

More Than Lust - 30) Give in!

Grace's pov

I panted heavily and looked ahead. He let me breath before he started to unbutton my shirt. He slide it off of my shoulders and placed it aside.

His hands roamed on my bare belly and back. I shivered when his wet lips touched my back.

My breathing quickened when he unclasped my bra and removed it from my body. It felt good when my bounded blossoms got freedom but the feeling was short-lived.

He pressed me back on his chest. I laid on him silently and looked at the sky as he started caressing my breasts. As soon as he touched it sparks erupted in my whole body. He knows my weak spots. I can feel wetness pooling between my thighs and core throbbing in need.

He took he time to play with it. His large hands made me moan shamelessly. It's not hurting like before. I am trying to look for a pain in it but only found pleasure.

It must be my dream. I refuse to believe that it's reality. This vacation, dinner, talks and this gentleness, it doesn't feel real.

My head rolled back on his shoulder when he twisted my nipple between his fingers.

He turned me around and pressed me down on the sofa. Our eyes met and heat rose to my cheeks. Even after so many days, i still have no idea how to react when he looks at me during sex. I steal my gaze trying to avoid awkwardness.

"Eyes on me"

He demanded and my eyes snapped towards him.

He removed my skirt along with my panties. I feel so vulnerable whenever I lay Naked beneath him.

I was expecting him to finish it but he leaned down and kissed my lips
before going down on me.

I still can't understand why is he giving me this pleasure?

I gasped while curling my toes when he sucked on my clit. My whole
body filled with sparks. My hands automatically raised to grab his hair
but i stopped them.

I shouldn't give him encouragement, i can't touch him. And he has made
it clear by tying my hands every time.

I stopped my hands in the air but he grabbed my hands and placed them
on his hair making my eyes wide.

I am definitely dreaming! This is impossible.

He inserted his tongue inside and my fingers curled in his hair. Oh my
god!

I arched my back as pressure build up in my body but then he pulled
back making me release a frustrated sigh.

He hovered over me, keeping few inches of distance between our faces.

"Tell me, what you want?"

He whispered. His breath fanned my face.

No, I will never. I have surrendered my everything to him but i won't do it with my self respect. I will never beg for it.

I looked away from him.

"D_Don't make me d_do this"

I mumbled.

"You won't give in, will you?"

He asked amused.

I shook my head.

"N_Never"

He suddenly got up and looked at me. He mumbled something in Italian making me look at him confused.

I gasped when he gathered my naked body in his arms and walked inside. I clutched on him tightly with the fear that he will drop me. But he didn't, he laid me on the bed.

I looked at him as he started to unbuckle his belt. Fear rose in my heart, this belt has given me uncountable bruises. My wrists started hurting just by it's site.

I tried to scoot back but he threw it aside.

I looked at him confused, isn't he going to tie me today. He ignored my questionable look and hovered over me.

To be honest I prefer him doing it in another position because this position feel too intimate. His face gets too closer to mine and it makes me feel different.

His large body covered mine under him. He latched on my neck as he rubbed his hardness on my core.

I clutched on the bedsheets tightly as it made my body hot. He lubricate himself and entered inside me in Swift thrust.

My walls clenched around him and he cursed. I released shaky breath as he started thrusting inside me.

He grabbed my legs and wrapped around his waist. His hands snaked under my head and back as he pulled me in deep kiss muffling my moans.

His sweaty body slide on mine, i still don't know how his length manages to enter inside me, because he is too big. No wonder it hurt like hell for the first time. But he didn't touch me for two days after that. Was he giving me time to heal?

I looked at him and found his blue eyes on me. I can't understand this man. He is closed book, not like i desire to read it but i can't ignore that this book has one page of my life.

My whole body shook as I orgasmed but he didn't stopped.

I forgot to count how many times I came until he satisfied himself. It looks like he was ready for more rounds but my eyes started drooping. I can't compete with this man when it comes to stamina.

I don't know what happened after that because I fell into deep slumber.

I was in dreamless sleep but suddenly it started getting cold. I opened my eyes lazily and covered myself with bedsheets but it didn't help.

Why it's so cold?

I turned around to look at chief but he is sleeping peacefully turning his back on me.

Isn't he cold? How will he, he has drank whole bottle of alcohol.

I don't have extra bedsheet and this good for nothing, thin piece of cloth can't keep me warm. On top of that I am naked.

I shivered as another wave of cold fanned my body. I scooted closer to him as his body felt warm.

I accidentally touched his back and my eyes widened. I didn't want to wake him up.

He Groaned and turned around. How did he woke up with light touch?

Shit! I disturbed his sleep. Now he will scold me.

He looked at me with lazy eyes and i gulped.

"What?"

He asked.