

More Than Lust - 23) Inside the shell!

Authors pov

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

Dominick entered inside while Smirking.

Grace gulped as he walked towards her and stood in her personal space.
Her face was red with embarrassment. She didn't want to look desperate.

She looked down in shame even though she had no reason to be
ashamed.

Dominick placed his hand on the counter caging her between him and
the vanity counter.

"I said touch yourself."

He whispered huskily near her lips.

She couldn't look at him.

"I wasn't going to do that"

She mumbled staring at his feet.

"I have never____"

She exhaled.

Evil smirk played on his lips. He knows why she is behaving like this. He knew that after getting denied for so many times, she will definitely crave for it. He was playing with her. And after drinking alcohol she is more desperate, it wasn't in his plan but this made him realise that alcohol makes her horny.

"Then what are you doing here?"

He asked amused.

He never intended to scare her, she herself is terrified. He still couldn't understand why she is so scared of him.

"N_Nothing"

She shook her head while pressing herself more towards the counter as
he was getting closer.

"I don't like lies..."

He replied.

"Look at me"

Her head snapped towards him with the lightning speed.

And he thinks why she is so scared of him!poor girl!

She gulped when he slowly raised his hand and released her hair from
the bun making them sprawl on her delicate shoulders.

Dominick knows that she is wet and eager. He understood that in the car.
The way she was clenching her thighs together was the first signal. First
time she moaned without holding it back and it didn't go unnoticed by
him. The way she rubbed herself on him clearly shown how much she
wants it.

He knew that she wants it but he didn't give her, he was enjoying it. He thought she will ask for it but no, she didn't. It's kind of offending for the man who has always got tremendous attention from every girl. He just have to look and they will be on his bed.

But not this girl, he knows that she is doing it in compulsion. She doesn't want to enjoy it, neither she is trying.

He wants to break that shell of her, he wants her to beg for the pleasure.

She should desire him like Every other girl does.

She looked at him with her beautiful watery eyes, these black eyes sometimes makes him feel different. Sometimes he gets lost in them. They scream innocence and Dominick is not used to that. He is nowhere near innocence.

He can't deny the fact that she is completely different of what he has dealt with. Girls before her has tried uncounted things to make a special space in his life but he didn't let anyone succeed. And this girl hardly looks at him.

Grace took a shaky breath when he slowly trailed his fingers from her neck towards her breasts. He gently circled her nipple with his thumb.

"Why this resistance?..."

He asked.

"This attitude of yours irks me... If you want it, ask for it..."

Grace shook her head in denial. She has her own reasons of not doing it.

"I can't..."

She mumbled.

Dominick pulled her by waist and Grace gasped when her front collided with his.

"Why?"

He slide his hand in her hair and fisted it making her head tilt back.

Grace's eyes watered.

"My self respect is the only thing which is still untouched, please don't
destroy it... Let me protect it."

She said and his grip loosened on her.

He had a hint that she is different and her statement didn't surprise him.

"I'll give you two options... Choose one... You know it's not going to
stop. So decide, you want it now or in the morning..."

Grace looked at him confused. He has never give her choice like this. If
he wants it, he does it. Her consent never mattered.

She knows that either way it's going to happen, waiting for it will only
make her condition painful. She is dripping wet.

At least he is not making her beg.

"N_Now..."

She breathed out.

Dominick Smirked. Well, he has successfully break the first layer. That time isn't so far when she will be begging him for more. He would love to watch that scene.

He made her turn around and pushed her down by shoulder. Grace bend over the counter as he held her hands behind her back.

She sucked in a breath when he caressed her butt with hand and spanked. She gasped when it stung but soon the pain disappeared and she felt her wetness dripping down from her thigh.

She closed her eyes when he finally entered his length inside her making her walls clench around him.

He Smirked when she let out a pleasurable moan. He started thrusting inside her and she couldn't hold back her moans. After so much tortures she was finally getting what she wants.

She opened her eyes and glanced at him through the mirror, he was covered in sweat. His veins of forehead and chest were popping out. His

muscles flexed with Every thrust. He threw his head back and his Adams apple bobbed up and down.

First time she was witnessing him like this and he looks so erotic. She couldn't help but drool at his site. Any woman would have done the same.

Dominick opened his eyes and there eyes met through mirror. Grace quickly turned her head aside avoiding his gaze.

He grabbed her hair in fist and lifted her upper body up still thrusting deep inside her. She moaned when every thrust hit the G-spot. He captured her lips making her moan muffle.

Her hands automatically turned into fist when the feeling inside her belly intensified.

She accidentally bit on his lips when she got the most euphoric climax.

Dominick quickly pulled his lips away from hers as it stung. Grace's eyes widened as he saw his lower lip bleeding. She gulped while panting.

"I a_am s_sorry... It wasn't i_intentional"

She looked at him scared thinking now he will scold her.

Dominick threw his head back and Groaned as he finally came after last thrust.

She took a shaky breath when his warm seeds filled her womb.

He pulled his limp organ out of her and she sighed in satisfaction as that fire slowly died down.

"Clean it"

Her ordered and she looked at him, he was looking down at her intently.

Grace gulped to sooth her dry throat and slowly raised her hand to Clean his bleeding lip. She wiped his soft lip with her thumb and he grabbed her chin.

"Do it again and I'll make you regret it.."

He said while licking his lips.

He let her go and walked towards the bathtub. While he was in bathtub, grace took a quick shower and went to the bed.

After that intense workout sleep quickly engulfed her.

She opened her eyes in the morning when she felt wetness on her lower part. Her eyes widened when she saw him kissing her pussy. She moved her legs but he grabbed her thighs and warned her through eyes.

She wasn't expecting her day to start with this. He has never given her oral neither does she. Why now, she thought? She could feel things changing between them and she wasn't liking it. His new initiatives are scaring her. Her head rolled back when he sucked on her clit, his warm

tongue were doing wonders down there. He placed her legs on his shoulders as he started devouring her.

Grace bit on her lips as moans became uncontrollable.

Her eyes snapped towards the door when she felt someone's presence. Her eyes widened when she saw one woman standing at the door with angry face.

Before grace could alert Dominick, she came with loud moan.

"Chief"

Grace removed her legs from his shoulders and quickly covered herself with bedsheets.

That woman was still standing there, fuming in anger.