

More Than Lust - 24) 10 days!

Grace's pov

I quickly covered myself with the bedsheet and glanced at the woman who is standing at the door. She is literally shaking in anger.

She looks young, may be of my age. She has golden hair and green eyes.

Looks quite tanned but she is tall and sexy, her body is curvy. She is wearing short Black dress which looks expensive. Who is she and why she is looking at me like i have done some sin?

Chief must have noticed me looking at the door, he followed the direction of my eyes and sighed.

He picked up his robe and wore it in front of both of us, doesn't she mind his nakedness.

He walked towards the door but She turned around angrily and walked away before he could say something. It doesn't seem to bother him. He rolled his eyes and walked towards the bathroom like he usually does.

I laid on the bed until he finishes his business. I am still in shock, why he did that? Why he gave me that pleasure? Never in last few months then why now? Was he expecting the same from me?

He has never forced me for blow job.

He is scaring me. His changed attitude is suspicious. He has started talking to me, before he used to ignore me like i don't even exist. He kissed me. He went down on me. He hit his brother because of me. He didn't let anyone touch me last night. He didn't punish me that night. He didn't do anything when I bit his lip. Why?

Should I be worried about his attitude?

No! May be I am thinking too much. He is human too, he can't maintain consistency throughout his life. Just 10 more days and it will be over.

He came out of the bathroom and Went to his closet. I quickly ran towards the bathroom and cleaned myself. Wearing my clothes i dashed down.

When I reached the living room my eyes landed on the same woman.

She was sitting on the sofa. She still looks mad.

I gulped and decided to walk while minding my own business.

"So you are the new whore!"

I halted in my place when I heard her hatefull voice.

I looked at her, she is glaring at me.

"Y_Yes"

I said. She is right, i am no one but his whore.

She looked at me with hatefull gaze for a moment and scoffed but didn't
say anything.

I was about to leave but then Martha came with tiffin in her hand.

"Take this... You must be hungry. I know you are late so I packed this
for you."

"No, it's ok... You don't have to"

I tried to stop but she forcefully placed it in my purse. Why this woman is so kind? I will never forget her favors.

"Eat well..."

She smiled.

"For whom you are working Martha... For Dominick or his whores?"

The woman gritted while standing up.

She said Dominick, as much I know, no one usually takes his name it means she is someone special.

"Don't forget your place maid... Does Dominick knows about it?"

She scolded. How rude? How can she talk like this with elder woman?

"è ordine del capo, signorina leena" (It's chief's order miss Leena)

Martha said something and her face went hurtful.

What did Martha said and why it's so hurtful for this woman.

"You should leave Grace"

Martha whispered when she saw chief coming downstairs.

I looked at him, he was coming down. Before he come to us i turned around and started walking out. I don't know why but i sence problem.

Anyway it's not my problem, i am just doing my thing.

I walked out and flinched when i heard loud voice of glass breaking. I

was about to turn back but____

"Don't look back, keep walking"

Rafael said while lighting his cigarette.

"For your safety... Listen to me."

I gave him a nod and ran outside the huge gate.

I slowly opened the door and entered inside. He isn't in the office.

Where is he?

He usually comes on time, sometimes before me.

I sighed and sat on my regular place. I will leave this place in few days, i should look for another job.

I don't know if dad is really doing good in job or not. He said that he is working somewhere and i want to trust him, he has promised me that he won't repeat that mistake.

I am angry with him but i want to understand him, i can understand that he was having hard time after mom's death. We were happy family until we lose her.

When I was in highschool I overheard them talking about me and then i learnt that I am adopted. They never said that on my face and i Never told them that i know.

That day i felt overwhelmed. They loved me more than their own child. I was lucky that they gave me good and safe lifestyle. That day i decide that i will die for these people, if it wasn't for them then i would have

been living miserable life, may be i would have been dead. I will never
abandon the people who adopted me.

I took a deep breath and opened the laptop. I looked for job vacancies
and started applying. I hope I will get the good job.

I got alert when door got opened and he entered. I glanced at him. He
looks relaxed. Weren't they fighting?

He doesn't look mad or anything like that. well, good for me.

He loosened his tie and took off his coat.

Leaning back in his chair, he threw his head back and released a sigh like
he is thinking about something.

My mind wondered back to that woman. Is she his friend? girlfriend?

Fiance? Wife?

I don't think so, why would he sleep with me if he has spouse? But she
looked so mad to be just friend.

I got snapped out of my thoughts when he stood up and walked towards me. My legs forced me to stand as he got closer.

He stood in front of me, his eyes roamed on my face making me gulp nervously, what is he thinking?

I stayed silent and didn't dare to look away, he has already warn me about looking away. Before, he never mind when I used to avoid his eyes, now a days he threatens me whenever I try to look away. I can never understand this man.

My eyes landed on his sexy lips, these lips can do magic which I have experienced in the morning. Never thought that it can feel so pleasurable.

I froze in my place when he placed his face in Crook of my neck and inhaled loudly. I stood straight as he nuzzled in my neck. My whole body filled with goosebumps.

He looked at me and gently pulled me in kiss. I didn't respond, i will never do that. I let him do whatever he wants. He can have whatever he wants but not my participation. I will never initiate anything.

He started kissing me like a possessed man. My hands turned into fists as it got heated.

Suddenly door got opened but he didn't stop, he kept kissing me. I glanced at the door and it was same woman.

He didn't heard or he is ignoring it on purpose?

Finally he broke the kiss when she slide the paperweight from the table which landed on the floor and got shattered.