

## **More Than Lust(20) Threatened!)**

Grace's pov

"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?

"Relax and enjoy it"

His words spread heat in my body. Why does he care?

I know he will do it either way, may be i can make it easy for me. But i am not going to trust him with me. He likes to hurt me, is this new way of getting amusement through me.

Anyway, i don't care. Let him do whatever he wants, just 11 days more. I closed my eyes and tried to relax.

"Breath!"

He instructed. I gulped and took a shaky breath. But still I couldn't relax.

I heard him sighing and then he started kissing my neck, specially on my sweet spot.

I closed my eyes as he melted me under his touch. Why i feel horny whenever he touches me? Everyday he introduce me with different feelings, some excites me some don't.

My body relaxed as my mind got diverted by his gentle kisses, he grabbed the appportunity and insert the vibrator inside my vagina. I meowled as it streched me without warning.

He finally pulled his hand out of my panties and stepped back. I took support of the table and stood in front of him.

He Smirked at me and placed his hand in his pocket. Loud gasp escaped my mouth when it started vibrating inside my pussy. I clutched on the counter tightly and tried to control my moan.

I thought this is the highest speed but I was wrong i screamed when he increased the speed and my legs started trembling.

I threw my head back and throaty moan left from my mouth. I clenched my legs together but it only intensified the feeling.

He is looking at me with amusement, he is enjoying everything. I can tell that it's not even near his size but speed can make difference. It's unbearable.

I was on the edge of climax but he stopped it. All that intense feeling died down when vibrations disappeared. He didn't let me cum.

I looked at him with frustrated eyes and he just Smirked.

"Don't touch it."

He said and walked out.

What's wrong with this man? Is he playing with me?

I Groaned frustratingly and looked at the mirror. Quickly fixing my hair I wore that beautiful gown.

This is the only good thing which has happened with me in these few months. It's hugging my small curves, it's slit is looking sexy but classy. Oh god! I am in love with this look.

After getting ready I walked outside. It's quite difficult to walk in heels in this dress. I hold on the staircase and slowly descended the stair. I am trying to ignore the feeling which is between my legs, it's uncomfortable. I don't know how I am going to carry it whole night.

My body froze on the stairs when I saw Chief with gun. He was pointing at some man. Is he going to kill him? Why?

That man had fear in his eyes and was pleading something in Italian but i know that his words are falling on deaf ears.

I don't want to witness it again, it's terrifying. I have already witnessed him murdering Edwin and that time I fainted.

My body flinched back and loud scream escaped my mouth when i heard the gunshot. Why it's so easy for him to kill people? Monster!

I slowly opened my eyes and looked at the dead body which was getting dragged by his guards. How can he kill like it's nothing for him.

I looked at him with fearful eyes and found him looking at me. I gulped when he extended his hand towards me.

I don't want to take his hand. I can't even imagine how much innocent blood he has on his hands.

He waited but warned me through his eyes. Can't he see that i don't want this, that I am scared. He must be enjoying my fear, he won't hesitate to punish me if I defy him.

I placed my trembling hand in his. He helped me to get down from the stairs and wrapped his hand around my waist.

He led me towards his car and opened the door for me. I internally scoffed, like he is gentleman. He is anything but that.

I was about to get in but his grip on my waist tightened as he pulled me harshly against my back.

"I can clearly read your face. be careful how you behave otherwise I'll fuck you until you loose your mind..."

I visibly shivered when he threatened me.

I gave him timid nod and quickly sat inside the limo.

He never fails to scare me. I fixed my dress and looked at the driver. It's Rafael, he smiled at me and Chief is watching us. He will kill me if I smile back. I ignored Rafael and looked at my lap. I don't want to make it worst.

Rafael started the car and I was fiddling with my fingers anxiously. He is sitting in front of me while drinking wine. I have never seen luxurious car like this. It has everything. His eyes are roaming on my body, he has never looked at me like this. What is he thinking, what he wants?

I gasped loudly when he turned on the vibrator. I am sure Rafael has heard me but he decided to ignore. Smart guy!

I clutched on edge of the seat and bit my lips to suppress my moan. He didn't seem to like it, he increased the speed and I moaned loudly. My face turned red but the feeling overtook the embarrassment.

I tried to scoot away when he sat beside me but he locked me in a place by my waist.

He looked at me amused. His blue eyes looked excited.

"I wonder how are you going to control your sweet voice in front of people."

He said and my eyes widened.

Is he going to do this in front of everyone, NO!

I looked at him with pleading eyes but he increased the speed and my head rolled back as let out pleasurable moan.

Fuck! It feels so good but also embarrassing.

I didn't realise when I placed my head on his chest and bit my lips. My nails dug in his arms as I got closer to climax but he again turned it off.

Fuck! Why? I controlled my groan, i don't want to show him how desperate i am. I won't give him that satisfaction.

I quickly pulled my head back from his chest and he chuckled. What so amusing!?

He took a sip of wine and grabbed my chin. My hands froze in place when he placed his lips on mine. I closed my eyes as I drank wine through his lips. He grabbed the back of neck and deepened the kiss letting the sour liquid invade my mouth. Unlike before he started kissing me like he usually does. Dominating and intense. He bit my lips, drawing muffled moan from me.

I quickly held on his shoulders when suddenly car took a sharp turn.

He broke the kiss and glared at Rafael.

"Sorry Chief..."

Rafael mumbled.

Chief looked at me and latched on my neck making me moan continuously. Does this man knows how to stop?

Suddenly car came to halt, finally we are here. He let me go and I fixed my makeup. Thankfully he gave me time for that.

He opened the door for me and gave me his hand. I stepped out with his help and he wrapped his hand around my waist.

I am nervous, i know people inside are criminals. But the thing which is bothering me more is, the thing which he has inserted inside me.

I don't know how I am going to control my moans.

Grace's pov

My eyes wondered around the club. I thought it's some kind of business party. What are we doing in club. I am not dressed according to the club code.

Guards quickly opened the door for us, may be they know him. We entered the club and first floor was empty. Only clicking voice of cutlery by the waiters.

He led me towards second floor and i visibly gulped when I saw people there.

Chairs were arranged in rectangular form. Few of them were already sitting on the velvet chairs.

Chief greeted few of them in Italian and sat on his chair. I was about to sit beside him but he grabbed my wrist and gestured me to sit on his lap.

What!?

I have never sit on his lap. It will be so uncomfortable and why would I sit on devil's lap like a child.

"Chief can I sit there?"

I asked hesitated.

He glared at me and pulled me on his lap.

I gasped when I landed on his lap but quickly composed myself. He wrapped his hand around my waist and other rested on my thigh.

"Don't use your little mind... We are not here for party."

He warned. I looked up at him confused as he covered my exposed leg with my dress.

If not party then what is this? Why i am on his lap?

I sat there uncomfortably. It's so weird. Why can't they give me separate chair?

He is holding me like he owns me, well he does for more few days but that doesn't mean he can show it publicly. I am strictly prohibited for talking about our relationship and he is taking me to the parties like he is my lover.

I released a sigh and tried to make myself comfortable on his lap but it's literally impossible. His scent is teasing my mind. It's a beautiful smell but it has so many terrifying memories attached to it. It reminds me of every painful night.

He always makes me cum but there are hardly few days when I have felt pleasure. Most of the time he takes his anger on me.

Still i feel lucky enough that he isn't beating me or worst.

I slowly looked up at him. Even after sitting on his lap i am still reaching to his shoulder. He is really tall and handsome Italian man.

If it wasn't for his occupation and behavior then i would have definitely fall for him. His eyes are enough to lure any woman.

His long eyelashes will put any woman to shame.

Beautiful things are always dangerous. For me he is definition of danger.

He tilted his head and looked down at me, i quickly looked at my lap trying to avoid his gaze. God! He saw me looking at him. I hope he doesn't misunderstand.

Slowly chairs started filling. Just like me most of women were sitting on laps like queens. I can clearly see proudness on their faces. May be they are wives but if wives are sitting on laps then why me, i am not his wife.

Like i wanted few girls are sitting beside their partners too. Why i can't sit like this?

My eyes widened when I saw one girl sitting at man's feet. What the hell is this? What's going on here?

I looked up at him with questioningly. Should I ask him? Will he answer? Will he care about my curiosity.

May be he read my face.

"She is sex slave..."

He answered.

Oh my god! Are those things still in existence. Which world is this? It's terrifying.

"Mafia world!.."

He Smirked and I looked at him like a deer caught in headlights.

I gulped and took away.

"I want your girl..."

I heard One man who is sitting beside us. He was looking at the girl with very nasty look.

"Since she is not on your lap, i assume she is available for me..."

What the fuck!? If she is not on lap then does it mean that she available, what kind of rule is this? Women's are just objects for these mafias.

Is that why I am on lap?

He doesn't want anyone to touch me. Does he care about me?

"Why I am on lap?"



I mumbled looking at him.

He looked at me like he wasn't expecting this question from me.

"I don't share my things..."

He stated.

Thing! Right, i am just a thing which he has purchased for few months.

His posture changed when his brother and mother entered. They weren't alone.

Alexander was with beautiful woman, she has blonde hair and blue eyes. Is she Bella?

The way he is holding her, she seems important.

Anamika was with man. Oh my god! He is literally giving me Lucifer Vibes. Dark hair and amber eyes. Alexander has got his eyes and hair.

These brothers has got everything from parents. They are evil but their father looks more dangerous.

Even his energy is scary. The way he is looking at people, his walk, his aura everything seems like a danger. Why is Anamika with him?

I have only talked to her once but she seems kind and friendly. How can she marry such man?

The way he is holding her, screams pure possesion. Well it's not surprising because she is so beautiful that anyone can get obsessed over her.

My stomach churned when his father looked at us. He doesn't seem happy. After throwing daggers at his son with his murderous eyes, he looked at me. I subconsciously scooted closer to chief. He is scaring me. Chief wrapped his hand firmly around me.

They took their seats and Anamika looked at me. I lowered my gaze, what will she think about me? What i am doing on her son's lap.

All seats got their respective owners and each man was with partner except one.

He must be waiting for someone.

His face instantly turned happy when the girl entered through the main door.

Everyone's eyes snapped towards her as she walked towards him like a queen. She looks confident. From where these people get so much confidence.

I almost flinched when i felt vibrations. Fuck!

What he wants? I bit my lips.

I won't give him this satisfaction. He is trying to play with.

I won't react, let him do whatever he wants.

I clutched on my dress and tried to keep my face normal. But the sensation intensified.

Again I was second away from the pleasure but he turned it off. I mentally Groaned.

I looked at him and he is involved in meeting like he is unaware of my presence. Wow! He really does know, how to play.

He did it again and again but didn't give me release. Thankfully all women gathered at the counter away from partners.

He let me go and i stood in the corner. I was standing quietly but this monster again started torturing me.

The girl, Rosetta was talking to me but I didn't realise what she is asking and what I am talking because all my mind was on that thing which is inside me.

I excused myself and ran towards the washroom. I washed my face and tried to calm down. It's so difficult and frustrating. I want orgasm. This is so painful. It's making me restless.

I fixed my makeup and walked out just to collide with Alexander.

My heart started racing when that moment flashed in front of me. I gulped looking at his evil eyes.

"Little birdy..."

He Smirked.

