

More Than Lust(21) Torture!) -

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 seperate 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 possession. 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 quiteely 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.

Grace's pov

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

"Little birdy..."

He Smirked. what does he want from me?

I tried to walk pass by but he blocked my way in the corridor. My heart drop in my stomach, there is no one except me and him. He can do anything and no one is there to save me.

"Listen"

He stepped towards me but i wasn't in condition to listen, i panicked.

My breathing quickened and eyes watered.

"What's happening to you?"

He asked frowning at me.

"L_Let me g_go"

I stuttered.

"Look"

He pointed his finger at me and I flinched back. He halted in his place. His eyes looked at me weirdly and finally he stepped out of my way.

I grabbed the opportunity and started running away from him. But my legs froze in place when his father suddenly came in front of me.

These people will give me heartattack today. He looks more dangerous than Alexander.

He looked at me angrily and started shaking. It looks like he is ready to kill me.

"mettiti da parte papà altrimenti sviene" (step aside dad otherwise she will faint)

Alexander scoffed.

I don't know what he told to his dad but he looked at me disappointed.

"cosa ha visto in questo coniglio spaventato" (what did he see in this scared bunny)

He shook his head and stepped aside.

Are they playing with me, why would they let me go?

"ogni ragazza non è come la tua tigre" (all girls are not like your tigress)

He chuckled.

I ignored their laugh and ran outside. My eyes roamed in the hall desperately to look for chief. He is not saint either but at this moment only he can save me from his family.

I finally spotted him at the counter, talking to someone. I quickly rushed towards him and clutched on his arm. I have never been so relieved to meet him.

I know right now i look like a child who got lost in the market and finally found her parents but i can't help it. I was so scared.

I felt his large arm wrapping around my waist. He pulled me closer like he is trying to assure me, it really feels like it. May be i am hallucinating.

"What happened?"

He asked me with frown.

"Your brother___he___"

I gulped when Alexander came in the view.

Chief mumbled something in Italian and rubbed his forehead. What is he saying?

I looked at him confused when he handed me glass filled with some liquid.

"Drink"

He ordered.

I looked at him hesitantly but he looks mad to try him now. I started drinking and slowly started to relax, I don't know what is this but it's helping me to calm down. I stood beside him because I don't want another encounter with his problematic family.

"Isn't she too young for you?"

The man with whom chief was talking said while eyeing me.

"Eyes on me Simon"

Chief glared at him.

The man named Simon raised his hand in surrender and walked away.

Chief took the glass from my hand and placed it on the counter. He grabbed my hand and dragged me outside. For the last time i glanced at his family and all four of them were looking at us.

His brother and father had annoyed look and Anamika was looking worried. Is she worried about me?

Chief made me stand beside the car as he got a phone call. He is few feet away from me. Does it matter, anyway i can't understand Italian.

"Are you okay?... People inside are very dangerous. I was worried for you. I am glad you are fine."

I heard Rafael saying it. He stood beside me and I stepped away from him

"I am fine, thank you"

I replied.

"Is he in bad mood... I heard his family is also here..."

Why he is talking to me. He will get me in problem.

"Stay away from all of them, Grace... These are psycho people. He and His family, all are evil... Don't trust anyone"

Like he is normal, he himself is criminal and dominant who shares girls with random men.

At least chief is better than him, he didn't let anyone touch me. I shouldn't praise him but tonight I felt secure around him.

"Rafael please don't talk to me in front of him... I don't want any trouble."

I mumbled. I don't want to sound rude but it's for my own safety.

Rafael mumbled something and sat inside the car on driver seat.

Chief disconnected his call and opened the door for me. I wasn't waiting for him to open it, the thing is I don't know how to open the door of limo. It's my first time seeing it. It's a huge car. I sat inside and he sat beside me.

I am feeling horny. It's so unlike me but he has continuously denied my orgasms and it's frustrating. I want release and the thing inside me isn't helping either. I closed my eyes and started taking deep breaths.

I never thought that i will crave for it.

I want it but i have no courage to ask him neither I am going to do it. Not because of ego but it's a only thing which is making my guilt at balance. I try to assure myself by telling that at least I am not initiating it, that I am not desperate for it, i am not enjoying it.

I know it's stupid but It helps to fool myself.

The thought of doing it for money is already very disturbing.

Chain of my thoughts broke when he grabbed my arm and pulled me on his lap. I gasped and my hands automatically reached for his shoulders.

Without waiting for a second he attacked my neck and as soon as he sucked on my sweet spot I moaned loudly. It was intentionally, i just couldn't control it. Today my body is not in my control and i blame the vibrator, it has played with my hormones and mind.

One after another loud moans left my mouth as he started playing with my breast.

It feels good. Thankfully he has closed the partition between us and Rafael.

His warm lips wondered everywhere on my neck and chest. I didn't realise when i started rubbing myself on him. He trailed his tongue from my collar bone to jaw and I sucked in breath. The itching between my thighs is unbearable.

I gasped when he turned on the vibrator. I clutched on his shoulders and sucked in breath but he did that again, he turned it off.

This time I Groaned in frustration and he chuckled. What the fuck! What's so amusing in it.

Suddenly car came to halt, we reached the mansion and Rafael opened the door for both of us. I was took off guard, i am still sitting on his lap while my dress is gathered around my waist. My hair are wild and face is crimson red. His one hand is on my boob and other one under my dress closer to my panties.

Rafael kept his face blank but I think i Saw his jaw clenching, what was he thinking? Definitely not something good about me.

I climbed down from his lap and got out of the car. He got out too and my eyes widened when I saw big wet spot on his pants, i ruined his pants.

I didn't look at Rafael and started following him. I don't know why but Rafael always gives me a weird feeling, I feel uncomfortable around him but I am still grateful that he didn't kill me and dad.

When he reached his room he locked the door. Finally, he will remove it and maybe he will make me cum. God! I was never so desperate.

He walked towards me and my heart started racing in excitement.

"Go to sleep, I have important work."

He said nonchalantly making my mouth drop.

"Remove it if you want."

Saying that he walked away.

What is this, how can he leave me like this. Is this new way of torturing me.

I groaned and walked towards the washroom.

Finally I removed it and washed myself. I am not supposed to wear clothes when I am in his bed so after drying myself I went straight to the bed and covered myself with bedsheets.

I tossed and turned but couldn't sleep. I am still turned on, even shower didn't help. After finishing his work he slept beside me but didn't touch me.

When I want it, he is not touching me and when I don't want it he fucks me like there is no tomorrow. What's wrong with him?

I tried to sleep but failed. I should wash my face maybe it will help to clear my mind.

I carefully got out of the bed not wanting to wake him up. I tied my hair in bun while getting inside the bathroom and splashed the water on my face.

My whole body is on fire. Wetness is still between my legs. No matter how much water i drink, my throat is still dry like it can't satisfy my thirst. I am thirsty for something else.

I looked at myself in the mirror, my face is red, nipples are still erected. I gently touched my intimate part and my fingers instantly coated with my wetness.

Should I touch myself but I have never masturbate. No! What am I doing?

But this feeling is not going away. May be little bit, If i give it to myself then may be I'll be able to sleep.

I was about to touch it but then suddenly bathroom door got opened. I gasped and turned around.

"Why did you stopped?... Go ahead, touch yourself."

He entered inside while Smirking.

