

More Than Lust - 32) Panick!

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 quitely 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 fiancée. 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.