"

She compliment but her hair are more beautiful than me. She has sexy curls.

"And i always wanted Curly hair, your curls are so healthy..."

I replied.

"Yes, but it's a lot of work... I follow Curly girl method."

She said, we Converse a little. She was giving me free beauty tips.

Now i understood why girls spend so much time in saloon, it feels so good.

She made a sexy bun out of my hair, I wonder how she managed to keep them in place. I have silky hair and sometimes it becomes very difficult to tie them.

They finished my makeup and God! I fell in love with myself. I can't believe it's me, makeup can do magic.

They contoured my nose and jaw but it didn't influence my baby face and i liked it, i don't want to look like someone else. My eyes are looking beautiful with smoky look, i feel sexy. They used nude lipstick which is going perfectly with my skin tone.

I am looking beautiful. I am not self obsessed type but sometimes little self love is necessary.

I stood up and opened the bag which Gomez has given me. It has dress in it. I pulled out the long gown and my lips turned into big smile. Oh my god! This the same gown which I saw in that boutique, I wanted it so badly but I couldn't afford.

Wow! This is so beautiful. Is this coincidence? How? I am not that lucky, that i will wish something and it will happen just like this. Why I got this dress?

May be i am thinking too much, Gomez must have purchased it randomly.

I smiled and looked at it adoringly.

"It's beautiful"

The makeup artist said.

"It will look perfect on you... Lets do it"

I was about to take off robe, I am wearing lingerie inside it so it's not uncomfortable taking it off in front of girls. But before I do it, someone opened the door.

I quickly turned around, It's him. I haven't seen him since yesterday. I don't know what he talked to his mother but he was looking quite mad. I hope he doesn't take it out on me.

He snapped his fingers and all girls walked out leaving me alone in his presence.

I clutched on my robe and kept my eyes on the vanity counter staring blankly at the perfume bottle. I don't know why he is here?

Is he here for sex? He will ruin my makeup, i hope he isn't but i don't think he has another reason to come to me.

He walked towards the bed and took off his coat making my stomach churn. God! Why now?

He walked towards me while rolling his sleeves up. I glanced at him through mirror but quickly looked down, he was looking at me.

I gulped when he stood behind me and placed his hands on my shoulder, I feel so small in front of him.

My breathing quickened as he turned me around. I can feel heat rising to my cheeks and ears.

He placed his finger under my chin and tilted my face up. I slowly opened my eyes and looked at him. Something weird happened in my heart when my gaze met his. His eyes holds something different, not that usual scary and dominating look.

Am I misunderstanding or he is really looking at me adoringly. No! I don't think so.

I am standing in front of him uncomfortably.

My eyes wondered on his beautiful face, he looks perfect as usual. He has got everything from his mother, this beauty is breathtaking.

He leaned to my level and placed his lips on mine. I closed my eyes tightly and waited for it to get rough but he didn't forced it. It was just a peck.

My eyes snapped open. Wait, what? Peck? It's impossible, why would he peck my lips like i am dear to him.

I looked at him shocked and confused. He just Smirked at me. What is he thinking?

He released the knot of my robe and slide it down from my shoulders.

Here we go!

I shivered when he placed his face in Crook of my neck, his warm breath lingered on skin.

I gulped when he gently trailed his nose on my collar bone. Gentle! Is it dream?

He turned me around and stood behind me. I clutched on the edge of the counter and closed my eyes. I don't want to imagine what's coming next.

I felt him leaning against my back, his silky Shirt caressed my bare skin. He intertwined his fingers with mine letting grip loosened on the edge. His other hand wandered on my shoulder, belly and breasts.

He slowly travelled his hand under my lacy panties and found my clit. I am not surprised that I am wet. He always makes me wet, doesn't matter if I want it or not.

I threw my head back on his chest as he started circling my clit and wetness pooled between my thighs. I moaned shamelessly.

He is being so gentle and surprisingly he is making me feel good.

Sparks erupted in my whole body as he continued his sweet tortures. My toes curled and fingers tightened in his hand. I was so close to orgasm but he stopped making me whine. It was feeling so good, why he stopped.

My eyes snapped open when I felt something cold on my entrance.

Vibrator!

I flinched and looked at him scared.

He placed his chin on my shoulder and whispered.

"Either way I am going to do it... It's on you, if you want to enjoy it or want to make it painful like you always do..."

His words made me gulp. Is he giving me choice? Isn't he going to force it on me? He never cared before, why now?

