

More Than Lust(31) Warmth!) -

Grace's pov

He looked at me with lazy eyes and i gulped.

"What?"

He asked.

I shook my head and he frowned at me. I was about to turn around but he grabbed my arm and stopped me.

He covered me in his bedsheet and pulled me closer. My cold body instantly filled with his warmth.

I stiffened against his chest, i didn't think that it will turn like this. He wrapped his arm around my waist and placed my head on his chest.

"I am not going to hurt you for these Little things..."

He said and closed his eyes.

I looked at him nervously. It's feeling really different, why is he taking me in his arms.

My heart is beating so loudly, what's happening to me.

When his warmth spread in my body, my eyes started drooping again. I closed my eyes and slowly welcomed the sleep.

But before i fall into deep slumber, i felt something caressing my cheek and wet lips on my lips. May be i am dreaming. This dream feels good.

I woke up in the morning in his arms. They were still wrapped around me, our legs are tangled together. It feels wierd, i have never slept like this with anyone. It feels like romantic cuddle but i know it's anything but that.

I blinked my lazy eyes and looked at him.

He seemed to be asleep but he is a very light sleeper, i saw that last night.

My eyes wondered on his face. He looks peaceful. I looked at his mole enviously, why this man is so beautiful. Off course he inherited it by his parents because his parents are one hot couple.

He has features of his mother but he is not even a cent like her. She is so kind and sweet.

I tried to move but his hold is too tight. He woke up because of my movements. I looked at him blankly when his eyes landed on me after loud groan.

He kept his face blank and removed his hands from my body. He sat up and closed his eyes frustratingly.

I gulped, i hope he doesn't regret behaving with me like that because I don't want to face the consequences. I know he was quite drunk last night because he finished the whole bottle.

Was he in senses when he took me in his arms?

He got up and straight away walked towards the washroom. My stomach churned, he looks mad.

I wrapped bedsheets around my body and there anxious. We are alone in the middle of ocean. If he hurts me then no one is here to help me, not even Martha.

But even if he is mad, why would he hurt me. I haven't done anything wrong. But he always takes out his anger on me Even if it's not my fault. He doesn't need reason for it.

May be i am thinking too much. I held bedsheet against my body and walked outside to take my clothes. They were still lying on the floor. I don't have extra clothes, I have to manage with this only. They don't look dirty, it will work.

Damn, I am sore. My thighs are hurting. I feel weak, i am hungry but i don't want to eat anything. I hate this feeling.

I took my clothes and walked inside. He is still in shower. I sat on the bed waiting for him to finish so I can take shower. I don't feel sticky or dirty like i usually feel every morning. It feels like i cleaned myself after sex but i don't remember doing that, i fell asleep.

Suddenly my eyes fell on his pants. My phone! Should I check if it's still there.

Someone was calling me. May be dad but I told him not to call me, I'll be busy.

Who else called me yesterday and he didn't let me receive it.

I stood up and walked towards his pants which was lying on the floor. If caught me then i am dead. But he is still in shower, i have time.

I will check it quickly and put it back in it's place, he won't know.

I walked towards it and picked it up. I was about to check it's pockets then i heard click of door opening.

Shit! He will kill me.

My heart sunk in my chest. I clutched on his pants and looked at him. I know fear is clearly visible on my face.

He looked at me with raised eyebrows as he closed the door behind him. He ran his hand through his wet hair as he walked towards me. I stepped back until he caged me against the cupboard.

"I w_was just p_picking it from the f_floor."

I lied. I hope he believes it.

"Haven't i told you, you will get it when we go back..."

He asked and i gulped.

Shit! He knows. There is no use of lying, it will make it worst.

"I am s_sorry... I w_wanted to call d_dad."

I couldn't look at him. I don't want him to hurt me.

He didn't say anything but released a annoyed sigh. He snatched the pants from my hand and threw it on bed. He also snatched the bedsheet from my body leaving me naked.

I closed my eyes and tried to calm my breathing. He is going to punish me.

"You don't need your father..."

He spat, saying father word venomously.

He opened the cupboard and placed clothes in my hands. I gasped when he spanked my butt.

"Go"

He ordered and i literally ran towards the washroom.

I locked myself in washroom and took a deep breath. I shouldn't mess with him, at least not when I am alone with him. I haven't seen that sailor man since yesterday.

I took a quick shower and dried myself. Last night it was so cold and today it feels like i am sitting in front of heater. It's too hot.

I picked up the clothes which he has given me, my eyes widened in shock when I saw what exactly it is.

Grace's pov

I walked outside towards the kitchen and stood at the door.

He was setting breakfast on the table, he is not in his suit. I am not used to it, I have either seen him in suite or nothing at all. Today he is wearing black shorts. His eyes landed on me and he froze in his place.

I looked down nervously and clutched on the hem of shirt. He has given me his shirt to wear. It was beyond shock.

The man who once didn't let me enter his bedroom is giving me his branded and expensive shirt to wear.

I am pretty sure that I am looking like a scarecrow. He is huge and his shirt is too big for me. It's reaching to my knees.

He has also given me bikin which i am wearing beneath it.

He looked at me up and down and lust flickered in his eyes. Did he think it's sexy, no way. I don't think i am looking sexy in it.

I nervously removed my wet hair from my shoulder and walked towards the table.

He cleared his throat and sat down. I sat in front of him and my mouth watered after looking at the food.

I didn't fold it's sleeves, to be honest I am scared to even sit with his shirt on. It's so expensive, if i ruined it by mistake then i can't pay for it. But these sleeves are too long.

"Do you know how to swim?"

He asked while grabbing my wrist.

My eyes snapped towards him as he started folding my sleeves. I nodded my head at his question. Yes, i love swimming.

"Words"

He ordered while folding another sleeve.

"Yes"

I mumbled.

"T_Thank you..."

I don't want to be ungrateful, at least he is feeding me good.

He hummed and started eating his sandwich. I picked up mine too.

I almost moaned when cheese melted in my mouth. He is a good cook.

I glanced at him through my eyelashes but quickly looked down when saw his blue eyes already on me.

Isn't he mad at me? i should be careful.

I quickly finished my breakfast and ran outside. It's a sunny day and i don't have sunscreen.

I sat on the sunbath chair quietly until he came outside too. Should I ask him for sunscreen. But am I asking for too much? He has already given me his clothes.

I flinched when he threw something in my lap. Sunscreen! My eyes glowed. Looks like God is showing me mercy now a days.

He sat in front of me and told me to apply it on his back. I gulped, I have no option except doing it.

I squeezed it on my palm and started applying it on his back. Damn! These muscles can put stone to shame. He is huge. Wonder what his mother used to feed him. I had to sit on my knees so I can apply it on his whole back.

"Done"

I said rubbing my Creamy hands together.

He turned around to face me and pointed towards his chest while Smirking. God! I cleared my throat awkwardly. I have never touched his chest before.

He placed his hands on the bench and leaned back lazily. I squeezed sunscreen on my palm and was about to touch him but he scooted back and crossed his legs.

How am I supposed to apply it? Is he playing with me? Where am I supposed to sit, On his lap?

I scooted closer to him and leaned forward but this evil man laid back on the bench.

I bit on my lip and looked at him confused.

"I don't have whole day, do it"

He said.

Is he fucking kidding me. Where am I supposed to sit?

I went closer almost an inch away from sitting on his lap. He grabbed my arm and jerked me forward which made me fall on his lap.

I took a deep breath. Fine, let's do it quickly and get over with it. I sat on his lap comfortably and rubbed cream on palm and started rubbing it on his chest.

He grabbed my wrist and looked at him with wide eyes.

"Are you bathing a bull?"

He said annoyed.

"S_Sorry"

I gulped.

He let go my hands and i suppressed my laugh. May be i was rubbing too harshly. This time I did it gently.

My hands travelled from his neck to torso. His every muscle feels like it's been carved.

He is too hot to regret being with him but i can't ignore the fact that he is a criminal, he kills people, he is a smuggler and what not. He is cheating on his fiance. I know she is little arrogant and evil but if he has given commitment then he should stay loyal. If he doesn't want the relationship then end it, as simple as that. What's the meaning of cheating and making each other's life mess.

I can't understand why that Leena is so crazy for him. Disloyal man is the biggest turn off, no matter how handsome he is.

My hands halted near his nipples. I don't want to touch it, i can already feel his hardness on my thighs. May be my touches turn him on but i am not ready for another fuck, i am still sore. I hesitatingly applied it on his chest.

"D_Done"

I was about to stand but he grabbed my arm and i quickly closed my eyes. It will hurt like a hell if he fucks me now.

"I a_am s_sore."

I stuttered. My heart is already ramming inside my chest. I know despite of my words he will do it. My pain never affects him. He only cares about his pleasure.

I could hardly walk in the morning, it was pleasurable last night but it won't be now. I can't even sit properly because my thighs are hurting.

My breathing quickened as fear rose in my heart. It reminds me of the pain he has given me on the first night.

